

## Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1225

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1225-Tears ran down Molly's cheeks.

The first half of her life was lonely. Luck was on her side, and the Kingston family adopted her.

Meeting Yale was the happiest thing that had happened to her.

Her sole wish was to give birth to his baby.

Why was God so cruel to her? He even tried to take away the baby she went through so much to conceive.

Molly and Yale were each others' saviors. They couldn't lose each other.

"Yale, even if we choose abortion, could you let me keep the baby for some time? I... I might be barren forever."

His fingers reached out to brush her tears off. "Silly girl. It's better to end things quickly before we have lingering feelings. You'll grow more attached to the baby as time passes."

She sobbed so much that her breathing hitched. "I just want to know how it feels to be a mother."

"Okay, okay, stop crying. I'll listen to you. You only have until week 12. When the time comes, you must abort the baby."

Teary-eyed, Molly mumbled, "I know."

Yale's phone rang. He rejected the call three times, but the incessant ringing ticked him off.

In the end, he answered the call.

"Yale, are you not coming home today again?" It was Krystal.

He had all the patience in his life before this. But it ended when Olivia was revealed to be Mason's granddaughter.

Yale's only advantage to the situation was gone.

Furthermore, Krystal happened to be a foolish and annoying person.

Now that such things had happened to Molly, he wasn't in the mood to talk to Krystal.

"Yeah. Gotta handle something."

Krystal whined, "I'm been vomiting these two days. The symptoms are getting worse. I miss you."

Yale frowned. "I'll come over once I'm free. I gotta go now."

When he saw Molly's tear-stricken face, his heart throbbed. "Sorry, Molly. I shouldn't have touched her."

Unforeseen things always happened to distort their plans.

If he had known the truth, he wouldn't have taken that step.

"Yale, you do know that I don't blame you."

They drifted to sleep in each others' arms.

After the call terminated, frustration bubbled in Krystal.

Was she overthinking things?

Ever since she got pregnant, Yale never spent the night with her.

He couldn't leave her side for a moment before this. Did he find another woman to meet his sexual needs because she was pregnant?

Such guesses were quelled within seconds.

Indeed, many things had happened recently.

It was normal for Yale to be busy. Besides, they were neither a married couple nor were they living together.

Krystal was asking for too much.

When a woman fell for a man—especially Krystal, who was blinded by love—she wished she could stay glued to Yale at every moment.

Olivia returned to the Heath residence first thing in the morning.

Buried in his work, Mason put down the documents upon her arrival.

“Liv, I’ve picked a few names. What do you think?”

She took a glimpse at the written names and shook her head. “Grandpa, I’m indebted to my adoptive father. I don’t have plans to change names.”

Disappointment colored his eyes, but he regained his composure in no time.

“Never mind then. Just come to the family gatherings and—”

She interrupted. “Grandpa, you can postpone the announcement of my identity.

Something happened to my old patient. I have to go.”

“Okay. I’ll ask someone to send you there. It’s nothing dangerous, is it?”

“Nope. It’s just a simple examination. Be careful when I’m gone, Grandpa. Many things are happening lately. I’m afraid the assassination won’t stop.”

“I know. When are you planning to leave?”

“Soon. I have the flight ticket. Don’t worry. I’ll keep in touch.”