

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1221-Olivia shook his head, shaking off those preposterous thoughts.

There was nothing weird about that scene.

Molly's body was weaker than the average person's, and Yale watched her grow up.

It could be possible for him to see her as his own sister.

It was the same with Jeff and Olivia.

Although they didn't share the same blood, they were close.

How could she have such immoral thoughts about Yale and Molly? Olivia left the villa, her face cold from the breeze.

She turned on the car engine so that the heater could clear the mist of the windows.

Rubbing her hands, she took the wheel and stepped on the pedal.

Perhaps Molly's saddening story had weighed on her mood.

Feeling down, Olivia took herself a drive around this familiar city.

Her kids weren't by her side, and Jeff had passed away.

Not even her only best friend was there with her. The city gave her a sense of void.

While she was waiting for the green light, memories flooded her head.

She visited her college and quietly sat in her favorite store the entire afternoon.

The cheerful students reminded her of her past self.

It was not until the darkness colored the sky black that she returned to her villa. She bought it with her money.

It had nothing to do with Ethan.

However, when she stepped into the place she put in so much effort to decorate, she didn't feel a tinge of warmth. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Her heart was hollow and lonely. She thought of how Yale held Molly's hand. No matter how huge the house was, it was empty without one's family's companion.

Although there were Mason and Linus, she wasn't closely acquainted with them.

Their busy schedules didn't help out either. They were far from being a normal family. The lights in the yard were on. Snowflakes danced in the shade of yellow light, worsening her feeling of loneliness. She opened the door, ready to turn on the lights when Ethan hugged her from behind. His body was warm, melting the snow attached to her. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said sorrowfully, "I'm sorry, Liv." That tone of grievance made him appear like a puppy asking for forgiveness. "I shouldn't have broken the promise. If you don't want to remarry, then forget about it. I won't say those words again."

His arms tightened around her.

It was as though he wished to etch her in his bones.

"Just don't leave me."

His pitiful voice kept ringing in her ears, slowly pulling her out of the cage of loneliness.

"Did I keep you waiting?"

Ethan didn't expect that to be Olivia's first question.

"Not long. Just half a day."

He could have been waiting since she went to the hospital. Like her past self, who didn't know when he would return home. Waiting was all she knew what

to do. The house was warm, but he didn't turn on the lights. Her hand reached out for the switch, but he stopped her. "Hold on."

"Hmm?"

Holding her hand, he led her the way forward.

Stars began reflecting in her eyes.

The light of stars painted the floor.

In addition to the night sky, it was like a reflection of a starry sky.

Olivia smiled.

"Do you think I'm 16 years old?"

There had been no time for him to do such things in the past.

Now, he wished he could make up for it.

A bouquet of fresh flowers rested on the table.

The petals were vibrant in color.

"Liv, I've figured it out. If you don't want to marry, it's alright. As long as my feelings for you don't change, I have my whole life to try to win your heart."

His deep gaze earned a smile from her.

"Fine, but..."

Her hand reached out to yank him over by the tie bossily. He was baffled.

"Liv?"

Ethan filled the void in her.

Standing on her toes, Olivia kissed him in the starry night.

"Hug me, Ethan."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1222-Ethan wrapped Olivia tightly in his embrace, warming her up. She buried her face in his chest, circling her hands around his waist.

“Don’t move. Let me hug you.”

Solitude had been her sole companion all these years, rain or shine.

Like a bird flying restlessly, she now hoped for a place to take a break.

“Okay.”

He cooperated meekly, hugging her silently in the shade of stars.

They knew each other long enough for him to know her like the back of his hand.

His deep, masculine voice rang in her ears.

“I’m here, Liv.”

She listened to his pounding heart and stayed that way for a while. It wasn’t until Olivia started sweating that she released Ethan.

“Feeling better?” he asked.

She was fully recharged.

“Much better. I’m hungry. Anything to eat?”

“Hold on.”

He carried her to the couch. She didn’t switch the lights on.

The starlight projector was enough to light up the whole house.

The sound of sizzling came from the kitchen.

Soon, Ethan served two plates of steak and took out a bottle of red wine. *novelnext.com* Olivia’s favorite desserts and mushroom soup were ready. “How romantic,” she praised. “I knew you would leave the Heath residence today, so I prepared beforehand. You went to Oakland Hospital?” She nodded. “I can’t hide my whereabouts from you, can I? The

patients showered you with praises about your foundations and the incentives for expensive medicines. “You sell the medicines at the lowest price, so people prefer visiting Oakland Hospital. It’s cheap, and they can find a lot of specialists here.” “All thanks to your marvelous ideal. I simply wanted to grant your wish.”

“It’s not a profitable institution, is it?”

She could tell from the way the hospital operated.

“Yeah. It loses up to millions each year,” he answered calmly.

“I’m afraid you’re the only charitable hospital that doesn’t rake in profit.”

“It’s a charitable hospital, so why profit?”

Olivia smiled.

“If Marina had known you’d do this, she wouldn’t have made a fuss to be the shareholder. I bet Calvin and the others regretted it so much.”

He shook his head.

“It’s not that bad. Calvin and the gang became shareholders by contributing their knowledge. They have additional cash benefits, so they don’t suffer any loss. They receive recognition instead.

“As for Marina, she’s going to suffer losses every year. I bet she’ll want to sell her shares off. The Carlton family won’t let her be the cause of their huge loss.”

Olivia was happy to hear that.

Marina had always been eager to be one step ahead of Olivia to steal everything from her. In the end, Marina’s ending turned out to be this.

How hilarious.

“Let’s not talk about her. Dig in before the food gets cold.”

Olivia took a bite of the steak.

He cooked it just right, and so the tender meat was chewy.

It was her favorite black pepper steak paired with vegetables as a side dish.

It was delicious.

Reminiscing the past, she didn't think they had ever had such a romantic dinner in the past.

After the meal, she nestled in Ethan's embrace on the couch, watching an old movie.

The snow danced in the air outside while it was warm inside the house.

It was the ideal life she had once yearned for.

A while later, the naughty hands around her waist sneaked into her pajamas.

His warm palms traced along her smooth skin, earning a moan from her.

"What are you doing? Focus on the movie."

"Not the movie, watch me," he whispered in her ear.

It was a low and deep sound.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1223-Ethan pestered Olivia until she muttered, "Stop."

He lifted the hem of her pajamas and sneaked his head into her clothes.

His voice sounded muffled through the garments.

"You can continue the movie, don't mind me."

Words failed her.

This bastard was a man of cold disposition in the past.

Now, he was like a fireball burning in sexual desire.

As her body slowly melted, there was no way for her to focus on the movie.

The light from the screen illuminated the place with a dim shade.

Her neck craned upward, and Ethan placed a plushy under her waist.

Her pajamas reached her chest, revealing her flat tummy.

“Liv...” he murmured subconsciously.

It was late at night when it ended.

The movie had finished before that.

The exhausted Olivia rested against Ethan’s chest, not wanting to move.

He planted a kiss on her forehead.

“I’ll carry you to the room. The scattered clothes on the floor made her cheeks burn.”

“Are you a hungry wolf?”

It was the first time he had gone this far when it came to sex.

He washed her up and applied cream for her. Olivia lay face-down on the bed, enjoying the massage from Ethan. Exhaustion weighed on her eyelids, forcing them to close. A faint smile appeared across her lips as she recalled something.

She began, “Do you know that Yale has a sister?” “Heard it in passing and that she’s weak. She never shows herself in public. Why? Trying to find an opening through her?” Ethan’s voice hinted disdain. “No need for that. I have ideas to fight him.” “I met her today.” “And?” “She’s pregnant but poisoned. It’s difficult for her to deliver the baby. I pitied her, so I offered to treat her in person. I didn’t expect to see Yale there.”

Yale’s gaze conjured in her head.

“I don’t know why, but his confession for Krystal doesn’t seem sincere to me. Also, it’s different from the way he treats his sister. He appeared like a stranger to me.”

“Everyone has their weaknesses, like how you are to me. Perhaps the sister is his weakness. He’s a mercenary person. There’s a high chance he’s putting a show in front of Krystal. As for his sister, don’t intervene too much.”

She muttered, “I know. I didn’t know that she was one of the Kingstons in the first place. I reminded her simply because she’s a woman. Now that Yale has found out about me, I don’t think he’ll come to me again. I wish her the best.”

Ethan’s phone rang and interrupted him from saying something. He moved to answer the call only to have his frown deepen. His voice dipped to another degree.

“Got it. I’m coming.”

Olivia raised her head to look at him. “What’s the matter?” “Something urgent came up. I gotta go.”

He got out of the bed with hasty moves. It seemed like something big had happened.

Within a minute, he was all dressed up and ready to hit the road. He looked at her with a heavy heart.

“I’ll be back, Liv.”

“Will it take long?”

“Not sure,” he answered in a rush.

She called after him.

“Ethan.”

He stopped in his tracks, and she ran to her to hug him.

“Be back home safely.”

It paused him for a moment before he kissed her hair.

“Okay. Olivia watched him vanish in the darkness and sighed. As long as there were humans, they were bound to fight. It was inevitable. Someone had to make the sacrifice in return for others’ happiness and peace.”

When she was going to rest up, the phone she rarely used rang.

It was like a devil knocking on the door.

Her heart raced, but she managed to keep calm.

She answered the call.

“Hello?”

“There’s a mission for you.”

It was an indifferent voice on the other end.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1224-There was dead silence in the room where Molly rested in Yale’s embrace.

“Yale, what did Vanessa tell you? Can’t you tell me about it?”

He gave her a light pat on the shoulder.

“Nothing.Why didn’t you tell me how much you suffered before this?”

If it hadn’t been for Olivia’s reminder, he wouldn’t have asked someone to look into what Molly did to get pregnant.

Molly always brushed him off that she was taking supplements for her health.

Little did he know, those casual words had hidden the hellish experience she went through.She smiled happily.

“It’s already in the past.Look, I’m just fine.Besides, I just want to give birth to your baby.”

She nuzzled his chest like a kitten.

“If I can bear your baby, I won’t have any regrets in this life.Don’t blame me, Yale.”

“There’s just nothing I can do about you.”

He sighed helplessly.

Molly pulled his hand to her belly.

“It’s wondrous to think that our baby is right here. Are you happy?”

“I am.”

“But the corner of your lips are drooping.”

Molly pushed the corner of his lips upward.

Yale couldn’t mask the sorrow from his face at all. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

“Yale, did Vanessa tell you something about our baby? You don’t have to keep it from me. If it wasn’t about our baby, you would’ve told me about it. Yale, we promised. No secrets. No matter what happens, we have to be honest with each other. Are you trying to go against your words?” Despite her soft voice, her words caused him to falter bit by bit. It hadn’t been easy for them to come this far. That was why he cherished their days spent together. However, there was no way for him to keep her in the dark. Leaving with no choice, he sighed deeply and said, “Yes, we can’t keep the baby. Or both of you will die.”

“Why?”

“It’s not as simple. Your body is weak. You got poisoned when you were young. The poison shortened your lifespan.”

Molly’s lips parted.

“What? How could this be? Is it because of the poison that I can’t keep the baby?”

“You were poisoned before you turned seven. The culprit didn’t want others to find out, so he fed you in small doses. And it took a toll on your body. But we looked after you well after you were adopted. Your metabolism broke it down, so there shouldn’t be a big problem.”

“Then—”

“Although your body is clean, we can’t deny that your body has worsened. It’s tough to stay alive yourself. When the baby grows and steals more nutrients from you, it might cause a miscarriage, or both of you might die.

“Molly, I’m thinking about your safety. I can’t allow that possibility to stand. It is fate that we can’t be with this baby.”

Tears pooled in her eyes. She shook her head profusely.

“No. No! It wasn’t easy for me to get pregnant. The doctor said there might not be a second chance for me anymore.”

“Calm down, Molly. If there’s progress in your recovery, there is still a second chance. Vanessa’s a great doctor. I’ve personally seen her save herself from a terminal disease.”

“But this is a life! I can’t gamble with the baby’s life for something uncertain!”

Yale hugged her as his heart throbbed.

“I know. I’m also sad. You’re more important to me compared to the baby. Molly, could you listen to me? The thought of losing you frightens me! You’re my only salvation. Please. Have mercy on me. If you’re dead, what purpose do I still have in life?”