

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1311-Yale was close to a mental breakdown, and yet his parents kept provoking him.

Once he and Olivia were the only ones in the room, he asked out of genuine concern, “Ms. Fordham, is Molly-” “Don’t worry, there’s still hope. As long as she survives this, I have ways to make her recover.

“But as you know, her body is already weak. It might be difficult for her to conceive again.” “All I’m asking for is for her to stay alive. Nothing else matters.”

The telltale sincerity in his words showed how much he genuinely cared for Molly.

At this point, Olivia couldn’t help her burning curiosity anymore.

“Ms. Molly has lost the baby. Why isn’t her lover here?”

Something unsettling fled in his eyes. “As I said, the pregnancy was an accident. She doesn’t have a boyfriend.”

Since he wasn’t willing to reveal much information, she read the room and stopped the topic.

“Relax, Mr. Yale. It might be cruel to say this, but it’s nearly impossible for the baby to survive this event.”

She added, “Since I’ve decided to intervene in this, I won’t give up on Molly. I shall return home to make her a nutritious porridge.

“She has to focus on her recovery starting today. I can’t guarantee anything about pregnancy, but she can at least live longer.” “Thank you.” “But on one condition. Promise me that no one will hurt her again.

Otherwise, the medicines wouldn’t work.” “Understood.” He murmured, “How could I bring myself to watch others hurt her? No way.”

Olivia spun and walked out of the room and the hospital.

Ethan, who waited for her in the car, pulled her into his embrace when she opened the door. "What's with the long face? Did something happen?" "No.

Molly survived, but not the baby." "It is already a miracle that she survived this.

Don't be sad. It has nothing to do with you. You did your best."

She massaged her temple. "I know, but it is still saddening. Didn't you see how crazy Krystal was? Molly was so pitiful."

It was as though she could see her past self in Molly.

The only difference was that Molly was physically hurt while Olivia was mentally tortured until she was driven to a dead end.

"Liv." His guilty expression appeared funny to her.

"Let's not bring up the past. Could you do something for me?" "What?" "Look into Yale and Molly. Something's not right about them."

It could be her overthinking, but the two appeared more like a couple than siblings.

Molly didn't interact with the outside world because of her weak body, so how did she get pregnant?

Olivia brought up the same question twice, and Yale glossed it over every time.

"Okay." "Send me back to the Heath residence. Something big's going to happen."

Judging from how much Yale cared for Molly, no one could imagine how the score would be settled in the end.

By the time she returned home, Krystal was kneeling in the living room.

Olivia's brows creased. Although she didn't like Krystal, the woman was still pregnant.

"What are you doing? Do you have a death wish for you and your baby?"

Krystal glared back at Olivia. "Stop acting like the good guy here."

Mason chided, "Don't mind her, Liv. Even if she dies from this, she deserves it!"

Olivia's gaze shifted toward Mason, Tatiana, and the others.

The moment her gaze fell upon Lisa, who was standing behind Tatiana, her brows furrowed.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1312-Olivia had witnessed how crazy and impulsive Krystal could be.

As the wiser person and Tatiana's maid, Lisa should've talked Krystal out of it.

That was why Olivia found Lisa strange. It was as if she had turned into a stranger.

She withdrew her gaze from Lisa and approached Mason, reminding him,"

Grandpa. There's still a baby in her belly.

"Don't make her kneel. She's not even on week 12 yet. It's easy for a miscarriage to happen."

No matter how evil Krystal was, the baby was innocent.

It pained Olivia to recall how desperate Molly was to protect her baby. Having another innocent life sacrificed was the last thing Olivia wished for.

"I said, stop acting like you're the good guy!" Krystal shouted at her.

Olivia helped Mason to his seat. The butler handed over a warm napkin for him to wipe his hands.

Mason spoke up, "If you take pleasure in kneeling so much, be my guest. Once the baby is gone, we can take this to the court so you can throw as many antics you want in prison."

Krystal sprang to her feet as soon as she heard prison, almost tripping.

Fortunately, Lisa was quick enough to give her support by holding her. ' Take it slow, Ms. Heath.'

Krystal pulled Tatiana's sleeve. "Mom, help me! It wasn't on purpose. I-"

With a swing of her arm, Tatiana broke a glass from the table. After what had happened to Krystal, grief had taken a toll on Tatiana.

However, she couldn't take it anymore.

"It wasn't on purpose? You intruded in someone's place and caused a miscarriage! Krystal Heath, who gave you the audacity to do such a thing?"

"Tell me. What else could it be if it wasn't done on purpose?" "How could you do this to me, too, Mom? It was all a misunderstanding. I thought Molly was his secret lover." "So you know that it's a misunderstanding. Why didn't you get the facts right before acting?" "I couldn't control myself! I-"

Tatiana could never understand how Krystal's brain worked. How could someone be this foolish?

If only she had a bit of Olivia's intelligence, things wouldn't have come this far.

"I could protect you from anything, no matter what you did in the past, simply because I hoped you'd wake up one day. I waited for days and days.

"In the end, you grew into a failure. I can't save you from this, Krystal. You disappoint me." "You can't abandon me, Mom! What am I supposed to do without you?" Tears moistened Krystal's cheeks.

Mason drank his tea. "Here's a reminder from me-the baby in you is your only leverage. Even if Yale sues you, you won't be sent to prison because you're pregnant."

Krystal couldn't believe how he could say that so nonchalantly. "Dad, I'm your biological daughter! How could you not do anything when I'm in trouble?"

"Biological daughter, you say? I've announced that we've cut ties with you in public. You're no longer one of US."

His gaze lasted on her face for a fleeting second. "Honestly speaking, you've been acting spoiled for quite some time.

“Until today, I finally realized that this is not only about acting like a spoiled brat.

Your stupidity and bad nature are some of the reasons, too.

“You acted so confidently because of our family name. And what can you do once you’re no longer one of US? What will you become?”

Mason didn’t appear as livid as he previously was. He was rather calm, like how Yale was when he blurted his final words to Krystal.

He sounded so calm that it sent chills down her spine.

She got on her knees again, kneeling next to him with her tear-stricken face.

“Dad, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Please help me out this one time. I will listen to you.” “Too late, Krystal. We won’t side with you this time. You reap what you sow.

” Mason was utterly disappointed in her.

The anger turned into waves of tranquility in the end.

He had experienced all kinds of ups and downs to be able to come this far from a humble family.

“I’ve done whatever I can for you. If you need legal help, you can seek Linus to get you an experienced lawyer.

“He might be able to cut down your imprisonment by two years.”

Krystal shook her head profusely. “Dad, Yale wouldn’t sue me. He loves me!

Offer him some benefits, and he’ll calm down. We can work this out!”

Mason snorted coldly at her naivety or maybe stupidity.

At that moment, a maid entered and reported, “Mr. Heath, Mr. Yale is here.”

