

EVEN AFTER DEATH BY LILTING CHAMP

Chapter 1445

Chapter 1445

Something was holding Warren back from blurting the truth.

Instead of forcing him to speak up, Olivia withdrew her hand from his.

"If it puts you in a tough spot, you don't have to say anything.

Let's dig in.

I gotta go soon." "Olivia, I..." As if he had made an important decision to speak up, he paused

momentarily.

"Olivia, a friend of mine works for a mysterious organization.

He received a message just recently." "A mysterious organization? What's that?" She feigned

ignorance.

"Some sort of a national assassination organization.

They'll do everything for money.

Killing, for example." "Assassins?" Olivia's expression changed tremendously as though she was

reminded of something horrible.

"Don't be afraid." Warren knew that the night she had the preterm delivery plagued her like a demon.

"I won't let anyone hurt you." "What kind of message was it?" "He was ordered to kill someone." "AndPlease bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

that's me, isn't it?" Olivia managed a helpless smile.

"I'm used to this.

This is not the first.

I encountered a lot of assassins during those years.

I bet this won't be the last.

Thanks for reminding me as a friend.

Sorry, but I think I have to go now." She stood, ready to leave.

However, Warren abruptly grabbed her hand.

"Don't go!" "I'm abad omen, Varren.

I bring bad luck to the people around me.

My family, my friends, and even my pets died because of me.

You'll be one of my victims too." "Olivia, I chose to tell you the truth because I want to help you." He

licked his lip, evidently anxious.

"The person targeting you ain't a nobody.

Come with me, Olivia.

If you stay, it's only a matter of time before you..." As Olivia had expected, the big fish would take the

bait as long as she had the patience.

The time she spent on him was worth it.

"varren, frankly speaking, someone has been trying to kill me at all costs since years ago.

Until today, I still don't know who she is.

I've been living in secrecy all these years to avoid her.

But I don't want to run away anymore.

I didn't do anything wrong.

Why should I be avoiding and hiding?" She caressed her belly.

Her eyes were red.

'Do you know that there was a group of men hot on my heels when I was still pregnant? It was pouring

heavily, and I bled.

My friend even died right before my eyes." Guilt grew in Warren.

"Olivia, there are a lot of things that are beyond our control..." "Varren, if you truly see me as a friend,

can you help me out?" "Howe" "Does your friend have any information about the employer? As long as

I can find and kill the employer, I'll be free!" Warren was stunned, not expecting that from her.

His expression had given it all—he knew something.

Olivia continued, "Sorry.

If it puts you in a tough spot, let's pretend I didn't say that.

Nevertheless, I'm happy that you reminded me of this.

I'll be careful.

Let's not meet up anymore.

I don't want to bring you bad luck." "Olivia, I..." Warren's lips parted as he struggled internally.

She withdrew her hand and flashed him a smile.

"Goodbye.

Thanks for keeping me company for the last two years.

The throes of illness were awful, but you were there to cheer me on.

You gave me light." He watched her leave, recalling the woman who was buried under Mona that night.

Olivia's face covered in Mona's blood flashed before his eyes as her scream rang in his ears.

Right before Olivia vanished from his view, he chased after her and blocked her way.

"Olivia, I'll help you."

Chapter 1446

Olivia acted as though she couldn't bring herself to push Warren into the fray.

"Forget it, I don't want to drag you into the mess.

That person is ruthless.

If I wasn't lucky, I would've been long dead.

You're a normal person.

I don't want to drag you down." "Olivia, do you think that a normal person would be able to befriend

such a man?" Warren figured that he had to show his sincerity if he wished to be with her.

"Warren, what—" "Olivia, I'll tell you who I am one day, but before that, I'll help you catch that person."

Her eyelids fluttered profusely.

"You know who wants me dead?" "I don't, but I can look into it.

I have my sources.

Olivia, just give me some time.

And you have to promise me to be careful.

If he can protect you, you...

should go to him for safety." "Warren, I don't want you to go.

I don't have many friends to begin with.

I don't want to lose you." Olivia wore a worried face.

"Relax.

I'm the safest person here." He caressed her face.

Looking for More Content? We May Have What You Want DiscoveryFeed

"Just hold on.

Wait for my good news." He then left in haste, failing to notice the concern on her expression giving

way to indifference the moment he left.

Taking out a warm napkin, Olivia slowly wiped the part he touched. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Even after her skin was red from all the wiping, she didn't stop.

Just how disgusting it was to be touched by this kind of person? Olivia simply hoped he wouldn't let her

down.

Her fingers rubbed the bracelet as she muttered, "Hold on, Mona.

Soon, I'll send him to hell to atone for his sins." Things were coming to an end.

With Jack and Warren's double investigation, Olivia believed that she'd get to the bottom of it.

No matter how insignificant the clue was, she would follow it until she managed to hunt down the

enemy's headquarters.

Instead of hiding, she deliberately gave the game away to make the enemy impatient.

She wanted to lure them into making the move.

That way, she'd be able to dig up more clues.

The enemy was impatient to have her dead.

As long as she was alive, they wouldn't get a good night's sleep.

The sheer thought of it put Olivia in a good mood as she had her meal.

The night dawned.

She footed the bill, ready to leave.

Then, she unexpectedly bumped into two familiar faces.

Aslap resounded clearly in the air when Gordon slapped Yale.

Gordon lowered his voice.

"How is it that a bad omen like you exists in the family?" Based on the only encounter she had with

him, she knew him as a gentle and collected man.

Yet, he was showing his fangs right now, with his hands grabbing Yale by the collar.

"Have you fucking lost your mind? You spent so much effort trying to be one of the Heaths.

None of us knew that Molly—that brat—was Ms.

Heath! "Why are you cutting ties with us right now? This is the chance to climb the ladder.

Do you think Mason will trust you?" Yale had his back facing Olivia, so she couldn't see his expression.

She could only hear his gruff voice.

"Mr.

Kingston, it seems like you don't get it yet.

I'm doing this not to butter up the Heaths.

My wish has never changed since the beginning.

"My wish is to have Molly.

Back then, you used her to threaten me.

That's why I sacrificed for you guys for so many years.

I think I've done my duty enough as your son." Another slap landed on his other cheek.

"If it weren't for us, you and your mother would've starved to death on the streets! You think you

could've come this far without me? I'm telling you for the last time—as long as you take those words

back, I'll put the past to an end and you'll still be my good son.

2 "Your grandfather isn't as forgiving as I am."

Chapter 1447

Yale knelt.

"I won't change my mind, Dad.

Whatever that has to do with your family doesn't concern me.

And I'll return everything that belongs to you." "Fool! You think your grandfather will let you

live? You're jumping sides while knowing so many of our family secrets!" Yale chuckled meaningfully.

"I don't intend to fight with the Kingston family.

I just want to protect the woman I love forever.

If you and Grandpa want me dead, I'll have no choice but to expose some of your secrets.

"Don't forget that I managed the household for many years. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

I know where the family's biggest vulnerability is." Gordon beat Yale up to let his steam off.

When he was done, he spat at Yale.

"You're exactly the same as your mother, useless!" Olivia hurriedly hid behind a plant.

The furious Gordon didn't notice her.

Once Gordon left, Yale fished out a cigarette and a lighter with quivering hands.

As a result of his dislocated arm, the lighter dropped to the ground next to Olivia's foot.

She crouched down to pick it up.

The lighter clucked, a flame at its tip.

Yale was a mess.

His nose and the corner of his mouth were bleeding.

Get More Out of Your Browsing Experience With our Custom ContentDiscoveryFeed

His black slacks were covered with black footprints.

Olivia's appearance didn't surprise him.

Biting a cigarette, he smiled helplessly.

"You're welcome for the show." First time witnessing such a forlorn Yale, Olivia couldn't find the right

words to say.

"You..." He sat against the wall, breathing out a cloud of smoke that blurred his face.

"He's my father, but I'm an illegitimate child.

My mother was a bar girl." He took the initiative to tell his story.

She was slightly taken aback by his origin because not even Ethan knew of it.

The Kingstons did a good job burying the story in the dark.

It was no wonder the youngest son of the Kingston family was spoiled while Yale had to shoulder such

a heavy burden.

"But I have nothing to do with the Kingstons from today onward.

Ms.Fordham, believe it or not, I didn't do all this to earn favors from the Heath family.

I just don't want to put Molly in a tough spot." The Kingston family wasn't honest, and Mason had been

aware of it a long time ago.

He hadn't made any moves, but his silence didn't mean that he wouldn't do anything in the future.

The Kingston family understood that as well.

That was why they wanted to use Yale's identity as an in- law to bring the two families together.

Once both families were bound for profit, honor, and loss, the Heath family wouldn't be able to lay a

finger on them.

Don't settle for anything less than the best! Join the world's most reliable broker: FxPro Trade with Confidence - FxPro, a Trusted Broker Since 2002 and winner 105 industry awardsFxPro

That explained why Yale had to simp for Krystal for years even though he didn't love her-it was for the

Kingston family.

Then, karma did its job.

When he finally got together with the true Ms.

Heath, it was the time he left the Kingston family.

"Aren't you afraid of your grandfather?" "No.

He can't hurt Molly anymore.

The only person he can hurt is me." Yale wiped the streak of blood off his mouth.

"I've never felt so free before.

It's so nice to not have to sacrifice my life for the Kingstons." "Molly is lucky to have someone like you

to love her." Olivia looked at the skinny man.

Molly and Yale turned from strangers into each other's salvation, bringing light into each other's lives.

Crouching down, Olivia fixed his dislocated arm.

"Take care." That was the only thing she could do.

She clearly knew that Mason wouldn't accept Yale Kingston, who had the Kingstons' support.

But without the support from the Kingstons, the Heaths had lesser reason to accept him.

Who would entrust their precious daughter to someone without a family background, let alone a man

whose life was always in danger? Even though Yale was staying in the Heath residence at the moment,

it was merely to look after Molly so that she could focus on her recovery without worries.

The day she recovered would be the day they separated ways.

Olivia walked into the snow, where Ethan had been waiting for her for a long time.

Spreading his arms, he hugged her to shield her from the snowy breeze.

"I've been waiting for you for so long." "Sorry.

Let's go home." The sorrow in Olivia melted away.

Chapter 1448

Unlike the Kingston residence, the Heath residence was filled with a lively ambiance.

By the time Olivia returned home, the maids were cleaning the lawn.

They greeted her warmly when they saw her, "You're back, Ms. Olivia." Tatiana had restructured the

household management after Lisa's departure.

The maids left were kind.

It was such a rare occasion for the Heath residence to be so full of life.

Mason had told the maids to clean up every nook and cranny of the house, ready to welcome the new

year.

Molly called Olivia.

The look of dilemma on Molly's face had Olivia asking, "Aunt Molly, what's wrong?" A few tailored

gowns varied in colors and designs were hung on the wall.

Olivia assumed that Molly was having a hard time choosing one of them." Having a hard time picking

one? Actually, you're lean, so this silver and white—"That's not it." Molly held Olivia's hand, frowning.

"I don't want to attend tomorrow's party." "Why not? You should know that we'll be announcing you as

one of the family members tomorrow.

Grandpa's going to tell everyone that you're his daughter.

How can you not attend?" Olivia thought that Molly's overthinking and introverted side were giving her a

hard time.

She cooed, "Don't worry.

"I'll be by your side." "If I attend the party, I'll become Ms.

Heath." "That's right.

Are you not happy about that? Grandpa, Grandma, and Uncle Linus are happy to have found you."

Molly's eyes glistened.

"They treat me well, and they wish to make up for whatever happened in the past, but...

If I become Ms.

Heath, there's no future for me and Yale.

I've lived with the Kingston family long enough to know what kind of family they are.

Dad will never agree to our marriage." She failed to control her tears as she continued, "Olivia, you

might think that I'm being silly, but without him, I would've died in their hands. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

I wouldn't have been able to come this far to meet my parents.

Yale is the nicest person to me in this world.

I want to be with him..." "Don't cry, Aunt Molly.

There has to be a way." "There's nothing that we can do." Olivia's lips parted, but she didn't know how

to comfort Molly.

Her hands patted Molly's shoulder in an attempt to give comfort.

Those glittering gowns were tantamount to Molly's bright future ahead of her.

"If I choose this route, Yale and I will have to separate ways.

Dad might even arrange another marriage for me." Olivia sighed.

"Don't be so pessimistic, Aunt Molly.

Don't settle for anything less than the best! Join the world's most reliable broker: FxPro Trade with Confidence - FxPro, a Trusted Broker Since 2002 and winner 105 industry awardsFxPro

Grandpa will never use your marriage for a bargain.

Otherwise, he would've accepted Wayne's offer.

He wants me to be happy.

And you're more important because you're his daughter.

"He won't arrange a marriage for you so randomly.

As for you and Yale's relationship, he knows everything.

He must have something in mind." Wayne was a good example.

Molly's tears dried up.

"Is there a future for Yale and me?" "Have faith.

This world is full of miracles.

Believe in Yale too.

No matter what happens in this world, he'll never let you go." Yale was beaten up to a pulp, but he

didn't fight back at all.

He also cut ties with the Kingston family for the sake of their future together.

Olivia wiped the tears off Molly's eyes.

"Yale will be happy to see you dressed in a gown, standing in your rightful place." "I...

Can I really do it?" "Of course, you can." Olivia didn't know what the Kingstons had done to Molly that

she had grown up to be so timid.

However, with the Heath family behind her back, Molly didn't have to act like that again.

Olivia reached for the silver gown.

"This will do.

It suits you.

I bet you'll draw everyone's attention tomorrow night."

Chapter 1449

It took a while before Olivia managed to comfort Molly.

Olivia headed to the study, which was unusually lively.

Mason stood in his glasses while Connor sat in his place, his hand holding a paintbrush.

The mischievous Zack was holding a paintbrush like a painter as well.

How was he able to hold his energy back to sit down and paint? Olivia came closer to take a closer

look at the weird creature on the painting.

The upper body was drawn into a turtle, which was connected to a bee.

"Mom, how's my turbee? Pretty?" She burst into a chuckle.

"It is pretty.

You sure have a wild imagination." "You're being too generous with your compliments, Mom.

I can draw a book of such drawings," Alicia roasted without lifting her head.

Olivia's eyes followed Alicia, who had painted a breathtaking scenery.

It was on a completely whole new level compared to Zack's.

Unwilling to admit his shortcomings, Zack retorted back at Alicia.

Olivia was so used to their little disputes.

Meanwhile, Willow was teasing a parrot with a leaf instead of joining the painting journey.

Olivia stroked her head and carried her before walking to Mason's side.

See What Personalised Content We Have Based on Your Browsing HistoryDiscoveryFeed

Mason's eyes were on Connor.

When Connor made the final stroke, Mason praised, "Nice! Very nice!" Connor put the paintbrush down. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

down.

His features, which bore a striking resemblance to Ethan's, were calm as always.

"Mom." He came up to Olivia.

Despite being at a young age, he had learned to be expressionless as taught by Ethan.

Still, the youthful glint was still there in his eyes.

Olivia settled Willow down and brushed the dust off his shoulder.

Her gaze was soft.

"What a beautiful painting." "Thanks, Mom." The casual compliment made his ears go red.

"This kid has a bright future ahead of him." Mason could envision Connor's infinite potential despite the

short interaction.

Linus had yet to get a girlfriend as of today.

Even if he got married and built a family right now, Ethan was already ahead of him by ten years.

Therefore, Mason had put his hopes on Connor.

He planned to cultivate the boy into someone capable.

Olivia merely smiled.

"His future depends on him."

Join millions of traders around the world who trade global markets with the #1 broker Trade with Confidence - FxPro, a Trusted Broker Since 2002 and winner 105 industry awards FxPro

Connor, take your siblings back to the room.

I have something to discuss with your greatgrandfather." "Okay, Mom."
Connor led the others out of the
study.

His every movement spoke volumes of a well-raised young sir from a rich family.

Mason couldn't help but praise, "He's a great talent.

It's a pity that he takes the surname Miller." Olivia grinned in return.

"Are you trying to steal him from the Millers?" Mason scratched the tip of his nose, feeling slightly guilty.

"What do you mean by steal? He's your son, so he's one of US too.

How fortunate of Ethan." "Uncle Linus can grant your wish after he meets the woman of his life,

Grandpa." "And I'll have to wait for that day to come? When pigs fly, I guess."
He seated himself,

frustrated.

"We all know how good Ethan is at seeing the bigger picture.

He got married early and he now has kids.

Why don't you talk to him? Let's see if he'll agree to change Connor's surname." "You're putting me in a

tough spot, Grandpa.

If Connor's out of the question, there's Zack, no?" "That little ball of mischief doesn't seem fit

for our line of industry.

He's hyperactive." Mason took in the details of Connor's painting and couldn't help lamenting that

Connor was one of the Millers.

"Oh, right.

What is it that you want to talk about?"

Chapter 1450

Olivia didn't beat about the bush.

"Grandpa, what are you going to do with Aunt Molly and Yale?" Mason gave her a fleeting glance.

"Did you come as the middleman?" "I'm a woman, and I've gone through a lot. Yale has indeed been involved in many awful deeds, but he did all those for Aunt Molly.

Her body is weak to begin with.

If they break up, I'm afraid..." Grabbing a paintbrush, Mason continued painting.

"Do you know what I told the two men that night?" "I can't read your mind." "I have two conditions for

Yale.

First, it's to cut ties with the Kingston family." "He has fulfilled that." A meaningful smile appeared

across his lips.

"How naive.

To cut ties for real is easier said than done, other than the blood running in their veins, it takes many

other factors into account.

Even if he wants to leave them for good, they won't grant his wish." "What's the second condition,

then?" If the first was that difficult, the second one should be definitely on another level.

"Molly can marry him only if he gives her the Kingstons' fortune." Olivia's eyes widened.

Businessmen were nowhere near the politicians when it came to playing dirty games.

If Mason wasn't her grandfather, she would've burst into a string of curses.

"Are you criticizing me inwardly?" Olivia flashed a smile.

"Not at all." "It's not weird to criticize me forthat.

I might appear cruel to you guys, but Olivia, the political world is scarier than you imagine.

As long as the Kingstons aren't eliminated, I won't be able to have a good night's sleep.

"And Yale is the best candidate to do the job.

Only he can root them out.

I have faith in him." "Did he give his word?" "I didn't receive a response.

I reckon there's a scale in his mind.

He knows what's the most important thing to him." How cruel.

One option was his family while the other option was his lover.

Which one would Yale choose? "What about Ethan? What kind of conditions did you give him?" If

Mason didn't hold himself back against Yale, Ethan wouldn't have it easier either.

"I want Connor," blurted Mason. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

"He didn't agree to it." Olivia could guess the answer without asking further.

"Yup.

And the other condition is to have him become one of the Heaths." "And he didn't agree to that either."

Experienced, Reliable, and Professional. Join a regulated broker with a stellar reputation Trade with Confidence - FxPro, a Trusted Broker Since 2002 and winner 105 industry awards FxPro

"Yes, that brat." Unlike Yale, Ethan rejected the conditions on the spot.

Olivia wore a wan smile.

"Because he knows that you're not the biggest hurdle in our relationship-it's our past.

I still can't completely forgive him until today.

Even if he agrees to your conditions, he can't do anything without my forgiveness.

"Besides, he's the only son in his family.

How could he agree to that?" "To agree or not is a different matter from wanting to agree or not.

Olivia, Ethan has options, unlike Yale.

That's why Ethan has the power to not agree to my conditions, still, we can see that you're not the most

important existence to him." Mason's expression turned stern as he continued, "I know that he chose

his family instead of you back then without hesitation.

Will he abandon you again in the future? You're doing the right thing by not forgiving him." That remark

rained on Olivia's parade.

She shook her head.

"When there's no expectations, there's no disappointment.

That is why I don't dare to remarry him.

I'm afraid too." "Ethan has choices, and so do you.

Wayne's feelings for you are genuine.

Tell me, are you interested in him? He hasn't been married, let alone have a woman.

His status is as good as Ethan's.

If you want it, I can arrange a marriage between the two of you."