Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1126-Alfred was aware that Tatiana was trying to sacrifice a pawn to secure the big picture. He had underestimated Olivia's importance to Mason and Linus.

If things went on like this, even Tatiana would get the blame. Abandoning Alfred was a better choice than getting Tatiana dragged down with him.

Alfred was at a loss. Tatiana was Mason's wife, after all. Even if Mason was angry at her, they would reconcile soon enough.

But if Alfred exposed Tatiana, he would be offending the entire Heath family.

When that happened, he might be chased out.

So, Alfred took all the blame right away. "Yes, Mrs. Heath did remind me to do that. I was doing a good job at first, but the room didn't have a heating system.

"I contacted the repairman right away, but he wasn't free to come over today.

This is totally out of my control. My attitude was lacking back then, and I should be punished for mistreating the young lady.

"Mr. Heath, Mr. Linus, please forgive me."

As expected, after Alfred said that, Tatiana had a much better expression on her face.

It was only then that she begged, "Alfred has been working with us for so many years, and he has always worked diligently. He committed a mistake today, but I'm sure he can learn from his mistakes.

"It's a good thing that nothing serious happened."

Krystal muttered, "That's right. It's just a lack of heating, right? It's just a minor issue, so let's not make mountains out of molehills. Mr. Warner has worked hard for us, and he's like family to us.

"Dad, Linus, you two were just too harsh. Now that you've beat him up and scolded him, are you going to fire him too?"

"A minor issue?" Mason sneered. "Alright, then. Let's turn off the heating system in Tatiana's and Krystal's rooms and see how they take it. If the heating system is broken, just change rooms.

"Do we not even have a spare room in our house? Even if every unit was broken, what's wrong with letting her stay with someone else? Does she even have to sleep in a cold room at all?

"This old man must have gone blind and started taking matters into his own hands. The incident that happened today can't be the first, nor will it be the last.

"Alfred, talk to the finance department and get your salary for this month sorted out. As for other matters, compensation will be made. My family refuses to hire you any longer."

Alfred was completely panicking now.

Grabbing Tatiana's leg, he begged, "Mrs. Heath, please put in a good word for me. I sincerely don't want to leave the Heath residence!"

Tatiana didn't expect her single sentence to cause Alfred to lose his job.

She hastily said, "Mason, that's too harsh a punishment. Alfred just made a small mistake, so it's not worth the punishment.

"I am responsible for this incident as well. I was the one who failed to handle it well, so please let Alfred off just this once.

Krystal said, "That's right, Dad. Look how you treated Mr. Warner just for the sake of an outsider! Your reputation will be tainted if word of this gets out."

Mason treated his reputation quite seriously.

Taking a deep breath, Mason said, "Alright, since you want to stay in the Heath residence, you cannot be the butler anymore.

"From today onward, you're demoted to janitor. You're in charge of cleaning up, trimming the plants, and doing odd jobs."

Of course, Alfred didn't want to do that. But when he saw Tatiana giving him a look, he nodded. "Alright, understood."

Mason looked at Linus. "Make arrangements for Vanessa."

"Understood, Father."

"It's cold out here. Mr. Heath, I'll help you inside." Olivia hastily tried to please Mason.

When Olivia and Mason had left, Krystal stomped her feet. Upset, she cursed, "That cunning vixen!"

"Keep it down. Are you trying to cause even more trouble?"

Krystal muttered, "Why are Dad and Linus treating that wench so nicely? I'm even suspecting that she's Dad's illegitimate daughter now.

By the way, Mom, didn't Dad have a wife before you?"

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1127-Tatiana's expression darkened at the mention of that matter. "Shut up. You knew very well that it's taboo to talk about that around your dad."

"What sort of taboo is that? My dad must have abandoned his family for wealth and glory back then.

"After that, he slowly climbed up the ranks with you. To be honest, my dad is quite the jerk."

"Nonsense. Who told you all that?"

Krystal stuck out her tongue. "M-My grandma told me that."

"Your grandma is spouting nonsense. Times are different now. Now, it's the Benson family trying to gain your dad's favor. You should be aware of your dad's temper.

"If you mention this matter in front of him, you'll get slapped for sure."

Krystal said, "I know. I'm just asking. That woman is so normal-looking, and she doesn't look like my dad at all.

Don't take it to heart, Mom."

"Yeah. You've seen how things turned out. Your dad and your brother were too good to that wench, and they would even fire Alfred without hesitation.

"You'd better be careful around that woman, too. She's very smart. You're no match for her."

Krystal snorted. "So what if she's smart? She's still an orphan without a family.

She's a commoner who can never catch upto me!"

"Alright, enough of that. Just behave around your dad for the next few days, and don't get into any conflict with that woman."

"Got it, Mom. About Mr. Warner..."

"Your dad is still mad about it, so we can only let Alfred endure for a while longer. That woman will soon be forced off her high horse."

A vicious look appeared in Tatiana's eyes.

Olivia brought Mason back to the living room. Mason looked at Olivia with a remorseful gaze, saying, "I'm sorry you had to be mistreated again, child."

Mason knew very well who had brought about this incident, but Tatiana was his wife. He couldn't just humiliate Tatiana in public, so he played along and put all the blame on Alfred instead.

"It's okay, I don't mind it at all."

"You're just too soft."

Olivia smiled. Letting go of the wheelchair, she began to make tea for him. "Mr.

Heath, I'm not soft at all. If I were truly soft, I wouldn't have gotten Mr. Linus to come over.

"I didn't mean to blow it out of proportion, but if I endured it today, I might have to endure even worse things in the Heath residence in the future.

"You and Mr. Linus are always very busy, so I can't make you two come over every day just to defend me. "Moreover, if I don't want to be at a disadvantage, leaving is the best option for me. But if I leave, Mr. Linus might have to go through the trouble of getting me back here.

"If this goes on, we'll only go back to square one. So, I'd rather make a huge fuss out of it. With this incident as an example, even if someone wants to bully me in the future, they won't dare to."

Mason smiled comfortingly. "You're quite smart. It's a pity that you're a woman. If you're a man ..."

"What happens if I'm a man?"

"You'll be able to achieve great things on the battlefield. But these days, women aren't inferior to men in any way. There are quite a lot of female diplomats, too.

"Child, do you have any needs in the future? You have great potential, and I don't want you to waste that potential."

Olivia shook her head. "I just want to be a casual doctor. I don't have such great ambitions."

"Alright, as you wish."

Olivia looked at Mason. "Mr. Heath, why are you so nice to me? You didn't have to go to such lengths for my sake in the incident just now."

"I share the same opinions as you. I'd either refrain from fighting or beat them up so badly that they won't be able to fight back. I don't want them to be a bother in the future.

"I think we'll get along quite well, child."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1128-Mason looked gently at Olivia. "Your temperament matches mine quite well, and your eyes ..."

"My eyes?" Olivia looked at Mason with a curious gaze.

"Nothing. I hope you do a good job, child. I won't mistreat you." In the end, Mason didn't continue his sentence. Only her eyes looked like that person. Olivia Fordham should be the one who looked the most similar to that person.

Back then, Ethan had gotten married on his own, and Mason had no idea who the bride was.

Later on, when Ethan attended the award ceremony with Olivia, Mason was shocked to see Olivia's face.

Mason even asked someone to investigate in private.

Olivia's father was Jeff Fordham, and the Fordhams were Aldenvine locals.

Mason was sure that they had nothing to do with that woman.

Olivia felt that Mason had many things he didn't mention. She wondered what it was that Mason chose not to say.

It was snowing heavily outside. Olivia accompanied Mason as she made nutritious food for him. She made tea and cakes for him as well.

At first, she had approached Mason for Jack's and Ethan's sake. She was looking for a chance to finish him off.

There was no better chance to do it than to stay by his side and do it without him realizing it.

But later on, she was sincerely taking care of him.

Perhaps it was because she had only ever received love from Jeff in her youth; she was more caring toward old men.

She felt some sort of natural intimacy between them. If not, she wouldn't have stayed behind even after Krystal had challenged her time and again.

At night, Linus prepared a room for Olivia in the inner yard. The room was quite close to both Linus' and Mason's rooms.

It wasn't just spacious, but it was also quite clean as well.

Olivia was about to fall asleep when she heard Krystal making a fuss. "Dad, why did you get someone to turn off the heating in my room?"

Olivia thought that Mason didn't mean what he said just now, but unexpectedly, he did what he said he would do.

Mason said with a cold voice, "Since you two think that turning off the heating system for a night is nothing, you two can experience it for yourselves.

"What's wrong? If other people are allowed to sleep without heating, why can't you?"

Krystal immediately retorted, "Who does she think she is? How can she compare to us?"

"Krystal!" Mason's voice grew even lower. It was obvious that he was truly mad now.

Olivia closed the door. It no longer mattered to her whether Krystal managed to get the heating system running or not.

Krystal should bear the consequences of her actions.

Meanwhile, in Mason's room, Tatiana patted Krystal on the shoulder. 'Krystal, I'll talk to him. You should go back to your room."

Krystal turned around, wiping her tears as she left the room.

When Tatiana closed the door, the gentle look on her face was gone. 'Mason, are you seriously telling me to sleep in my daughter's room? And you won't allow them to turn on the heating?"

"Yes. Do you seriously think that I can't figure out who planned the incident today?

"Alfred has been working here for so long, so how would he dare to be so disrespectful to our guests?

"Would you dare say that this has nothing to do with you? I'm being nice to you by not exposing you in front of other people, but who do you think you are?

"If people hear that you're causing trouble for a young lady, what will they think of you?"

Titans raised her voice. "Then tell me. She's just a young lady, so why are you being so nice to her? Don't tell me you're thinking of getting her to marry Linus!"

Mason frowned. "Why would you think that?"

"I can't think of any position for her other than your daughter- in-law. She saved your life, after all. But I'm telling you, I only have those two children.

"Their spouses will have to be the best people in the world, not some random woman who came from the wild!

"My son is a commander, so only the most noble woman in the world is worthy of him!"

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1129-Mason was nice to Olivia, but he had never thought of letting her be his daughter-in-law.

He felt upset when he saw Tatiana being so against the idea. She was behaving as if Olivia were some sort of trash.

"Vanessa is a famous miracle doctor. She's not that bad."

"Didn't you hear what Krystal said? Vanessa already had a child, and the baby had green eyes. Her husband is probably from some other race.

"My son wouldn't fancy some secondhand trash who comes with a child."

Mason slammed his fist on the table. "Tatiana, you'd better watch your mouth.

I've never had such intentions.

"I was just being kind to her since she has saved my life, and she doesn't have a family of her own. Moreover, with her current fame, she doesn't lack any money.

"She was right. No matter how rich someone is, they'll still be afraid of getting sick. They don't even dare to offend her lest she refuses to perform surgery on them!

"She didn't have to come and treat me at all. Do you think that she's dying to stay here or something?"

Seeing that Mason was furious, Tatiana finally softened her voice. "Mason, I was just worried that you might have such thoughts. If you don't, then that's fine.

"Come on, don't be mad. We're a married couple, so do you still not know me well enough? Are you truly cruel enough to make me sleep in that cold room tonight?"

Mason said, "If you don't lead by example, your daughter won't learn to respect others either. My decision is final. I will never take back my words."

No matter what Tatiana said, she couldn't get Mason to change his mind. In the end, she snorted. "Mason, you're something!"

She slammed her door on her way out. Krystal had truly taken after her mother in terms of temper.

She pretended to be a gentle and gracious woman in front of others, but she was still an arrogant young lady at the core.

Mason let out a light sigh. He walked up to the study desk, retrieving a painting from a secret compartment in the desk.

The painting depicted a person. Even though it was a monochrome painting, the person in the painting was very lifelike.

In the painting, a young woman was sitting on a branch as she gazed up at the sky. She looked quite mischievous and adorable.

Mason whispered, "Are you still alive, Nat? I didn't mean to leave you behind back then. You must be so mad at me, right?"

The paper was already yellowing. Reaching out, Mason kept stroking the woman's face.

His thoughts traveled back in time to that turbulent age.

Olivia took a nice bath. She was drying her hair when she received a request to start a video call with Ethan.

As soon as the call went through, Ethan noticed that Olivia was in the bathroom.

He lowered his voice, saying, "Liv ..."

He sounded as pitiful as he could get. "I can't hold you tonight. Did you miss me?"

Olivia leaned against the basin with her bathrobe casually hanging on her body.

A large portion of her chest was exposed.

After giving birth thrice, her waist was still slender and smooth without any stretch marks. But her chest had gotten much larger than before. So, she looked extra seductive with her chest half-covered.

"Nope."

"You're so cruel."

"Hah. Aren't you quite busy these days?" Olivia peered at the background of Ethan's screen. He was still in the brightly lit study.

Olivia felt that it wasn't a bad idea for her to be away. Ethan would then focus all his effort on work.

"Yes, I'm quite busy, but I miss you even more."

"It's not safe for me outside. If Yale finds out my identity, I'll become a burden to you."

"You were never a burden to me."

Ethan paused for a moment. "I have two more days to go before I can see you.

How am I supposed to survive this?"

Olivia chuckled. "Two days? How are you so sure?"

"The Heath family will be holding a small-scale banquet in two days. I'll be attending it."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1130-"What banquet?' "I suppose it's a banquet to find a wife for Linus." Ethan looked longingly at Olivia. "I can't wait to see you again."

Olivia ended the call. She was more curious about how Tatiana and Krystal were going to spend the night.

She thought that Mason was only saying that on a whim, but unexpectedly, he meant what he said.

Tatiana and Krsytal, who were forced to sleep in a room without heating, couldn't quite take it anymore.

Throwing a tantrum, Krystal said, "Is Dad crazy? He's forcing us to live in the cold just because of that wench?"

"I don't know if he did it for that wench, but he doesn't allow anyone to challenge his power. I was too careless about this matter. I didn't expect that wench to be brave enough to cause such a ruckus."

Tatiana clenched her fists tightly. She was just trying to inconvenience Olivia in secret.

It was just a small matter, but Tatiana didn't expect Olivia to report it straight to Mason. Anyone could see that Olivia wanted Mason to do something about it.

As the head of the family, Mason would have to punish Tatiana and Krystal so that he could make it up to Olivia.

"This wench is quite smart."

Mom, are you just going to let her lord it over us?"

"Hmph, we'll have to endure it no matter what. Your dad and your brother think of her as a savior, so we shouldn't get into a conflict with her for the moment.

Ethan is the important one here, not her."

Tatiana placed some hot water bags under the blanket.

Then, she maxed out the heating appliances near them. The room gradually turned warmer.

Mason only said that the heating system shouldn't be turned on. He didn't say that they couldn't get warmth from other sources.

Holding the heating appliances, Tatiana put on a cold smile.

"It's about time you get married."

"Mom, I do want to get married, but he doesn't want to marry me. He even hit me on purpose. He just doesn't want to marry me!"

Ethan was the only one Krystal would submit to. "I can't just grab him and lock him up, can I?"

"Silly child. There's a way to deal with disobedient men."

"What is it?"

Tatiana gestured for Krystal to come closer. Krystal moved her ear closer. "Mom, just hurry up and tell me."

"Men, I tell you ..."

Tatiana whispered her plans into Krystal's ear. Krystal blushed. "Does this work, Mom?"

"If it doesn't, where do you think Linus came from?

Sometimes, women have to take the initiative to secure their happiness. Just leave it to me. I'll make him marry you without any complaints."

Krystal nodded. "If I can get married to him, my life will be worth it!"

"How useless." Tatiana scoffed.

"You're not that different from me, Mom. Dad was more than ten years older than you back then, but you still got married to him without any hesitation."

"You know nothing. Your dad was handsome and composed when he was younger. I fell in love with him at first sight. Older men are wonderful." "You're so shameless, Mom."

Tatiana poked at Krystal's head with a finger. "If you were half as smart as I am, you would've gotten him by now. You wouldn't have to follow him around and try to please him like you're doing now.

"You can't be too proud in front of men, and you have to show some weakness sometimes. Look at his ex-wife. She must be a feeble little wench. That's how she managed to have a firm grip on his heart."

Krystal said, "Got it, Mom. I'll dress up properly starting tomorrow."

"Just relax and wait for the day you get married to Ethan." Tatiana smiled coldly.

As soon as she had locked onto a man, he would not be able to escape. It was the same with Mason, and it would be the same with Ethan as well.

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1131-Olivia slept soundly that night. The view of the snowscape from her room was amazing. It had 270-degree panoramic floor-to-ceiling windows, and the motorized curtains would draw automatically.

As Olivia gazed at the white snow outside falling onto the white walls and black tiles, she felt like she was teleported back into ancient times.

After a simple washing up, Olivia put on her mask again. Then, she opened the door, heading out to prepare breakfast for Mason.

A chill quickly enveloped her when she stepped out of the room. She felt so cold that she sneezed. The deeper it was in the winter months, the colder it would get.

Olivia gazed in the distance, thinking about Connor.

Ethan had told her that Connor was sent to an island for training, so she couldn't see him for now.

When spring came around next year, Connor would have a month off.

Connor must have gotten much taller.

"Good morning."

Linus was wearing thin short sleeves as he did aerobic exercises in the yard.

The tight-fitting T-shirt outlined his perfect figure, and his handsome face was filled with sweat.

"You're up very early, Mr. Linus."

"It's a habit now."

Olivia nodded and turned to head toward the kitchen, but Linus called out to her.

"By the way, Vanessa, the Heath family is holding a banquet tomorrow night."

Compared to Krystal, Linus was considerably older, so his marriage was more important than hers.

Some young ladies from prestigious families were probably invited to the banquet tomorrow night so that Linus could go on blind dates with them.

"Oh, shall I stay out of sight, then?"

"You're getting the wrong idea. Father was able to escape death all because of you. The banquet is also held to celebrate Father's recovery. You must participate."

"I'll accept the invitation, then."

Having learned their lesson, Krystal and Tatiana didn't cause any trouble for Olivia in those two days. Olivia lived quite comfortably.

In the evening, Krystal was making preparations for the banquet at night. She not only focused her effort on skincare and beauty treatment, but she also hired someone to style her.

"Hasn't my evening gown arrived?"

"It's here, Ms. Heath."

A maid handed her a white evening gown. The gown had a diagonal slit, so while it looked reserved, it still had some sexiness to it.

"Hold on, what's that in your hands?"

"Mr. Linus has prepared this evening gown for Vanessa."

Krystal snorted. "How is she worthy of a tailor-made gown?"

Peering at it, she saw that it was a pretty gown with a pearly sheen. It was made of a different fabric from the one she was wearing.

If Olivia wore that gown and stood under the lights, everyone's gaze would be focused on her.

Krystal was indignant. What right did that wench have to hog all the attention?

"I want this one."

"B-But I won't be able to explain this to Vanessa. Please don't make things difficult for me, Ms. Heath."

Krystal randomly grabbed a black dress from her wardrobe, which still had its tag attached. Then, she tossed it into the box. "Just give her this."

Her skin was slightly off-color, so she didn't look good in black.

Three years ago, when Krystal saw Olivia's real face at the hospital, she was finally aware of the huge gap between them.

After that, she asked Linus to transfer her to an office position. Then, she took great care of her body and lost quite some weight.

Even though she didn't have Olivia's looks, her figure was more slender and graceful compared to three years ago, and her skin had cleared up quite a bit.

If she wore the shimmering beige gown, it would complement her already tall figure, especially when paired with the makeup done by a professional makeup artist.

She wouldn't look ethereal, but after some serious dressing up, Krystal would still look quite good. She twirled in front of the mirror, satisfied.

Now, she could already wear high heels like it was nothing. Her movements had also gotten more feminine. She believed that this would be enough for her to charm Ethan!

Tatiana dismissed the maids before taking Krystal's hand and saying, "With your reputation on the line, you have to succeed tonight. There's no room for failure!"

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1132-As night fell and patrol cars cleared the way, the chefs for the banquet began making preparations.

Olivia never thought that she would get an opportunity to taste the food served at a grand banquet again.

Reaching out, she caught a snowflake drifting down. She thought of herself seven years ago when she had just received news that she had cancer.

She had thought that she wouldn't be able to make it past that winter.

As Olivia stood in the antique hall, gazing at the guests who were dressed in formal attire and carrying themselves politely, she felt like she was in a dream.

She not only survived, but she also gained a few adorable and understanding children.

Even though she wasn't the star of the show today, when she made her appearance, everyone focused their attention on her.

Krystal was dressed in a graceful and dignified manner. She wore lots of jewelry, and she finally looked the part of a young lady from a distinguished family.

In contrast, Olivia made her way to the hall from the corridor, emerging from the darkness into the light. She was wearing the black dress Krystal had casually tossed to her.

The fitted black dress was quite unforgiving to the wearer's figure. The highlight of the black dress was the chest area, adorned by some small black velvet threads. Olivia was wearing tassel earrings as well.

She looked charming and gorgeous with every movement she made.

Olivia drew everyone's attention as soon as she appeared. The people who were gathering around Krystal immediately flocked around Olivia instead.

"You're Dr. Vanessa, right? I didn't expect you to be so young. N "Vanessa, sorry for bothering you, but my grandpa has a severe health condition. I've been looking for you for a whole year, and I've finally met you here. Can you take a look at my grandpa?"

"You're the miraculous doctor, right? I've heard of your great name a long time ago. The doctors can't do anything about my mother's illness anymore. Can you please save her?"

The people surrounding Olivia were there for completely different reasons, but they were all asking her to treat the sick. Olivia was right; people had to suck up to her to get her help.

Meanwhile, Krystal didn't expect that black dress to look so good on Olivia!

Olivia's skin was glowing, and her fair skin contrasted with the black dress perfectly. She looked both seductive and cold, rousing the desire in men to get her.

Those people were talking to Olivia because of her medical skills. Krystal was confused when she saw that.

All of Krystal's glory was given to her by the Heath family. Without the Heath family, she was nothing.

But Olivia was different. Krystal looked down on Olivia's background, but Olivia didn't even have to do anything. She just stood there quietly and people were already paying attention to her!

Olivia carried her own glory and fame.

No wonder she was so bold and confident!

Krystal was immensely jealous of Olivia. Just then, the male guests had arrived, so Krystal quickly put on a nicer expression.

When Linus saw the dress Krystal was wearing, he suddenly frowned. He had picked out that dress for Vanessa, so why was Krystal wearing it instead?

Then, Linus glanced at Olivia. If Krystal was wearing Vanessa's dress, then what was Vanessa wearing?

Olivia leaned against a chair, her right arm casually draped over the back of the chair as her other hand held a glass of champagne.

The curves on her body were completely exposed as she confidently chatted with the others.

She was quite a sight to behold.

Nothing was hiding her wonderful figure, and she didn't look like a mother who had given birth before. She looked more like a hot girl.

But the air about her wasn't tainted at all. The elements of purity and charm were perfectly combined in her.

With just one glance at her, Linus found it hard to look away.

Ethan was furious when he saw Olivia. He couldn't believe that Olivia had decided to go with that outfit!

Yale sensed that something was off. Both Ethan and Linus were eyeing the same woman.

It was true that Vanessa was quite stunning at first glance, but when Yale saw that it was Vanessa, he looked away and moved toward Krystal instead.

"You look quite pretty tonight, Krystal."