

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1149

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1149-Judging from how the Kingstons came in a group, they were clearly dogged to achieve their objectives at all costs.

If the proposal was turned down, Krystal's and the Heaths* reputation would be ruined.

On the other side of the coin, accepting the proposal would mean a tiring future ahead of Krystal.

She failed to win the heart of her loved one, and the person she didn't love did everything in his power to marry her.

It was an ill fate.

"Mr. Kingston Senior, I'm aware of your sincerity. Similar to my wife, I have nothing to complain about Yale, but Krystal is my precious daughter. When it comes to marriage, the opinion of the people involved matters more to us.

"That's how it works within my family. Now that things have turned out this way, I suggest putting the proposal aside first. Why don't we give both of them some time to spend together?"

The smile on Tatiana's face beamed wider.

Yale thought, "This sly fox."

Still, he remained respectful on the outside. 'Do you mean ..."

"They can get to know each other as a couple for three months. If a deeper relationship is developed, it won't be too late to hold a marriage when the time comes."

Mason looked at Sherman. "Mr. Kingston Senior, I think this is the best for both of them. What do you think?"

"Since you've put it that way, we agree to it too. You'd better treat your future wife well, you brat," Sherman reminded Yale.

Yale nodded. "I will, Grandpa. Guys, please be rest assured. I, Yale Kingston, swear by my name that I will treat Krystal well from now onward. If I happen to go against my word, I'll be punished severely."

Krystal rolled her eyes, unable to believe that someone was actually taking it the traditional way in this era.

Mason let out a wry cough, reminding her not to ruin it." Krystal, try to get along with Yale from now on. I know that you like someone else, but he hasn't reciprocated your feelings for so long. You should consider other options.

"Yale is a good man. I won't force you to get married today, but you have to promise me that you'll get over that person and try to accept others. Give others a chance, as well as yourself."

"Got it, Dad."

Mason's action as of now was flawless and reasonable.

He wasn't a simple man to deal with.

Who knew what would happen three months from now?

After all, he held certain power, so the Kingstons didn't have the nerve to cross the line by threatening him.

Mason's history of climbing up the ladder of power was a legend. He had never been an easy opponent.

Thus, Yale had to accept the situation regardless of his reluctance.

Within three months, all he had to do was to impregnate Krystal. Then, the child could be used as leverage to make the marriage happen.

Meanwhile, Krystal was thinking, "It's just three months.

When the time comes, I'll say that I don't like him and get out of this."

The living room was filled to the brim with people bearing different thoughts in mind.

Mason smiled. "No objections? I guess this is it. Mr.

Kingston Senior, it's been years since I last met you. Let's play a few rounds of chess. Ladies and gentlemen, please stay and have a meal together. We might be a family in the future. It won't hurt to get to know each other in advance."

Yale was impressed by Mason's composure. The latter solved the problem, which Yale had schemed for a long time.

Mason resolved it so readily, and the Kingstons couldn't find a fault with him.

Mason stood up and patted his shoulder. "Krystal's my only daughter. You'd better treat her well."

"Don't worry, Mr. Heath. I like her too much to hurt her." Yale held Krystal's hand gently. "Krystal, I'll make you accept my feelings one day."

A shudder of revolt made her skin crawl.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1150-The issue was finally resolved. Tatiana secretly dragged Krystal to an empty corner.

Tatiana said in an undertone, "I'm warning you. Your father barely fought a chance for you to make up for your mistake. Don't ruin it. Just get along with Yale like you've always done for the next three months.

"When the time comes, you can separate ways with him by claiming that your characters don't match. Remember, don't let the Kingstons catch on to you."

Krystal nodded. "I got it, Mom."

"Your temper worries me the most. Just stomach everything for the next three months. The show has to go on for the family's and your reputation."

"I will." Krystal clenched her fists.

It broke Tatiana's heart to see her daughter like this. She caressed Krystal's head. "Krystal, there's a long journey ahead of you.

Ethan is an impossibility. Get over him.

“Open up your heart and try to accept others, but that doesn’t include Yale. He’s a scheming man. He’s not a good husband material. You mustn’t fall for him.”

Tatiana had always had an eye for people. If they had another way out of this, she wouldn’t have allowed Krystal to interact with him.

The mention of Ethan being an impossibility evoked sadness in Krystal. Tears trickled down her cheeks, falling onto the snowfield.

“Is it... really impossible?”

“Accept reality, Krystal. Forget about now, he didn’t even accept you when you were still a virgin. Nothing will happen between the two of you. I let you be in the past because he was still single. I thought that there was a chance.

“But now that I think about your age, it’s time that you try accepting others.”

“B-But I like him, Mom.”

Tatiana hugged her. “There are so many things that don’t go according to our plans, especially when it comes to love. It isn’t something you can buy with money or gain through power. Besides, the Millers don’t need that stuff.”

Krystal sobbed like a little kid.

Ethan had been the man of her dreams since she was young. She had pursued him for so many years.

She served the army for him and slogged through difficult training, even going on missions with him in the wild.

Her sole wish was to stay closer to him so that he would look at her.

Yet, he suddenly had a secret marriage that year. Krystal waited for a long time for him to divorce and for that woman to disappear.

But why didn’t it work out?

“Don’t cry. Go get a bath. You have to have a meal with the Kingstons later. Krystal, it’s time to grow up now. Your father is old, and your brother is shouldering heavy responsibility.

“You grew up under our wing with protection. Now, it’s time for you to step up and share the burden with us instead of us cleaning up your mess. As a grown-up, you have no right to fool around anymore.”

Krystal returned to her room alone. The maid had cleaned up the place for her, clearing up Yale’s traces.

She was as disappointed today as much as she had anticipated last night.

Staring at her tear-stricken face in the mirror, she slapped herself for opting for that route.

If she didn’t have distorted thoughts, Yale wouldn’t have been able to seize the opening to take advantage of her.

Ethan was right-she had it coming.

Krystal regretted it so much.

But regret couldn’t do anything about it. Grown-ups had to take responsibility for their mistakes.

Crying or throwing a tantrum couldn’t solve anything.

At long last, she accepted the reality that it was impossible for Ethan and her.

Meanwhile, the man she desired was drenched in sweat.

Olivia wrapped her arms around Ethan’s waist. “Ethan, are you mad?”

“Liv, let me die on you.”