

Even After Death by Lifting Champ

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1191-Tatiana was dumbfounded. "What? She's staying in the Heath residence long-term?" "Yes. I have something to attend to, so I'm leaving now." Tatiana didn't dare to question Mason either, so she could only take it one step at a time. In the next two days, whenever she met Olivia, she didn't dare to go overboard, either.

She maintained peace on the surface.

But Olivia and Mason were getting even closer to each other!

Other than sleeping, they were together all day. On many occasions, when Tatiana went into the room, she would see Mason holding Olivia's hand and smiling gently.

Tatiana even suspected Olivia's relationship with Mason. The results of the investigation she asked someone to carry out was the same as Mason's.

Jeff couldn't possibly be Mason's son. The Fordhams had been in Aldenvine for many years, and the Heath family only came to Aldenvine to broaden their horizons later on.

The two families couldn't have been in contact.

Was it true that Mason was just appreciating Olivia's talent and her kindness for saving him?

Tatiana was very anxious. It was quite rare that Krystal hadn't come to annoy her in the past few days, but she did appreciate the new quietness.

Still, she had a feeling that something was off. This wasn't like Krystal at all.

Tatiana called Krystal up. Krystal's voice was trembling a little as she said, "Mom." "What are you doing? Did you know that your dad brought Olivia home again?" Pushing Yale's body away, Krystal calmed her voice down.

"I knew that he would be worried about that wench! Come on, I'm scared that Dad is still mad at me." "Anyway, we can't just wait for the end to come! I have a very bad feeling about this." Sweat rolled down Krystal's cheeks. "Mom, I

have a way to get back to the Heath residence.” “What is it?” Tatiana asked suspiciously.

“You’ll find out in a few days.” Tatiana felt a little anxious. “Are you trying to come up with something unexpected again? I’m telling you—” “Mom, don’t worry. After going through all these things, I’ve matured now. I won’t act as recklessly as I’ve done in the past.

“Relax. Dad will send someone to bring me home soon enough.” Krystal’s voice was calm, and she sounded as if she had matured Chapter 1191 overnight.

314 Tatiana sighed. Perhaps Mason had truly driven Krystal out just to let her grow up a little.

By the looks of it, it was a little effective, at least.

“Take care when you’re alone out there. Call me if anything comes up.

If not, I’ll go and check on you. If worse comes to worst, you should just go back to work.” “Mom, I’ve already quit that job. I don’t like that life at all. In the past, I did it so that I could get closer to Ethan. Now, I want to pursue my own life.” “So you’ve truly let go of him?” Tatiana was shocked. After all, her daughter had always been a stubborn child, and she would try to get everything she wanted.

“Yes. After trying to court him for so many years, I’ve gotten tired. I won’t be so stupid anymore. I’ve had enough of that man. I want to live my own life and make him regret it in the future!” It was only then that Tatiana sighed in relief. “I’m happy that you’ve thought things through now. If you want to give the business field a try, you can practice in the Benson family.

“You’re a girl, after all. It was never necessary for you to go into combat.” Krystal replied, “Yeah. I’m sorry for making you worry in the past, Mom. I’ll try to be a better person from now on.’ After chatting for a while, Tatiana stopped worrying. It wasn’t a bad Chapter 1101 thing that her daughter had finally grown up.

Unbeknownst to her, Krystal immediately got entangled with Yale right after hanging up. For the past few days, the two rarely took a break.

Krystal was once a clueless woman, but as Yale developed her, she gradually got hooked on these things.

She clung onto his waist time and again, begging to sink into the pit with him.

But she failed to notice the fleeting look of disgust in Yale's eyes.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1192-As if she had sunken into the mud, Krystal willingly fell into degradation.

She never once considered the future. She only knew that she was getting more and more dependent on Yale.

Meanwhile, the renovation work at the Heath residence was already underway.

After making some tea for Mason, Olivia entered his study.

When Olivia saw Mason frowning deeply, she walked over to him and said in a gentle voice, "Grandpa, it's getting late. You should rest." A thick stack of documents in red was placed in front of Mason. He looked quite troubled.

"Child, it's not that I refuse to sleep. I simply cannot fall asleep." "Did something serious happen?" Olivia asked.

"Word of my injury still got out. In recent days, the countries near Arlandia are getting restless again.

"Beloria has detained more than 50 fishermen from our country at Forge Isle.

"In the western part of the country, someone caused trouble at the border, and there's the eastern part and the north-western part too ..." Mason was deeply troubled. Even though those weren't major incidents, it was like a lion's deep slumber being disturbed by a few mosquitoes buzzing around.

It was very annoying.

Having been united for decades, Arlandia saw rapid economic growth. Slowly, it became one of the three strongest countries in the world.

But since ancient times, there was the natural law of things separating after being united for too long, and vice versa.

After the country was at peace for decades, someone tried to cause trouble again.

“Those are just minor issues. Please don’t be too concerned about them, Grandpa. With the way things are now, no one will dare to wage war recklessly.” Mason shook his head.

“Child, the country next to ours, Carathia, has been developing quite well recently. They keep trying to overtake us.

“If they weren’t secretly supporting smaller countries like Belori minor country like Beloria wouldn’t dare take action.” Olivia mused, “Carathia? I remember that they got a new leader years ago. The leader who had taken over was the youngest in hist 11 “He may look young, but he has quite the ambition.” Olivia closed the documents. “No matter how great his ambition is, you have to go to sleep right now. You shouldn’t stay up late. Be good and listen to your doctor!” Mason smiled helplessly. “Alright, I’ll be good.” Olivia helped him put on his coat. Then, she helped him back to his room. Even when he was washing up, Olivia kept him company.

She even concocted a special herb blend for Mason to soak his feet 1. She massaged his legs as well, taking great care of him.

She covered him with a blanket. Under the dim lights, for some reason, Mason took Olivia’s hand and called out, “Nat.” Olivia patted him on the shoulder. “Go to sleep, Grandpa.” After Mason had fallen asleep, Olivia opened the door and went out.

She retrieved a document with some information on it.

The leader of Carathia was a man called Wayne Maxwell. He was 35 years old this year, and he was single.

He had lived quite an interesting life so far. He went through lots of hardship to finally be where he was.

He was a cruel and heartless man, and he was also very decisive a quick to act.

In his five years of rule, he not only made lots of bold reforms, but he also strengthened the connections between Carathia and its neighboring countries.

Olivia found it odd. The relationship between neighbors couldn't change overnight.

Many of those countries maintained friendly relations with Arlandia, and they behaved like vassal states to Arlandia.

But before anyone could catch on, those countries slowly took Carathia's side instead.

During an international meeting, the countries surprisingly opposed Arlandia, and they looked like Carathia's lackeys.

This had happened in a very short period, so, of course, something was off.

Olivia gently tapped her fingers on the desk. Wayne was a handsome man.

Even in photos, his eyes were filled with aggressiveness.

It was no wonder that Olivia didn't see Linus around today. He must be dealing with these things.

Olivia guessed that Mason would be in even more trouble in the future.

The assassination couldn't have been the ending; it was just the beginning.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1193-n the next few days, Linus wasn't the only one Olivia didn't get to see. Even Ethan was busy at work.

In the past, Ethan would send her messages every day, but now, he would only send her a "Are you asleep?" in the middle of the night.

Most of the time, Olivia only saw the messages in the morning. She would send a reply, but she had no idea when he would have the time to respond.

Olivia had more free time now. The designers of the Heath family kept coming and going. Today, a designer came to tailor clothes for her.

A jewelry designer would be paying a visit the next day.

Other than the tailor-made stuff, haute couture and ready-made jewelry were delivered to the house every day.

As Linus had said, he would make it up to her. Other than familial love, he was also compensating her via material means.

As Tatiana watched the piles of clothes getting carried into Olivia's room, she began to panic again.

After all, Mason had always been a frugal man. He would never allow people to waste money.

But he had taken the lead and bought so many clothes for an outsider! This didn't make sense at all.

Tatiana had no idea what Krystal was doing, either. The latter never requested to come back in the past two weeks.

Tatiana had peeked at the renovations going on in the backyard before. Mason had asked someone to move his favorite orchids just to make more space. Now, the site was beginning to take shape.

The yard looked like a small playground now. There was a lot of equipment for children to play on.

Lots of plum trees were moved into the yard, and even a whole story of rooms was cleared out.

Even Tatiana and Mason's master bedroom was smaller than a third of this place. What exactly was Mason doing?

Seeing that Mason was in a good mood recently, Tatiana tried to ask about it while she was carrying soup into his room. "Mason, our daughter has been away for almost 20 days.

"Your anger must have died down quite a bit, too. We're all family, anyway, so isn't it about time for her to come back?"

"She has been a pampered child since she was young. I'm a little worried..." Mason slammed the pen he was holding onto the table.

"She's in her twenties, and she's surrounded by maids who take care of her every day. What's there to be worried about?" "Are you seriously disowning

her?” Mason snorted. “To be honest, she doesn’t resemble me in both personality and looks. I’m beginning to suspect that she’s not my daughter at all.” Tatiana’s expression shifted as she raised her hand to hit Mason.

“I’ve painstakingly given birth to her, and now you’re saying something like that?”

Whose daughter can she be if not yours?

“I can’t believe that you’re doubting me like this. Do I have to hang myself to prove my innocence?” “Enough. I didn’t mean it.” Mason rubbed his temples. He felt a headache coming on from all the noise.

“Krystal has truly changed her ways. A few days ago, when I called her, she sounded like another person altogether. She became extra mature and collected.

“By the looks of it, the punishment was quite useful to her. She’s your biological daughter, after all. Are you going to let her stay outside forever?” Mason had indeed calmed down. “Alright. Linus happens to be coming back tomorrow, so you should get her back as well. I have something to announce.” Tatiana’s eyes lit up. “Sure. I’ll call her right away. We can have dinner together as a family tomorrow.” After all the preparations Mason had made recently, he could announce Olivia’s identity.

Olivia and Krystal were relatives, after all, so it wasn’t a good thing for them to constantly be at odds with each other.

Mason wanted to take the opportunity to be the peacemaker so that Olivia and Krystal could reconcile.

They were a family, and harmony was of utmost importance in the family.

Since everything happened to be coming together, Mason decided that tomorrow would be the day.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1194-Tatiana joyously called Krystal.

“Krystal, here’s some good news for you. Your dad asked you to come home for dinner tomorrow.

“You have to grab the chance by then! Don’t provoke your dad anymore.” Krystal touched her flat belly. Three days ago, she found out that she was pregnant.

At that moment, a sweet expression filled her face as she smiled faintly. “Got it, Mom. I have a surprise for you guys, too.” “A surprise? What surprise did you prepare this time?” Krystal wished that she could tell Tatiana the good news right now.

But her sense of reason told her that the announcement of her breaking news had to be reserved for dinner tomorrow.

“You’ll find out tomorrow! Mom, I’m sure you’ll be happy about it.” Tatiana was a little suspicious.

But Krystal truly had been quite well-behaved lately, and she didn’t seem to be causing trouble. Perhaps she truly had thought things through.

Tatiana left a few reminders before ending the call.

Krystal checked the time. Yale still hadn’t returned. So, she called Yale.

Yale took a long time to pick up.

“Sorry, Krystal, I’m working overtime today. Have you eaten? Please don’t starve yourself and the baby.” Yale’s concerned voice rang out over the phone, chasing away the momentary displeasure in Krystal’s heart.

“I just had dinner. When are you coming back?” “I don’t think I can make it tonight. Something happened recently, and everyone is busy. Even Ethan was sent out to settle some matters.

“I was thinking that you had just gotten pregnant, so I stayed behind just to keep you company.” Krystal was a little disappointed, but she expressed her understanding. “Alright, got it. My dad asked me to go home for dinner tomorrow.” “This is good news, right? This means that Mr. Heath has finally calmed down.” “Yes. Remember to go home with me when the time comes. We’ll tell them the good news together.” “Sure. Be good and go to sleep alone. If you get scared, just call me. I still have some matters to attend to, so

I'm hanging up now." Ever since Krystal got pregnant, Yale no longer kept her company. Still, Krystal knew that many things had happened recently.

Her brother was sent to a faraway border, and Ethan was away from Aldenvine as well. She knew that she should be grateful that she could still see Yale.

She touched her belly. There still weren't any signs now.

She had just gotten pregnant, so she didn't experience much of a reaction. She just felt a little sleepier than usual.

After washing up, Krystal went to sleep on her own. She thought that if Mason knew that she was pregnant, he would stop getting angry. He would have a grandchild soon, after all.

After hanging up, Yale set his phone on silent and tossed it aside. He was bustling about in the kitchen.

Molly wrapped her arms around his waist from the back.

"Yale, you're busy enough as it is, but you still cooked for me. Thank you." Turning off the stove, Yale turned around and embraced Molly.

"There's nothing wrong about cooking for my wife, is there? Come, the soup will be ready soon." Bending over, Yale picked her up and placed her on the soft couch. He then placed his fingers on her belly.

"Your body is weak, and the doctor said that you have to be very careful in the first three months.

"We finally have a child now, so you should take care of yourself. Say, what would be a good name for our child?" A gentle smile appeared on Molly's lips. "The child is still young. Ms.

Chapter 1194 Heath has gotten pregnant, too. Is it okay for you to not visit her?" "Molly, I told you that she's just a pawn of mine. Even the child in her belly is the same.

"Why would I waste my time on people I don't like? You're my true darling.

"Come, let's not talk about upsetting people like her." Yale pressed his ear against Molly's belly.

“Dear child, I’m going to succeed tomorrow. Please grow up well.” When Krystal’s pregnancy was announced tomorrow, he would officially be the son-in-law of the Heath family.

Then, Ethan wouldn’t ever be able to compete with him!

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1195-Olivia had just ended her video call with Zack when Ethan’s call came in.

Olivia hadn’t contacted Ethan in weeks, but now, she could hear his voice.” Liv.”

He seemed to be in a spacious area, and she could hear the cold wind howling.

“I’m here.” Olivia wanted to ask where he was, but she thought that he might be carrying out some top-secret military mission, so she didn’t ask.

“Did you miss me?” Ethan’s voice was a little hoarse. He must be somewhere extremely cold.

Olivia had been there a few times before. Even a breath of the freezing air threatened to blow up her lungs.

“It’s not that bad.” “You’re not adorable at all, Liv. Unlike you, I missed you a lot.”

His hoarse voice had given him some extra manly charm instead. Olivia felt her heart shivering in a good way.

In the past, she would think of Ethan every waking hour if she couldn’t see him.

But now, she wouldn’t do that. She had a lot of her own business to attend to.

Ethan used to be like indispensable air and water to her. But now, he was just a bottle of beverage.

When she sometimes thought of him, she would want to have a taste of his sweetness. But even if she didn’t taste him, it wouldn’t affect her usual life. 1

In contrast, Ethan's mind was filled with thoughts of her these days. He seemed to have become obsessed with her.

"I'm coming back tomorrow."

Olivia said softly, "Alright. Take care." "Goodnight."

Ethan looked at his phone, which was displaying the call Olivia had decisively ended. A bitter and exasperated smile appeared on his face.

Even though Ethan and Olivia had gotten more physically intimate with each other, they couldn't return to what they once were.

A snowflake drifted onto his open palm. It was just like his fragile relationship with Olivia.

Even so, he had to hold it firmly in his hands! He wouldn't let her leave him ever again.

He told himself that things would get better.

With a bang, a bullet landed on a spot near his feet.

"Mr. Miller, duck!" Brent's urgent voice rang out.

Many fighter jets suddenly appeared above their heads.

"Our location is exposed!"

Ethan looked up. The hatch of the fighter jet circling above them opened.

He saw a man in a lightweight black outfit, and the cape the man was wearing flapped in the wind.

The man was holding a machine gun in his right hand.

Ethan couldn't see the man's eyes, but he knew that the man was staring down at him with a deadly gaze!

"Wayne! He's here in person."

In the next second, the man started shooting.

“Run! Mr. Miller, hang in there for a moment longer. Reinforcements are on the way.”

Brent had just finished speaking when dozens of fighter jets appeared in the sky again.

They were in an unfavorable situation just now, but the tables had turned.

Wayne, whose face was hidden under the black mask, clicked his tongue.”

Let’s go.”

Seeing the opponent retreating, Ethan stood up while leaning onto a huge tree for support. “Wayne isn’t out of his mind, is he?” “He is quite crazy indeed. Why would a leader of a country personally fight on the front lines?” “That bastard is doing it on purpose.”

Ethan balled his hands into fists as he slammed them onto the ice. “I swear I’ll take his wretched life one day.”

The man who shot at him back then was none other than Wayne. If Kurt hadn’t taken the lethal bullet for Ethan, Ethan would be the one who ended up dead that day!

The grudges between them had existed many years ago.

The battle between them had lasted ten years and more, but it never stopped.

“Let’s head back, Mr. Miller. The mission is over. He has a different identity now.

If we go after him, it’ll turn into an international issue.”

Thinking of Olivia’s face, Ethan turned around and left. He gave up on going after Wayne.

Ethan swore that Wayne would die at his hand.

He would cut Wayne’s head off and offer it as a sacrifice to Kurt so that Kurt could finally rest in peace.