

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1351-Now that things had come to this point, Lisa knew that there was no use in debating it. Linus had probably investigated this matter thoroughly in the past few days.

Lisa could only kneel before Tatiana. "Mrs. Heath, please have mercy on Ms.

Heath, even if it's just because I've served you faithfully for years. I wasn't thinking straight when I did those things back then.

"She's just an innocent baby. She doesn't know anything about the intentions of the adults."

"Lisa, what do you mean by this? What are you guys talking about? What did you do? Who's the baby?" Krystal was panicking.

Judging by how the Heath family treated her, she knew that she was in serious trouble.

Tatiana, who used to clean up after Krystal no matter what happened, didn't even spare Krystal a glance now.

Instead, she said in a cold voice, "Just because the baby was innocent didn't mean that she could enjoy glory and wealth in my daughter's place.

"It would've been fine if you had treated my daughter well, but what did you do?

You fed her poison for an entire seven years! She was just a child. How could you do something so inhumane?"

Krystal took a few steps backward, and she almost lost her balance. She finally understood what Tatiana meant by “I’m not your mother”.

She felt like there was an avalanche in her mind. Everything was blank, and she was stripped of her thoughts.

“Mrs. Heath, I had my reasons. We country people can’t compare to prestigious people like you. My life was at a dead end, so back then, I succumbed to evil thoughts and switched my daughter...”

With tears streaming down her face, Lisa tried to explain. “I didn’t mean to poison the child.

“My mom didn’t want to take care of the child, so she poisoned the child and tricked the child into turning back during the flood. I only wanted the child’s way of life, not her life itself.”

Before Lisa could finish speaking, Yale kicked her in the chest. He clenched his fists so tightly that veins were bulging on the back of his hands. He had a furious look on his face.

“How dare you make excuses even at this point?”

Yale flung a stack of transaction records at her. “I looked into all the transaction records of your mother’s account. In the seven years she brought up the child, you never gave her a penny.

“She hated you for that, and she took it out on Molly. She abused Molly and humiliated her every day.

“You were provoking her on purpose so that she would harbor hatred toward the child. You knew she would try to kill the child as soon as possible!”

Lisa pleaded, “Mr. Kingston, you got the wrong idea. I didn’t have much money back then, and I was already married, so I had my

own family to provide for. I didn't have money to spare for my mother." "You didn't have money to spare, so in those seven years, she never had new clothes or even powdered milk.

However, she was given a bottle of milk every day."

Lisa was about to keep arguing when Olivia's voice rang out. "I didn't come too late, did I?"

An old woman was with her. The woman was decked out in jewelry, and she even wore five rings on one hand alone.

When Lisa saw the old woman, her face instantly turned ashen gray.

Meanwhile, when Molly saw the old woman, her face was filled with fear. She subconsciously tried to escape.

Yale hastily went to her side. "Don't worry, Molly. With me around, no one will dare to bully you."

As soon as Edna Todd saw them, she hastily went on her knees. When she opened her mouth to speak, she revealed her mouthful of gold teeth. "Please understand.

"Back then, I really had no idea about the babies getting switched. I thought that the damned girl—"

Just then, everyone in the room glared at her. Edna hastily corrected herself, "I thought that the girl was my granddaughter."

"Madam Todd, just tell the truth."

Lisa glanced at Edna. "Mom, you should think before you speak."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1352-However, Lisa's threats were useless. Edna was motivated by benefit, after all.

She soon revealed everything about what happened back then.

"I didn't know that the milk was poisoned, and I even wanted to drink it myself.

But after I drank it, I had to go to the hospital. After some tests, I found out that there was something wrong with the milk.

"Then, I talked to Lisa about it, and that was how I found out about her plans.

Later on, I stopped giving the milk to the girl."

Edna accused Lisa, saying, "She tricked me back then, so if you want someone to blame, blame her. If I hadn't stopped the poisoning in time, the girl wouldn't have survived."

Olivia chuckled. "Madam Todd, you're not completely free from blame either.

You didn't feed her the poison because you feared that someone might trace it to you.

"So, you used a more direct method. You tricked her into turning back so that she would get washed away by the flood."

The family was filled with evil, but Molly somehow managed to survive even under such circumstances.

"Ms. Fordham, I had no other choice. I had two husbands, but they both passed away early on. I lived all alone in the countryside, and I had no source of income. How could I raise a child?

“She was supposed to go to school when she was seven, but my damned daughter refused to give me even a penny.

“Instead of letting the girl live with a poor old woman like me, I thought it’d be better if she could rest in peace.”

No matter what Edna’s motives were back then, she had saved Molly’s life by stopping the poisoning.

“Madam Todd, we called you here just to be a witness to what happened back then. You just have to cooperate with the police and tell them clearly about these things.”

Closing her eyes, Lisa seemed disheartened. “Mrs. Heath, I don’t mind dying, but I hope you can let Krystal off the hook.

“You’ve put in effort to raise her, after all. She’s at least an adopted daughter to you. If she gets jailed, her whole life will be ruined!”

While Lisa was begging Tatiana with all her might, Krystal finally came to her senses.

“You mean... I’m not from the Heath family?”

Lisa waved at her. “Krystal, come here. Beg Mrs. Heath and Mr. Linus for mercy with me so that they’ll let you off the hook.”

Krystal’s face turned pale, and her gaze was blank. This was the most shocking revelation to her.

“Krystal...”

Krystal pointed at Molly. “So, she’s the real daughter of the Heath family, and I’m just a daughter of a lowly maid?”

Lisa had taken attentive care of Krystal. She had helped Krystal from dressing up to massaging her feet. So, when Krystal said those words, it was quite hurtful.

Frowning, Linus explained, "She's your mother."

"My mother?" Krystal mumbled, "My mother is Tatiana, not this lowly maid!"

"Why would you do this?" Krystal slowly walked toward Lisa. "I was doing just fine in the Heath family. Why would you do this to me?"

"I'm sorry, Krystal. I did this just to give you a better life. I had no other choice."

She had done all this for Krystal so that Krystal could enjoy a life of luxury. But in the end, Krystal didn't feel bad for her at all. Instead, Krystal blamed her.

Lisa looked at Krystal with teary eyes. "Krystal, I'll shoulder all the responsibility.

Before I go to jail, can you please call me 'Mom' one last time?"

Krystal walked up to her with a cold expression. It was as if she was talking to a stranger. "Mom."

Krystal spoke in a low voice, and Lisa replied joyfully, "Yes, dear."

In the next moment, Lisa's expression froze as she sensed immense pain coming from her stomach. Lowering her head, she realized that Krystal was holding a knife, which was now sticking out of her body.

Blood traveled along the knife and dripped onto the soft rug.

"You're not worthy." Krystal grinned hysterically.

“Krystal.”

Krystal’s eyes weren’t focused at all. She mumbled, “I’ve killed the lowly maid.

She’s not my mom.”

Then, she slowly walked toward Tatiana. “Mom, I can only be your daughter.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1353-Krystal was still holding the knife in her hand, and the knife was still covered in her biological mother’s blood. However, she was walking toward Tatiana.

The scene was filled with both irony and madness. Yale shielded Molly, fearing that Krystal might inflict harm on Molly. Meanwhile, Linus stood in front of Tatiana, who was greatly terrified.

“Goodness! She just killed someone!” Edna screamed as she dodged to the side, fearing that the blood would get on her.

Olivia simply watched the chaotic events unfold. This family was really something.

Edna didn’t acknowledge Lisa as her daughter, and Lisa’s own daughter was trying to kill her.

Lisa was an evil woman, and neither her mother nor her daughter felt bad for her at all. She deserved it.

Tatiana hastily tried to stop Krystal. “Don’t come here.”

“Mom, why did you abandon me? I’m Krystal. I love you so much. You can’t disown me like this.”

Linus subdued Krystal easily. Krystal didn't intend to hurt them either. She simply sobbed as she said, "Linus, you used to pamper me so much, didn't you?"

How could you do this to me?"

When Linus saw her tears, he only felt that they were fake.

The behavior of this family today had truly opened his eyes. He never expected vileness to be a hereditary trait.

Olivia stepped forward to check on Lisa's injuries and then stopped the bleeding.

The house lacked medical equipment, so Olivia could only tell the bodyguards to send Lisa to the hospital as soon as possible.

Lisa's deeds were despicable, but if she died in the Heath residence, it would be a very troublesome matter for the Heath family.

Krystal was once again brought back to her room, where she was kept under watch.

Tatiana called for the rug to be changed. Yale accompanied Molly as he carefully comforted her. "It's okay."

Molly was terribly shocked. After all, she had never experienced anything like this before. Yale had to reassure Molly for a long time before she went to sleep.

At the door, Tatiana lowered her voice and asked, "How do you plan to deal with this? Krystal is still pregnant with your child."

Yale didn't seem to pity Krystal at all. "If you're willing to let me handle this, I'll make it so that she wishes she were dead!"

With that, he glanced at Tatiana. “I just worry that you feel bad for her.”

Even though Krystal was a fake daughter, the love and support Tatiana had given her were real.

Tatiana thought about how Krystal was capable of stabbing even her biological mother. Krystal was truly a terrible person from birth.

“Why would I feel bad for her? When I think about all the years of pain and suffering Molly had to go through, I wish I could slap myself for not discovering this secret earlier. Still... Krystal is pregnant.”

She couldn't do this to a pregnant woman no matter how much she hated that woman.

“What do you mean by this?”

“You could get her to abort the child and then send her to jail, or you could deal with it after she has given birth to the child.”

Tatiana glanced carefully at Yale. “I know that you're devoted to Molly. Setting aside whether you two can still be together in the future, Molly may not be able to get pregnant anymore.

“You could raise the child as your own after Krystal gives birth. You can treat it like—”

“Impossible!” Yale rejected that straight away. “I won't let Krystal give birth to that child.”

“Yale, do you seriously want the Kingston family to go without an heir?”

Yale sneered. "I've already cut off ties with the Kingston family, so what does that have to do with me? Moreover, they still have a flirty son, so I'm sure they'll get an heir sooner or later.

"My heart only belongs to Molly, so it doesn't matter if you decide to give me her hand in marriage or not. I'll never accept anyone else, nor will I accept a child someone else has given birth to.

"Just from the things Krystal has done to Molly, Krystal deserves to die a thousand times over!"

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1354-Molly didn't fall asleep. Every time she closed her eyes, she would see that vivid red color.

Olivia gave her an acupuncture treatment as usual. "I know you're not sleeping."

Opening her eyes, Molly looked a little lost. "Olivia, have I done something wrong?"

"Yes." Olivia inserted the needles as she said calmly, "Your fault is in your meekness, and you're also too kind."

"Olivia..."

Meeting her eyes, which were as pure as a child's, Olivia sighed. "Back then, I decided to save you because of the look in your eyes. You remind me of my past self.

"I used to think that I could be happy if I treated everyone kindly, but the world doesn't work like that. Sometimes, the more you care about others, the more likely they'll take advantage of you.

“Your weakness will bring you trouble, and it’ll also bring misfortune to the people around you.”

When Olivia said that, she recalled Mona’s face when she died in front of her. If Olivia had been a little stronger back then, she wondered if she could have changed the ending.

So many years had passed since then. Mona might have gotten married and had kids by now instead of losing everything and spending eternity in the grave.

“Olivia, what should I do?”

“Stop trying to help people and respect their fates. Don’t show them needless compassion. Think of yourself and the child you had who never got to see the light of day.

“You have to be a little cruel to protect yourself and your family, alright?”

Olivia just didn’t want Molly to repeat the same mistakes. Her excessive kindness would only be used against her in the end.

Molly touched her flat belly. Just a few days ago, there was still a tiny life inside her, but now, that life was gone.

She began to think about Olivia’s words. If she weren’t so weak, and if she were a little more assertive, would the child have survived?

“Don’t think about things that have already happened. You should rest and recuperate. Your utmost priority is to recover.”

“Thank you, Olivia.”

Molly felt much better after listening to what Olivia said. Olivia opened the door and went out.

She didn't care what the Heath family and Yale would do to Krystal. She was just a doctor. She had nothing to do with non-medical matters.

New Year's was coming soon, so she only wanted to reunite with the children as soon as possible.

Molly had reunited with her family, so, of course, Olivia missed her children too.

Olivia took some time to go to the Carlton residence. Marina had been eagerly waiting for her every day.

"Vanessa, you're finally here!" Marina didn't seem to hate Olivia so much now.

Instead, she treated Olivia like a deity, and she thought of Olivia as her savior.

"I've been following the prescription you gave me. Can you perform the surgery now?"

Olivia met her enthusiastic gaze. "Do you want to stand up so badly?"

Marina had been trapped in the Carlton residence for years. She had no idea what it was like now out there.

Even if she made it outside, she would only be met with another catastrophe.

"Yes. Every day, I hope that I can be free again."

"Free?" Olivia chuckled. "It may become another chain that binds you."

"What do you mean by that?"

Olivia smiled. “Nothing. It’s exactly what it sounds like. Since you want surgery, I’ll make it happen.”

When Marina saw the smile on Olivia’s face, she felt panicked for some reason.

“When can we have the surgery?”

“You want to do it as soon as possible, right? We’ll have a detailed check-up. If it fulfills the requirements for surgery, we’ll do it tomorrow.”

Olivia could barely wait to see Marina’s expression when she saw Olivia’s real face at the operating table.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1355-Olivia would never forget nor forgive what Marina did. Setting aside the matters concerning Ethan, Marina had taken away Olivia’s parents—especially Jeff.

Back then, Olivia had tried so hard to finally get Jeff to survive, but because of Marina, he passed away.

Evil people like Marina didn’t deserve to stay alive.

“Mom.” A girl’s voice rang out in Olivia’s ears. Turning around, Olivia saw a girl who looked a lot like Marina. She was considerably shorter than Connor.

The girl was Erina, the only surviving child Marina had with Kurt.

Erina had probably just returned from school. She was still wearing the uniform of the private academy she was attending.

If Olivia hadn't suddenly seen Erina's face, she would've forgotten that Erina existed.

When Marina saw Erina, her eyes lit up. "My dear child, come here and let me have a look at you."

Erina's eyes were very much like Jack's. Olivia could see shadows of Marina and Kurt in her.

When Olivia thought about it, she realized that Erina's and Connor's birthday was around the corner. They would be nine years old this year.

Because of Jack, Olivia didn't harbor any ill intentions toward Erina.

"Who is this?" Erina looked at Olivia.

Marina sounded enthusiastic as she said, "Erina, this is the famous doctor Vanessa. My leg has gotten better these days, and it's all because of her.

"When she performs surgery on me, I'll be able to stand again."

Erina said, "Thank you, Ms. Vanessa. I want to learn medicine in the future. Can I learn from you?"

Olivia remembered that when they were young, Erina and Connor lived together. Connor was an independent child, and he developed better than Erina.

When Connor was able to run around, Erina still had to hold onto the couch for support to walk.

Perhaps because of the blood relations between Erina and Marina, Erina wasn't too close to Olivia in the beginning. Erina

was a quiet girl when she was young, and now, she was quite reserved as well.

Her personality was completely different from Marina's arrogance.

"Sure."

Olivia's mind was filled with thoughts of Jack. He still couldn't get over Kurt's death, and since Erina was Kurt's only bloodline, Jack probably wanted to meet Erina.

"Here's my number. In the future, you can ask me about anything at all. At least in the path of medicine, I can provide some guidance."

"Thank you, Ms. Vanessa." "Come, Erina. You just came back, so you must be hungry right now. What would you like to eat? I'll get the chefs to prepare it for you." Fabian's voice rang out behind them.

When Marina and Erina saw him, they had the same expression on their faces.

They seemed like they both feared and hated him.

Erina subconsciously hid behind Olivia, saying, "Ms. Vanessa, I..."

Olivia was aware of what happened between Marina and Fabian. By the looks of it, Erina knew as well, and that was why she was so wary of Fabian.

"We haven't met in so long. Erina doesn't warm up to me anymore. Hi, Erina, I'm your Uncle Fabian. Why don't you say hi to me too?"

When Fabian said the words “Uncle Fabian”, Erina felt goosebumps all over her body. But then, she glanced at her mother, who was still bound to the wheelchair.

She could only open her mouth and say, “Hi, Uncle Fabian.”

“Good girl.”

Fabian then said to Olivia, “Oh, Vanessa, you’re here too. Why don’t you stay for dinner? You can discuss the details of the surgery tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Seeing how fearful Erina was, Olivia wanted to stay to figure out the truth.

After Fabian left, Erina spoke up, “Mom, I’ll call Dad.”

By the looks of it, Erina still hadn’t learned about her background. Back then, Ethan wanted to protect Kurt’s bloodline, and he didn’t want the child to be born fatherless. So, he never revealed the truth.

Marina had a dark look on her face. “Go ahead. But I’m sure he won’t come over.”

In recent years, Ethan had grown cold toward her. He didn’t even care if she was alive. The only connection they had between them was Erina.

When the call went through, everyone in the room was silent. Erina set the call on hands-free mode so that Marina could hear Ethan’s voice as well.

Ethan’s low voice was tinted with tenderness. “What’s the matter, Erina?”

“Dad, I just came home. Can you come over to the Carlton residence for dinner?”

I miss you.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1356-Olivia was aware of why this came to be, but when she heard someone else’s daughter call Ethan “Dad”, she still felt a little weird.

That was why she couldn’t completely accept Ethan. There were too many grudges between them.

Even if those grudges were removed, many wounds would remain. Every single wound was a reminder of her tragic past.

Other than Marina and Erina, there was also Leia to consider.

Olivia and Ethan had been quite intimate with each other recently, and she felt a fire burning between them.

However, when Erina called Ethan “Dad”, Olivia suddenly felt like cold water was poured onto her. It cooled off her hot passion.

“Well, I don’t think I can come today. I have something to attend to right now. I’ll pick you up when I have time. Where would you like to go for dinner? I’ll make a reservation,” Ethan said calmly.

Obviously, Ethan didn’t want to have anything to do with Marina. Even if he had to eat, he would dine alone with Erina.

Erina sounded a little pitiful. She knew that Marina was the person who truly wanted to see Ethan.

“Ms. Vanessa said that Mom can have surgery tomorrow. We’re having a gathering tonight, so please come over, okay?”

Ethan soon gave in. "Alright, I'll come over after work."

Olivia knew very well why Ethan had given in.

For the past few nights, Ethan had failed to get over the wall. Last night, Mason had personally brought some men along to block the entrance.

They stood under the roof, watching the desperate Ethan get in by climbing over the wall.

The person who had leaked the information to Ethan was stationed somewhere else. Ethan had done it out of desperation, and he was caught in the act.

Mason was drinking some tea as he looked lazily at Ethan. "What are you doing so late at night? Physical training?"

Ethan blushed despite himself. This incident would be quite humiliating if word of it got out.

After being lectured by Mason, Ethan was escorted away. After Ethan went home, he made a video call to Olivia that lasted for two hours.

The call went on until Olivia fell asleep and her phone ran out of battery and turned off.

When Ethan learned that Olivia was here, he wouldn't let this great chance slip by.

"Mom, Dad agreed to come over." Erina smiled in excitement.

Marina touched her face. "Oh no, I can't see him like this."

With that, Marina went about to dress herself up properly. Olivia wasn't interested in that, so she went out the door.

In the snowy scene, Fabian was holding a cigarette in his hand. He looked quite troubled.

“Mr. Fabian,” Olivia said calmly.

Fabian looked at her. He hastily put out the cigarette as he walked toward her.

“What are the chances of success for the surgery tomorrow?”

“Ms. Carlton has a strong will to survive. I thought that she wouldn’t be able to endure it, but now, I can see that she’s good at persisting.

“Her leg is recovering well, so there’s a very low chance of failure,” Olivia replied honestly.

Fabian had a dazed look on his face. “Is that so...?”

“What’s the matter, Mr. Fabian? Aren’t you happy that Ms. Carlton will be recovering as soon as possible?”

Fabian suddenly took out a check and handed it to Olivia. The check already bore his signature and seal, but the amount was blank.

“Vanessa, if you’re willing to make a deal with me, this check will be yours.”

“By the looks of it, you’re not trying to pay the medical bills ahead of time.”

Fabian lowered his voice. “Vanessa, if the surgery tomorrow ends in failure, this will be your consultation fee.”

Olivia was a little surprised. She didn’t expect to encounter so many weirdos this year.

She had just met two of them at the Heath residence, but now, another one had appeared in the Carlton residence.

By the looks of it, this man was truly fond of Marina. He liked Marina so much that he wanted to keep her trapped for life.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1357-Olivia held the check between her fingers. The look in her eyes was unfathomable. "Why?"

"For personal reasons. I hope you can make it happen, Vanessa."

"But I've already told your sister that the chances of success are quite high."

Fabian smiled. "An operation is like an exam. It's normal for occasional mistakes to occur, right?"

"As you wish, then, Mr. Fabian." Olivia filled in the amount on the check.

99.99 million dollars.

"You're okay with this, right, Mr. Fabian?" She was asking for a lot.

Fabian only glanced at it. "Sure. Whatever you wish."

Olivia put the check away. "Well, then. Here's to a great partnership."

Fabian had heard of Vanessa's fame a long time ago. She didn't belong to any hospital, and even when she treated patients, she did it of her own will.

He wasn't sure if she would agree to this, but fortunately, she did.

Marina had no idea that the person who loved her the most had joined hands with the person who hated her the most.

Ethan didn't come too soon. Olivia was sitting in the living room, enjoying tea with Otto. Then, through the floor-to-ceiling windows, she saw Ethan striding over to them.

He was even holding a transparent and exquisite box in his hand. Within it was a small snowman made of white and red roses. The Santa hat on it was a little lopsided, and it looked very adorable indeed.

No wonder Ethan had come so late. He had bought a present.

From a distance, Erina ran over to Ethan. Ethan handed the snowman to Erina, and Erina seemed delighted with it. She swayed Ethan's hand as she talked to him.

Reaching out, Ethan patted Erina on the head. From his moving lips, Olivia could see that Ethan was saying that Erina had gotten taller.

Marina came out in her wheelchair. She had taken a long time to put on makeup.

Normally speaking, she was much prettier than Krystal. She wasn't too arrogant, and when she was in the wheelchair, she looked very pitiful.

Olivia had decided that if Ethan behaved even a little sympathetically toward Marina, she would ban him from her bed for life.

Marina had her back to Olivia, so Olivia didn't know what Marina was saying.

Throughout the process, Ethan had his gaze trained on Erina.

After a few exchanges, Otto and Olivia got up as well. They were headed to the dining room for dinner. Fabian wasn't around, so Olivia helped Otto get there in his wheelchair.

She could see that Otto didn't have much longer to live. He was involved in substance abuse back then.

He felt great when he took the supplements Toxic Hive gave him, but in reality, his life was being spent. His lifespan had shortened.

Olivia had her own principles. She would not attack old people, pregnant women, or little children. She would hold onto those principles even if she was faced with the executioner who killed Chloe.

The cold wind was blowing outside when Erina's clear voice rang out. "Dad, both Mom and I missed you a lot."

Before Ethan replied, he happened to meet Olivia's gaze. Olivia was standing behind Otto, and she looked at Ethan as if she was looking at a stranger.

Olivia was skilled at hiding her emotions now. As long as she refused it, no one would be able to pry into her thoughts and emotions.

"Long time no see, Mr. Carlton Senior. How are you?"

Otto coughed. "Not too good these days. You should visit me more often."

"I'm busy."

Then, Ethan looked at Olivia. He said justifiably, "I see that Vanessa is here too."

"Yes."

Olivia looked away. She was leaving with Otto when Ethan hastily went after them. "Vanessa, allow me."

When he reached out for the wheelchair, he accidentally brushed against Olivia's cold fingertips. Olivia didn't even glance at him before walking away.

"Sure."

Now, Ethan was very sure that Olivia was furious!

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1358-At the dining table, Otto took Ethan's hand and said sincerely, "I don't have much time left, Ethan.

"Originally, the grandson-in-law I was most keen on having was you, but in the end, things weren't meant to be between you and Marina. Now that things have come to this point, I won't ask for too much.

"I just hope that you won't attack the Carltons, even if it's just because of the connection between our families. Please give us as much support as you can."

When Otto said those words, Fabian gripped the wine glass tightly. But when Otto looked at him, he put on a fake friendly face.

Olivia once saw Fabian meeting up with Yale, so he must be on the Yale family's side. Hence, it made sense that he would be upset with what Otto said.

"Fabian, you should learn from Ethan."

Fabian held the wine glass, looking quite guilty indeed. "You're right, Grandpa.

Mr. Miller, I'm counting on your guidance."

Ethan's gaze swept over him. There was a deep knowing look in his eyes as he said, "I won't say no to that."

Marina raised her glass at him. "Ethan, I'll be getting surgery tomorrow. Can you come?"

Ethan had rejected her countless times, so she wasn't sure what Ethan's reply would be. Hence, there was a slight awkwardness in her voice and movements.

Olivia was the one performing the surgery, and Ethan wanted to get closer to Olivia.

He couldn't enter the Heath residence as he wished anyway, so he said, "Sure."

Marina was elated. "Ethan, I'll be so reassured to know that you're around."

Fabian looked at Marina's excited expression, feeling like a thousand gnats were gnawing at his heart. The jealousy almost consumed him.

Olivia watched all this quietly. Fabian truly loved Marina to the core, but sadly, Marina only had eyes for Ethan.

It was quite an interesting situation.

Swirling the wine in the glass, Olivia took a sip of the wine.

Ethan watched the movement on her neck as she swallowed, feeling a little hot inside.

He hadn't touched her in days.

Olivia was like an addictive poison to him, and he was already deeply addicted to her. He couldn't break free from her at all.

"Erina, take me to the bathroom," Marina asked Erina in a small voice.

"Okay."

But Fabian stood up first. "Let me do it. The bathroom on the ground floor is under maintenance, so I'll take you to the one outside."

When Marina saw Fabian's face, she was terrified. "I-It's okay. I don't really feel like going anyway. I won't trouble you."

"It's okay. We're all family here. Don't be shy." Getting up, Fabian said gently to the others, "We'll be right back. Enjoy the meal."

With that, he went out the door with Marina. Two minutes later, Olivia found an excuse to go out as well.

As expected, outside the bathroom in the garden, Olivia heard Fabian's dark voice speaking. "You wench, how else do you want me to treat you?"

"I've already given you everything, but you still only have eyes for Ethan. How despicable can you be? Has he even spared you a glance?"

"Fabian, let go! Let go of me right now!" Marina struggled.

Through the half-closed door, Olivia saw Fabian setting Marina on the basin. His gentle face was now tinted with a ferocious look.

"Do you realize how despicable you are? Aside from me, who else in this world will fall for you?"

Marina's struggling hands were raised above her head. At the same time, a drunken voice rang in Olivia's ears. "What are you looking at, Liv?"

Olivia almost jumped in fright.

Ethan pinned her against the tree trunk and whispered in her ear, "What's the fun in watching others do it? Would you like to experience it yourself, hm?"

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1359-Olivia lowered her voice as she reached out to shove Ethan. "Stop fooling around."

In the snowy landscape, Ethan's drunken voice sounded extra suggestive. "Liv, I miss you. That old man won't even let me in the house."

When he was speaking, he sounded extra wounded. Even though Olivia wasn't there at the scene, she felt amused when she pictured the situation.

He was a powerful man, so he had never experienced such treatment before.

Standing on her tiptoes, Olivia gave him a peck on the cheek. "Alright, stop fooling around. I'll make it up to you at night."

Unbeknownst to them, someone was standing nearby and had seen everything.

Erina was worried that her mother would be bullied by that bad man again, so she came out to look for Marina.

She didn't expect to run into that sight.

For as long as she could remember, Ethan had always been a very cold man.

He was even colder when it came to Marina.

She had never seen him smile at Marina before. In the past few years, he never even once cared about Marina.

Erina thought that it was just his personality. But now, he was holding the doctor in his arms, and he was smiling with such affection.

Even Erina herself had never received such a smile from him.

Why?

He could smile so much at other women, but he refused to even spare a glance at Marina.

How could her father be someone like this?

Erina had always fantasized that one day, her dad might turn back and love her mom again.

But now, when she saw that scene, Erina realized that it was a dream that would never come true.

Olivia removed herself from Ethan's embrace, and the two quietly walked away.

When they went back to the dining room, they didn't see Erina there. Otto told them, "Erina went to look for Marina. Didn't you run into her?"

Olivia's gaze flickered, and she understood something. She had already decided that it would be fine even if her identity was exposed and known.

Thinking that those two wouldn't be done anytime soon, Olivia only took a few more bites before setting down her cutlery. She then found an excuse and left.

A few minutes after Olivia left, Ethan was about to leave as well. However, Erina tugged at his sleeve. "Dad, we haven't seen each other in so long. Why won't you spend more time with me?"

Ethan met the child's expectant gaze. Erina's face looked a lot like Marina's, but her eyes were completely identical to her father's.

When Ethan looked at Erina, he felt like he was looking at Kurt. There was a sudden fleeting pain in his heart. If Kurt were still alive, he would have loved Erina to bits.

In the past, when Ethan and Kurt had time, they would fantasize about the future. Kurt wanted a daughter as pretty as Marina, and he said that he would pamper the child to no end.

Back then, Ethan kept joking that Marina might not be willing to get married to him.

The things they talked about had come true. In the end, Marina didn't get to marry Kurt, but she did give birth to a daughter who looked like her.

In the past few years, because of Marina, Ethan became a little colder to Erina as well.

The children shouldn't be involved in the grudges between the adults. Ethan's heart softened for an instant. "Alright, I'll spend some time with you."

"You're so awesome, Dad."

Erina immediately put on an overjoyed expression. Ethan felt his heart aching a little when he saw that.

Erina had grown up in an environment that lacked fatherly love. Now, she had developed a shy and sensitive personality.

Ethan sighed. In the end, he stayed behind.

Even if he spent just an hour more with her, Erina would be elated.

Olivia waited outside the door for ten minutes. She thought that Ethan would appear within five minutes.

Then, she received a message on her phone. Ethan told her to leave first, for he would stay behind and spend some time with Erina.

Without another word, Olivia tossed her phone away. Stepping on the gas pedal, she sped away.

Even After Death By Lilting Champ Chapter 1360-Connor was still receiving training out there, and Ethan was separated from his other three children. This was a decision Olivia had made back then to draw boundaries between herself and Ethan.

To protect the children, she didn't even tell Ethan where the children were studying.

Even though Ethan had a reason, when Olivia thought about him going so far for someone else's child, she still felt upset about it.

Gripping the steering wheel, Olivia quietly told herself not to hold a grudge against a child. But she couldn't stop her mind from thinking.

She sped all the way back to the Heath residence.

Meanwhile, in the Carlton residence, Marina's body was pinned against the cold mirror as she endured Fabian's outrage. About a dozen minutes later, Fabian finally stopped in haste.

Seeing that he didn't take any preventive measures, Marina bit his shoulder viciously. "You jerk! How dare you do that!"

Fabian had a crazed look on his face. "I want you to have my child!"

"In your dreams!"

Marina glared at him in hatred. "I hate you to the core. I'd rather die than get pregnant with your child."

Reaching out, Fabian pinched her chin as he said, "You can only be mine for the rest of your life! I won't let you leave."

Marina had no idea how she managed to encounter such a maniacal man. She had no one to help her either.

She was a proud woman, so she didn't dare to tell Otto about this. After all, Otto was already nearing the end of his life. If he learned of this incident, he might just drop dead.

Marina had lost her parents, so Otto was the only elder in the family who loved her. She didn't want to see her family leave her again.

So, no matter how Fabian humiliated her, she could only endure it.

The recovery of her leg became her only hope. She was enduring everything for the sake of tomorrow. As soon as she could walk, she could completely escape Fabian's control.

As Marina gazed at the dark night outside, she silently told herself to persevere a little longer. Dawn would be breaking soon.

When she went back to the room, she saw Ethan playing with Erina. They were building a huge fox out of building blocks.

Unlike her usual gloomy and low-profile behavior, Erina was now extra active and cheerful. Her face was filled with smiles.

“You’re amazing, Dad! Yes, put that block here.”

When Marina saw that scene, her eyes stung. If she hadn’t done what she did in the past, which pushed him further away from her, Ethan would have married her because of Kurt’s death.

Now, she regretted it deeply.

“Mom, Dad is amazing. He managed to build so many things in such a short time. Do you—” Erina looked smilingly at Marina, but when she saw Fabian, who was behind the wheelchair, she stopped smiling.

She had learned of Fabian’s deeds toward Marina a year ago. Back then, she had already had a vague grasp of what the two were doing.

After that, she insisted on telling Otto about it, but Marina cried and told her not to do it. So, Erina could only hold it in. She was instinctively afraid of Fabian.

Seeing that they were back, Ethan put down the blocks in his hands and got up.

“It’s getting late. I’ll be going back now.”

His gaze fell upon Marina’s slightly haggard face. Her eyes were a little red, so she must have cried just now.

But what did that have to do with him?

Kurt was already dead, and he couldn't tell Marina to be a widow all her life.

This time, Ethan didn't listen to Erina as he strode away. Fabian had a gentle smile on his face as he said, "I won't be seeing you off, Mr. Miller. The roads might be slippery in this cold weather, so take care."

Ethan glanced at him. He didn't say anything in response as he turned around and left.

In a way, Fabian looked very much like Yale in the past. They were skilled at masking themselves, and Ethan hated dealing with people like them.

Seeing that Ethan was leaving, Fabian even added, "Don't worry, Mr. Miller. I'll take good care of Marina."

"That's good to hear." Ethan didn't even look back.

□