Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1433

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1433-Olivia leaned in Ethan's embrace, feeling as if everything was like a dream.

She had returned to this house which had brought her joy and endless pain.

Undoubtedly, she had shared sweet moments with Ethan when they were just married.

Back then, she would learn to cook various dishes at home while waiting for Ethan to come back.

She would take care of the flowers and plants in the yard over and over again.

She would also wash all the clothes Ethan took off, dry them, iron them, and then place them back in the wardrobe.

There would always be a bouquet of flowers on the table, which brought life to the house.

After she lost her child, she wept every day.

At that time, the house was like a cage that trapped her.

She could no longer feel joy.

It was especially so for the baby room she had decorated herself.

After her incident of falling into the ocean, she would curl up on the small crib as she constantly thought about her premature son.

Now, Olivia heard movements coming from that room.

It sounded like music played by a toy.

The children were all playing with the kittens in the master bedroom, so who could be in the baby room? Olivia opened the door to the room.

When she left back then, she had destroyed all the decorations in this room.

Unexpectedly, Ethan had restored the room to its original state.

A tall child was standing beside the crib.

It felt weird to call him a child, for he was very tall.

But in reality, he was only nine years old this year.

He was holding a small rattle in his hands, and the bells on the bed behind him swayed, making gentle sounds.

When Connor heard the door being opened, he turned around.

Olivia couldn't hold back the tears anymore as she dashed up to him.

"Connor."

"Mommy."

They hugged each other tightly.

They had been waiting for this day for nine years, and they could finally reunite as mother and son.

"Mommy, I missed you so much."

In the past few years, Connor had many moments of sorrow.

His greatest worry was that Olivia didn't like him, and that was why she abandoned him.

He was just a child.

He missed his parents too.

But then his father brought him to this room and told him that before he was even born, Olivia had personally decorated and furnished this room for him.

There were lots of baby clothes and toys.

She had very much looked forward to the birth of this child.

His mother loved him more than anything else, so she couldn't possibly have abandoned him.

Connor held Olivia tightly, feeling Olivia's tears dripping onto his neck.

Those tears were burning.

"I'm so sorry, Connor."

Olivia loved him a lot, but she didn't know what to say.

She could only repeat the same words.

"It's my fault for not protecting you well enough."

"Mommy, I never blamed you."

It wasn't until he arrived at this room that Connor realized how much his mother loved him.

She had poured all her love into this room.

The sound of bells grew closer.

The clear ringing of the bells sounded in Connor's ears.

Ethan had told him about his siblings before.

When he heard that sound, he subconsciously thought of Willow.

Connor's first reaction was to turn around to dry his tears.

Ethan had told him that men didn't cry easily.

He was also the eldest child, so he had to take care of his younger siblings in the future.

He absolutely mustn't reveal his weak side to them.

The sound of bells grew even closer, and a child's voice reached his ears.

"Um...Were you crying?"

"No."

A small child appeared on his left.

"But your shoulders are trembling."

Another child appeared on his right.

"There's water on your face."

Pulling on his sleeve, Willow urged him to bend over.

Then, she gently wiped his cheek with her hand.

Her green eyes seemed to be saying, "Don't cry, Connor."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1434-Connor looked at the children around him. He quickly identified them.

"You're Zack?"

"That's right, Connor."

Zack only reached Connor's chest, so he was much shorter than Connor.

He stared at Connor's face curiously.

Of the three siblings, Zack was a boy as well, but he looked more like Olivia.

Only Connor looked exactly like Ethan! He seemed to have taken after Ethan completely.

"Hi, Connor.I'm Alicia.You look a lot like Daddy."

Connor looked even more like Ethan when he wasn't smiling.

With a stern expression on his face, he had an extremely cold look in his eyes.

Despite his young age, he had quite a powerful air about him.

Alicia looked like Ethan as well, but she was a girl, after all.

The sharp features had turned a little gentler on her face.

Bells rang out quietly.

Connor crouched down and patted Willow's head.

"I know. You're Willow, right?"

Willow nodded.

"I'll take good care of you in the future."

Willow couldn't speak, but instead of ignoring her, her family pampered her even more.

Olivia bent over and hugged her four children of various ages.

She felt like she was dreaming.

After a decade, they had finally reunited.

It even felt too wonderful to be true.

Madam Burgess, who had gotten older, was the same as always.

When she saw the family reuniting with each other, she couldn't stop wiping her tears.

Then, she remembered something as she said, "Mr.Miller, Mrs.Miller, a man with the last name Heath is waiting for you two downstairs. He said that he wanted to take Mrs.Miller home."

Other than Linus, no one else could be so arrogant that they would come to this house straight away.

A look of dissatisfaction flashed across Ethan's face.

How did Linus manage to track Olivia here? She had just come home yesterday.

Olivia dried her tears as well.

Carrying Willow in her arms, she said, "Come downstairs with me to meet the guest.

He's your Great-uncle Linus, one of the few relatives who treats me well."

"Okay."

Holding the twins' hands, Connor followed Olivia downstairs.

Linus was drinking tea.

He was examining the tea when he turned around to see the children following Olivia.

He had heard from Olivia that she had children, and Krystal had also said that her child was an odd one who had green eyes.

But he didn't expect Olivia to have four children.

Two of them were even twins! The four children looked exactly like the fusion of Olivia and Ethan.

People could tell who their parents were with just a glance.

The children had inherited the excellent genes of Olivia and Ethan.

When the family walked down the stairs, they looked very brilliant.

"Olivia, they..."

Linus was truly startled.

He had no idea that she had four children! Connor was among them too.

At first, Connor was introduced as Marina's child, but by the looks of it now, that wasn't true.

"Uncle Linus, I've been hiding the children in the past few years to protect them. They're all my children. Come, say hi."

Zack said obediently, "Hello, Great-uncle Linus."

Linus felt as if he was dreaming.

This was too outrageous! Olivia was only in her 20s, but she was already the mother of four children! Also, he was only in his 30s, but he was already a great uncle! It was just too much.

"Great-uncle Linus, you're so young and handsome. I thought that you'd be an old man."

Alicia blinked.

"Watch your manners,"

Olivia reprimanded Alicia in a low voice.

Then, she put Willow down in front of Linus.

"This is Willow.She can't speak.I hope you don't mind that, Uncle Linus."

Linus was shocked, and he took a long while to recover himself.

"Of course, I won't mind that. They're all wonderful children.

"If Dad learns that he suddenly has so many descendants of the Heath family, he'll be elated."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1435-As it turned out, Mason was even happier than expected.

He had two children, but Molly had only recently returned to the family.

They didn't even know if she could get pregnant in the future.

Much less could be said of Linus.

He had been single since birth, and he didn't even have a woman he fancied, let alone any plans of expanding the family.

Now, Olivia had returned with four children.

Mason was so elated that he instantly seemed to have gotten a few years younger.

He had a joyous expression on his face.

"Come, let me have a look at the children." He was so happy that he didn't know what to say.

The children ran up to him, saying, "Great-grandpa!" "Hello, darlings." Mason was elated.

He looked at each child in turn, and his eyes were filled with joy.

As Tatiana didn't like Olivia in the past, she definitely wouldn't have liked Olivia's children then either.

Now that Tatiana had reconciled with Olivia, she was happy to see the children as well.

"T've seen these wonderful children from a distance away, but I didn't expect them to be the children you brought home, Olivia.

These children look a lot like you and Ethan." After some time apart, Molly had recovered as well.

Thanks to the attentive care she received, she looked much better now.

Her cheeks were plumping up as well.

"Olivia, are they all your children?" Molly could barely believe that Olivia, who was two years younger than her, had already given birth to so many children.

And Connor was already nine years old! Olivia scratched her head.

"Well, 1 got married early." In Arlandia, women could marry once they were 18.

Olivia had also skipped grades to get into college, so she got pregnant early.

Mason was elated.

He didn't expect Olivia to come back with so many children.

He loved every one of them.

He brought the children to his study.

He wanted to give the children all the nice things available.

Even Ethan, whom he didn't care much about before, seemed more tolerable because of the children.

When he passed by Ethan, he even patted Ethan on the shoulder.

"You should stay for dinner." Ethan said, "Alright." He thought, "Just dinner? Still, it's an improvement from back then, when they wouldn't even let me into the house." The outdoor playground Linus had built for the children was finally put to use.

Even in the snow, the children frolicked happily.

Molly stood under the eaves, watching the children in admiration.

Yale draped a large fur cloak over her to shield her from the wind and snow.

"yale, I envy Olivia for having so many children." She subconsciously touched her belly.

"If that child were still around..." Reaching out, Yale pulled her into his embrace.

His gaze was filled with compassion.

"Molly, you know that even if Krystal weren't part of the picture, the child couldn't have survived." "But I still miss it." "It doesn't matter whether we have children or not.

I'll be by your side for life.

You have me." Yale lovingly took Molly's hand.

She had been exposed to the wind for just a moment, but her palms were already cold.

"Yale, help me prepare some gifts for the children.

I owe Olivia too much." Yale looked at Olivia's figure in the distance, and a knowing look appeared in the depths of his gaze.

"I'll give her a huge present." Molly glanced at him, unsure of what Yale's huge present referred to.

"Alright." While Ethan was keeping the children company, Yale slowly walked up to Olivia.

"Do you have time to talk?" Olivia could see that he had something to talk to her about, so she left with him.

"What do you want to talk about?" "Thank you for what you did for Molly." Yale was aware that Olivia was the reason Molly could recover so quickly, so he also wanted to apologize to her sincerely.

He took out a folder.

"This is your reward."