

Olivia F 1191

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 overnight.

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.

"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 thing that her daughter had finally grown up.

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.

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 Beloria, a minor country like Beloria wouldn't dare take action."

Olivia mused, "Carathia? I remember that they got a new leader five years ago. The leader who had taken over was the youngest in history."

"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 in. 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 and quick to act.

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

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

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.

Chapter 1193

In 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.

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.

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."

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

"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!

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.

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."

"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."

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.

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.

Chapter 1196

Ethan hurried back. Finally, at noon the next day, he arrived in Aldenvine.

He didn't even bother to go home and wash up. Instead, he headed toward the Heath residence right

away. With the cold and bloody smell surrounding him, he appeared in Mason's study.

Olivia was making tea, whereas Mason was reading a book.

Ethan strode in. When his gaze fell upon Olivia, some tenderness appeared in his cold eyes.

"Mr. Heath, it's fortunate that your orders were not disgraced. The mission was accomplished."

Mason closed his book. He had already received a detailed report last night. He gave Ethan a look of approval. "You've done well. It's getting late, so feel free to stay behind for dinner."

Perhaps because Olivia was around, he didn't talk too much about work.

If it were before, Ethan would decline without hesitation. If he stayed for dinner, Krystal would most probably be attending as well.

But things were very different. Olivia was here, so he was elated.

"Pardon my intrusion, then."

Ethan looked at Mason. "Mr. Heath, there's something I'd like to talk to Liv about."

Olivia placed the tea on Mason's desk. Before Mason could say no, she said, "Grandpa, I happen to have some things I'd like to talk to him about as well."

Mason waved his hand. "Go ahead. I have quite a headache right now, so remember to drop by and

give me a massage later."

He didn't have a headache at all. He had simply found an excuse so that Olivia wouldn't spend too much time with Ethan.

In the past few days, Mason asked someone to investigate Olivia's past again.

He wanted to help her find the culprit. But unexpectedly, he found all the details of what Ethan had done to her instead.

Ethan was a good subordinate, but Mason wouldn't allow him to reconcile with Olivia.

Mason didn't have to voice his thoughts for Ethan to guess them. This was the mutual understanding between men.

Ethan dragged Olivia back to her room. As soon as they entered the room, he eagerly pulled her into his embrace and kissed her deeply.

"Darling, I missed you so much."

Ethan's kiss was fierce and aggressive. It was like a black hole that threatened to suck her in.

Olivia placed her fingers on his chest. She felt like he was going to swallow her up.

The heating system in the room was working quite well. She felt a little dizzy from the lack of air.

"S-Stop—"

Olivia wanted to push him away, but he pinned her onto the bed instead. Then, he lifted her hands above her head.

"Don't. We're in the Heath residence—"

Ethan's kisses were eager and hot. They rained down on her neck, covering every inch of her skin.

His voice was anxious as he said, "Liv, my dear Liv..."

Olivia blushed in embarrassment. "Damn it, don't do it here."

"I haven't touched you for so long. Do you know that I'm going crazy?"

He urgently tugged at his belt as he took off the thick and heavy winter gear.

Olivia couldn't say anything in return.

Then, when it was late at night, he would carry her to bed and love her tenderly.

He wouldn't behave like he was now, going all feral without any care for the place and time.

Ethan had truly lost his mind.

"Miss, Mr. Heath wants you to massage his head." The maid's voice interrupted the passionate affair

between Ethan and Olivia.

Ethan glanced at his watch. Only 10 minutes had passed. Mason must be doing this on purpose!

"Miss?"

Olivia hastily spoke up in reply, "Okay. Tell Mr. Heath that I'm heading there right away."

Judging by how Ethan behaved, they would have to settle it no matter what.

Chapter 1197

Mason had blocked off every path!

Even Olivia's fingers were already on Ethan's zipper. She met Ethan's complaining gaze. "Um... I'll be heading there for now."

Ethan grabbed her in a hug. "How are you going to make it up to me?"

"Just hang in there. We'll find another chance."

"Don't you miss me at all? Not even one bit?"

She didn't have such high demands in this aspect.

After he left, she indeed hadn't missed him one bit. But as soon as he kissed her just now, she felt like

she was a little affected.

Olivia coughed lightly. "Well, a little."

She took the initiative to plant a kiss on his cheek. "Be good. Go home for a shower."

"I'll come over at night."

Olivia bit her lip. "Sure."

After she smoothed out her clothes, she left under Ethan's pining gaze.

As expected, the maid was dutifully waiting at the door. Olivia returned to Mason's side.

Mason glanced at Olivia's slightly welling lips. Even Olivia's ears had reddened.

She had given birth to a few children already, but in front of Mason, she felt like a junior high student

caught in the act of her puppy love. She subconsciously found an excuse.

"He hadn't seen me in a long time, so he wanted to talk to me."

Mason placed the lid on his teacup. "Are you two truly just talking?"

As an experienced person, Mason had already seen through her little tricks.

"My dear, tell me. What do you truly think of Ethan?"

"Grandpa, I..." Olivia didn't know how to describe her relationship with Ethan. The complexities of their

relationship couldn't be summarized in a few sentences.

"My dear, objectively speaking, he has a decent character. As his superior, I quite approve of him. But in this aspect, he doesn't deserve to be a husband.

"Just based on the things he did to you, he couldn't even make it up to you by dying a hundred times over!"

Olivia scratched her head. "That's why he's my ex-husband now."

"What I want to know is your feelings about him right now. Do you still love him?"

"Grandpa, I don't want to lie to you. Ethan and I fell for each other at first sight, and we were hopelessly in love. Later on, even after everything that happened, he still loves me, and I love him too.

"I can't deny that."

Olivia continued, "As you've said, no matter what his reasons were, he had done too many things to hurt me. I couldn't just pretend they never happened.

"But at the same time, he risked his life to save me countless times. I both love and hate him."

Mason felt his head aching when he heard that. "So what do you think? Are you going to marry him again?"

"Ethan hurt you so much; he deserves a lesson or two."

As Olivia watched in shock, Mason continued, "There are many more men out there. You can look for a better man while you're still with him.

"Then, you can kick him away when you've found a better option."

Olivia said, "... Was this how you kicked my grandma away back then?"

Mason almost couldn't catch his breath. He was exasperated as he shook his head, smiling.

"It's not that I don't want your grandma. She was the one who didn't want me. She let go first."

Chapter 1198

Olivia had no idea what exactly happened back in their time.

But every time she saw Mason gazing at the painting, or when she noticed Mason zoning out as he gazed at her face, she knew that Mason must have loved her grandmother dearly.

As the sky darkened, Krystal arrived at the Heath residence.

Tatiana frowned when she saw Krystal wearing more clothing than usual. "What's with all the clothes?"

"I didn't want to catch a cold. Mom, I missed you so much." Krystal hugged Tatiana as she spoke in a spoiled manner.

"Oh, you. Don't do anything to make me sad anymore, alright? Do you know how worried I was about

you?"

"Mom, I know. I mean it."

Taking Krystal's hand, Tatiana said, "By the way, you said that you're giving me a surprise, right?"

Where is it?"

Tatiana even looked behind Krystal, but she didn't see anything Krystal might have brought back.

"You'll know soon enough." Krystal had a mysterious look on her face.

Tatiana kept reminding her, "Remember your lesson from before, and don't target Olivia ever again.

Your dad trusts her even more these days."

"Alright, got it," Krystal answered obediently.

When Tatiana saw how huge the changes were in her daughter, for some reason, she felt uneasy

instead.

"Aren't you mad?"

"Mom, I've thought things through. Why would I compete with her? She's an outsider, after all. She's

not going to stay in my home forever. She'll have to leave sooner or later."

There was an anxious look in Tatiana's eyes. Krystal still wasn't aware of what happened at home.

Hearing the sounds of machinery coming from the backyard, Krystal couldn't help but ask, "Mom, are we renovating?"

"Yes."

Krystal walked to the backyard and took a look. There was a seesaw for children, a slide, a small merry-go-round, and various toys. Her eyes lit up.

Could it be that her father had some telepathic connection with her? Why else was Mason preparing children's things so soon?

"Did Dad prepare these for me? He's rushing too much. I haven't even gotten married, and I might even move out in the future."

"Listen, Krystal, this room—"

Krystal didn't listen at all as she strode into the room. The walls separating the rooms were all cleared away, and it was then split into a suite accompanied by a smaller suite.

The main bedroom was mostly beige, whereas the smaller suite was decked out in four vibrant colors.

It looked very lively indeed.

"Mom, you didn't even tell me about it. Why did you start the renovation already? Even if the room won't be big enough when I get married to Yale, I don't like this color!"

Krystal hastily spoke up. "Stop, stop!"

The renovation worker turned around to look at her, seemingly a little confused. "What's the matter, miss?"

The workers were puzzled. "But that's how the designer designed it. Miss, if you have any objections, you should talk to the designer.

"We're just workers; we don't have a right to change it."

Krystal grew angry.

"Who are you going to talk to?"

"You came just in time, Linus. Why didn't you tell me that we're renovating? You're renovating this room to serve as my bridal room, right?"

"You should've told me beforehand. I don't like this style at all."

Linus asked slowly, "Who told you that this room is for you? Don't you have a room already?"

A look of disbelief appeared on Krystal's face. "If it's not for me, then who is it for?"

Chapter 1199

Linus was about to reply when he saw Olivia walking over to them from far away. He waved at Olivia,

saying, "Come here, Liv."

Krystal muttered in suspicion, "Mom, since when has my brother gotten so close to her?"

She didn't quite like that feeling. Linus had always been a cold man, and he especially avoided women.

For the past few years, the person he was closest to was none other than Krystal herself.

But Krystal noticed the gentle expression on Linus' face when he talked to Olivia.

She didn't believe that Linus would be interested in Olivia after learning that Olivia was a divorcee.

Olivia nodded politely at Tatiana. "Hi, Mrs. Heath, Ms. Heath."

Tatiana didn't dare to cause trouble in recent days, and she was comparatively decent to Olivia.

She greeted indifferently, "Hello, Ms. Fordham."

Only Krystal snorted. She could only refrain from provoking Olivia, but she would never be nice to

Olivia.

Olivia's identity wasn't revealed yet. So, in front of other people, she addressed Linus the way she used

to in the past. "Mr. Linus."

"Come here and take a look at the colors. If you don't like it, I'll have it repainted for you."

Olivia hadn't even expressed her thoughts when she heard Krystal screaming. "Why would you ask her? Don't tell me that this room is prepared for her! She's just an outsider."

"What right does she have to hog such a huge room?"

By the looks of it, the area of the renovation spanned almost 2000 square feet, and that was excluding the area in the yard.

Krystal's room was only about 500 square feet. Krystal couldn't understand.

"Even if she's my father's savior, she can't just stay here forever, right? What was Dad thinking? Linus, why didn't you stop Dad? He's out of his mind!"

Tatiana hastily said, "Krystal, stop spouting nonsense!"

Krystal couldn't back down just like that. Gripping Linus' shoulder, she said, "Linus, you—"

Linus frowned deeply. A pained expression flitted across his face just now, and Olivia noticed it. "Let go!"

"Who do you think you are? Don't think that you're all that just because you saved my dad. And you're

even trying to boss me around now—"

Olivia hastily interrupted, "Your brother is injured."

She had noticed that Linus' face was too pale just now. He wasn't ill, so he most probably lost too much blood.

She even caught a faint smell of blood, so she was even more convinced.

"What? Linus, were you hurt?" Tatiana shoved Krystal away. Krystal almost fell.

"Mom, what are you doing? Don't you know that I—"

"Let me have a look at you, Linus."

Olivia suggested, "Mrs. Heath, it's cold out here. It's better if we go back inside so that I can take a look at Mr. Linus."

It was only at times like that when Tatiana appreciated Olivia. Tatiana nodded submissively. "Alright. I

leave him in your hands, Ms. Fordham. You're skilled in medicine, so please examine my son properly."

The three hurried away, leaving Krystal alone. Krystal remained standing where she was.

She had a feeling that some things had changed!

She thought that if she revealed that she was pregnant, she would be able to win everything back.

But Olivia's status had risen quite a lot, and Krystal was beginning to panic.

She hastily called Yale.

"Yale, are you here yet?"

"You're so good to me." It was only then that Krystal felt a little better.

"Babe, the food is ready. Remember to eat properly. I'll come back to keep you company at night."

"Alright. You should get going." Molly planted a kiss on his cheek.

He frowned. Why was Ethan here, too?

Chapter 1200

Yale wondered if Olivia had married Ethan again.

Even if they had reconciled, the dinner tonight was a family matter. Why would an outsider like Ethan be here?

Perhaps Ethan had just returned and was reporting the results to Mason. It was the only reason Yale could think of.

The two simultaneously opened their car doors and got out of their cars. They were both wearing long wool coats, and they were of similar height. But Ethan exuded a colder air than Yale.

Without any outsiders around, the two didn't even want to maintain peace on the surface.

Their expressions were cold, and they looked down on each other.

They strode into the Heath residence at once. The people following them felt that the two were even colder than the weather.

"It's a family dinner tonight. Don't you think that your presence here is quite odd?"

As Yale walked alongside Ethan, he attacked the latter.

Ethan sneered.

"If you are aware that this is a family dinner, what right do you have to be here? Isn't the incident last time embarrassing enough for you?"

Even though Krystal was the one who splashed water on Olivia, Yale must have egged her on.

Yale didn't directly do it, so after the incident, Mason only punished Krystal and drove her out of the Heath residence.

Mason didn't reprimand Yale at all.

But everyone knew about Yale's involvement. Mason must have committed it to memory.

Yale replied calmly, "Krystal did it all for Mr. Heath's safety. But what about you?"

"You and Ms. Fordham keep trying to fool Mr. Heath behind the scenes. Mr. Heath should be well aware of what you did."

Ethan snorted, but he didn't humor Yale after that. After all, men couldn't just start a catfight like women

do.

The two walked toward the dining hall together. When Yale appeared, Tatiana frowned. She didn't invite him.

As an elder, even though she was upset, she couldn't just voice her dissatisfaction. She was already troubled enough by the injury on Linus' arm.

Krystal took the initiative to approach Yale.

"Yale, you're here."

Her movement shocked everyone present. Everyone knew that the man Krystal loved the most was Ethan, whereas Yale was the man she hated the most.

Back then, after the incident, she even cried and shouted that she didn't want to get married to Yale.

But in a mere 20 days or so, she seemed to have completely changed her opinion of Yale.

Mason and Tatiana could see the confusion in each other's eyes.

Tatiana gave Mason a look, indicating that she didn't understand what was going on either. Just like

Mason, she had only heard of this now.

Uneasiness ballooned in her heart. Was Yale the surprise Krystal talked about?

It would be terrible if that was the case. Mason had avoided it with great difficulty, painstakingly pulling

Krystal out of the mud.

But unexpectedly, she had taken the initiative to jump into the mud instead.

There weren't any emotions on Mason's face. "Take a seat, everyone."

He had resolved the burning desire he had that morning by taking a hot bath.

Tonight, Olivia didn't put on her mask. Instead, she attended the dinner with her original face.

She had applied simple makeup on her face, and her hair was tied up into a bun.

Meanwhile, Yale took a seat next to Krystal. He accidentally laid his gaze upon Olivia.

Was he seeing things?

When Olivia lowered her gaze, he thought that he was looking at Molly.

Krystal thought that Yale was seduced by Olivia as well. She pinched his thigh fiercely.

"Yale and I are officially dating now. I want to get married to him."