

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1141-Fortunately for Tatiana, the slap didn't sting that much because Mason hadn't fully recovered.

However, there was a red mark on her cheek.

"You slapped me! How could you slap me! Who am I doing this for? It's all for you!" she sobbed.

She continued, "I know that you admire Ethan. Back then, you were afraid that it would be difficult for him to stand on his feet alone, so you pushed Yale up. You chose Yale because Linus was away from us.

"I know how much you approve of Ethan all these years. If we can make him our son-in-law, it can solve all of the problems. I'm not doing this for Krystal. I'm doing this for our family, for our families! I'm also thinking about our future generation!"

"Still ... you shouldn't have resorted to such underhanded means. What will he think of you in the future?"

"What will he think of me? He's a divorced man, but we're marrying our daughter to him. He's not in the position to complain when even we're not saying anything."

Mason took a sip of tea to calm himself down. "You're being ridiculous."

'Mason, I know that you're blaming me because this is not an honest move. But what other ideas do we have? Things have come this far, and we don't have any other choice. Mason, we're on the same team now."

She patted the back of his hand and added, 'Mason, I'll deal with the consequences for the deeds done. You don't have to do anything. All you have to do is support me."

"I will never acknowledge nor support such a plan." He stood up and spared her a cold glance. "If Ethan were so easy to deal with, I wouldn't have wasted so many years."

'What do you mean?"

Nothing. Some things aren't as simple as you think they are. ' He turned around and left.

Tatiana and Mason had been sleeping in different rooms for a longtime.

All this time, she assumed that he was simply exhausted from work.

But the truth was, he didn't want to touch her at all.

That year, she drugged him. Apart from his lacking status, another reason why he went along with it was because he needed the Benson family's support.

However, that didn't mean that he could accept the incident. Even after all these years, it was a thorn in his flesh.

Hence, they had been sleeping in separate rooms for over ten years already.

When he no longer needed the Benson family to consolidate his position, he stopped touching her.

This time, Tatiana used the same method on Ethan.

Considering how much Ethan loved Olivia, Mason reckoned that Ethan wouldn't commit such a mistake.

Nevertheless, Tatiana didn't agree with Mason.

The maid clearly heard someone making love in the room. How could that be fake?

Now, all Tatiana had to do was wait for the morning sun to rise.

In fact, she was satisfied with the idea of Ethan becoming her son-in-law. Aside from the fact that he had an ex-wife and children, he was a nobleman.

She thought, "It's not like I can't overlook that. Men need experience to learn how to love someone, don't they?"

She was more excited than Krystal, so she slept late.

In the end, she slept for only four hours. As soon as the sky brightened, the maid woke her up.

She had an important mission to do today-to catch Ethan and Krystal together on the scene.

Tatiana called for Mason and Linus early in the morning.

Linus didn't know what was going on at the moment. "Mom, I haven't finished my morning exercise yet. Where are you taking me to?"

"Of course, it's somewhere important."

"Aren't we heading to Krystal's room? I bet she hasn't woken up yet. Is there something you want to talk with her about?"

She scoffed at her foolish son. "Just zip it and watch me."

She motioned for the maid to open the door. The latter nodded and knocked on the door.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1142-Right after the maid knocked on the door, Krystal screamed inside the room, "Why are you here!" Tatiana, who thought that Krystal was putting on an act, barged into the room.

"Krystal, are you alright?"

Krystal covered her body with the blanket when the door was opened.

Teary-eyed, she pointed at the man who shouldn't be there.

Even her voice was trembling. "W-Why are you here?"

Linus was the only person clueless about the plan, so he didn't know what was going on.

Meanwhile, Mason's expression was grim. He wasn't surprised to see Yale instead of Ethan.

It wouldn't have been that interesting if Ethan was such an easy man to be taken down.

Tatiana looked at Yale, whose torso was bare. Her complexion wasn't any better than Krystal's.

“You ... You ...” Linus punched him in the face. “Why are you in Krystal’s room?” Yale wore an innocent expression. “Last night, Krystal asked me to come to her room to tell me something. So, I came! But the lights weren’t turned on when I entered the room. She threw herself at me and confessed her feelings.

“I had drunk too much, and I was feeling dizzy. Besides, I’ve liked her for so many years. So, I ... I failed to hold myself back.”

“No, that’s not what happened!” Krystal cried. “I didn’t ask you to come. You entered the room yourself!”

Krystal, are you implying that I forced it on you? Mr. Heath, Mrs. Heath, this is your place. How could I do such a thing? I wouldn’t have touched her without her consent.” Krystal slapped him without holding herself back.” Nonsense! You set me up!”

Linus slowly regained his composure. Staring at the scattering clothes, he could tell that the night had been a wild one.

Yale was right about something. If it hadn’t been consensual, Krystal could’ve just screamed.

This was the Heath residence. The maids would’ve entered the room to stop it the moment Krystal alerted them!

Thus, it was obvious that she didn’t fight back. She even enjoyed it!

There were love marks all over Yale’s exposed skin, including love bites and scratches.

Although Linus didn’t know what happened, the clues so far were leading to one thing-Krystal did it willingly.

He slowly released his fists.

At the same time, Tatiana could already figure out the consequences.

They had been used.

Still, Krystal couldn’t accept what had transpired.

She threw a tantrum in the room.

Olivia, who was in Ethan's arms, opened her eyes groggily." What's going on?" "Who knows?" said the man who was close to her lips.

"It's getting brighter soon. Stop! You should know where the line is." She shoved him away.

The corner of his lips twitched. "Liv, you told me something different last night. How irresponsible of you."

She scoffed. "I'm going to watch the show. You should leave in the meantime."

Olivia could tell that it was Krystal's voice. Considering that she was wailing so loudly early in the morning, something must've happened.

She washed up for a while before heading to Krystal's room. She clucked her tongue, thinking, "I'm glad I didn't miss it."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1143-Krystal bulldozed at Yale, hitting him while shouting, "This is a trap!"

He let her be, showing no sign of fighting back.

Tatiana pulled Krystal in an attempt to stop her.

Mason's expression was grim because he had guessed the consequences ahead.

He had figured that Ethan wouldn't fall for the trap, but he didn't expect Yale to be this daring to touch his daughter!

However, it happened under Krystal's consent. Thus, Yale appeared to be the passive party.

Now that things have turned out this way, I'm willing to take responsibility for Krystal."

Krystal charged at him like a mad woman upon hearing that. "What did you say?"

I don't need that!"

"I'm a man. I'm not that cruel, Krystal."

Furious, she scratched his face.

"Enough! Put on your clothes and leave the talking to later." Mason couldn't stand it any longer.

Tear-stricken, Krystal turned around, only to realize Olivia was watching the show.

Krystal threw a pillow at Olivia in a fit of fury. "What are you looking at, bitch? Leave!"

Crossing her arms, Olivia moved her head sideway to dodge the attack.

She stifled a smile and asked genuinely, "I heard you crying, Ms. Heath. What happened? Do you need my help?"

Krystal would never buy that. She was certain that Olivia was here to watch a show. "Leave! We don't need you here!"

Linus quickly chastised her, "Shut up!"

He then looked at Olivia apologetically. "Just some family matters. Sorry for the inconvenience."

Olivia expressed indifferently, "Mr. Heath, you haven't fully recovered. Please avoid as much emotional stress as possible."

Mason was exasperated at this point, for such a humiliating thing had happened in the household.

Yale had completely fooled the Heaths.

The target Mason wanted to be closely acquainted with was the Millers, not the Kingstons.

Yet, Yale and Krystal had had sex!

Whether it was under Krystal's consent or not, Mason had to acknowledge that matter nevertheless.

It would seem like Yale was taking responsibility, but in fact, the Heaths would be giving him a title.

While everyone was focused on Krystal, Olivia was the only person worrying about Mason's health.

He raised his hand, and Olivia walked up to him to support him to leave.

"Mr. Heath, you should get some rest and clear up your mind a bit." She walked him to the study.

After lighting a scented candle, she brewed tea for him. "Are you feeling better, Grandpa Mason?"

He nodded. "I'm embarrassed to have you see that."

Ms. Heath is a simple woman, so she's easily deceived. She's not the one to be blamed. She didn't ask for that either. ■ He was surprised by her reaction. "She keeps putting you in a difficult position, but you're still putting in a good word for her? Sigh..."

Olivia crouched next to him with a smile. "Why should I fight with a spoiled kid?"

Since you have to deal with that matter as soon as possible, I shall make you some pasta real quick."

"Anything will do."

She went to the yard to pluck some herbs to be added. She also fried a piece of steak to add the finishing touch.

It was simple, but it smelled good.

"Your cooking never fails to work up my appetite."

It wasn't a complicated dish, but the home-cooked meal made him salivate.

Mason stared at the mature Olivia, wondering how good it would be if she was his daughter.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1144-Olivia and Mason had pasta together. The meal definitely warmed them up.

“Feeling better now? Otherwise, you can have another bowl of pasta.” She smiled.

He caressed her head. “Your way of comforting is quite distinctive.”

“Neither Ms Heath nor you wanted that to happen. Now that things turned out this way, there’s no use thinking about it anymore. Don’t let it take a toll on your health.”

He didn’t say a word about it, but she was clever enough to figure it out.

“You’re not only good at treating people. Would you like to work for me?” Mason offered sincerely.

Olivia shook her head. “I think there’s more freedom to move around places. I might leave once you recover. I should prepare your medications. I bet Ms.

Heath is ready too.”

Mason watched her leave. Her maturity rendered it difficult for him to let her go.

She was a rare prodigy!

A group of people entered Krystal’s room, where she was crying while more marks adorned Yale’s face.

Tatiana and Linus wore long faces as they didn’t say a word.

Linus didn’t like Yale to begin with. Besides, he had yet to get to the bottom of the assassination case.

If the culprit was either Ethan or Yale, Linus’ guess was more inclined to Yale.

Linus would never let Yale become his brother-in-law, but Krystal’s deed might make that impossible.

Linus, the solemn man, stared at the two wordlessly.

Tatiana shared the same notion. She started thinking about her decision.

She went out for wool and came home shorn, ending up marrying Krystal to another man.

Mason set his teacup down. The silence was deafening.

“Say, how are you guys going to handle this matter?”

Yale stood up first with a sincere expression. “I’ve had feelings for Krystal since long ago. Regardless if it was an accident or not, it’s undeniable that it happened. I’ll take the responsibility. Mr. Heath, please entrust your daughter to me.

■ “No! Why must I marry you?” Krystal cried. “I’d rather stay single forever!”

“Stop spouting nonsense!” Tatiana chided.

Krystal threw herself into her arms. “Mom, how did it turn out this way? I don’t wanna marry Yale. Not even in hell!”

Forget about having sex with Yale, did she really have to marry him?

Yale continued, “Krystal, I genuinely like you. I promise that I’ll treat you well.”

“Who’s asking you to do that? I—’ Before she finished, a maid rushed over and whispered in Mason’s ear, “The Kingstons are here.”

It seemed like Yale had called over his family, worried that the Heath family might cover up the incident.

Krystal slammed the table. “You called your family over? Just what are you up to?”

His back was straight, and he wore a sincere expression. ‘I called my father as soon as the incident happened. We’ll take responsibility for it. I bet he’s here to propose a marriage.’

Tatiana’s expression was cold. “To propose a marriage? Or to force a marriage?”

“I don’t quite get that, Mrs. Heath. I shouldn’t keep quiet about it when Krystal has given her first to me, should I? I’m an honest man,” he countered.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1145-Tatiana gritted her teeth, not expecting herself to be played a fool by a youngster.

There was no way out from this now.

Yale was clearly feigning innocence after seizing the opening to take advantage of them.

Meanwhile, there was nothing to say about Krystal, who merely cried and cried.

Although Mason and Linus were aware that it was a trap, Yale didn't give them the room to take back their words because the Kingstons were already here!

If they objected to the marriage and word of it got out, Krystal's reputation would be tarnished.

Putting that aside, the Heath family's name mattered more.

They had no choice but to go along with Yale.

"Let's go to the living. Don't keep them waiting too long." Mason rose to his feet.

Yale hurriedly followed suit.

Hugging Linus' arm, Krystal pleaded, "Linus, please save me. I'm begging you.

Please save me. You're my only hope now!"

"Save you? Explain. What happened last night? Don't you hate him? Why didn't you scream for help?" That was the one thing he could never understand.

They wouldn't have to be this passive if they could prove that Krystal was forced.

His question put her in a difficult position. "I..."

"How am I supposed to help you when you can't tell me anything?"

Krystal recounted the incident in an undertone.

His expression changed after he heard that. "You had it coming! How could you do that? What do you take Ethan for? Drugging someone is only useful when that person likes you. He'll never touch you because he doesn't like you."

"Linus, I know that I was wrong. But what's done is done. What should I do?" He let out a sigh. "Since things have turned out this way, let's see what Dad has to say. As you know, Yale is not a simple man. Now that he has seized the chance, we ..."

Even wars required battle plans.

Yale came prepared, but Linus was at his wit's ends. All Linus could do was take it step by step.

Krystal watched Linus leave.

At this point, there was only one person who could save her.

She dialed Ethan's number with trembling hands. "Ethan, please save me!"

Ethan was still in Olivia's room, with his arms wrapped around her waist.

"Save you? Did something happen to you?" he asked on purpose.

"S-Something happened between Yale and I, and he's insisting on marrying me.

His family is here too!"

"How do you want me to save you?" he inquired as mockery tinged his tone.

"If you steal me away from him, I won't need to marry him." She sobbed. "I seriously don't have another solution for this. Please help me, Ethan. Please! I don't wanna marry him. I'd rather die."

Krystal, do you think that it's possible? I don't even love you, so why should I steal you away from him? Plus, I'm not acquainted with him.

“Considering that his family is here, you’re trying to drive a wedge between us, aren’t you? Do you know what will happen thereafter? You’ll have to take the responsibility when the time comes.”

A lecture wasn’t what Krystal wanted to hear right now.

Teary-eyed, she asked, “Why didn’t you come to my room last night? I was waiting for you. You should be the one responsible for this!”

“Why would I enter a lady’s room at such a late hour? Don’t tell me that Yale entered your room last night What did you guys do?”

Olivia heard the conversation loud and clear. Ethan was indeed evil to rub salt on Krystal’s wound.

Setting Ethan up was definitely Krystal’s worst decision.