

Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death By Lilting Champ 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.

In the past, when he came back after days outside, he would wash up and have a meal as always.

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.

His fingers had already touched her straps, and when he was about to take one step further, a knock sounded on the door.

"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.

But the maid at the door didn't intend to leave. "Mr. Heath wants me to go with you, miss. I'll wait for

Even After Death By Lilting Champ 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?” “I don’t intend to. There’s still one person standing between Ethan and me, and that person is his sister. If I get married to him and something happens again in the future, history will only repeat itself.”

Mason nodded. “It’s a good thing that you’re different from Krystal, whose brain was filled with nothing but love. You’re not without wits. I see what you mean now. I’m glad that you think like that.

“You’re still young, and you have a whole life ahead of you. You don’t have to hold so firmly onto Ethan. Just look around. You might meet someone who suits you even better.

“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?” 3 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.”

Even After Death by Lilting Champ 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?" "I don't like the color of this paint. Give me the palette and repaint the room when I've chosen the colors. The striking colors are too much."

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.

"Those bastards! I only left the Heath residence for a few days, but they don't care about me anymore. Who designed this? I'll talk to them!" "Who are you going to talk to?" 1 After a lengthy journey, Linus hurriedly made his way back. His face was pale.

He had suffered an injury this time, and he didn't look too good.

"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?”

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?" "I'll come over as soon as I'm done. You should rest at home for a while.

Don't tire yourself out." "You're so good to me." It was only then that Krystal felt a little better.

After Yale hung up, he removed the apron he was wearing. Then, he hugged Molly on the couch, spending some intimate moments with her.

"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.

Yale arrived at the Heath residence in high spirits. He had just pulled up when he spotted Ethan's car.

He frowned. Why was Ethan here, too?

Even After Death by Liling Champ 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."

Ethan wanted to sit next to Olivia, but Mason was sitting on Olivia's left, and Linus was on her right. They were guarding against Ethan as if Ethan were a thief.

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.

When she lowered her head, her fair neck was exposed. Every move she made was tempting and seducing Ethan.

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

Then, she took Yale's arm. Smiling, she announced, "Dad, Mom, Linus, since you're all here today, I'm announcing something. 1 "Yale and I are officially dating now. I want to get married to him."