

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1441-Lisa crouched, picking up the shattered pieces of what used to be a bowl.

Krystal, yet to be appeased, gave Lisa a kick. 'I had enough of you! Do you know who I am? How could you make me this kind of trash?'

Lisa's eyes remained fixated on the mess. This wasn't the first time.

Krystal had been throwing tantrums these days, always getting angry all of a sudden.

Lisa's patience had reached its limit. "The food you call trash is the chicken that fed on grains and ran around the mountain all day long. It's organic food. I specially used expensive morels to brew you chicken soup.

"Our circumstances are nowhere near the Heaths, but you have better food and clothes than the average person. Just what is not enough?"

"It's not only our circumstances. You're nowhere as good as my mother's toe. It's all because of you, you witch! Why did you do that back then? My parents hate me now. They used to love me so much. Linus too. He..." Krystal rambled on and on.

Her rant was on a loop every single day. She would go on and on about how good the Heath family was.

Lisa had been putting up with it because she knew how awful a dramatic downfall in social status could be.

"Enough! As you said, they're the Heaths, and you have nothing to do with them! Do I have to remind you of this again?" Lisa threw the shards in her hands away.

She continued, "Yes, I did switch the babies that year. And why did I do that? It was so you could live a life of luxury. I did it for you! Yet, at the end of the day, you're blaming everything on me.

"If you had behaved, would you have ended up this way? If you hadn't provoked Molly, the Heaths wouldn't have found out about the truth. Why did

things turn out this way? It seems like I've spoiled you too much all these years."

Exposed, Krystal couldn't manage her expression any longer. "Shut up! Who told you to switch US? If I had been born into a humble family, I wouldn't have had to experience the dramatic difference. Since you bestowed me luxury, why couldn't you make it last forever?"

"I had planned out everything for you and yet you're blaming me?" huffed Lisa.

"Yes, you! You're the one to be blamed! My mother is the graceful Mrs. Heath, not a maid like you. The sheer sight of you disgusts me!" Krystal then ran out.

Lisa popped a vein as she smiled bitterly. "Karma, oh, karma."

Back then, she risked her life to switch the babies. Lisa didn't wish for Krystal to be grateful, yet this was how Krystal repaid for the luxury she enjoyed in the past.

Karma indeed existed; her daughter treated her the same way she treated the child of another.

Lisa's husband, Alban Archer, was a nobody in the mountains. She was the one who paved a future for themselves.

Now, even he had to hide deep in the mountains because of Lisa and Krystal.

How could Lisa not be mad after the reputation she had built was tarnished?

The place was a mess, and her daughter lacked affection for her.

Frustrated, she kicked the shattered pieces on the floor.

Alban slapped Lisa. "You deserve it! It's because of you that I have to live in this kind of place in secrecy, you bitch! I can't even use the money I have."

Ire blazed in her widened eyes. "You slapped me?"

Previously, Alban had always been at her beck and call. They didn't meet up often, but he was a gentleman every time they met.

It was as though he had turned into a new person. “Yeah. You think the Heath family is still around to protect you? You had their support in the past, but not anymore. You’re just a maid. Don’t get ahead of yourself.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1442-Lisa charged at Alban, and a fight broke out. She called for her brother, Angus Walker.

Angus, who was in the next room, wanted to go out.

His wife, who was doing her nails, pulled him back. “What are you going out for?”

Alban’s venting the emotions he’s been bottling up. You might be beaten up as well if you go out there.”

“She’s my sister. We’re able to come this far thanks to her. You couldn’t have worn expensive clothes if not her.”

“What a joke. As you said, we were able to come this far thanks to her. Yes, life was good the past few years, but what about now? We have houses in the city and money, but we can’t use them at all.

“How long do we have to hide here? Lisa has offended someone we shouldn’t mess with. If it wasn’t for her, although we might not be that well- off, we wouldn’t need to live this kind of life.”

Standing by the door, Lisa overheard everything Terra said.

Who would’ve guessed that this was the very same person who always welcomed Lisa with a bright smile when she came home?

Lisa booted the door open. “So, this is how you think of me.”

Before this, it would take a single frown on Lisa’s face to make Terra nervous.

But now, Terra appeared indifferent while painting her nails.” Alban should’ve gone all out.”

Hiram shot her a glare. “Cut it out!”

“Did I say something wrong? We were doing so fine in Aldenvine. But we had to come all the way here because of her. You’re willing to tolerate it, but not me.”

“If you can’t take it, you might as well leave. No one’s stopping you,” barked Lisa with a swollen and bleeding face.

“Leave? You’ve offended the Heaths. Where else can we go?” Terra kicked the stool next to her foot, giving Lisa a cold look. “How frustrating.” Hiram sighed. “Don’t take it to heart, Lisa. You’re not to be blamed. If it wasn’t for you, we would’ve been fishermen in that village.”

Instead of responding, Lisa muttered, “Is it really my fault?”

Lisa’s sole wish was to pave a bright future for her daughter so that she wouldn’t be looked down on like Lisa was during her younger days.

How did things turn out this way?

Sitting by the door, Lisa stared blankly at the setting sunlight by the horizon.

It had only been a month and they had had enough of the solitude. How could they embrace it for an eternity?

An idea flashed across her mind. Since she was the cause of it, how about going to the Heaths to beg for mercy for her family?

She deemed that it was a good idea.

The next day, she realized that Krystal and Alban were gone!

Lisa was so angry that she stomped on her foot.

Krystal couldn’t adapt to the mountains, so she wished to return to the city. She must have gone crazy.

She wouldn’t be able to keep herself under the radar when identity verification was prevalent in conventional society.

The years spent with the Heath family had formed a bond between them, so it was possible that they could accept her.

The Heath family might let her off the hook, but what about Yale?

Krystal held on to the last ray of hope-her baby. Yale might not do anything to her because of the baby.

Her first destination after leaving the mountain was the mall. She was ready to buy a few clothes for herself.

Surprisingly, she ran into Olivia and Molly there.

Yale took the long way to pick Molly up, and she was nestled in his arms. They didn't act like siblings at all.

"Molly, you're still recovering. Don't tire yourself out."

"I'm fine, Yale. I feel much better. Aren't you busy these days? Why did you take the long way just to pick me up? It's a waste of time."

"Anything comes after you, Molly." Yale planted a kiss on Molly's head.

Krystal's heart dipped to the pit of her stomach.

Only then did Krystal realize that Yale had never regarded Molly as his sister!

She had been deceived! The person Yale loved was Molly!

That explained his reaction back then.

What would that make Krystal, though?

Her hand reached her slightly bulging belly as she stared at Molly menacingly.

Why did she have to live like a rat in the gutter while Molly could enjoy the life and the man that once belonged to her?