

Olivia F 1181

Chapter 1181

Mason shook his head. "I'm fine. I'll wait here. Since we don't have anything to do, let's talk about you.

"I know you didn't intentionally hide your identity to get close to me.

"You've been actively using this Vanessa identity for two years, after all. You couldn't possibly know what would happen two years into the future."

That was why people should learn to think on their feet. A lot of trouble could be avoided with some quick thinking.

Only dumb people like Krystal would be manipulated by someone else.

Olivia told Mason about some of the things that happened to her. Even though she just glossed over the things that Ethan had done, Mason's gaze still grew colder as he looked at Ethan.

"So you hid your true identity for self-preservation?"

"Yes. We haven't found the people that tried to kill me. I've been investigating in secret all these years.

"But the person is a professional. There were scapegoats at every turn. I couldn't get to the mastermind."

Mason patted her on the head. "You've been through a lot."

The hardships she endured in the 20-odd years of her life were more than most people had to go through their entire lives.

As time passed, the snow started to fall heavier. Linus came back through the snow, carrying a sealed envelope in his hand.

"Dad, the test results are here."

"Have you taken a look?"

Linus glanced at Olivia with complicated emotions. "I haven't."

Mason took it with trembling hands.

Olivia, who had been calm, started to feel nervous as well.

Ethan wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "It's going to be fine either way."

Olivia subconsciously grabbed his sleeve.

The usually stoic Mason had never been as nervous as he was at that very moment. His fingers slowly unraveled the white strings and took out the test results.

The expression on his face became even more complicated when he saw the words written on it.

Olivia didn't know what was going through his mind. "Mr. Heath, what's the result..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Mason drew her into his arms.

Mason's body was trembling. Olivia could feel some warm tears on her neck. She didn't need to ask anymore.

The results were clear.

Mason's voice was trembling with excitement. "My dear child, you've suffered too much. I'm sorry."

So, that boy in the picture was her father. She found her grandfather before her parents. It had been so many years. She finally found her family.

She asked cautiously, "Are... Are you really my grandfather?"

"Without a doubt."

She slowly wrapped her arms around Mason and patted him on the back. "Don't get too excited."

Linus stared at Olivia. He didn't expect the first woman he ever fell for in over 30 years of his life to become his niece. It was like fate was playing a trick on him.

She muttered, "Un—Uncle."

Olivia suddenly remembered something. "Does this mean Ms. Heath is my aunt?"

That was a mess.

Mason shook his head. "She's not. I disowned her before I came over."

Chapter 1182

It was Olivia's turn to be shocked. "Because of what happened tonight?"

"It's not just this incident. I've given her too many chances. Since you're my granddaughter, I won't

allow you to drift aimlessly away from home.

"Come home and become part of the family, Olivia."

"Grandpa, I... I don't think I'm ready for that yet."

"What's there to think about? We're related by blood. I looked into the Fordham family a few years ago.

But I thought you were Jeff's biological father. That's why I didn't probe further.

"We've been separated for so many years. Please give me the chance to make it up to you, okay?"

Mason pleaded with Olivia in a humble tone.

"Don't you want to know about your grandmother and me? Come back with me, and I'll tell you

everything."

Mason didn't give her any chance to turn him down.

"If your grandma knew you've been wandering in the world alone, she would feel bad for you, too."

Olivia had always yearned for family. She didn't have any retorts to Mason's words.

"Look, I'm not in the best of health. You've been telling me not to stay up late. It's getting late, and I haven't taken my meds yet. I'll just stay here with you and waste time ..."

Olivia sighed. "Alright, you win, Grandpa."

Mason held her hand. "Good girl. Come home with Grandpa."

Olivia looked at their hands as tears welled up in her eyes.

The man who always used to bring her home had already passed. If Jeff was watching over her from above, he would be happy to see that she had found her real family, right?

Ethan quickly stood up when he saw that Olivia was leaving.

Mason knew that a lot of Olivia's suffering in the past was caused by Ethan.

He glared at Ethan. "I'm bringing my granddaughter home. You don't have to follow along."

Ethan was dumbfounded.

Mason was acting like he didn't want to keep up pretenses anymore.

Linus blocked Ethan's way. "This isn't your home, right? Since you're already divorced and have a

place of your own. You shouldn't stay here so shamelessly."

Ethan could only watch as Mason took Olivia away. He couldn't do anything.

Things would be very hard for him. He hadn't even gotten back into a serious relationship with Olivia yet.

Now that Olivia had become a member of the Heath Family, there was no way that the over-protective Mason would allow them to get married again.

Mason probably wouldn't even allow him to get close to Olivia.

Ethan lamented his misfortune.

Mason was overjoyed. He lost a doctor but found his granddaughter.

"Father, I'll get on it. I'll take care of V— Olivia's matter."

Linus was still not used to Olivia becoming his niece.

His gaze grew cold. "I won't forgive whoever is trying to kill you when I find them."

Olivia stared at Mason's face blankly. He looked rugged, but his eyes were filled with bloodlust.

Was that how it felt to be protected by family?

Chapter 1183

At that moment, Olivia remembered the arrogance that she had seen on Marina and Krystal's faces.

They were able to be so cocky because they had the love of their families supporting them. Their family would help them no matter what they did.

Things had changed for her, too. She had family. She was no longer alone.

It was getting late. Linus brought her back to the guest room she used to stay in. He stood at the door hesitatingly, with snow still falling heavily outside.

Olivia broke the silence. "Uncle Linus, is there anything else?"

"I had feelings for you before."

Olivia met his gaze and smiled. "Yeah, I know."

It wasn't something he could be proud of. It was going to be something embarrassing he would think back to for years to come.

Olivia could imagine how awkward he was feeling.

She said gently, "Maybe you felt close to me because we're family. I can understand that. Just like how I felt inexplicably close to Mr. Heath."

She was able to do away with the awkwardness with a single sentence. She possessed way more

emotional intelligence than his dumb sister Krystal.

"I know you lead a hard life before this. Since you're part of the Heath Family now, no one will be able to bully you."

That was Linus' promise to her. Since they couldn't become lovers, he would watch over her as her uncle.

Olivia smiled. "Thanks, Uncle Linus."

He patted her on the head. "Rest well."

Olivia closed the door.

Linus took a deep breath. Who could say for sure if his feelings for her were romantic or familial?

But this was fine as well. At least he could watch over her forever as her uncle. It was good.

It was a sleepless night for many people.

Olivia tossed and turned in bed. Everything that happened that day felt like a dream.

She had a grandfather and an uncle who was only slightly older than her. It was a very ridiculous turn of events.

Who would've known her grandfather was someone so important?

Ethan couldn't sleep either. He smashed three ashtrays in the study.

"What do you know? Have you forgotten that Mr. Heath is very protective of his own? I've done so much to hurt Olivia in the past.

"He would probably be happy to see me dead. He wouldn't let me off the hook."

Kelvin thought about it for a moment. "Maybe even worse. He might get the Tiger Squad chop off your limbs and throw you into the ocean."

The Tiger Squad was a covert special forces unit that was under Linus' command. Not even Ethan had power over them.

"It was already going to be hard to mend my relationship with Liv. Now, it seems like it would be impossible for me to marry her again."

Chapter 1184

Ethan's gaze was deep. "We still can't tell if it's a good or bad thing yet. Glory and danger often come hand in hand."

No matter what would happen, Ethan would never hurt Olivia again.

Tatiana was also having a sleepless night. She had a bad feeling the moment Mason left the house.

Something big was about to happen in the Heath Family.

She had been married to Mason for so many years. He had always treated her with respect, but only respect. He had never loved her.

A few years back, she would still argue with her because she didn't feel like it was fair for her.

He looked at her coldly and said, "The moment you used drugs to get with me, you should've known that I would never love you. I can only give you power and status, but nothing else."

She gradually got used to this life. Mason wouldn't love her but wouldn't love anyone else.

Not many people could get everything they wanted in life. She considered herself lucky that she was married to such an outstanding man.

Tatiana knew that he had a woman in his heart. He called her name repeatedly when he lost consciousness.

She had tried to look for this woman, but nothing turned up in decades. Perhaps the woman was already dead.

Men were prone to remembering their first loves.

Tatiana stopped caring after a while. But when she saw how Mason lost control at the banquet, she knew it was all over.

But that woman appeared in these circumstances. Krystal didn't even know what kind of danger was approaching them.

Tatiana didn't know who Krystal took after.

Krystal packed her stuff and went to the villa that her mother arranged for her. She didn't feel happy even though the place was very luxurious.

She called Yale, and he came rushing over.

As soon as he got there, Krystal threw her pillow at her.

"It's all your fault. Last time, the doctor you brought almost killed my father. This time, your plot caused me to make a fool of myself before my father.

"He's driven me out of the family now and wants to cut ties with me. Are you happy now?"

"What? Cut ties?" Yale's expression changed drastically. Did that mean his hard work all these years was wasted?

He quickly changed his tone.

"That's just something Mr. Heath said in a fit of rage. He loves you so much. He would never actually cut ties with you.

"This incident is my fault. I didn't think things through. We were both deceived."

"What? How are we deceived?"

"This is a trap that Ethan and Olivia set for us."

Krystal was confused. She said irritably, "Why would he do that?"

"That's right. That bitch has always hated me!" Krystal thought about the slap she gave Olivia a few years ago.

No wonder Vanessa slapped her when they met at the village. So, this was the revenge that they had been plotting all this time.

"Some people are just heartless. Krystal, only my love for you is true. Ethan has always been a heartless man.

Chapter 1185

Yale hugged Krystal from behind.

"Ethan only cares about his status and personal interests. He abandoned his wife and married Marina

in order to get the Carltons on his side. He's a despicable man."

"That's not right. If he only cares about his interests, why didn't he try to get me on his side? Is the

Heath Family not better than the Carltons?" Krystal suddenly found the fault in Yale's logic.

A hint of somberness flashed in Yale's eyes. He quickly changed the subject.

"Maybe the reason he didn't try that is because he is plotting something else. Think about all he has

done so far, Krystal.

"He's an ingrate. He has been doing things that humiliated you. He even caused you to be driven from

your home."

As Krystal was crying, Yale reached out to wipe away her tears.

He said affectionately, "Don't be afraid. I'll stand by your side no matter what happens. I'm the one who

loves you the most, Krystal."

Krystal raised her head to meet his tender gaze. There was a glow in her eyes as she asked, "Do you

really love me?"

"Without a doubt. Krystal, don't you feel my affection for you after all these years?"

Yale sighed. "It must be my fault. I must have failed to express my feelings properly. I will try to treat

you better."

Krystal had been chasing after Ethan for many years.

She was starting to fall for Yale since he said such nice things when she had been abandoned by everyone else.

Truthfully, Yale wasn't as handsome as Ethan, but he was still charming. He was tall and elegant. She felt safe in his arms.

At that moment, Krystal was starting to be moved by Yale's confession. So, he took the opportunity to go on the offensive.

"Krystal, you must be hungry since you haven't eaten anything. I'll make you some food."

"You can cook?"

"All good men can. I learned how to cook for you. Just wait."

Yale let her go and went to open the fridge confidently.

No one had lived in this villa for some time.

Even if the housekeepers cleaned the place, there wasn't enough time for them to stock up the

supplies. The fridge was completely empty.

"There aren't any ingredients. I can't cook even if I want to."

Yale took her hand. "Let's go. I'll take you out for a bite. What do you want to eat?"

Krystal didn't really have an appetite. She was humiliated because she had been driven out of her home.

She wasn't in the mood for food, but her stomach rumbled against her will.

"If you don't say anything, I'll decide for you."

That was something Krystal had never experienced throughout her entire life.

She never knew that the street food she looked down on could taste so good.

"Are you cold?"

A gust of cold wind blew on her neck. She nodded.

Yale immediately wrapped a scarf around her neck and put a hat on her head.

"This way, you won't be cold anymore."

Krystal raised her head to look at his handsome face. Her heartbeat suddenly quickened.

It would only take one instant to fall in love.

Chapter 1186

Krystal blinked several times. Her heart was in turmoil.

Yale slowly leaned over. She thought he wanted to kiss her. Her pupils were quivering.

But he only hugged her. She could feel the warmth emanating from his body. He made her feel warm

and shielded her from the snow.

"This way, you won't feel cold."

Krystal didn't know how she used to feel about Yale, but at that moment, she could feel herself falling

for him.

She hugged Yale back for the first time and buried her face in his embrace. She could hear his heart

beating, and it made her feel safe.

For the longest time, she had been chasing after Ethan. She was tired of it.

As she started to let go of her feelings for Ethan and tried to accept another person, Krystal felt like a

weight had been lifted from her chest.

So, it wasn't that hard to accept another person.

Yale stayed that night. There wasn't any alcohol or drugs. Everything happened naturally.

This time, Krystal didn't call out Ethan's name. She was looking at Yale the whole time.

"Yale, will you really treat me well?"

Yale wrapped his arm around her waist. He whispered, "It took me so much effort to pursue you. Why would I ever mistreat you?"

Krystal was moved. She wanted to lean in and kiss him.

Yale moved away and got up. "It's getting late. I have a lot of work today. I have to get up."

This was the first time Krystal had ever felt like this. She wanted to cuddle with him for a little while more.

"Why are you so busy? Should I tell my father to lessen your workload? That way, you'll be able to stay with me more."

Yale chuckled as he tapped her nose lightly.

"If I don't work, I won't be able to provide for you. I don't want others to say I only achieved success because of the Heath Family.

"Krystal, I love you. That's why I want to give you all the best things in the world. I'm a man. Do you understand?"

Krystal nodded. "Alright, come back to me quickly after you're finished with work."

"Okay."

Yale patted her on the head. "Remember to think about me."

He went to freshen himself up after he said that. Krystal was still in bed looking at him. She was already missing him.

"Krystal, I have to go."

"I don't want you to."

Krystal has been doted on since she was a child. She was a very childish person at her very core. She was like an open book."

Yale smiled at her. "I'll be back soon. By the way, Krystal, please don't take any morning-after pills."

"Why? I'm still so young myself. I'm not ready to be pregnant."

Yale sat down and wrapped his arm around her waist.

"What about the other reason?"

"Think about it. Mr. Heath is outraged because of that incident with Olivia. He even chased you out.

He's still very angry now.

"If he finds out that you're pregnant, would he still allow you to be out here on your own?"

Krystal fell into deep thought. She knew that Mason preferred Ethan to be his son-in-law.

He didn't want her to be with Yale. The three-month deadline was just an excuse.

Chapter 1187

Krystal knew that Yale was smitten with her. So, if she said such things at that moment, it would hurt

him.

"No, I'm just worried that my father would get mad. After all, I'll be pregnant with your child even before

we get married."

"He may get angry, but all fathers love their children, right? He'll only reprimand you at most, but he's

still worried that you can't live comfortably alone out there.

"When that happens, he'll send someone to bring you home.

"Moreover, old people love to have their grandchildren around. Linus still isn't married even now, let

alone have children.

"If you have children as soon as possible, I trust that both Mr. and Mrs. Heath will be elated."

Like the devil, Yale kept whispering in Krystal's ear, tempting her.

"Krystal, I love you so much. Please give birth to a child for me. Think about Olivia. She's only in her twenties, but her children are growing up."

At the mention of Olivia, a cold look flashed across Krystal's face. Yes, even though Ethan always ignored Krystal, who would give him blood when he got hurt next time?

Krystal even had half a mind to exact revenge on Ethan. She would tell Ethan that she wasn't as wretched as he had imagined.

It wasn't like she couldn't bear to be with someone other than him. She had her admirers, too.

"Alright, I won't take the pill. As for whether I can get pregnant, we'll leave it to fate."

Yale smiled faintly. "I'm sure our child will be very pretty."

"We haven't even done anything yet. Why are you so anxious about it?"

"I'm just too happy, Krystal. It's a great honor to have you get pregnant with my child."

Compared to Ethan's coldness, Yale's gentleness and consideration slowly warmed her heart.

Krystal even began to look forward to her future after Yale.

Yale came from a flawless background, and he was optimistic as well. He wasn't too bad compared to

Ethan.

Krystal realized that she had been blind all this while. She shouldn't have abandoned the person who loved her and gone after Ethan instead.

She thought, "Ethan, I'll make you regret the decision you made today!"

Unbeknownst to her, after Yale went out the door, the smile on his face immediately disappeared.

Endless coldness took its place.

Before sunrise, Yale drove to Pear House.

There were many pear trees in the yard. When spring came around, the pear blossoms would fill the whole yard. The scenery was extremely beautiful.

Yale quietly opened the door to the bedroom. He thought that the person inside would still be sleeping, but then, he saw the lonely figure standing before the floor-to-ceiling windows.

The woman was wearing a white cotton nightgown, and she stood barefooted on the floor.

Yale hastily walked up to her. "Molly, why are you up so early?"

The woman turned around, revealing her tear-streaked face. Her eyes were red, and she looked like a

rabbit.

"Yale, you didn't come back last night because you were with her, right?"

Yale's heart ached as he pulled the woman into his embrace.

Unlike the mask he put on when he was around Krystal, his eyes were now filled with compassion and self-blame. "I'm sorry, Molly. I ..."

"I knew that you were with her, so I didn't dare call you."

Yale responded, "Sweetheart, you're already in ill health. You shouldn't stay up all night on top of that.

Let's sleep for a while longer."

With that, he bent over and picked her up, placing her on the large bed. Taking off his clothes, he lay down next to the woman.

But Molly caught sight of the red marks near his collarbones. Her eyes reddened even more.

"Molly, I ... I'm sorry. I touched her last night."

Chapter 1188

Molly undid the buttons. When she saw the traces that woman had left on Yale's body, it wasn't hard to imagine the pain in her heart.

"Molly, I'm dirty. Can you clean me, please?"

Yale affectionately embraced Molly.

When the wind and snow outside died down, Yale reluctantly got up so that Molly could rest for a while longer.

But Molly insisted on getting up and preparing his clothes for him.

Unlike with Krystal, where Yale never left any marks on her, Molly's whole body was covered in red marks he had left behind.

Even after the affair, Yale carried Molly and cleaned her up. He had no trace of falsehood toward Molly, only endless tenderness.

"Molly, just wait for me a while longer, okay? When I've obtained everything, no one will be able to threaten me. When that happens, nothing will come between us anymore. I'll marry you."

Molly's eyes glistened with tears. "Yale, can I truly live to see that day?"

"You will. I will never obey anyone's orders. I will marry whoever I want to marry."

Molly remained frowning. "But I'm worried that if you stay with Ms. Heath every day, you may develop feelings for her."

"Molly, you're the only one I love. I won't ever fall for a spoiled brat like Krystal.

"I would never have done that if I wasn't trying to get closer to the Heath family. Just give me some more time, alright?"

"Okay, Yale. I always trust you. But won't this be unfair to Ms. Heath?"

Yale sneered. "No, she's not a good person. You're just too kind, and you take pity on everyone. But she's not worthy."

When he saw the fear in Molly's eyes, he hastily put on a gentle expression.

"Sorry, did I frighten you? Don't be scared of me, Molly. You're the person I treasure the most in this world.

"Even when I was on the bed with her, I could only continue when I've replaced her with you in my mind. When she gets pregnant, I swear that I won't ever touch her again."

Molly parted her lips, but in the end, she never said anything.

"Alright, I'm going to work now. If you need anything, just tell my assistant, and he'll arrange everything for you. Don't think too much about it. I'll always love you."

Molly watched as Yale left, letting out a sigh. She touched her flat belly.

She wished that she could be pregnant with Yale's child, but her body wouldn't cooperate.

As she thought that, she let out a dry heave. She wondered if she had truly gotten pregnant. How was that possible?

Molly couldn't be bothered to rest. After Yale left, she secretly went to the hospital.

An unexpected guest had arrived at Krystal's villa as well. It was Yale's assistant. He was carrying lots of daily necessities, including Krystal's favorite snacks.

For the first time, Krystal experienced what it was like to be treasured by a man.

"Ms. Heath, are you free today?" the assistant asked.

"What's the matter?"

"Mr. Kingston asked me to take you to the hospital for a checkup."

Krystal frowned deeply. "A checkup?"

"Yes. Mr. Kingston wants to make preparations for the pregnancy."

"Alright. Give me a minute."

Krystal was still dreaming of her happy life with Yale. She had no idea that things had changed in the

Heath family.

To prevent unnecessary accidents, Mason only brought Olivia home, but he didn't announce her identity.

Olivia waved her hands. "This place is good enough. I'm not picky."

"You have a few children with you, too, right?"

"Are you going to let them squeeze into this small room with you when they come back?"

Chapter 1189

Olivia lowered her gaze, staying silent. Linus sighed.

"I know that you don't want to bother us, but it's just a matter of giving orders. Our family doesn't lack money or people at all.

"You have always done things alone in the past, but it's different now. You have a family. You have us, your relatives. So don't be scared to trouble us.

"I'm even worried that you won't trouble us because that would mean that you didn't treat us as family."

Olivia felt her heart turning warm when she heard Linus' words. This was a warmth she hadn't felt in a long time, other than from Jeff.

"Uncle Linus, I'm sorry for not thinking things through earlier. I like warm and cozy rooms. I don't have any other requirements."

"Alright. I'll arrange a designer to work on that."

"If possible, I hope that ... we can have some plum trees in the yard. There were plum trees in the Fordham residence in the past, and I liked them a lot."

"Sure. Anything else?"

Olivia shook her head. "No."

"In the future, you shouldn't be afraid when you're around us. No matter what happens, you can talk it over with your family."

"Father is already preparing to add you to the family tree, but he doesn't want any unnecessary trouble to crop up, so your identity is still a secret for now."

"He'll announce it at the right time."

Olivia never thought of announcing it, anyway. The arrangement made sense.

"Okay. What about your mother?"

Linus fell silent for a moment. Then, he said, "Father is mainly trying to guard against her."

Olivia was stunned. "Why?"

"In reality, Dad doesn't love her as much as we thought. I even have a feeling that he's just taking responsibility for my mom."

Linus smiled helplessly. "I'm a little ashamed to say this, but my mom is quite tricky to deal with."

"You probably already know that she drugged Ethan in private to make sure that Ethan and my sister got married. Father and I don't like her tactics."

"If she knows about your existence, I'm sure she will oppose my father with all her might. So, Father decided to proceed in secret. You'll have to endure it for some time until he has prepared everything."

Olivia frowned.

"I don't care about fame or reputation. I'm glad enough to know that you guys are nice to me. I don't want the peace in your family to be disrupted because of me."

"Come on, even if you don't care, we do."

Reaching up, Linus patted Olivia on the head. "You're a member of the Heath family, and no one can change that fact. Don't worry, I'm on Father's side."

Olivia was a little touched. "Uncle Linus ..."

"Don't be afraid, Liv. With Father and I around, no one will be able to bully you in the future."

"I heard that Grandpa drove Ms. Heath out. She's all alone out there, right? Is she alright?"

"She was spoiled rotten. It's not a bad thing for her to take some time to calm down out there."

Olivia didn't know what to say. She felt like a blessing was suddenly bestowed on her.

In the hospital, Krystal went through a few tests. The last test was an ultrasound imaging.

Then, she accidentally bumped into someone.

"Sorry." The other person had a soft voice, and her figure was extremely slender. She looked like she

could fall over if the wind was strong enough.

Krystal glared at the person in annoyance. "Watch where you're going!"

Her gaze fell upon the pale yet exquisite face. She hated every woman who was associated with Olivia.

Krystal caught sight of the marks on Molly's neck. She snorted, saying, "How shameless."

Chapter 1190

Krystal's checkup report quickly made it into Yale's hands.

Yale's assistant reminded him, "Mr. Kingston, the doctor said that Ms. Heath has a high chance of

getting pregnant if she tries in these three days."

"Alright." Yale rubbed between his eyebrows.

He didn't like Krystal at all. He not only didn't like her, but Krystal was also the type he hated the most.

But he didn't have any better ideas to gain Mason's trust.

Krystal was Mason's only daughter, and he had pampered her since she was young.

If Krystal had a child, even if Mason didn't like Yale, he'd still have to agree to this marriage.

Linus held a powerful force, but he usually wouldn't be in Aldenvine.

Mason was getting old, and with the two consecutive assassination attempts, he urgently wanted to win over someone close to him.

It wasn't a bad thing for Olivia's identity to be exposed. It proved that she still couldn't let Ethan go.

Hence, it would cut off all possibilities of Krystal getting married to Ethan.

Now, Yale only had to do one thing, which was to let Krystal have his child.

Even if Mason was upset with him because of what happened last night, Yale knew very well that as long as the child existed, he would become a true member of the Heath family.

Once Yale became Mason's son-in-law, Mason would, of course, treat him with great importance.

The only thing Yale didn't know was the expression on Mason's face when Mason saw Olivia's real face.

But it was just a minor issue. It was nothing compared to his plans, which were about to succeed.

Yale placed all his betting chips on Krystal's belly.

"Have you delivered the ice rose to Molly?"

"It's being set up right now. I'm sure Ms. Molly would love it."

"Deliver the rest to Krystal. Tell her that I prepared them especially for her."

"Understood, Mr. Kingston."

An interior designer arrived at the Heath residence today. Tatiana felt very uneasy about that.

Last night, Mason personally brought Olivia back, and today, a designer was already making measurements in the backyard. What was Mason trying to do?

Mason was still upset, so Tatiana didn't dare to disturb him. So, she could only wait until Linus was free before pulling him to the side.

"Linus, tell me. What is your dad trying to do exactly? Why did he hire a designer?"

"Mom, Krystal has been quite rude to Ms. Fordham. Do you think that an apology was enough to settle

the matter?"

Tatiana looked dissatisfied.

"Wait, but even if Krystal was the one at fault in this incident, think about the difference between

Krystal's identity and hers.

"She just had some water splashed on her, right? Why would we need to settle the matter?"

Linus gave Tatiana a meaningful look. It was no wonder that Krystal turned out like this. She was

affected by her mother.

"You still like her, don't you? Linus, you saw for yourself that she's a flirt. She was seducing you while

still getting involved with her ex-husband. Can't you see what sort of person she is?"

"Mom, I don't want to hear anything like that. I can make my judgment. Liv is a good person, and I do

like her, but it has nothing to do with romance.

"You are a woman too, so can you please respect others as well?"

Tatiana said, "You and your dad are out of your minds. She did save your dad, but is she also planning

to stay in the Heath residence for a long time?"

"Didn't we agree that she would only stay until the new year?"