

## **Olivia F 1211**

### Chapter 1211

Although Olivia didn't know the woman, she was a doctor. She was still concerned about her. After all, with the woman's current physical condition, her body couldn't nurture a child.

If left unattended, only two endings awaited the woman. Either a miscarriage would occur when the child developed to a certain point, or both mother and child would die.

The former was considered the best outcome under those circumstances.

As a fellow woman and mother, Olivia couldn't ignore that.

She hastily went after the woman. The woman was pregnant, so she walked very slowly. Hence, Olivia soon caught up to the woman.

"Wait." Olivia stopped Molly in time.

Florence stood in front of Olivia. There was a wary look on her face as she asked, "Do you have anything else to say?"

She looked like she was guarding against a thief.

Molly hastily pushed her away. "Florence, this lady is a good person. It's okay."

Olivia felt that this woman was a kind person. Her eyes were too pure, like untainted herbs picked from

a snowy mountain. People would pity her.

Olivia had always been very kind toward people like her.

Taking two steps forward, Molly looked at Olivia with a gaze filled with gentleness. "Is anything the matter, miss?"

Olivia felt that Florence was too wary of her, and she felt that it was inappropriate to talk about the woman's body straight out.

So, she found an excuse and said, "There's a breakfast restaurant next door. I'm worried that you might faint again, so allow me to lead you there."

Molly did feel a little hungry. She looked at Florence as if asking for permission. "Florence, I..."

"Miss, the food outside might be unclean. You can have breakfast after we go home."

Olivia immediately said, "Didn't you know that pregnant women have to get their nourishment on time?

If she faints again and affects the child in her belly, can you bear the responsibility?"

Florence's expression shifted. "How did you know that she's pregnant?"

Molly's eyes lit up. She felt that Olivia was quite amazing. "She's right. How did you know?"

"When I held your wrist just now, I happened to touch your pulse."

"You know medicine?"

"A little. If not, I wouldn't have run after you."

"Florence, she's amazing. She only held my wrist for a short time, but she could already tell that I was pregnant. She's even more talented than those old doctors."

Florence thought about the test report she was holding when she went over to them. She suspected that Olivia might have guessed it at a glance. So, she felt that Olivia was even more suspicious now.

"Miss, there are scammers everywhere. Don't forget what he said. We have to hurry back home as soon as the checkup is over."

At the mention of "him", Molly became alert as well. She subconsciously touched her still-flat belly.

She had finally gotten pregnant, so she couldn't afford to make any mistakes.

"You're prone to palpitations, and you're also a little weak in the mental aspect."

Molly turned to look at her. "You're a miraculous doctor!"

Even Florence was in disbelief. After all, even Yale had no idea about those symptoms. An outsider couldn't have known all those details.

"So you truly know medicine?"

"I wouldn't have done this if you weren't pregnant. Can we eat together now?"

Molly grabbed her hand. "Of course, Ms. Miraculous Doctor."

Olivia glanced at Molly's skinny hands, which were colder than normal people's.

Molly was such a nice lady. Who could have harmed her?

Chapter 1212

Olivia had always treated patients selectively. When faced with the old and sickly, she was always very patient and never acted patronizingly toward them.

When encountering patients from a poor background, she would even treat them for free.

She had always remembered her mentor's words. A doctor would never treat the sick just to earn money. They would help everyone in the world.

Florence didn't know what Olivia was trying to do, but Olivia had certainly seen through Molly's illness at a glance. After Florence made a call, a few bodyguards in black soon appeared.

Under the protection of the bodyguards, they went to the breakfast restaurant next door.

"What exactly are you trying to say? I'm telling you, our young lady isn't a common person. Don't even

think of playing any tricks on her."

Olivia couldn't be bothered to respond to Florence. After ordering two oatmeals, she asked Molly to extend her hand.

Olivia was in too much of a rush just now, so she feared that she had gotten the wrong reading.

Molly hastily reached out her hand. Olivia examined her pulse again.

When Olivia moved her hand away, Florence hastily asked, "How is she?"

"The baby is developing very well."

Florence had already read that on the ultrasound report. "I already know that. I want to know whether she—"

Olivia could see that Florence was sincerely worried about Molly, so she decided not to dwell on Florence's rudeness.

"The child is fine, but they will never be born."

"Hey, watch it! You must be a quack doctor who's trying to cheat people of their money!"

After all, some beggars and even fake fortune tellers would loiter outside the hospital.

Those so-called fortune tellers would take advantage of people desperate for a cure and extort a large

sum of money from them.

Molly's already fair face turned paler. "What do you mean?"

Molly could see that even though Olivia didn't have outstanding looks, she wore simple but branded clothing. The air about her was quite uncommon as well.

"With your physical condition, it should be tough for you to get pregnant. You must have worked very hard to have this child."

Molly widened her eyes. "How did you know that?"

She didn't know this person at all. From just examining her pulse, Olivia could glean so much information.

Molly had been with Yale for several years. They started with birth control, but she stopped the contraceptives when she sincerely wanted to have his child.

However, she still couldn't get pregnant, so she had no choice but to ask doctors for help.

Be it traditional treatment or modern ovulation induction, she had used every method available. Then, after lots of hard work, she finally got pregnant.

"You were exhausted even before you got pregnant. So even if you did get pregnant, your health is bad enough as it is. The child may be fine in the early stages, but they'll need more nutrients as they grow.

"Your body won't be able to endure that on its own. In that case, there can only be one ending for the child. Miscarriage."

Molly's expression worsened. Her legs grew weak, and she almost fell from her seat.

At the side, Florence hastily supported Molly. She was beginning to believe Olivia now.

"Let's eat first." Olivia had especially ordered some superfood oatmeal for Molly.

Molly didn't have the appetite. Olivia took pity on Molly when she saw the latter's already skinny body.

"It's usually okay if you don't eat because you lack appetite, but now, this concerns the child in your belly."

"Calm down. I called out to you because I want to save you."

"Ms. Miraculous Doctor, please tell me. I've worked so hard to have this child, so how do I make sure they'll be safe?"

Chapter 1213

At that moment, Olivia still didn't know about Molly's family situation. She feared that she might be

alerting the enemy by exposing it.

"You need slow and proper treatment for your current physical condition. As you can see, I'm a doctor."

Olivia showed Molly her acupuncture kit. "But I have to visit another patient today. Your physical

condition is more complicated, so I can't explain it in a few words.

"If you don't mind, you can give me your address. After I'm done with my work, I'll visit you and talk

about it in detail."

Florence had a slightly hesitant look in her eyes. She didn't seem willing to tell Olivia their address.

"Perhaps you can give us the address of the hospital you're working at. I'll take Ms. Molly there for

treatment another day."

"I don't work at a hospital. If there's nothing important to attend to, Ms. Molly shouldn't walk around too

much. Like I just said, she has a high risk of miscarriage.

"She has to rest and recuperate for the first three months. So, the only option is for me to visit her."

With that, Olivia glanced at her watch. "It's about time for my appointment. Remember, let Ms. Molly

finish her food before leaving. She has low blood sugar, so she has to eat breakfast every day.



"This is my phone number. If you need anything, you can call me."

Molly glanced at the branded watch Olivia was wearing. It had to cost at least a million dollars. As expected, Olivia didn't lack money.

"Miss, we don't know each other. Why would you help me?"

Olivia smiled. "Because I'm a mother too. Like you, I almost lost my child before, so I understand how you feel."

With that, she got up and paid the bill. She wrote her number on the receipt with a black pen. She then left hastily.

She had already given them an opportunity, so it was up to them to grab it or not.

Molly looked at Florence with a pleading gaze. "Florence, she doesn't look like a scammer to me."

"Ms. Molly, scammers won't explicitly show that they're scammers."

"But you've seen her. She doesn't look like she needs money. Also, it's true we don't know each other.

"Even Yale isn't aware of all my health problems, but she saw through everything by examining my pulse. I..."

Molly touched her belly even though she couldn't sense the child's existence at this stage.

However, she knew that a tiny life had truly sprung within her.

"I want to give it a shot and give birth to Yale's child."

"Ms. Molly, I think you should discuss this with Mr. Kingston first."

"Alright."

Olivia soon forgot about that incident. When she found Marina, the latter was sitting in the VIP room, waiting for her results.

Back then, Ethan had forked out money to build this hospital. Olivia was the one who suggested this project in the first place.

After Marina returned to the country, she stepped in and forcefully named one of the hospital wings after her.

Back then, Olivia was sad about it for a long while. Later, when Ethan got mad, he rented Collington Cove out and turned it into a high-end homestay.

The hospital wing in Oakland Hospital was also relieved of Marina's name. Ethan had probably done it so that Olivia would change her mind sooner.

Still, he didn't cancel Marina's shares, which meant Marina was still one of Oakland Hospital's largest shareholders. So, that was where her arrogance came from.

In all these years, Olivia didn't pay too much attention to the hospital. But judging by the busy crowds of people, she guessed that the hospital was run quite well.

It was a private hospital that didn't charge expensive hospital bills.

Special funds were established, and the process the patients had to go through to see a doctor was simple.

They hired many retired professors as their doctors, and some poor families even received free treatment. So, the hospital was well-received among the people.

Olivia didn't read the financial report, so she didn't know if the hospital was earning money. At the very least, her wish back then had come true.

Marina was sitting in a wheelchair. She held a glass of orange juice in her hands. When she looked at

Olivia, she seemed a little happier. "You're here."

Chapter 1214

Marina no longer hated Olivia as she used to. Instead, she seemed to trust Olivia a lot. "I can feel my legs getting better.

"Yesterday, I was able to stand for a few seconds with the help of a cane. When the results are out later, please help me take a look and see if my surgery can be scheduled earlier."

Olivia said calmly, "We're not rushing here. Lie down first, and I'll perform acupuncture on you."

"Alright."

Marina wholly trusted Olivia. She only wished to get better as soon as possible, so she wasn't even scared of pain now.

"You look quite young, but you have decent medical skills." Marina was in a good mood, and she surprisingly started a conversation with Olivia.

"I'm not that great."

"You're too humble. If you manage to cure me, I'll thank you profusely."

Enduring the pain, Marina asked, "How long do you think it'll take to be able to stand on my legs?"

"Soon."

Olivia swiftly inserted the needle. Then, she turned to look at Marina. "Are you that eager to stand?"

"Of course. It's how the blind spend their whole lives pursuing the light. Who would want to be trapped

in the small space of a wheelchair for the rest of their lives?

"You've never gotten injured before, so you won't understand how I feel."

"Maybe the light outside isn't as wonderful as you imagined," Olivia said indifferently.

Marina felt that Olivia was hinting at something, but she wasn't sure what it was.

Anyway, she would be happy as long as she was cured.

Fabian brought in the report. Olivia knew that he was one of Yale's men, so she had a more meaningful

look in her eyes when she looked at him.

Yale knew that she was Olivia, but she didn't know if Yale would relay this information to Fabian.

"Vanessa, this is Marina's skeletal recovery report. Have a look."

Fabian seemed normal. By the looks of it, Yale didn't reveal her identity. Perhaps she wasn't the

subject of their discussions.

Mason had given special instructions about this matter and forbade it from being exposed. For the

moment, Yale still wanted to curry favor with the Heath family.

He also feared Mason would be more prejudiced against him if he exposed the matter, so he didn't do

it.

Olivia glanced at the imaging films. "Ms. Carlton, your legs are recovering faster than I imagined. If

that's the case, we can carry out the surgery very soon."

"Really?" Marina was elated. "When are we doing it?"

"Let's wait for a few more days. I'll inform you beforehand."

"How confident are you about the surgery?" Marina looked at Olivia expectantly.

Olivia smiled. "A hundred percent."

"That means I can stand up for sure!"

Fabian looked happy, but a trace of sorrow crossed his face. He didn't seem to want Marina to stand

up.

After all, he could currently handle Marina with ease. When Marina could walk freely again, she would

surely choose to escape.

When a man became too twisted, he would harbor extreme thoughts. That was to bind a woman

forever by his side.

Olivia turned her face away, sneering. Marina could laugh all she wanted. The higher her hopes, the

greater the disappointment when the time came.

She couldn't wait for the day when Marina realized that she was the one performing the surgery at the operating table. The expression on Marina's face should be quite a sight.

At the thought of regaining freedom soon, Marina could barely suppress the smile on her face. Even the pain in her legs seemed to have faded.

In the past two months, she had spent every day in pain and suffering. She did it so that she could finally regain freedom.

She was glad that all her efforts weren't in vain.

The day would come soon.

She was completely unaware of the great reveal Olivia had prepared for her.

...

Olivia had just left the hospital when she received a call from Molly, asking her to visit and help provide treatment.

Right, Olivia recalled that there was that pitiful woman too.

Olivia drove to the villa where they had agreed to meet. Then, she pulled up. This was the place.

## Chapter 1215

It was a villa. Despite the cold winter, it was well-maintained. Fresh flowers bloomed throughout the year.

Florence's guard was still up against Olivia. "You're only in charge of Ms. Molly's well-being. You're refrained from looking around and asking questions you shouldn't be asking."

Olivia couldn't help the chuckle. "Honestly speaking, a lot of people are seeking help from me. Ms. Molly isn't the only one. If she wasn't a lady, I wouldn't have come."

Florence sneered. "How skillful can you be at such a young age? You don't even work at a hospital. You're here simply because Ms. Molly is naive."

"Whatever." Olivia entered the room, where the warm wair wrapped around her.

Molly rushed over to hold her hands. "You're here! Sorry, I couldn't welcome you outside because my body is weak."

"I understand." Olivia's eyes of scrutiny surveyed the area.

There were only a few maids around. No one else was there.

"You live alone in this huge villa?"



"I—"

Before Molly could answer, Florence preempted. "Don't ask unnecessary questions. Just take care of

Ms. Molly."

Olivia wished she could drive Florence away, but the latter was a hard nut to crack. Florence wouldn't

leave them alone! Left with no choice, Olivia quelled the urge to ask questions.

"Doctor, can you tell me what I should do to be able to carry my baby?"

There was not much that Olivia knew about Molly.

Was Molly aware of her condition? What if it brought Olivia trouble because she told Molly about her

condition?

Olivia sniffed, catching the herbal smell in the air.

"Are you taking medicine?" She changed the subject.

"That's observative of you! A traditional doctor gave me a prescription. I've just finished them. The maid

disposed of the remnants a while ago."

"Where are the remnants?"

"In the trash bin outside. The trash will be cleared out tomorrow morning."

"I'll go check it out."

Molly found Olivia's reaction weird.

It was simply herbal remnants. What was there to check out?

Molly followed, and Florence hurriedly draped a thick coat on Molly's shoulders.

The trash was sorted, so the area wasn't filthy. Olivia was able to find the herbal remnants in no time.

Separating the ingredients according to their kind, she pinched them and put them under her nose to distinguish them.

Nothing suspicious. The ingredients were indeed meant for women after their delivery.

While Olivia buried herself in the remnants, two cars pulled over nearby.

Molly welcomed the incoming people with light steps.

Quickly, Yale got out of the car.

It displeased him to see her standing in the snow. "Molly, what are you doing outside? It's freezing."

She reciprocated, "Yale, the miracle doctor I told you is here! She's..."

At the same time, Olivia heard the man's voice and found it familiar.

Her head snapped upward amongst the trash bins. Their eyes met and they were equally stunned.

Her gaze fixated on his hand, which was close to grabbing Molly.

Meanwhile, Yale had never expected the miracle doctor to be Olivia!

He had just confessed his feelings for Krystal in public not long ago, yet here was Olivia—standing right in his den.

She was surely the bad omen of his. Only bad things happened to him whenever he met her.

If the Heaths found out about his relationship with Molly, they would put him in his grave!

Yale was done for!

Chapter 1216

Yale's heart clenched tightly the instant he noticed Olivia's presence, but he managed to recenter himself within seconds.

It would draw suspicion if he withdrew his arm now.

As an afterthought, he naturally placed his arm over Molly's shoulders.

"Molly, this is Vanessa. She's young but a skillful doctor."

Brightening up, Molly looked at Florence. "I told you! She's a miracle doctor."

He naturally introduced, "Vanessa, this is my sister, Molly. I didn't expect the miracle doctor she

mentioned to be you."

Molly's expression didn't change because she knew their romantic relationship should be kept a secret.

Otherwise, Yale would be in trouble.

"Yale, do you know her?"

"Yeah."

Olivia masked her surprise. "So you're Ms. Kingston. What a fateful encounter this is."

She hadn't expected the woman she encountered in the hospital by chance to be Yale's sister.

Speaking of, the Kingstons did adopt a daughter. Her face remained unknown because she rarely left the house.

Judging from Yale's character, Olivia initially thought he had approached Molly with ulterior motives.

"Vanessa, it's cold outside. Let's head inside and talk."

"Okay."

Pulling Olivia's hand, Molly led her into the house.

Due to her weak health, Molly's body temperature was lower than the average person's. Her hands

were freezing from simply spending a few minutes outside.

As a woman herself, Olivia pitied her. Olivia's attitude toward Molly didn't change just because she was Yale's sister.

The enthusiastic Molly ordered Florence to prepare tea. She didn't seem to know the bad blood between Olivia and Yale.

As if they had agreed beforehand, the duo didn't bring up the upsetting past.

When they entered the room, Yale hung Molly's coat onto the hanger and handed her a hotpack.

He chastised, "It's cold outside. Don't go outdoors if possible."

"Got it, Yale." She stuck her tongue out playfully.

Olivia could tell that Yale was serious about Molly.

They were a family, after all. If the same thing happened to her sister, Olivia would look after her more.

At least for now, her instincts told her that Yale didn't turn Molly this way.

"Oh, is there any problem with the herbal remnants? Why did you wanna check them out?" asked Molly.

Yale shifted his gaze onto Olivia, alarmed.

Olivia answered honestly, "It's fine. It's basic procedure to check the medicine you take."

"So..." She faced him. "Mr. Yale, I'd like to know more about Ms. Molly's condition."

He played with the ring around his finger while reclining on the comfy couch.

His sharp eyes stared at her as if he was trying to read her intentions.

Why did Olivia approach Molly?

"What would you like to know, Vanessa?"

"Who does she live with?" inquired Olviia. "This is a huge place, but I don't think there are traces of other people living here."

From the interior designs to decorations, everything was fit for the younger generation's taste.

When she passed through the door, none of the shoes were old-fashioned.

Yale's chest clenched. As he had expected, Olivia was suspecting his relationship with Molly.

She was trying to pry for more information by leveraging her identity as the doctor.

Was Mason also suspicious?

Despite Yale's calm expression, his back was drenched in sweat.

Chapter 1217

"Molly has a weak body. She loves quiet places, so she's taking a break here. The maids are mostly around. I visit occasionally. I heard that a miracle doctor was going to treat her, so I dropped by to make sure it wasn't a fraud," Yale explained.

"I see." Olivia's emotions remained undecipherable to him.

Her poker face made it difficult to catch on the nuance of her expression.

He was losing confidence. He even assumed that Olivia came under Mason's orders.

"What's wrong? Does this have to do with Molly's illness?" He was clearly mocking her for using her identity as the doctor as an excuse.

"Yes." She didn't hide the truth.

"I'm curious what the people around her have to do with her pregnancy. Could you give me an answer?"

Molly's eyes widened as she sensed his hostility toward Olivia.

But why? Olivia was a nice person.

"Do you know how she got pregnant?"

His fingers dug into his skin. He already guessed that Olivia knew Molly was pregnant.

Still, he would never reveal the truth so readily.

"I don't think I have to give you a biology class about pregnancy. Did your biology teacher not teach you this?"

Things were heading into a weird direction for Olivia.

Was Yale out of his mind? She didn't mean it that way at all.

"I'm not talking about the logic of pregnancy. I'm asking if you knew about her condition before she got pregnant."

"Her body is weak."

"I'm afraid her body is weaker than you think. Do you know that she's barren?"

A crease formed between his brows. "How would I know that?"

She sighed. "Right, you're her brother."

Although it seemed like she did think that they were siblings, Yale couldn't let his guard down.

Because Olivia and Ethan were an evil couple!

"Just what are you trying to say, Vanessa?"



"I mean, it's difficult for her to get pregnant given her body condition. She's able to get pregnant because of medicine or other sorts of artificial methods. It isn't natural."

Yale averted his gaze onto Molly, who looked guilty. "What did you do?"

Olivia simply took it as a question from a caring guardian. She didn't take it the other way.

"What she did doesn't matter. What matters more is only the fittest survives. The weak ones don't have long to live, let alone those who are pregnant. Keeping the baby is out of the question. I've told Ms.

Molly this morning that she'll suffer a miscarriage someday."

Molly's fingers balled into fists. "Are there no other solutions?"

"As the baby grows in the belly, it'll suck up a portion of nutrients from the mother. If it sucks up too much, the mother becomes weak. Consequently, the self-defense mechanism will start, hence the miscarriage.

"Even if the miscarriage doesn't happen, the bigger the baby grows, the more nutrients it gets.

Ultimately, the mother's body won't be able to take it and both will die."

Surprised, Yale slammed the table and stood. "Stop spouting nonsense! Dr. Justine told me that all she has to do is to take medicines because she's weak."

"The medicine doesn't cure the root of the problem. Have you never suspected why your sister's body became weak?"

"Some people are born with weak immune systems. How could we change it what's genetically inherited?"

Olivia shook her head. "No. There are genetic factors and postnatal factors. In genetic cases, the baby will take a hit from whatever happens during the pregnancy. On the other hand, there are many things to consider for postnatal factors. Your sister belongs to the latter."

Chapter 1218

Yale slowly became serious. "What do you mean?"

Olivia's gaze swept across the surrounding maids. "Mr. Yale, can I have a moment with you?"

"Come with me."

Molly wanted to tag along, but he told her to rest downstairs. He wasn't sure if Olivia was going to coerce him into something or not.

Olivia followed him to the study. He locked the door.

Now that they were alone, he showed his true colors. "Ms. Fordham, what are you up to? Why did you

go through so much trouble to approach my sister?

"Even if you hold grudges against me, just come at me. Molly is innocent. She doesn't know how dark the world is out there. She has nothing to do with anything. If you lay a finger on her, I..."

A gun pointed at her head. His voice sent chills to the bone. "I will make you regret living."

Surprisingly, she appeared calm. "If I were you, I wouldn't have been this impulsive, Mr. Yale. I've never dragged Molly into the fray between you and Ethan. It's my first time meeting her today. She almost fainted, and I caught her. I felt her pulse so I know her condition."

He had faith in her medical skills. If it hadn't been for her, Ethan and Linus would've died back then.

"Are you kind enough to turn a blind eye and put our bad blood aside?"

"I'm a doctor, as well as a mother. I hope others won't go through what I experienced. I only found out that she's your sister a moment ago." She eyed him coldly. "If I were you, I would put down the gun immediately. What do you think?"

Withdrawing the gun, he apologized indifferently, "Sorry."

"Honestly, I'm relieved that you're doing this."

"Just what are you up to?"

Olivia leveled with him. "I'll be honest with you about your sister's condition. Her body's weak because she has been poisoned."

"Poisoned? How could this be?"

"It's a chronic poison. It doesn't show symptoms, so it's hard to tell."

"A poison that doesn't show symptoms? Why is the other party doing this?"

She grinned. "Because this poison shortens the victims' lifespan. And it's nearly impossible to tell how long one can live."

His face fell. "What did you say!"

"Relax. Molly's body is clean. She was probably fed a small dose of it when she was young. It won't cost her life instantly. But it's different as time passes. She should've died when she was ten. Even ordinary forensics might overlook it."

There was a pause before she continued, "She's still alive because she stopped the intake midway. It'll slowly take a toll on her growth and immune system. That's why it's hard to notice its presence."

"People might merely think that her body is weak. I didn't bring it up because I was afraid the culprit

was around her. It'll be troublesome if the culprit suddenly decides to finish her in one go."

Olivia's explanation slowly wore his guard down, but his expression remained stoic.

"Based on what I observed, she's important to you. That's definitely not how the culprit would act.

That's why I'm being honest with you."

Yale frowned. "Molly was adopted when she was seven. Someone saved her from the water. Her head

hit a rock, so she couldn't remember anything before she turned seven."

"The clues are falling into places. The culprit must've poisoned Molly before she turned seven. But

luck's on her side. I bet you've spent a lot of money on her, haven't you? If you were a humble family,

she would've long died."

Chapter 1219

Yale's hands balled into fists before he slammed the table.

His expression was grim. "Just who is that evil person? How could he poison such a young child?"

"It might have something to do with her true family. She's lucky. If she was fed for another year and a

half, she'd be gone by now."

"She was always ill when we first adopted her. She was sent to the ICU several times. She was like a

fragile doll." Those memories were painful for him to reminisce. "But she's a good girl. She never

complains."

Right then, he suddenly questioned why he was telling her all this. He almost exposed himself.

Fortunately for him, Olivia didn't think much about it.

All her focus was on Molly. "You're a good brother, though."

He switched the topic. "If it is as you said, could you remove the poison?"

She shook her head. "Her metabolism has broken down the poison. It's like water dripping on a rock.

Making a dent out of it can happen—though it's time-consuming—but even if you stop the water from dripping, the dent will still be there."

"Didn't you come to save her? I believe that you have a solution for this."

"I'm afraid we'll have to recount the situation to your family. To save her, you cannot keep the baby. As you know, a diet is important for a pregnant woman. There are a lot of medicines that they can't take.

There's a high chance the baby will be born disabled. It's better to abort it sooner..."

His heart wrenched at that. He was happier than anyone when he learned the news of her pregnancy.

"The doctor said that it is difficult for her to get pregnant. If she aborts the baby, she might not be able

to conceive another one in the future."

"That is true based on her current condition. As I said, that baby shouldn't have existed in the first place. Her body is weak. She took medications she shouldn't have to get pregnant. Consequently, her body is deteriorating.

"You might not be able to see it now because you take good care of her, and the baby is still little. It doesn't need that much nutrients for now. But when the time comes, it'll be tough for her to sustain even herself."

She sighed. "If you don't do something about it, there are only two outcomes. It's either a miscarriage or—"

Yale clenched his fists. She noticed that his palms were red.

"Is this not a lie, Ms. Fordham?" His eyes were slightly red.

Olivia was rendered speechless. "Why should I do this to a pregnant woman with a weak body? I told you, I see my past self in her. I was in the late stage of cancer a few years ago, and I was pregnant.

There was a risk of losing both myself and the baby. We're women, so I simply wanted to help her."

"What about you? How did you make a choice?"

A helpless smile hung on her face. "The people around me acted the same as I am right now. They told me to opt for an abortion and that I could get pregnant in the future. But I couldn't bring myself to do that. I took the risk and kept the baby."

"Can Molly—"

"No. The treatment was hell. I paid the price by taking all sorts of medicines. Although there's no big issue with the kid, she can't speak until today. And her eyes were different from others. Gamble with a person's life? You might ruin his whole life.

"And what if he turns into a monster? On top of that, there's an important fact to consider—I was healthy. I was just sick. But Molly is weak and easily broken."

She sighed. "Just tell me who the father is. I have to discuss this with the baby's parents. I'm a doctor. I can't make decisions for them."

Chapter 1220

That question put Yale in a difficult position. "That baby is an accident. The father is dead. I've been looking after Molly for years, so I think I can decide for her as her guardian."

According to the rumors, Molly hadn't married yet. Yale could be thinking of her reputation, so he wasn't



willing to reveal much.

As a woman herself, Olivia could understand. She had been through it and didn't want others to suffer the same.

Thus, she didn't pry further into the matter.

"Fine. I can see that Ms. Molly is a kind person. She seems to care a lot about the baby. I'll leave the decision to you and her. If you're up for the abortion, you can hit me up to look after her then. If she recovers well, there could be a chance for another pregnancy."

"Really?"

"I can't guarantee that. I can only say that I'll be in charge of the recovery treatment. As for how much she could recover from it, it depends on her body. The abortion shouldn't be done when she's more than week 12.

"It's best to do it between weeks four to eight." Olivia checked the time. "Help me convey the message to Ms. Molly. I should get going."

"Go ahead." Yale feared she might find out about his romantic relationship with Molly if she stayed

longer.

It was the crunch time. Olivia mustn't get in his way with Krystal and the Heaths.

It had been years since he waited for this moment. He held up so long for this!

Olivia turned around to grab the door handle when Yale suddenly called, "Ms. Fordham."

She paused. He said, "Thank you, from the bottom of my heart."

"Save it. I didn't help you. Your grudge with Ethan is your business to deal with. This is simply an act of sympathy toward another woman." She opened the door and left.

This fateful encounter with Molly was written in the stars. Saving Molly could be a message to Olivia from God.

Indeed, Molly was a lucky person. Not only did she survive the poison and drowning, but she was also adopted by the Kingstons.

An adoptive family with a decent income wouldn't have been able to pay her hospital bills.

The Kingstons undeniably spent a lot of money and care into looking after Molly.

However, everyone's body was different.

There was a limit to what Olivia could do.

It was better than leaving Molly and her baby dead without anyone knowing the reason.

As Olivia descended the stairs, her steps unsettled Molly. The latter held Olivia's hand. "Vanessa, what's happening to my body?"

Molly's crystal-clear eyes reminded Olivia of her past self.

Olivia, who couldn't bring herself to hurt Molly, caressed her head.

Molly was skinny and shorter than Olivia.

"Nothing. I've told everything to your brother. He'll inform you later."

"Why can't you tell me directly?"

"Because I have to leave now. Something urgent came up. He'll do the deed for me."

Anxiety showed its traces on Molly's face. "Why are you leaving so soon? Eat before you go."

"Molly, let her go."

"Yale, I—"

Yale walked to Molly's side and held her hand. "Come upstairs with me, Molly. I'll tell you about it."

"But—"

"Please."

Olivia cast a backward glance before leaving. She happened to see him holding Molly's hand.

His gaze was deep with emotions.

That gaze wasn't that of a brother to a sister, but more like how Ethan always looked at Olivia.