

Olivia F 1301

Chapter 1301

Krystal's belly was still flat like Molly's. However, Krystal's sleeping hours and appetite increased tremendously.

On a side note, her metabolism rendered her the type to gain weight easily. Before this, she managed to stay fit because of regular exercise.

Now, after over a month of lack of control in her diet, she had gained a lot of pounds.

Fortunately, her tall stature complemented her size, and so she merely appeared fitter.

She wasn't that much of a beauty to begin with. Now that she had gained a few pounds, she became uglier. Comment by soonyoung gu: fatshaming nahhhhh

Although Yale didn't care about looks that much, the more he looked at her face, the more repulsive it was to him.

"Yale, you're finally here. It's been days since you last came to visit me."

Krystal stuck to Yale as soon as she saw him, giving him a layer of goosebumps.

Holding in the urge to puke, he wore a smile. "I'm here now. I'm kinda busy these days. Behave and stay at home."

"Once I finish my work, I'll take you to the hospital for a prenatal checkup."

She hugged her belly, which appeared to be bigger from all the eating. "Look at my belly. Isn't it bigger?"

Our son is healthy."

At that time, her gestational sac stretched at only 0.5 inches, which wasn't big enough to make her belly grow.

It was merely her tummy, and the sheer sight of it made Yale lose his appetite.

Even before this, when Krystal was in her prime, he could have sex with her without the lights on.

The trick was to think of her as Molly.

Krystal pulled his hand to her belly. Never once had he touched her since she got pregnant.

Every time, he refused to touch her with the excuse of her pregnancy. Not only did they lack sex life, he didn't even touch her.

Uneasiness grew in her when Yale withdrew his hand.

"Krystal, I still have to leave for work. I'll see you after work."

She threw a tantrum, insisting on him having breakfast with her first before anything.

Knowing her vile temper very well, he was left with no choice but to stay for breakfast with her.

Little did he know, someone emerged after he left.

It was Lisa who volunteered to come over and look after Krystal a few days ago.

"Did you get it, Lisa?"

"Got it." Lisa showed the memory card in her hand. It was from a dash cam.

A few days ago, Lisa sensed something off about Yale. Krystal had also claimed that he hadn't touched her.

A healthy man not having sex for over a month? That was odd.

As someone who had been through something similar, Lisa told Krystal the cruel reality.

Some men might behave in front of their wives, but they would look for another woman while the wives were pregnant.

Yale's recent change in attitude prompted Krystal to take Lisa's piece of advice.

Krystal had secretly checked Yale's phone and found nothing out of the ordinary.

The only thing left unchecked was the dash cam in his car, which shed light on Yale's questionable behavior; he stayed in a villa in the suburbs most of the time this month.

It took at least an hour to commute from there. Why would the busy man choose such a far place?

"Lisa, something's off."

"Told you. Men are unreliable. His mistress could be there."

Krystal threw the grapes in her hands away, on the verge of crying.

"No way. I don't believe this. Yale chased me for a long time. He has liked me for years. Why would he betray me?"

Krystal grabbed Lisa's hand. "Lisa, you watched me grow up. Tell me, what should I do?"

"Calm down. Let me call over more bodyguards. We'll visit the place and find out who that woman is."

"Okay. I'll do as you say."

Clutching her shirt, Krystal prayed.

The doorbell rang, and Florence's voice could be heard. "Who is it?"

Chapter 1302

"I came under Mr. Yale's orders. I have something for you. Please open the door."

Lisa was fully prepared.

From the monitor, Florence could see a middle-aged woman in a neat maid uniform. The woman was

carrying a lunchbox.

Perhaps Yale had bought nice food for Molly, who hadn't been eating well recently.

Florence opened the door without a doubt. Lisa worked for the Heaths, so Florence didn't know who she was.

"You can give it to me."

"No, Mr. Yale told me to personally hand it to the lady. If I don't follow his orders, would you be able to handle the consequences?"

For long years of ministering, Tatiana taught Lisa how to deal with these kinds of people. A fierce attitude was enough to intimidate the other party.

Although Florence didn't know what Lisa had brought over, Lisa's solemnity toward her task was credible.

"She's resting. You can leave it here. I'll hand it to her when she wakes up."

"Didn't you hear me? Mr. Yale specifically told me to give it to her."

In the face of Lisa's ferocious expression, Florence lost her stance and lost confidence.

"Give me a moment. I shall inform her about it."

"Make it quick."

Olivia, who had put Molly to sleep, heard the knocking on the door.

Olivia opened the door, a finger placed before her lips. "Keep it down. Has Ms. Molly not been able to have a good night's sleep recently?"

"Yes, but I have something urgent to tell her now."

"Can't you tell her after she wakes up?" Olivia was aware that Molly had serious pregnancy symptoms.

During the past month, it wasn't only her mental health, but her body had suffered, too.

Therefore, nothing mattered more than letting her sleep well for a recharge.

But how could Florence, a mere subordinate, make a decision herself?

On one hand, she was afraid of Yale; on the other hand, she feared the idea of Olivia finding out about

Yale's relationship with Molly.

"Just let me wake her up. We can talk after that." Florence attempted to squeeze into the room without explaining the reason.

Olivia stopped her immediately.

"She's a pregnant woman, and she's having it rough these days. It ain't easy for her to finally get some good sleep.

"Just how urgent is it? Get out. Don't wake her up."

Florence huffed. "I don't know where to start. If I don't do as Mr. Yale says, I won't be able to handle the consequences."

A crease formed between Olivia's brows. Yale, who cared a lot for Molly, shouldn't do such things.

While the dispute was going on, a commotion could be heard from downstairs.

"Who are you?" questioned the maids.

"Get out of my way!" Making use of her built form, Lisa kicked a young maid onto the floor.

"What's going on?" Florence rushed over upon hearing the noise.

But she didn't expect to receive a slap right in the face as soon as she showed up.

Lisa sent her staggering to the side so easily. "Get out of my way."

Then, Olivia heard a familiar voice.

"Lisa, wait up." It was Krystal.

What was she doing here?

Krystal's eyes widened. "You? What are you doing here?"

Olivia couldn't follow at all. Since when did she seduce Yale?

Chapter 1303

Krystal lost it the moment she saw Olivia. Resentment had taken root in Krystal when Olivia stole Ethan away from her.

Now that she finally got together with Yale after those hardships, Olivia was getting in her way again.

Without giving a fig about her image, Krystal swung her hand to slap Olivia.

But Olivia didn't give Krystal the chance to do so as she grabbed Krystal's wrist.

"Elaborate. What do you mean by me seducing Yale?"

Meanwhile, Florence discreetly reported to Yale after realizing the solemnity of the situation.

The sleeping Molly woke up due to the noise, and her eyes opened. "Ms. Miraculous Doctor, what's going on?"

The innocent woman walked out of the room.

Upon Molly's appearance, Krystal realized that she had mistaken the wrong person.

The "mistress" was this innocent-looking woman!

Krystal shoved Olivia away. "I'll deal with you later."

Leading a group of bodyguards, Krystal bulldozed her way to Molly. "So, you're that bitch who seduced Yale?"

Molly didn't know much about the outside world, but she could recognize Krystal.

It was over—Krystal found out about her.

Molly's mind was a mess.

Krystal, who towered over Molly so easily with her height, flung a slap over Molly's face.

Olivia wanted to stop her, but she couldn't barge through the bodyguards in time.

A red mark covered Molly's cheek, and Krystal didn't stop right there.

Krystal attempted to give Molly another slap but was stopped by Olivia.

"Olivia Fordham, don't stick your nose in this. Out of my way!"

Olivia grabbed Krystal's arm forcefully.

"Are you a mad dog, Krystal Heath? Why bark when you see people? Is this how you greet others?"

"Olivia Fordham, don't push your luck just because my father likes you.

"An illegitimate child like you has no right to interfere with what I do!" Krystal wielded her status to

intimidate Olivia.

Another slap echoed against the walls.

This time, it wasn't Krystal slapping but the other way around—Olivia hit her.

"Wenches! Guys, don't hold yourself back. Get 'em!"

Krystal came fully prepared. She brought along eight bodyguards in case things got physical.

Olivia stood on guard in front of Molly. "You can try me. I'm calling Linus."

The bodyguards might not know who Olivia was, but the way she addressed Linus by his name took them by surprise.

Their reactions irked Krystal so much.

Florence came with the security guards, and both parties surged into a fight.

Lisa stared at Molly menacingly. Molly somehow looked familiar to her.

Lisa then turned to a bodyguard next to her. "Go get that bitch!"

Chapter 1304

Things got out of control.

Olivia wondered what Molly did that had made Krystal so angry.

Knowing from her experience, Olivia was aware of how crazy and stubborn Krystal was. Krystal wouldn't care about the truth.

All she cared about was herself.

Considering how Molly was pregnant, something bad might happen if this continued.

Hurriedly, Olivia shared their location with Linus so that he could send help.

He should take care of the mess his sister caused. After all, it was already awkward enough between Olivia and Krystal due to their identity.

Once she texted the SOS message, she realized a bodyguard was approaching Molly.

Olivia attacked him from behind. "Do you take pleasure in bullying a weak woman?"

He turned. "Leave if you don't want to get hurt. Punches fly, and they aren't picky.."

Olivia began attacking without hesitation, and he gladly took the challenge without holding himself back.

His plan was to take control of her by swinging her arms behind her back.

Despite her lean stature, she was fast. She seized the chance and landed a hard kick right at his nether region.

That was every man's weakness. If it had been for others, they would've been taken down.

However, Krystal's bodyguards were strong.

The man reacted quickly. His arms warded off her kick, and he grabbed her by the ankle.

Taking the chance, Olivia swiftly turned to send him flying to the floor, and she locked his neck between her legs.

No one would back down in that battle.

Now that no one was blocking Molly, Krystal strode toward her.

Krystal was born larger, so she hated people like Olivia and Molly, who had more feminine looks and bodies.

Even if they did nothing, they could easily make men become protective of them.

Krystal stared at Molly, suddenly blurting, "I remember. We met at the hospital."

Both of them underwent an ultrasound checkup at the hospital on the same day. Molly walked past

Krystal like a lifeless person.

Krystal remembered because Molly was pretty.

Taking that into account, Krystal had reasons to believe that Molly was pregnant, too.

Krystal's gaze dropped onto Molly's belly. Molly followed her motherly instinct, covering her belly.

Her reaction said it all.

Infuriated, Krystal said, "Are you pregnant, too, bitch? Is it Yale's?"

"N-No. You misunderstood, Ms. Heath."

No matter how innocent Molly was, she knew that she couldn't reveal the truth here.

If her relationship with Yale were exposed, his future would be over.

"Hear me out. I'm actually—"

Krystal grabbed Molly's hair. "Bitch! How dare you seduce my man?"

Molly could not fight for herself. She appeared like a weak duckling in front of Krystal.

"Krystal, stop!" urged Olivia, who had a bad feeling about this.

She wanted to go for Molly, but three bodyguards got in her way.

Yale's bodyguards were so weak that they were all taken down.

Olivia was stunned by Krystal's crazy antics. How could she do this to a woman?

"Molly!"

Chapter 1305

"Ms. Molly!" Florence shrieked at the top of her lungs.

She wished she could bulldoze her way through the crowd to reach her. But those bodyguards wouldn't let that happen.

Lisa grabbed Florence with a sinister expression.

"She had that coming. She should've known what to do and what not to do. Her young age doesn't justify her deeds."

Then, Lisa slapped Florence.

Olivia called her out, "Enough, Ms. Walker! You're becoming an accomplice!"

As Tatiana's maid, Lisa had always seemed to be good, and she was diligent with her work. Every time

Olivia saw Lisa, the latter appeared honest and reliable.

But today's event served as an eye-opener for Olivia. Some people could be two-faced, after all.

In fact, Lisa had always frowned upon Olivia.

Now that the Heath family wasn't around, Lisa didn't care to mask her hostility.

"Ms. Fordham, if I were you, I wouldn't have stuck my nose into this.

"You're one of the Heaths. You should respect your aunt, Ms. Heath. But you're siding with an outsider instead of helping your family. Ridiculous!"

Olivia coldly stated, "Ms. Walker, this is an intrusion. You can be charged for violence, too.

"Have you never thought about the repercussions? If Molly sues all of you, you will be sent behind bars."

"How naive of you, Ms. Fordham. What power does she have to sue us? The Heath family is above anyone," retorted Lisa haughtily.

Meanwhile, Molly's body slipped down the wall.

Blood oozed from her forehead, and everything was black before her.

Fighting through the drowsiness sitting heavily on her, she explained, "Listen, I'm Yale's sister."

"Sister? Or do you mean secret lover? You disgust me." Krystal suddenly kicked Molly's belly.

Olivia pushed the bodyguards away. "Krystal! She's pregnant! What are you—"

A gunshot resounded. The bullet flew past her ear.

She froze at her spot.

Who fired a gun?

Unlike in Dexim City, firearms were prohibited in Arlandia.

The person who opened fire was the bodyguard who fought with her. Clearly, he didn't intend to hurt her.

It served as a threat to stop her.

"Sorry, but you cannot stop Ms. Heath. Otherwise, I can't guarantee where the next bullet will hit."

Olivia was still wearing the mask. The bodyguards were oblivious that she was Mason's granddaughter.

Comment by samantha tay: RAW:

I changed the 'everyone' to 'bodyguards' because Krystal actually called Olivia by her true name in the previous chap.

They still saw her as a mere doctor.

Besides, Linus personally assigned them to Krystal so they would only listen to her.

After confirming that Molly was pregnant, Krystal kept kicking Molly in the stomach.

"Ms. Molly! Stop it, you guys!" Florence yelled.

Olivia, who was stopped by the bodyguards, shouted until her voice turned hoarse.

She wailed in vain.

Krystal exerted more strength on her foot. Her legs didn't stop kicking for a second.

A throbbing pain swirled in Molly's stomach. She could feel blood flowing from her lower body.

Blood. It was blood!

"Krystal, you crazy woman! She's Yale's sister!"

Chapter 1306

Krystal sneered. "Olivia Fordham, you think I'll buy that? Bitch. You're an exception, but I can do

anything I want to her.

"Watch me carefully. This is the punishment for stealing someone else's man."

At that point, Krystal vented the anger born from Olivia's incident with Molly.

Clutching Molly's hair, Krystal dragged Molly down the stairs.

Every time Olivia pushed a bodyguard out of her way, the others would build a human wall before her.

Her finger pointed at Krystal. "Are you going to let her murder someone? Do you even call yourselves

human? That woman is innocent!"

"Sorry, but orders come before anything." They stood in front of her, unwavering.

She couldn't put up with this any longer. The urge to take that gun away from them was getting

stronger.

She might stand a chance against three of those bodyguards, but eight was impossible.

All of these retirees from the special forces stood at least 6'2 tall. Confronting just one of them head-on

wasn't easy by itself.

Considering Molly's body condition, Olivia feared that this would end with a dead body.

Meanwhile, Krystal tugged an unconscious Molly all the way to the yard and into the snow.

The second round of torture began. Comment by samantha tay: RAW:

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To editor-san: I glossed it over. It's already kinda geli for me ;-;

if it can be translated, feel free to pop a message to me! Will get it done asap.

The pain and coldness woke Molly up. All she cared about was the baby.

She did everything in her power to persuade Yale so that she could keep the baby.

However, she was sure the baby was gone by then. Her lower body hurt so much that it went numb.

"How dare you seduce my man, bitch? Burn in hell!" Krystal yelled.

On the other hand, a wave of anxiety overwhelmed Olivia, who was in the house.

She didn't bring along a gun today. The moment she laid eyes on a fruit knife atop the table, she hit the person close to her to grab it.

A gun aimed right at her.

She barked, "You can open fire at me! I'm Mason Heath's granddaughter. Linus is my uncle.

"I call the master you serve my aunt, too! Why don't you kill me once and for all?"

Her provocation managed to make the bodyguard withdraw the gun.

"Watch your words, Ms. Fordham. We have no intention to harm you. We just hope you won't get in

Ms. Heath's way."

"But she's killing someone!"

Instead of taking the stairs, she jumped out of the window from the second floor.

"Ms. Fordham!"

The bodyguards feared that Olivia might hurt the pregnant Krystal with the knife, so they followed suit, jumping out of the window, too.

They almost caught up with her.

Blood splashed from the cut, and she made a dash in Krystal's direction.

Voices cut through the air at the same time.

"Liv!"

"Molly!"

"Krystal Heath, what are you doing?"

Olivia didn't expect Linus to be here with Yale and Ethan.

Still, witnessing this brutal scene was beyond his expectations.

The shade of snowflakes couldn't even cover the thick trace of blood on the ground.

Molly, who was still in Krystal's hands, was barefooted while lying in a pool of blood.

Yale's eyes reddened.

Chapter 1307

Before the driver pulled the brakes, Yale already opened the door and jumped out of the car. The

inertia almost threw him into the snow.

He couldn't care less about it as he sprinted toward Molly. Linus and Ethan stepped out of the car, too.

Blood soiled Olivia's face, and her hand held a knife as the robust men were hot on her heels.

Ethan dashed in their direction, his punch flying at the closest bodyguard.

Kelvin and Brent rarely saw Ethan putting himself in the game. The duo led their men to block the bodyguards.

Linus scanned the scene, not knowing why Krystal went berserk all of a sudden.

Still, even if the other party made her mad, she shouldn't have gone this far.

"Jasper!" Linus called.

The man who suffered a hit from Ethan stood in military form. A streak of blood flowed from beneath his nose.

"Yes, sir."

"What's happening?" asked Linus.

Ethan rushed up to Olivia and wrapped his coat around the woman, who was dressed thinly. "Liv, what happened?"

His rough fingertips caressed her face. Fortunately, it wasn't her blood.

She answered, "I'm fine, but Yale's sister..."

He was aware of the matter between her and Molly. Other women didn't concern him as long as Olivia

was safe and sound.

Olivia headed in Molly's direction.

Including Krystal's relationship with Yale, both the Heaths and the Kingstons shared an ambiguous relationship.

After this eventful day, the balance between the family would surely be broken.

Olivia had no intention of meddling in their business. Her sole wish was to protect Molly.

Yale ran toward Molly as Krystal grabbed the former's hair, laughing crazily like a winner.

"Yale Kingston, this is your retribution for betraying me."

Molly regained consciousness due to the pain. She was barely holding on because of the huge blood loss.

Crying, she stared at him. "T-the baby..."

His eyes were red, and veins traced along his arms—signs of him on the verge of losing his sanity.

He got to Krystal's side in no time, and his whole body trembled.

Imagine just how much he wished he could kill Krystal on the spot to avenge the woman he loved.

But Molly's condition rendered it impossible. His rationality was urging him to take her to the hospital at

this instant.

Wasting time on Krystal might delay Molly's treatment, putting her in danger.

"Krystal Heath, what did my sister do that you have to beat her into a pulp?" His voice sounded faint yet dangerous.

The calmer he was, the scarier he was. Krystal had imagined many scenes but not a calm Yale.

"What did you say? She's your sister?"

Yale spared her an indifferent glance. "She's Molly Kingston."

According to the rumors, her body had been weak since she was young, so she lived somewhere else.

As time passed, people slowly forgot about her.

"Yale, I—Listen, I can explain."

"It's over between us, Krystal." Yale dropped the bombshell so calmly.

Ignoring the flustered Krystal, he crouched to carry Molly. "Don't be afraid, Molly. I'll take you to the hospital. You'll be fine."

"Yale..." Molly fell unconscious.

He swiftly turned to Olivia, who already got into a car. "Mr. Yale, hurry!"

Molly had to be taken to the hospital as soon as possible. She lost too much blood.

He hopped into the car with Molly in his arms.

No one noticed that his palms were bleeding from clenching his fists too hard.

Chapter 1308

Yale's arms around Molly were shaking as he couldn't fight back his tears.

Blood. There was a lot of blood!

What could he do to save her?

Frantic devoured the man. Like a helpless kid, he begged, "Ms. Fordham, you're the miraculous doctor.

Please save Molly.

"Please, I'm begging you. Please save her."

"Mr. Yale, I think the baby is already gone.

"We have to get to the hospital as soon as possible so that they can perform D&C and blood

transfusion for her. Do you know her blood type?"

"I do."

"It's fine as long as it's not a rare blood type. Calm down. Contact the hospital.

"Tell them to make the necessary preparations. We do whatever we can now, and we'll save her."

A miscarriage usually wouldn't cost a person's life, but Molly was an exception because of her poor body condition. Not even Olivia could guarantee anything.

"Okay. I'll do as you say." Yale was shaking so much that his phone slipped through his bloodstained fingers.

Ethan, in the passenger seat, wore a solemn expression. "I'll do it."

He put his grudges against Yale at the back of his head and told Chris to get everything ready as Olivia instructed.

Back at the villa, Krystal was dumbstruck. She watched Linus approach her.

Molly's blood dirtied the white coat on Krystal.

Her mind was still blank as she muttered, "Linus, I—I didn't know. I didn't know she was Yale's sister. I thought—"

A slap landed on her cheek. Her legs staggered while trying to capture her balance. He didn't rein his strength in.

If it were in the past, she would've cried out loud, throwing a fit about it.

However, horror was written all over her face because she knew that it was her mistake.

Yale's soft words that carried so much weight kept ringing in her head.

It pained Lisa to watch that. "Mr. Linus, how could you slap her? It's Mr. Yale's fault. He neglected his pregnant girlfriend and kept spending the nights here.

"That's why Ms. Heath suspected that it was an affair, and so she—"

"Is this the reason for her to hurt someone?" Linus stared at Krystal, his eyes devoid of emotions.

"You're a pregnant woman, too. How could you hurt someone of your kind?"

"Mr. Linus, she acted that way in the heat of the moment."

He suddenly turned toward Lisa. "And what were you doing here, Ms. Walker?"

Lisa explained, "Mrs. Heath asked me to look after Ms. Heath. It's her first time getting pregnant. I'm more experienced."

"And so this is how you do your job?"

On one hand, he was afraid that others might bully Krystal; on the other hand, it was to keep Yale from crossing the line.

Yet, he didn't expect the shield he made for her would turn into a weapon that put others in danger's way.

Standing in front of the group, Jasper knelt. "We'll gladly accept any punishment, sir."

Since he had assigned them to Krystal, her orders naturally became their rules.

Although they were just doing their job, Linus couldn't condone harming the innocent.

He rested his hand behind his back. "As for you guys, return to the Heath residence. I don't have the call for this matter."

The color drained from Krystal's face.

In addition to Mason's resentment toward her, this matter might be a lethal record for punishment to her.

She pleaded, "Linus, could you please not tell Dad about this? He's gonna kill me for sure!"

Chapter 1309

Despite the solemnity of the situation, all she could think of was how to get out of this instead of apologizing or atoning for her sin.

"Krystal, if the Kingstons sue you, no one's going to protect you."

Krystal's legs went weak, staggering backward as Lisa held her.

Now, she finally understood the meaning behind Yale's words.

It wasn't as simple as a breakup; everything was truly over between them.

He would never forgive her that easily.

"Linus, I can't go to prison."

"Of course, you can't. You're pregnant," Linus calmly said. "But once things get out of hand, our family will lose its reputation nevertheless."

In order to protect the family's virtue, Mason might remove her name from the family once and for all.

Mason had cut ties with her before, and this matter might just make him disown her.

Krystal couldn't regret her deeds more. Her hands didn't let go of Linus' arm as she pleaded.

"Linus, I know I'm wrong. Please help me with this one. I swear that this will be the last time. I won't do abominable things ever again."

The blood on her hands reminded him of the pale-faced woman.

Molly looked so weak. It was heart-wrenching to see that pool of blood beneath her.

He just couldn't get it. As a woman herself, how could Krystal bring herself to go that far?

The reticent man kept that doubt to himself.

"Let's leave the talking until after we get home."

It all depended on Mason at this moment. It was inevitable for them to disown her this time.

Molly was pushed to the operating room as soon as they arrived at the hospital. Yale's clothes were drenched in her blood.

The Kingston family showed up in a rush.

Adalia asked, "What happened, Yale? Why is that brat hospitalized?"

Olivia looked at Adalia, who was aware of her true identity. Adalia treated her with reverence as she questioned, "Ms. Fordham? Why are you here?"

Olivia couldn't bring herself to like Adalia due to her double standards. It was no wonder Molly lived in such a remote area.

Olivia pitied Molly more now that she learned Molly must've had it rough in the Kingston family.

"Hi, Mrs. Kingston," Olivia greeted indifferently. "I've examined Ms. Molly before."

"It is her honor to have such a great doctor like you to examine her."

Even then, Adalia hadn't shown a tinge of concern for Molly. It was repulsing that Adalia kept attempting to butter Olivia up.

Gordon greeted Olivia before looking at Yale. "You, come with me."

He looked at her meaningfully. "Thank you."

He witnessed how she jumped out of the window from the second floor just to save Molly.

Although he had the intention of hurting Olivia in the past, he only felt sincere gratitude for her this time.

The men went to the empty emergency exit.

Gordon frowned. "What happened exactly? I heard Ms. Heath is in this, too."

Now that they were alone, Yale didn't mind hiding his true colors. "Dad, I want her dead."

"Do you know what she did to Molly? She killed your grandson."

Chapter 1310

Not a hint of sorrow was evident on Gordon's face.

"Molly's just a kid. I told you that her body is weak. We don't even know who her real family is. If you like her, fine. But don't take it seriously."

Yale's fists tightened at that.

"Don't forget about our deal, Dad. I can sacrifice myself for the family, but you guys should never meddle with my relationship with Molly."

His eyes were red like that of a mad beast. He continued, "Everything I did all these years is for the family."

"I'm just trying to protect the woman I love. I've done every filthy and disgusting deed that could ever possibly exist in this world."

"Yet, this is what I get in return?"

Noticing the unhinged tone in Yale's voice, Gordon softened his own voice in an attempt to soothe his mood.

"Yes. And this is all because of Krystal. Don't make Molly's sacrifice go to nothing."

"Take this chance to ask favors from the Heaths. Mr. Heath is very conscious of his reputation. He'll surely—"

"Enough!" Yale interrupted icily. "I'm no longer your puppet. If Molly doesn't survive this, I'm gonna let the whole Heath family pay back for what Krystal did!"

He then turned and left.

The Kingston family didn't adopt Molly out of pure intentions.

The youngest son of the family was always sick and needed a lot of money for an operation.

Thus, they indulged in charity to boost their business. Adopting her was one of the long list of deeds done.

In the end, they achieved their objective, and the boy recovered.

No one among the Kingston ever paid attention to her; no one except Yale. He treated her genuinely.

Back in the corridor, it took Olivia a while to tell what was happening within that family.

Molly's life and death didn't matter to them at all.

The door to the operating room opened, and Olivia asked, "Doctor, how's the patient doing?"

"She's safe, but the child—"

Considering the severity of the situation, no one actually hoped for the baby to be saved miraculously.

Yale went over with red eyes. The unconscious Molly had her head bandaged, looking pale.

"Molly." He held her hand carefully. He wanted to touch her but feared that it might hurt her.

Adalia commented indifferently, "This brat has always been like this since young. Whenever I think that

she won't make it, she survives like a miracle.

"Don't worry, Ms. Fordham. She's like a cat. She has nine lives or maybe more."

Olivia gazed at her in disbelief.

"Please watch your language, Mrs. Kingston. You didn't witness how brutal the scene was yourself.

Fate has been cruel to Ms. Kingston."

Olivia's expression showed displeasure, and Adalia hurriedly made up for it.

Yet, Adalia brushed off the harm inflicted upon Molly and treated her as a tool to gain favor from others.

Olivia pitied Molly again.

It was impossible to talk sense into Adalia, so Olivia ended the conversation and examined Molly's

condition.

She would've died if Yale hadn't taken good care of her during the past years.

Adalia didn't stop her rants, and Yale's patience ran thin.

"Mom, if you have nothing else to do, you might as well go to a beauty salon."

"How could you say that, son? I'm thinking of your sake. Don't offend the Heaths for this unworthy brat.

"She's not dead yet. What else are you asking for?"

"Leave!"