

Olivia F 1311

Chapter 1311

Yale was close to a mental breakdown, and yet his parents kept provoking him.

Once he and Olivia were the only ones in the room, he asked out of genuine concern, "Ms. Fordham, is

Molly—"

"Don't worry, there's still hope. As long as she survives this, I have ways to make her recover.

"But as you know, her body is already weak. It might be difficult for her to conceive again."

"All I'm asking for is for her to stay alive. Nothing else matters."

The telltale sincerity in his words showed how much he genuinely cared for Molly.

At this point, Olivia couldn't help her burning curiosity anymore.

"Ms. Molly has lost the baby. Why isn't her lover here?"

Something unsettling flitted in his eyes. "As I said, the pregnancy was an accident. She doesn't have

a boyfriend."

Since he wasn't willing to reveal much information, she read the room and stopped the topic.

"Relax, Mr. Yale. It might be cruel to say this, but it's nearly impossible for the baby to survive this

event."

She added, "Since I've decided to intervene in this, I won't give up on Molly. I shall return home to make her a nutritious porridge.

"She has to focus on her recovery starting today. I can't guarantee anything about pregnancy, but she can at least live longer."

"Thank you."

"But on one condition. Promise me that no one will hurt her again. Otherwise, the medicines wouldn't work."

"Understood." He murmured, "How could I bring myself to watch others hurt her? No way."

Olivia spun and walked out of the room and the hospital.

Ethan, who waited for her in the car, pulled her into his embrace when she opened the door. "What's with the long face? Did something happen?"

"No. Molly survived, but not the baby."

"It is already a miracle that she survived this. Don't be sad. It has nothing to do with you. You did your best."

She massaged her temple. "I know, but it is still saddening. Didn't you see how crazy Krystal was?

Molly was so pitiful."

It was as though she could see her past self in Molly.

The only difference was that Molly was physically hurt while Olivia was mentally tortured until she was driven to a dead end.

"Liv." His guilty expression appeared funny to her.

"Let's not bring up the past. Could you do something for me?"

"What?"

"Look into Yale and Molly. Something's not right about them."

It could be her overthinking, but the two appeared more like a couple than siblings.

Molly didn't interact with the outside world because of her weak body, so how did she get pregnant?

Olivia brought up the same question twice, and Yale glossed it over every time.

"Okay."

"Send me back to the Heath residence. Something big's going to happen."

By the time she returned home, Krystal was kneeling in the living room.

Olivia's brows creased. Although she didn't like Krystal, the woman was still pregnant.

"What are you doing? Do you have a death wish for you and your baby?"

Krystal glared back at Olivia. "Stop acting like the good guy here."

Olivia's gaze shifted toward Mason, Tatiana, and the others.

Chapter 1312

Olivia had witnessed how crazy and impulsive Krystal could be.

As the wiser person and Tatiana's maid, Lisa should've talked Krystal out of it.

That was why Olivia found Lisa strange. It was as if she had turned into a stranger.

She withdrew her gaze from Lisa and approached Mason, reminding him, "Grandpa. There's still a

baby in her belly.

"Don't make her kneel. She's not even on week 12 yet. It's easy for a miscarriage to happen."

No matter how evil Krystal was, the baby was innocent.

It pained Olivia to recall how desperate Molly was to protect her baby. Having another innocent life

sacrificed was the last thing Olivia wished for.

"I said, stop acting like you're the good guy!" Krystal shouted at her.

Olivia helped Mason to his seat. The butler handed over a warm napkin for him to wipe his hands.

Mason spoke up, "If you take pleasure in kneeling so much, be my guest. Once the baby is gone, we can take this to the court so you can throw as many antics you want in prison."

Krystal sprang to her feet as soon as she heard prison, almost tripping.

Fortunately, Lisa was quick enough to give her support by holding her. "Take it slow, Ms. Heath."

Krystal pulled Tatiana's sleeve. "Mom, help me! It wasn't on purpose. I—"

With a swing of her arm, Tatiana broke a glass from the table. After what had happened to Krystal, grief had taken a toll on Tatiana.

However, she couldn't take it anymore.

"It wasn't on purpose? You intruded in someone's place and caused a miscarriage! Krystal Heath, who gave you the audacity to do such a thing?"

"Tell me. What else could it be if it wasn't done on purpose?"

"How could you do this to me, too, Mom? It was all a misunderstanding. I thought Molly was his secret lover."

"So you know that it's a misunderstanding. Why didn't you get the facts right before acting?"

"I couldn't control myself! I—"

Tatiana could never understand how Krystal's brain worked. How could someone be this foolish?

If only she had a bit of Olivia's intelligence, things wouldn't have come this far.

"I could protect you from anything, no matter what you did in the past, simply because I hoped you'd wake up one day. I waited for days and days.

"In the end, you grew into a failure. I can't save you from this, Krystal. You disappoint me."

"You can't abandon me, Mom! What am I supposed to do without you?" Tears moistened Krystal's cheeks.

Mason drank his tea. "Here's a reminder from me—the baby in you is your only leverage. Even if Yale sues you, you won't be sent to prison because you're pregnant."

Krystal couldn't believe how he could say that so nonchalantly. "Dad, I'm your biological daughter! How could you not do anything when I'm in trouble?"

"Biological daughter, you say? I've announced that we've cut ties with you in public. You're no longer one of us."

His gaze lasted on her face for a fleeting second. "Honestly speaking, you've been acting spoiled for quite some time.

"Until today, I finally realized that this is not only about acting like a spoiled brat. Your stupidity and bad nature are some of the reasons, too.

"You acted so confidently because of our family name. And what can you do once you're no longer one of us? What will you become?"

He sounded so calm that it sent chills down her spine.

She got on her knees again, kneeling next to him with her tear-stricken face.

"Dad, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Please help me out this one time. I will listen to you."

The anger turned into waves of tranquility in the end.

He had experienced all kinds of ups and downs to be able to come this far from a humble family.

"I've done whatever I can for you. If you need legal help, you can seek Linus to get you an experienced lawyer.

"He might be able to cut down your imprisonment by two years."

Mason snorted coldly at her naivety or maybe stupidity.

At that moment, a maid entered and reported, "Mr. Heath, Mr. Yale is here."

Chapter 1313

Mason set down his teacup. "Speak of the devil. Let him in."

Yale was wearing the same outfit. The black coat managed to hide the blood stain with its color, but the red on his palms and his collar stood out.

This time, the respectful and humble expression gave way to a cold one. Krystal ran toward him.

"Yale, listen, I..."

He had watched the surveillance footage while he was in the hospital. He usually monitored Molly's condition through those surveillance cameras.

But now, it served as a tool that shed light on the truth.

His world crumbled as he watched what Krystal did to Molly.

His cold stare fixated on Krystal. The red-rimmed eyes carried a strong murderous intent.

He didn't say a word, but she let go of his hand.

Yale approached Mason to offer a greeting in a hoarse voice.

Mason spoke up, "I've heard what happened to your sister. I'm sorry about the baby."

"It was indeed Krystal's fault. You may do anything you want. I have no opinion about it."

He revealed his stance instantly, determined not to protect her.

Yale was aware of Mason's intention. Even if Mason had drawn the line explicitly, he still couldn't completely abandon her.

It was a way to placate Yale, as well as a warning to Krystal.

Without uttering a word, Yale knelt before Mason.

Just a single glance at Yale's face, Olivia understood something.

"Yale, what are you doing? Get up." Tatiana held him.

He dodged her hands and looked at Mason. "I'm grateful for your teaching and care all these years."

Mason's heart sank to the pit of his stomach, but he managed a concerned expression. "What do you mean by this, Yale?"

"I bet my father and grandfather have talked to you over the phone."

Yale could tell what Gordon's plan was without personally hearing it from him.

Mason would never stay still and do nothing after such a serious matter happened.

He definitely had contacted those men to express his pretentious concern. His true intention was to

take care of the issue for Krystal.

No one in the Kingston family cared about Molly's life and death.

A miscarriage in exchange for a favor from the Heath family? They'd deem it a steal.

Benefits were all that mattered to the adults, and Yale was one of their chess pieces in the past.

However, the moment Molly fell in his arms after a miscarriage, he realized that his belief turned out to be wrong this entire time.

He shouldn't have promised Gordon to be the chess piece. Ever since Gordon found out about their relationship, he had been using Molly to threaten Yale.

No one could imagine how much it hurt when Krystal kicked her in the stomach.

Mason narrowed his eyes before looking at the butler next to him.

"Pour him a glass of water. His throat is too dry for him to speak."

"Yes, sir." The butler poured Yale a glass of water and urged him to take a seat.

But Yale wasn't buying it. He continued kneeling.

"Before that, I have three requests." Words escaped through his gritted teeth.

"Say it." Mason remained indifferent.

"Firstly, I request for Krystal and I to break up."

Chapter 1314

That wasn't a surprise to Olivia. Yale had said something similar back at the villa.

She actually looked down upon him for the way he could stoop so low to climb the social ladder.

However, the man who coveted power so much was willing to give up on everything for his family.

He yearned for that power more than anyone else, but he relinquished it.

It changed her impression of him. He was a true man.

Krystal was dumbfounded by Yale's request. After all, everyone knew how much he "loved" and

pursued her. Others said that she was the whole world to him.

Hearing that coming from Yale was so shocking that her mind went blank.

"W—What did you say?" She bent over. Her hands grabbed him by the collar. "You're dumping me for that bitch?"

Until now, she hadn't realized her mistake and kept addressing Molly so rudely.

Hands grasping the carpet tightly, Yale reined in the urge to kill her. "We're not compatible, Ms. Heath."

"You weren't like this when you tried to woo me."

He glared at her. "I didn't know you were this cruel back then."

The way he put it couldn't be more implicit. He was aware that his request would displease Mason and Tatiana, but he couldn't give a fig about it anymore.

Only then did Krystal realize how much he wished for them to break up.

Easiness manifested in her. "Yale, I know that I acted on impulse. I was wrong.

"Please forgive me for this one time. It's just a baby. Your sister is still young. She can get pregnant again."

Krystal kept making the wrong move, oblivious that Molly was his bottom line.

"Besides, I didn't hear anything about her marriage. She got pregnant before marriage! It seems like she messes around a lot. I wonder who the father is—"

"Enough!" Yale saw red like a beast. Veins drew green lines along his arms.

Olivia was equally impressed by Krystal's intelligence in bringing the most taboo possible thing into the discussion. How could she not read the room at this point?

"Shut up, Krystal!" Mason chimed in as well.

Krystal never thought before she spoke, and she knew that she had made a slip of the tongue this time.

Still, she couldn't put down her pride to beg for forgiveness. She muttered, "I'm having your baby,

though. Are you going to let the baby be fatherless?"

Yale closed his eyes, and Molly's pale face came into his mind.

Baby.

They could never have babies ever again.

"Abortion is an option. I can pay for it," he calmly suggested.

"Yale Kingston!"

There was no longer the need to put on a show anymore because he had made up his mind.

"How could you say that, Yale? This is a precious life.

"I don't care about the business between you youngsters, but I'm against the abortion," Mason gave his

two cents.

"Right. Your blood does run in the baby. I don't have the final call for it. If Ms. Heath insists on keeping

the baby, I can take care of the alimony."

This man was a total stranger to Krystal. He didn't even spare a glance at her. His deadpan face looked

so much like Ethan's.

In the meantime, Yale blurted, "Second request: I would like to resign from my position.

"I'll ask my assistant to submit the resignation letter later."

"What?" Mason was losing his composure.

Chapter 1315

No one else knew about Yale's ambitions as well as Mason did. He was even prepared to negotiate

with the Kingstons.

Even if he was going to sever ties with Krystal completely, this incident with Krystal still had to be

settled.

The Kingstons would not stand for this humiliation.

But he didn't expect Yale to say something like that. He wondered if Yale was just putting on a show.

In the past, Olivia would think the same. But it was different this time.

She knew Yale meant what he said.

He didn't want a future that was paid for by Molly's sacrifice.

Tatiana wasn't able to keep up a friendly demeanor anymore.

"Yale, please don't be rash. There's no need to resign over something like this! Really, that's too much."

Mason stared at Yale intensely. "I need a reason."

Yale had never felt as calm and unburdened as he did at that moment.

"I'm tired of all the conflicts and competitions."

His attitude was like that of a young man who had just entered the workforce. He didn't even try to come up with a grand-sounding excuse.

"I thought I would be able to get what I wanted if I had more power. But in the end, I can't even protect my own family."

The light in Yale's eyes had been extinguished. He had lost his ambitions.

Mason didn't speak. He seemed to be thinking of a solution.

Krystal started yelling, "Are you fucking insane? Are you just going to throw away everything you've worked for all these years?"

Yale ignored her.

"My third demand is that I will be hiring the best lawyers for this lawsuit. Krystal broke into my home and assaulted someone. I have witnesses and proof."

Realization struck Mason. The two demands before were made to set the stage for this one.

Yale rejected everything the Heath family could have given him so that he could make Krystal pay!

Mason started to take him more seriously. He had thought that he knew Ethan and Yale very well.

Ethan refused his offers because of his ex-wife. Yale was clearly a greedy and ambitious man.

He was actually giving up on everything he could've easily gotten to fight the Heath family.

How dare he?

"Yale, I know you didn't mean that."

Tatiana tried to put up an understanding demeanor again.

"We've known you and Ethan since you were kids. Both of you are like our sons. Didn't you used to say

you like Krystal?

"How can you suddenly change your mind with the wedding coming soon? Besides, the two of you

have a baby together."

In the past, the Heaths wanted to stay as far away from the Kingstons as possible. That was why they

kept delaying the wedding.

But they didn't have a choice but to bring that up to appease the Kingstons.

This time, he felt only anger and grief as he looked at Molly, who was covered in blood.

"If you did, I'm sure you'd understand my decision.

"I would feel horrified if she did it to a stranger, much less my own sister."

Linus came late, so he didn't see what Krystal did.

Lisa also described what happened to him with exaggeration and twisted the facts.

Mason and Tatiana only knew the outcome. They didn't know what happened before that.

"Mr. and Mrs. Heath, take a look at what your daughter has done."

Mason glanced at the butler, who then went to turn on the projector.

Krystal went over and stopped him. "Don't look at that!"

Chapter 1316

Krystal attacked Molly in the bedroom. Why would anyone install cameras in their bedroom?

That was the reason Lisa thought it would be fine for her to twist the facts in Krystal's favor.

She didn't expect Yale to turn the tables on her!

Mason called out.

"Pull her away. I want to see what heinous acts she committed."

Olivia witnessed the entire incident. Yale could've asked her to tell them what she saw.

But Olivia was in an awkward position. She was also part of the Heath family now.

Yale didn't put her on the spot because she had protected Molly at the most crucial moment.

As the projector whirred to life, Krystal covered her eyes. She knew she was done for.

The video clearly showed that she was about to hit Olivia and was stopped. Then, she went on to hit

Molly.

A slap wasn't enough. She grabbed Molly's head and slammed it against the wall.

Molly's body went limp as she dropped from the wall. The blood on her forehead looked horrifying.

The Heaths thought that was the end of it, but the worst was yet to come.

Krystal kicked Molly's stomach. And when Molly turned over, she stomped on her back.

She didn't stop even when blood started flowing from Molly's nether region.

"You scoundrel!"

Yale wasn't the only one who was furious. Even Mason, who usually kept a straight face, picked up a

porcelain plate and threw it at Krystal's head.

Krystal didn't evade it in time, and her forehead started to bleed.

Even Tatiana, who was usually quick to defend her, didn't do anything to help her.

Tatiana was a cunning woman. She did use some tricks to get with the man she loved, but she never did something so horrendous.

Krystal hurt a baby and a pregnant woman. Even if that was her own daughter, Tatiana found it to be unacceptable.

She thought about the poor woman who was on the ground. She wondered if the woman was devastated to have lost her baby.

Lisa took a towel and pressed it against the injury on Krystal's forehead.

She asked, concerned, "Are you okay, Ms. Heath?"

Krystal was scared by Mason's rage. She didn't even dare to cry because the video wasn't over yet.

Footage from another camera was included in this video. Krystal dragged Molly from the stairs to the ice and slammed her against it.

Mason's eyes turned bloodshot from anger. "How did I raise such a monster?"

Yale was right. No one should be treated this way, much less the adoptive daughter of the Kingstons.

No one would tolerate such abuse befalling their daughter.

Mason and Tatiana were parents, too. So, they also felt bad for Molly.

Olivia tapped Mason's hand.

"Grandpa, calm down. I took a look at Ms. Molly's condition. She's no longer in critical condition. I came here to prepare some medicinal foods for her."

Olivia didn't want to take anyone's side. She recounted her findings in a very neutral manner.

Krystal glared at Olivia.

"You bitch! You're a Heath, but you're taking the side of an outsider!"

Chapter 1317

Everyone present knew about the grudges between Ethan and Yale.

However, Olivia didn't restore her marriage with Ethan. It was clear that they were close.

She definitely didn't show up to help Yale. She was the one person present that didn't have any reason to lie.

She didn't speak ill of Krystal because of the grudge she had with her. Neither did she help her

because Yale was Ethan's biggest rival.

She didn't know what lies Krystal and Lisa fed Mason. Regardless, Molly shouldn't be the sacrifice for the benefit of these two families.

Lisa was visibly displeased when she heard what Olivia said. But she was just a maid and an outsider, so she had no right to speak up in such a sensitive situation.

Linus nodded. He had been too busy before and didn't have the time to ask Olivia.

"So, that's what happened. No wonder you're here."

Olivia had just returned from Carathia. She didn't even get to rest before getting involved in something like this.

She felt a little speechless.

Yale nodded at her. "Thanks for your fair statement, Ms. Fordham."

"You don't have to thank me. I was just describing the truth I saw as an outsider."

Krystal gritted her teeth in anger. From her perspective, it felt like Olivia was kicking her while she was down.

"You're all birds of the same feather. You just want to use this incident as an excuse to drive me out of the family."

"Olivia Fordham! Even if I lose the Heath family's protection, I'll still have my brother. Why don't you try and kick him out, too?"

"Insolence!"

Mason was so angry he started breathing heavily.

"How dare you act so arrogantly? You did something so horrible, but you're not reflecting on your actions.

"Instead, you're shifting the blame to everyone and everything else. Have you ever thought about whose fault it is?"

Yale looked at Krystal coldly.

"It doesn't matter whose fault it is. I've already stated all my demands.

"Mr. Heath, if you still want to protect Krystal, I will fight against the Heath family with all I have. I need justice for my sister!"

After saying that, he bowed deeply. "I'm very thankful for all that you've taught me, Mr. and Mrs. Heath.

From now on, I'll be going my separate ways with you.

"I won't shirk from any responsibility that I need to shoulder, but I won't hold back when it comes to getting the justice I deserve either."

Linus said calmly, "You should know that blowing this out of proportion would be detrimental to both our families.

"We'll take responsibility for Krystal's wrongdoing. We'll try our best to make it up to you.

"Why do you have to take this to court? It would only cause both our families shame."

Yale smiled bitterly. "Yeah. Why?"

Then, he suddenly turned around and pointed at Krystal. He suddenly raised his voice.

The Heaths were visibly upset. They didn't expect Yale to bring up such embarrassing matters in that situation.

Although Olivia didn't know what happened exactly, she could guess that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

The Heaths had cleaned up a lot of the messes Krystal made in the past.

She became so unhinged and arrogant because her family spoiled her.

A person like Krystal wouldn't be missed even if she died.

But the child in her womb was unlucky. It was about to be dragged into its mother's mess before it was fully formed.

Chapter 1318

The Heaths didn't expect Yale to be so determined. No one thought he was putting on an act anymore.

Linus reminded, "If you really want to take this to court, we'll also hire the best lawyers.

"She'll be charged with assault in the worst-case scenario. And since she's pregnant, we'll be able to apply for probation."

Olivia had known that the Heaths were protective of their own. But seeing it in person still left a bad taste in her mouth.

Even though Molly wasn't anyone to her, she still clenched her fists when she recalled how Krystal beat up Molly.

She knew that the strong ruled over the weak in this world.

Even with her current position, not everything would go her way. There were still plenty of things she couldn't do.

She had no choice but to step away from this depressing situation.

"Grandpa, I'll go to the kitchen and prepare the medicinal foods."

Mason nodded with relief. "Do your best, Olivia."

Olivia tried to hold her tongue, but she still said it.

"I am not doing this for the Heath family. I'm doing this for my patient."

She walked away after she said that. She wouldn't be of any use there.

Power was everything.

Olivia went to the backyard and saw Ethan standing under the plum tree. The snow was falling beside

him. They made him seem like a handsome prince that came out of a painting.

"Ethan."

Olivia went over to him dejectedly.

Ethan drew her into her embrace. "Did they pick on you?"

Olivia shook her head.

She said dispiritedly, "No one in the Heath family would do that. I just... feel bad for Molly."

She understood what Yale was going through all too well.

It was just like how she tried to scrape together funds for Jeff's surgery back then.

Ethan could've helped her very easily, but he chose not to save Jeff because of how he was feeling back then.

Yale was as helpless as she used to be. Both of them were powerless to fight back against the people with more authority than them.

There was no way they could win against people who had so much power.

Ethan patted her on the head.

"You don't have to be so considerate of them. Everyone has their own way of life. Do not punish yourself for other people's mistakes."

"Honestly, I used to hate Yale. But he has changed my perspective of him today. He stood up to the Heaths for his sister."

Olivia sighed. "He knows that Krystal probably won't be prosecuted even if he filed a lawsuit. But he chose to stick to his decision anyway."

"Linus and Grandpa are taking Krystal's side. He looked quite pitiable by himself."

"Silly woman, it's only natural for family to side with their own, just like when you were in Carathia."

"I was afraid that Wayne would do something crazy if we forced his hand.

"We were in his country, after all. If he suddenly threw a fit and didn't allow you to leave, I wouldn't be able to do anything.

"I know. I just... think about Molly's face when I close my eyes.

"She had told me how badly she wanted to give birth to that child. She would protect that child with her life, but..."

Olivia had become more hardened over the years, but she still couldn't help but sob.

"I'm a mother, too. I experienced an abortion before. I was also bullied to the point that I couldn't fight back.

Ethan kissed the tears away from the corner of her eyes.

"You've never changed. You're still as kind as ever. You can't do anything. Neither of us can do

anything about this.

Chapter 1319

After Olivia left, Yale stood there with no one by his side.

His height and build were similar to Ethan's, but the main difference was he would try to appear more

humble and polite.

He would reflexively bend his back a little when facing people with seniority or authority over him.

On the other hand, Ethan would keep his head held high no matter who he was with.

Ethan was born the heir of the Miller family.

The family had great expectations for him. He managed to make a great career for himself in the military.

He was like a proud king.

The Kingstons were a little bit more complicated. Yale was forced to be better since he was born. He had to tread carefully with every step he took.

He didn't want to do what he had been doing, but the Kingston family threatened him with Molly.

The illustrious Kingston family needed someone to bear the darkness of the family.

Yale was the scapegoat of the family that handled all its dirty work.

His younger brother was a good-for-nothing from a young age. All he ever did was have fun.

Yale was the one that shouldered the burden of responsibility of the family.

He didn't love Krystal, but she was a stepping stone toward the Heath family. So, the Kingstons forced

him to be with her.

He did all the things he did for Molly's sake. But Krystal hurt her very badly.

The family's honor, his own reputation, and his career were nothing compared to the baby that was in

Molly's womb and the pain she suffered that day.

He knew what he wanted to do was very hard. He might not even have the chance to succeed. It might

all be futile in the end.

But he had lived for the Kingston family for far too long. This time, he wanted to live for himself.

"Yale, you're a good kid. Please give Krystal a chance. She can't be branded as a criminal."

"Mrs. Heath, if I gave her a chance, who would give the baby that was dead before its time a chance?"

"She didn't even know my sister, and yet she beat her up so badly."

"I know some people are born with more privilege than others. Molly couldn't choose the identity she

was born with.

"She couldn't change her fate. But, as her brother, I can choose to help her."

Mason didn't say anything. He just looked at Yale calmly with a stern demeanor.

"I talked with your grandfather on the phone a while ago. He had a completely different attitude. Are you planning to disobey him as well?"

"This time, I'll listen to my conscience. I won't regret it, even if I have to sever ties with the Kingston family."

Yale's gaze was cold.

"I know the tricks that the Heath family uses. Even if I can't win this case, I won't let Krystal off so easily.

"I've been in this position for many years. I have some tricks of my own as well."

Yale had never been so defiant before.

Mason looked at Yale's proud stance.

He smiled mysteriously and said, "If he could have grown a backbone earlier, I would've trusted him with responsibilities earlier."

Mason ignored her. Talking to a dumb person like her was a waste of his breath.

He looked at Tatiana. "Go to the hospital with Olivia later."

Tatiana immediately understood what Mason wanted.

"Alright. Since she was the one who started it, it's only fair that it ends with her."

Chapter 1320

Krytal was starting to panic. "What about me, Dad? You have to help me!"

Mason looked at her coldly. "Get out of my sight."

Lisa tugged on Krystal's sleeve. She was afraid that Krystal would misread the situation and say

something that would make Mason even angrier.

"Ms. Heath, let's get your injury fixed up. You're still pregnant. This child is very important. You have to be very careful."

If she didn't have the baby, she would really have to go to jail!

Mason glanced at Linus. "Take this insufferable fool away and dress her wound. Butler, bring me more tea. As for you..."

Mason turned to look at Lisa. Lisa felt her chest tighten and almost got on her knees instinctively.

"Stay here, you. I have questions for you."

"Yes, sir."

After almost everyone had left the room, Lisa clutched her shirt tightly and asked uneasily, "Mr. Heath,

what questions do you have for me?"

Lisa felt very uneasy when Mason stared at her without talking.

"I remember that when you got home, you said that Krystal only started hitting her because that woman and Olivia taunted her.

"You also said that Olivia was the one who intentionally lured you there. That she did it to intensify the conflict between the Kingstons and us so that the Millers would come out on top.

"Why is the truth completely different from what you told us?"

Lisa had tried to lie and made the situation more favorable for Krystal as soon as they got back to the Heath Residence.

She intentionally angered Tatiana so she would be on Krystal's side.

Olivia wasn't there anyway, and Linus, who came later, didn't know what actually happened.

But Lisa never expected there to be cameras. And the truth was out. It proved that everything she said was a lie.

Her knees gave out, and she dropped to the ground.

She said fearfully, "Mr. Heath, I know how you are. I know you wouldn't let Ms. Heath off easily if you

knew the truth.

"That was why I exaggerated the situation a little. I did it for Ms. Heath's sake.

"She's still pregnant. She wouldn't be able to endure any punishment you might put her through."

"You were the one that raised Krystal. I never doubt the fact that you are looking out for her. So, that's the reason you slandered Olivia?"

Lisa started to slap herself. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have lied. Please forgive me, Mr. Heath."

Mason stared at her without saying anything. Lisa didn't dare to stop. She continued to slap herself repeatedly.

The butler walked in and saw what was happening, but he didn't dare to say a word. He placed the teacup on the table.

Lisa slapped herself dozens of times. Her cheeks were getting swollen.

Mason finally relented. "Alright, you may go. Remember to do your job properly in the future, and never run your mouth again."

"Yes, sir. Understood."

After Lisa left, the butler, Lester Harris, spoke up. "Mr. Heath, what are you planning to do?"

Lester used to be one of Mason's personal assistants.

Things like Olivia being bullied when she just moved in would never happen again.

Just as he got his family affairs in order, something else went wrong.

"There's something fishy about this Lisa woman."

"Investigate her. I feel like she's hiding some secret."

"Yes, Mr. Heath."

In the past, he used to think that Lisa was an honest and efficient worker.

She even tried to drag Olivia into this.

The things she did were more than what a maid would do for their employer.

People always do things for a reason. The things she did for Krystal were too much.