

Good bye 121

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 121

Ten minutes later, the car stopped before the police station.

Stefan looked at the child sitting beside him, "Here's the police station. You can ask the police for help."

"Okay." Jimmy put on his little sunglasses, unfastened the seatbelt and jumped off.

Stefan took out the small suitcase for the kid and put it next to him.

The kid turned around and gave him a big, warm smile. Then, he waved goodbye.

"Thank you, sir. When I find my father, we will express our gratitude in person."

"Alright," Stefan answered softly in a casual way and sat in the car again.

He could still hear the child saying goodbye to him.

As he was watching the child walking away, there was something flickering in his eyes.

He did not move his eyes away from the little kid until he disappeared into the police station. It was until then that Stefan went back from his reverie.

Somehow, he felt the kid quite familiar.

But why would he have such feelings?

His brows furrowed slightly. But without overthinking, he started the car and drove to the Doyle Manor.

Both Martha and Hollie were at home, he was worried that Martha might get hurt.

Though according to his memory, Hollie was the weak one, he couldn't help worrying about Martha.

In the Doyle Manor.

Martha and Hollie were still confronting.

Martha's anguished voice kept coming out of the video. After struggling and screaming for help, the voice finally faded to nothing.

Both Maxwell, who was in the wheelchair, and Bianca were shocked.

They never knew what Martha had gone through.

Watching her lying on the bed and watching her bone marrow being removed by the doctor, they only felt prickling pain in their hearts.

For a wonderful person like Martha, why did God let her suffer so much?

Maxwell's eyes were wide open. They were filled with anger, but mostly they were filled with sadness.

If he had known Hollie would do this, he would never have raised her.

But now, he could only sit in the wheelchair doing nothing for his daughter.

Bianca could not bear watching it and sobbed to Hollie, "Stop. Stop. Don't..."

"It will not stop just because you ask. I'll show you the consequences of being my enemy."

Hollie lifted her brow complacently.

Since Martha came back four years later, she had been holding grudges against her.

Now that she had the opportunity to humiliate her, how could she let it go?

"Enough."

Bianca clenched her teeth and tried to seize her phone.

But due to the huge gap between their age, the minute she laid her hands on Hollie, she was grasped on the arm and was shoved to the ground.

Though Bianca was pushed to the ground, she stared back at Hollie regardless of the pain in her hands.

Hollie's voice, mocking Bianca, echoed through the hall, sounding even harsher than usual.

"Idiot."

When Martha realized it, she went forward and held Bianca up, "Are you alright, Bianca?"

"I'm okay." As she was saying, she snapped at Hollie, "Get out of this house."

Hollie did not pay much attention to her words. The smile on her face grew bigger.

She shrugged her shoulders as if nothing had happened, "What are you talking about, Bianca? I'm the second daughter of this family. If anyone should leave, it's you."

As Bianca heard the word, she felt even more heartbroken when she saw Martha who was standing right beside her.

She couldn't believe that the girl she treated like her real daughter had experienced so much pain.

She slowly stood up with Martha's help, her body trembling slightly with anger.

Hollie smiled even more wildly when she saw the scene.

"If you don't want to make the same mistake, Martha, I suggest you get the hell out of here with the two of them. And stay far away from here."

she smirked and continued, "Oh, yes. And your little bastard. If I ever see him, I swear I will kill him, just like what I have done to your mother. I will make him disappear silently."

As she narrowed her eyes, there was something creepy in her eyes.

Stefan belonged to her. She wouldn't let anyone take him away from her or do anything that would threaten her position.

Only she deserved a man like Stefan.

Meanwhile, Martha let out a relieved sigh.

Jimmy was not in Hollie's hand.

Thank God...

If so, Hollie was not a big threat for her.

It meant it was an opportunity for her to beat her in her own game.

Martha's pupils shrank. Why not? It was the time to end all the feud between them, old and new.

She would never forget her mother's death.

Mother saved Hollie with her own life, but who could tell that in the end the girl she saved were sabotaging others the whole time.

She'd been quite vicious since young.

"My mother shouldn't have saved you. She should've let you drown and let you stew in your own juices."

Libby stepped forward and sneered, "Your mother was too silly to see through a kid's trick. Who's to blame except herself?"

Martha glared at Libby and gathered all her strength and slapped Libby in the face.

It was her mother's life. How could they take her life and behave like they did nothing wrong?

If it were a sin to be good, would there be any reason for the righteous to live in this world?

Libby continued despite the burning pain on her face, "If you don't want to end up like your mother, you should leave here while you are young."

"What are you going to threaten me with this time? Do you think I'm still the old Martha?"

Harsh words could not scare her away. If they were bold enough, they should do something practical.

Martha was not the timid little girl anymore. Now that she was here, she might as well do something she had always wanted to do.

She stared at Hollie with a weird expression and approached Hollie step by step.

"My mother saved you with her own life. You, however, instead of showing gratitude, was trying to destroy me the whole time."

“The reason why I tolerated you so many times was merely because you and I were family. But what you owe my mother, you must pay her with your own life.”

The last words were uttered with extreme menace.

Martha looked at the knife on the table.

Before Hollie could figure things out, Martha had taken the knife and headed toward her...

Both Bianca and Maxwell were shocked. They exchanged a glance with each other and held each other's hand closely.

When Hollie saw Martha approaching her with a knife in her hand, she could not help shuddering with fear, her hand grasping Libby's clothes in a nervous way.

What was Martha doing?

It never occurred to her that Martha would not be threatened, instead...

Was this crazy bitch going to kill her?

It was only then that Hollie really realized that Martha had changed and was nothing like the old her of four years ago.

Honestly, she was kind of scared by Martha.

Libby slightly frowned, but she thought Martha was not going to do anything extreme.

She patted Hollie's hand gently, trying to calm her, and then turned to Martha, snapping at her, “What are you doing?”

“Like I just said, I want you to pay her with your own life.”

There was a faint smile on Martha's face, covered with a thin layer of ice that chilled anyone who saw it. Now, no one could stop her.

She raised the knife in her hand and cut a deep gash in Libby's hand which Libby held out to protect Hollie.

The blood soon ran out, dripping on the floor and turning into something maroon.

The pain suddenly hit Libby. She took a deep breath and threw herself onto the sofa, crying loudly.

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Was Martha out of her mind?

How could she really cut someone? She could kill people.

Was she...?

Libby felt a bit flurried and had a bad feeling.

The scene seemed quite strange, with the woman screaming loudly and Martha calmly holding a knife stained with blood.

Bianca, grasping Maxwell's hand, opened her mouth but said nothing.

If it weren't for Hollie, Martha's mother wouldn't have died.

Then Mrs. Doyle would still be a happy woman with her family around.

And Martha would not have suffered so much.

Hollie deserved that.

Martha did not stop. Now that Libby was injured, there was no one to protect Hollie. She wanted to see how Hollie would react this time.

She was not disappointed. Hollie continued to back away, trembling with fear as she stumbled over something and fell to the ground.

Martha sneered at her and said coldly, “What are you afraid of?”

“You were of quite a young age when you murdered my mother, but you weren’t scared at all, were you?”

Martha said while approaching Hollie slowly.

Every time she took a step forward, it was as if death was approaching, only instead of giving Hollie a quick death, she was going to torture Hollie until the latter could take no more.

Hollie could not help moving back.

“Stay away from me...”

“Are you feeling scared now?”

The mocking voice of Martha was quite scary in this silent room.

She continued with a deadly cold voice, “When you killed my mother, you didn’t see this day coming, huh? My mother saved you, but what have you done in return?”

Her voice were filled with hatred. When she thought of the past, her mind was full of hatred and revenge. How could she let go of the past?

You requite my kindness with enmity and tortured me again and again. It’s finally the time for you to go through what I’ve been through.”

Hollie was trembling all over. Fear got most of her and she could not help yelling, “It’s in the middle of the day. How dare you.”

Martha burst out laughing as if she had heard something funny.

“What about you? When you tortured me in the hospital, I didn’t see any panic on your face. If you feared nothing four years ago, what am I supposed to be afraid of now?”

“Stay away from me. I will call the police if you come any closer.”

Hollie kept moving back while taking out her phone and trying to call the police.

Martha’s face darkened immediately. She strode forward, snatched Hollie’s phone and smashed it on the floor.

With a bang, the phone’s screen shattered into pieces, some of which flew away.

Martha not only looked scary, and her voice was also filled with malice.

“I will teach you what pain is and make you feel how desperate I was four years ago.

Hollie kept shuddering and shaking her head. She stuttered out, “Stay... stay away from me.”

“If I stayed away from you, how am I supposed to make you feel what I have felt?”

Martha stopped, stared at her, and said ironically.

Then, without Hollie answering her, she continued, “Don’t you want to feel what it feels like to be almost dead?”

Only when one survived death would he realize how hard it was to live.

As the distance between them was getting closer, Hollie could not help glaring at Martha while shuddering, “Stay away from me. Stay away from me...”

In the end, there was no room for her to move back.

She could feel the wall against her back, which was wet with sweat.

Martha stopped in front of her and smiled like a ghost, “You never see this day coming, do you, Hollie?”

The knife headed toward Hollie’s direction as she finished her sentence.

Hollie clenched her fist. As she saw the knife stained with Libby’s blood coming at her, she automatically closed her eyes and screamed out loud.

Her ear-piercing voice resounded in the whole Doyle Manor.

At that moment, a tall man showed up. When Stefan saw the scene, he hurried to stop Martha, “Stop it.”

The pain did not hit Hollie as she had expected. Hearing the familiar voice, Hollie trembled and opened her eyes immediately. She looked in the direction of the door for help.

When she saw Stefan, she felt her nerves soothed.

The next minute, she choked with sobs, "Stefan."

He walked in with a stern face, and said in a cold voice, "Don't try to hurt others, Martha."

Martha turned around and gave him a glance. Then she shrugged out of boredom and put down her hand.

She had no intention to hurt Hollie. She just wanted to scared Hollie.

Though her mother sacrifice herself for Hollie, though she was tortured by Hollie, it didn't mean she was going to revenge with illegal means.

She would make Hollie pay her price through legal means and justice.

She wouldn't allow herself to reduce to someone like Hollie, someone she despised.

Besides, she had evidence now. She was not going to commit a crime because of someone like Hollie.

Martha's head drooped. She was thinking about Jimmy.

If Jimmy was not in Hollie's hands. Where was he now?

Did Jane get any new information about Jimmy?

Stefan's voice brought her back to reality.

"Drop the knife."

Hearing that, Martha sneered at him and simply dropped the knife.

Why so serious? She would drop the knife.

She scorned, "Boring."

She thought she could scare Hollie for an incredibly long time. Who could predict that it would end so soon?

She knew that Stefan thought Hollie was the girl who had been there for him during his hardest times.

So, he was definitely going to be on Hollie's side, considering what happened today.

But somehow she was curious if he would still cherish his old feelings for Hollie once he knew the evidence she had.

After recovering from the shock, Hollie leaned against the wall and instead of getting up, crawled over to Stefan.

Tears kept streaming down her face. She cried while accusing Martha, "Stefan, Martha was going to kill me. I did nothing, but she was going to hurt me. Help me, Stefan. I don't want to die..."

She crawled to him, grabbed the corner of his trousers, and looked up at him.

"I thought she would be different this time. I thought she would change into an upright and nice person, but she didn't. She still hates me. I just can't understand why my own sister is so cruel to me. Why does she want to kill me?"

Meanwhile, Libby, who was lying on the sofa, noticed the situation and faked a few tears, "Mr Harrison, look at my hand. Martha has left a deep cut on my hand.

As she was saying, she raised her hand and added, "It is still bleeding. You can't get away with it, Martha."

She glared at Martha, the fear on her face fading, "I'm going to call the police and have you prosecuted by law."

Call the police?

The sarcastic smile on Martha's face was even more obvious.

Why couldn't they remember there was a law when they were hurting her?

She had no evidence to prove what they did four years ago.

But things had changed now.

If they were going to call the police now, it remained to be seen who will be imprisoned.

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Hearing the accusation from those two people, Stefan seemed to think about something.

He looked at Hollie, who was sitting next to his shoes, and walked in Martha's direction.

He stopped in front of Martha and asked in a low voice, "Why did you do that?"

"I was just giving her a taste of her own medicine."

The sarcastic smile on Martha's face never faded. She stared at the man in front of her in a way that was cold and indifferent.

Anyway, he wouldn't believe her. If so, why bother explaining to him?

Plus, the truth was what he saw.

She hurt Libby and was about to hurt Hollie.

Hearing that, Stefan furrowed his brows. He looked at Martha, confused.

Giving her a taste of her own medicine? What did that mean?

Had Hollie mistreated Martha?

How was that possible?

Bianca was worried that Stefan might trust those two vicious women. She opened her mouth and tried to explain, "It's not true. It was Hollie who..."

"Let it go, Bianca."

Martha stopped Bianca from explaining.

Bianca frowned. She was confused why Martha wouldn't explain herself.

Martha, however, answered calmly, "It's no use explaining to him. He just believes what he sees with his own eyes."

When he heard what she said, and saw the indifference with which she mocked him, he couldn't help but think, 'What does she mean? What's she trying to tell me?'

At that moment, Stefan could more or less understand what Martha was implying, but he was reluctant to admit that Hollie really was that kind of person...

Hollie was there by his side during his most difficult time. He didn't want to treat her like she was a malicious woman.

He frowned and narrowed his eyes, "What happened?"

"Nothing happened. Mr. Harrison, what she says is totally bullshit. Don't believe her."

Libby complained and showed him her wound.

Catching Libby's eye signal, Hollie quickly added, "Right. Martha's probably out of her mind, holding a knife and screaming that she's going to kill us. No one can stop her. It was so scary."

As she was saying, she seemed quite frustrated. After a while, she seemed to have made a decision and said to Stefan, "Stefan, I think we should call the police. Otherwise, no one knows if Martha will get crazy and kill us all."

Libby hurried to nod, "I agree. We must call the police and let them deal with her. We should call the police right now."

When Stefan heard that, his face grew darker. He kept staring at Martha without saying anything.

The conversation between Libby and Hollie did not distress Martha at all. She smiled as if it was not a big

deal, "Mr. Harrison is free to do whatever he likes. It's none of my business."

Then, she turned to Libby who was yelling the whole time and lifted her brow, "You want to call the police? Do it now. I will wait here."

Provoked by Martha's proud look, Libby glared and took out her phone.

"You asked for it. Don't regret it when you are behind bars."

She pressed 911, but before she dialed the number, she was stopped by Stefan, "Don't."

If she did, Martha would be committing an intentional injury.

He didn't want her to get hurt.

Hearing that, Libby automatically stopped.

She frowned and glared at Martha.

But considering Stefan's status, she dared not to disobey him.

She clenched her phone but dropped it in the end.

Seeing how timid she was before Stefan, Martha despised Libby.

She lifted her brow and looked at Libby who was apparently frustrated, "What? Are you not going to call the police? Aren't you going to accuse me of an intentional injury?"

"You..."

Libby was so pissed off that she intended to argue. But at that moment, Hollie's voice interrupted her,

"Libby, I believe Martha didn't mean it. Maybe we shouldn't call the police."

"But she was trying to kill you. How could we let her at large?"

Libby totally got what Hollie meant and started to cooperate with her.

Watching how perfect their acting was, Martha could do nothing but let out a faint smile.

How ironic they started to act at this moment.

"Maybe Martha did it out of an emergency..."

As she was saying, she turned to Stefan who kept silent the whole time.

He frowned, pressed his lips, and took neither side.

Hollie eventually made the tough decision. There was no better choice. She could only give up this opportunity.

"Maybe we shouldn't call the police. I don't want Martha to be convicted of intentional injury. It's not good for her."

Libby also sighed resignedly, "You are too kind, Hollie. If you think it's not necessary, I won't insist. We forgive her."

Hearing their conversation, Martha couldn't help bursting out laughing.

Hollie was too kind? Forgive her?

Was Libby out of her mind? How did she manage to reverse right and wrong?

They could really act, couldn't they?

Martha lifted her brow and opened her mouth when the two had finished their conversation, "If you don't want to call the police, how about I do it for you?"

Martha's confident look surprised both Libby and Hollie. They had a bad feeling...

Why was Martha so calm? Was she...?

Libby felt the whole situation weird. She turned to Hollie, who was still on the ground, and said, "Hollie, why don't you go to the hospital with me? Let's leave this crazy woman alone."

Hollie frowned. There was confusion in her eyes.

She couldn't understand why Libby wanted to leave here.

Now that Stefan was here, they should try their best to seize the chance and make Martha lose her

advantage, shouldn't they?

Stefan saw how Martha tried to kill her with his own eyes, he wouldn't let Martha keep bullying her, would he?

Since Hollie took no action, Libby gave her another eye signal to convince her.

But before Hollie could figure it out, Martha took out her phone.

"The show hasn't begun. Why are you leaving?"

Seeing her action, Libby's eyes fluttered greatly. It was a bad omen.

Martha smiled and pressed the button.

Soon, there came some voices.

"You weren't sick back then but you bribed the doctor and got my bone marrow! You are too heartless to be our father's daughter! You don't deserve to be a member of the Doyle family! The Doyle Group will never be yours! Stop dreaming!"

"So what? Don't forget that it was Stefan who sent you to the operation room four years ago, not me!"

"Oh, you reminded me. I have a video here as a souvenir."

"..."

The recording continued, but everyone present looked different.

When Stefan heard the recording, he was shocked...

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What had he heard?

Hollie wasn't sick? Bribe the doctor to get Martha's bone marrow?

Those words sent an excruciating pain to his heart.

The expression on his face was complicated, his lips tightly pressed.

Hollie pretended to be sick the whole time. She lied to him in the beginning.

And he, he believed what she said and forced Martha to donate her marrow.

He turned to Martha slowly with reddened eyes that were full of complicated emotions.

What had he done...

Meanwhile, the recording was beyond both Libby and Hollie's imagination. They could not even move a bit.

It never occurred to them that Martha would record their conversation.

Now that Martha played the recording in front of everyone, Stefan heard it...

With a pale face, Hollie automatically turned to him to check his reaction.

When she saw the sullen look on his face, she couldn't help trembling. Having no idea what to do, she looked at Libby, regretting why she didn't leave with Libby earlier.

But now, it was too late.

Before the recording mentioned the child, Martha turned it off.

Given the current situation, Stefan couldn't know about Jimmy's existence, in case there was any unnecessary trouble.

Only after their divorce was settled could she discuss with him how to deal with Jimmy.

Martha stared at Hollie and asked, "Well, I don't know if this can be considered evidence that you tried to kill me?"

Suddenly, Hollie seemed to lose all her strength. She fell to the ground and was unable to stand up again.

It was over. What should she do?

She could only count on Libby. With fear, she looked at Libby, trying to seek help.

But Libby was no better than her. She could not regret more. They were both over.

If Hollie had left with her, maybe now...

But most importantly, they shouldn't come here in the first place. They should find the kid first, and then...

But now, it was no use talking all that stuff.

Libby quickly made a decision in her mind. What the recording said had nothing to do with her.

She was not the one who pretended to be sick. She didn't send Martha to have an operation, either.

She shook her head hurriedly, "I... I know nothing."

Then she ran out without caring for her bleeding hand. As if some monsters were chasing after her, she left without even looking back.

Noticing that Libby was about to leave, Hollie shouted hurriedly, "Libby."

Hearing Hollie's voice, Libby stopped for a moment. But she clenched her teeth and ran away after all.

Watching her back, Hollie almost stopped breathing.

She could never imagine that Libby would abandon her at this critical moment.

Didn't she say that she treated her like her own daughter? Why would she abandon her?

Realizing that someone was looking at her, she turned around with a palpitating heart. Her closely gripped hand relaxed.

The way he looked at her scared her to death. She was shuddering the whole time and her ability to talk was almost gone. Her mind told her to say something to defend herself, but she couldn't find the words.

"Stefan, that's not the truth."

He narrowed his eyes, looking dangerous and indifferent.

It turned out that what happened in the past was all Hollie's plan.

But he didn't see through Hollie's trick. Instead, he pushed Martha into the hell of despair.

It was all his fault. He was blinded by falsehood and couldn't see the truth.

Watching her lying by his side, still pretending to be the weak one, Stefan shoved her away.

Tears filled Hollie's eyes as she was shoved to the ground. She looked up and stared at the merciless man.

His deep and somber voice came, "Then what is the truth?"

"I..."

Hollie shook her head, not knowing what to do. It was impossible for her to explain the recording. She could do nothing but to cry.

With him watching her, she could not find any excuse. Shaking her head was the only thing she could think of.

"I... I never thought of hurting Martha. You... you saw it with your own eyes. It was Martha who was trying to kill me. I'm innocent. I never did that."

"Really?"

Martha smiled coldly. Without mercy she looked at Hollie who was still trying to hide the truth.

She had to admit that Hollie's cheekiness impressed her very much, "Then tell me who admitted in the recording?"

"I was trying to provoke you. That's why I lied, but I never did that."

"Is that true?"

Stefan looked at her sullenly. As Hollie kept moving back, he stooped and grasped her shoulder.

At that moment, horror occupied all her mind. She stopped at where she was and found it hard to move. She had never saw Stefan like this. It was like he was from hell and could really kill her.

Martha, however, watched everything without saying anything. Hollie deserved it.

She turned around and looked at Bianca, "Call the police, Bianca."

"Okay, I'm on it."

Bianca answered and picked up the phone. She didn't want to waste even one second.

Hearing that, Hollie shouted, "No. Don't call the police."

She didn't want to end up in the jail. She didn't want to be convicted of any crime.

Stefan frowned. The way he looked at her was getting more and more indifferent.

Bianca's voice resounded in the quite hall.

"The suspect is in the Doyle Manor. Please come right now."

"Yes, she was knocked down."

"Thank you."

After hanging up the phone, Bianca looked at Martha with tears.

"You suffered too much, sweetie."

"It's over."

Martha gave Bianca a comforting smile, but there was deep sorrow in her voice.

What Hollie had done to her was in the past, but those memories would not fade away or become lighter. Therefore, she would not forgive Hollie.

She wanted Hollie to get punished and pay her price.

Maxwell, who had been on the wheelchair, closed his eyes tightly.

He hated Hollie to the core, but there was nothing he could do to change the way things were.

Stefan stared at Hollie without any temperature.

Hollie was still shaking her head, trying to deny the fact, "No, that's not true. I was really sick. I ..."

Stefan got angry. He kept staring at the woman on the ground.

It was he who believed this vicious woman.

It was he who sent his own wife to the operation room.

It was he was too blind to see the truth.

He thought he owed it to Hollie, so he tried to make it up to her. But he never thought his kindness would be used by her.

Stefan's eyes turned red. He clutched her shoulder, and said in an intimidating tone, "You lied to me the whole time."

Hollie intended to shake her head and deny it. But as his strength on her shoulder was getting stronger, she could barely breathe, let alone defend herself.

In the end, she could only cry for mercy.

"No... it was not true. I love you too much. That's why I would believe Libby."

"It was Libby who told me to do that, otherwise I would never do that."

"Trust me. I would never do that..."

Stefan seemed to think about something. He loosened his grip on her.

Even at this moment, she was still lying.

Infuriated, he kicked hard at Hollie's chest.

Before Hollie could figure out what happened, she collapsed to her knees.

It was like her heart was blown. The pain spread all over her body.

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Blood oozed from Hollie's mouth.

She looked really terrible and was gasping on the ground. Hollie never expected she would be humiliated like this.

Looking at Hollie on the ground, Martha couldn't help but think of herself in the past.

At that time, she was totally obsessed with Stefan, and she was framed and tortured by Hollie.

But now Martha didn't think it was worth it.

She shouldn't have been so humble just for a man.

Martha shook her head resignedly and sighed slightly, which was for Hollie and also herself in the past.

Stefan turned around and looked at Martha with mixed feelings.

He seemed regretful, guilty and something else.

Stefan wanted to say something to Martha, but his apology could never undo what he had done to her.

Stefan even didn't think he should be standing in front of her anymore.

Martha just stood still, looked back at the man indifferently and said nothing.

She saw the regret in Stefan's eyes, but it was too late.

She no longer loved this guy long ago.

All she wanted now was to cure Jimmy and live with her father and Bianca.

Stefan then walked towards her. Noticing his approaching, Martha turned around and walked towards her father.

Stefan stopped and felt kind of hurt when being ignored by Martha.

"Dad, are you okay?"

Maxwell winked at his daughter, indicating that he was fine.

Martha nodded, turned to Bianca and said, "I should call the doctor over."

Actually, she was still kind of worried about his father.

"Okay."

Bianca lowered her head and patted Maxwell's back. "It's all over."

Maxwell closed his eyes slowly and no one knew what he was thinking.

At this moment, nobody was talking. Only Hollie was sobbing.

Hollie couldn't hold back her tears anymore and she also stared at Martha with resentment.

Martha really changed a lot after four years.

She had underestimated Martha. Since Libby had run away, Joann had died and Stefan knew the truth, no one could help her anymore.

Martha noticed that Hollie was staring at her with resentment, but she didn't care. She turned to Hollie and smiled.

Well, Martha also hated Hollie.

But this time, Martha wouldn't show any mercy.

She wanted to make Hollie pay for what she had done. Martha had to do this for herself and for her late mother.

Martha wanted Hollie to spend the rest of her life in prison.

...

Jimmy now was at the police station near the airport.

He was sitting in the chair and looking at the officer in front of him.

The officer cleared his throat when he saw the boy's cute face.

"Hey, boy, where did you come from?"

Jimmy shook his head, pouted and said nothing.

He came from U Country, but it had nothing to do with looking for his father.

The officer thought that maybe the kid was too young to remember the way back home, so he asked patiently, "Do you know where you live?"

Jimmy blinked at the officer in front of him, but still didn't say anything.

The officer thought it was reasonable that such a young boy couldn't remember where his home was.

Then he patted Jimmy's head and asked, "Well, do you remember your parents' phone numbers?"

Jimmy pretended to be baffled and kept silent.

He was already four years old, so he was surely able to remember phone numbers.

Jimmy knew his mother's phone number, but he couldn't tell the officer now.

He tried hard to run away from his mother. He couldn't let her mother find him, or he wouldn't be able to see his father.

Of course, he didn't know his father's phone number.

If he knew, he wouldn't have come to the police station.

At last, the officer sitting next to Jimmy said jokingly, "Well, kid, did you even know who your parents are?"

Jimmy blinked at the officer who was speaking and looked at him with disdain.

"Sir, are you serious? How could a four-year-old boy not know who his parents are?"

Hearing this, the officer who had been joking now stopped talking.

The officer squatting in front of Jimmy couldn't help laughing.

He got really curious about this kid in front of him. The kid didn't seem to know where his home was or his parents' phone numbers.

But he actually made a witty comeback.

After a while, the officer looked at the little guy seriously.

"Did you get lost at the airport?"

Jimmy nodded and said, "Yes."

He didn't want to tell the officer that he came from abroad, or he would seem too smart.

It would be really suspicious that a smart kid like him couldn't remember his parents' phone number and home address.

Thinking of this, Jimmy looked at the officer and said in a seemingly trembling voice, "Sir, can you please help me find my father?"

Before the officer answered, a woman's voice came from the gate of the police station. She seemed really worried.

"Jimmy!"

It was Jane.

An hour ago, Jane received a message from Martha.

"Jimmy might have come back home but now I have something urgent to deal with. Go to the airport to see if he is there."

Jane was stunned when she received the message.

She thought something had happened to Jimmy in U Country, so Martha rushed to U Country.

But the fact was that Jimmy ran away from home and came to C Country alone.

So Jane changed her clothes in a hurry and immediately set out for the airport. After she arrived, she started looking for Jimmy in the nearby area.

At last, she thought that Jimmy, such a smart kid, would definitely turn to the police.

Therefore, she went to the police station near the airport.

Jimmy was right there.

Jane looked at Jimmy and felt relieved.

Hearing Jane's voice, Jimmy was surprised and kind of upset.

Jane was his mother's assistant. Now Jane had found him, then he might be taken to his mother by Jane.

Actually, Jimmy wanted to look for his father, but he was caught by his mother first.

He looked really disappointed right now.

At this moment, Jane seemed a little angry. Looking at the kid, Jane said in an obviously anxious and worried tone, "How can you come here without telling your mother first? Do you know that she will worry about you?"

Jane had been around Martha for two years, so, she knew very well that Martha cared about Jimmy a lot. He was everything to Martha.

Fortunately, Jimmy was alright now.

After hearing what Jane just said, Jimmy lowered his head.

"I'm really sorry, Jane."

He made his mother and Jane worry about him. It was his fault indeed.

However, Jimmy really wanted to see his father and know what he looked like. Even just a glance could satisfy him.

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Jane sighed, walked to the little boy and gently patted him.

"Sir, I'm a relative of the child. Sorry for all the trouble. I'm taking him away now."

Jimmy pursed his lips and didn't say anything. He just lowered his head and seemed still kind of disappointed.

The officer looked at Jane and then at the kid. After a few seconds, he nodded.

Then he said in a businesslike tone, "Before that, you have to give us your number and identity information."

"Alright. Thank you, sir."

Jane followed the officer to go through the formalities.

After the formalities were over, she sent a message to Martha.

[I found him. I'm taking him to my apartment now.]

After that, Jane took Jimmy's suitcase and walked out without saying anything.

Jimmy felt that Joanna was angry and looked at her, feeling aggrieved.

"Jane, I haven't eaten anything since I got here. I feel really hungry and kind of dizzy."

Hearing this, Jane became nervous in an instant. She turned around and asked worriedly, "Do you take some pills? How are you feeling?"

Upon hearing this, Jimmy immediately smiled at Jane.

"Jane, you're the best. Stop being angry with me, okay?"

"Well, fine."

Jane smiled and patted Jimmy on his head softly.

She really couldn't be mad at this boy.

...

In the Doyle Manor, after appeasing Maxwell, Martha took out her phone.

She saw the message from Jane.

After reading it, Martha suddenly felt relieved.

Fortunately, Jimmy was fine. Otherwise, she would be desperate.

Since Martha didn't have to worry about Jimmy, she was going to take care of Hollie now.

Martha said to Bianca, "Bianca, you can just stay at home and look after my dad. I'm going to the police station."

Bianca nodded her head, feeling sorry for Martha. Fortunately, Hollie would be punished soon. After that, Martha wouldn't suffer anymore.

When Martha was about to turn around and leave, someone held her hand.

She looked back in confusion. The next second, Martha was totally stunned.

"Dad, can you move now?"

Martha's voice was choked. She actually knew her father would gradually get better.

She got kind of excited when she saw her father move.

Maxwell tightly held his daughter's hand with excitement in his eyes. He seemed to be trying to say something, but he couldn't utter a word.

Martha frowned and patted the back of her father's hand.

"Dad, don't worry. You can tell me slowly."

Then Martha leaned closer to her father.

Hearing what her father said, Martha gradually stopped smiling.

Holding her father's hand, she nodded and put on a serious look.

Then Martha set out for the police station.

Hollie was taken away from the Doyle Manor by the police straight to the police station.

At this moment, she was in the interrogation room.

Two officers sat opposite her and looked at her seriously.

One of the officers questioned, "Now we suspect that you are involved in a murder case and a case of intentional injury. Do you have any objection?"

Hollie sat still and looked at the two officers and said nothing.

The officer frowned, raised his voice and said, "Still not talking, huh?"

Hollie still stayed silent.

No matter how many questions the officer asked, Hollie didn't say anything.

They didn't know how to continue the interrogation and at that time Martha arrived.

On her way here, she specially edited the recording and deleted all the words about the child.

Martha knew that Stefan was also there now and didn't want to cause any unnecessary trouble.

She wanted to raise Jimmy all by herself.

When she arrived, Stefan was standing outside the interrogation room.

He was biting his lip and had a really serious look.

Hearing the footsteps, Stefan raised his head and found that Martha arrived. Then their eyes met.

Stefan looked at Martha with a guilty look. He felt guilty for everything he had done in the past.

Ignoring the man, Martha turned her head coldly and looked away to the officer standing not far away.

"I got a recording on my phone, which is the evidence I am going to provide."

Then she handed the phone to the officer.

The officer took the phone and nodded seriously. "Thank you for providing evidence."

"Sir, may I come in?"

The officer looked up at her and agreed.

“Sure.”

“Thank you.”

Martha thanked the officer in a low voice. Then she glanced at Stefan from the corner of her eyes. She didn't know whether he would like to face it or not.

If Stefan was afraid of hearing the interrogation, he shouldn't have come here.

Martha came here just to make Hollie pay for what she had done.

A few minutes later, Stefan followed Martha into the interrogation room and sat in the auditorium.

When Hollie saw the two of them, she seemed a little scared. She just lowered her head and gritted her teeth.

The officer looked at Hollie with a serious face and said, “Are you still unwilling to confess your crime?”

This time, instead of being silent, Hollie looked up at the officer and denied, “I didn't do anything wrong.”

Hearing this, Martha frowned. She actually had the recording as evidence.

How could Hollie still deny everything?

Did Hollie want to attribute all the crimes to Libby who had escaped?

But at this moment, Hollie suddenly raised her head.

What else could she do now?

When Libby was in trouble, she left Hollie alone and ran away.

Now Hollie was arrested, and she had to bear all the consequences alone.

Libby, whom Hollie had always trusted, would treat Hollie like this when they were in trouble.

Thinking of this, Hollie smiled bitterly. The past flashed through her mind.

Libby was just like Hollie's mother since she was a child.

Around the working place of Hollie's mother, when Hollie was bullied by her peers and told that her mother was a hooker, only Libby would stand up for her.

Hollie looked down upon her mother, so she didn't shed a tear after her mother left her and ran away with some guy.

And now, Libby also abandoned her. What was the difference between Libby and her biological mother?

Hollie was extremely upset at this moment.

The officer stared at her for a while and asked again, “If you didn't commit a crime, how do you explain the operation four years ago and Mrs. Doyle's drowning?”

The officer put on a serious look. He took the phone from Martha and started playing the recording.

After that, the officer stared at Hollie closely.

“Since you said that you didn't commit a crime, how do you explain this?”

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Hollie lowered her head, bit her lip and said nothing.

The officer hit the table and raised his voice.

“You pretended to be sick, sent Miss Doyle to the operating room and actually undermined the operation. Moreover, you even got Ariya killed when you were a child. You admitted all those things in the recording.”

Hollie finally raised her head and took an indifferent look at the officer as if she had never done those things.

Sitting in the auditorium, Stefan looked really terrible and uncomfortable.

He heard the recording again in the interrogation room. When he heard the painful cry of Martha on the operating table. She had been so desperate, which made Stefan feel really guilty and regretful. It was all his fault. If he had trusted and cared about Martha more at that time, Martha wouldn't have suffered such pain.

Thinking of how helpless Martha was at that time, Stefan felt pretty awful.

He took a look at Martha sitting next to him and fought against his complicated feelings.

Stefan finally understood why Martha looked so indifferent now. The pain she had suffered in the past had made her numb and also almost invulnerable.

And he was the one who made her suffer so much.

The feeling of guilt and regret overwhelmed him and made him feel it difficult to breathe.

Then the officer's serious voice broke the silence.

"Hollie, are you going to confess now?"

Looking at the officer in front of her coldly, Hollie shook her head and sneered disdainfully. She put her hands on the edge of the table and asked the officer with a smile, "Are you going to convict me only by this recording?"

The officer frowned, as if he didn't expect Hollie would say that.

Hollie kept smiling and said, "Do you have any witnesses? Can you really punish me just because of this recording? Can this be regarded as direct evidence?"

The officer didn't know what he should say at that moment.

Indeed, according to the national rules, the recording could only be used as supporting evidence, and could not be the main evidence at all.

Moreover, Martha was leading Hollie to say such things in the recording, which made it not relatively objective. The officer was uncertain whether it could be regarded as supporting evidence.

Noticing the hesitation of the officer, Hollie turned to look at Martha and said sarcastically and firmly, "You guys can never convict me only by a recording!"

At that moment, Hollie looked at Martha with hostility and continued, "What if she was unwilling to donate her bone marrow to me in the past and deliberately set up a trap to frame me?" The officer didn't know what to say now.

They really hadn't thought about this before. But what Hollie said was fairly reasonable.

"With this recording as evidence, you can't escape suspicion."

Hearing that, Hollie stopped smiling and then looked as if she was wronged.

"Why don't you police think about other possibilities? What if I am the victim? I had a medical record to prove that I was really sick four years ago. Why didn't you look into that? And, do you even have a witness to prove that I was guilty? At least, you have to bring some witnesses or physical evidence."

As Hollie spoke, she shed a few drops of tears, as if she had been wronged.

The two officers in the interrogation room heard her words and looked at each other awkwardly.

What Hollie just said was right. Now the case had entered a dead end, unless there was more direct evidence or witness.

Sitting aside, Martha lowered her head and frowned.

She knew that it wouldn't be that easy for Hollie to admit what she had done. And the witness Libby had run away.

The policemen were looking for Libby, but Martha didn't think they could find her in such a short time. Besides, even if Libby was found, she would not easily testify against Hollie.

When Martha was on the operating table in the operating room, besides Hollie, the doctor was there.

Martha tried to get in touch with that doctor, but she failed. She didn't know where the doctor had gone.

She couldn't think of any other witness now.

Was Hollie going to get away with punishment again?

Martha got kind of upset when thinking about this.

At that time, there was a knock on the door.

Then an officer pushed the door open and came in. He said in a serious voice, "We got a witness. He said that he could prove what happened that year."

After hearing this, all the people present were stunned.

Martha didn't expect that a witness would come here to testify at this time.

She was even more curious about who the witness was. Was it Libby? Hollie looked toward the door of the interrogation room.

A witness?

Was that Libby?

But Libby had run away. How could the police find her in such a short time?

After a second, the witness was brought into the interrogation room.

Upon seeing the man, Hollie totally freaked out.

Wasn't this guy the doctor in the operating room?

Why was he here?

Who asked him to come?

Martha was just as shocked as Hollie.

She had been looking for this guy for two years. However, he actually appeared at this moment, which was really timely.

Martha had thought that the case would be delayed for the lack of witnesses.

The doctor actually came here, which just solved her pressing problem.

It seemed that the doctor wasn't found by the police. Then who sent him here?

She felt that it must be deliberately arranged by someone.

The peace in the interrogation room was broken by the arrival of the witness.

"Hollie, you know this guy, do you?"

Hearing this, Hollie tightened her hand and trembled a little.

She bit her lip and didn't know what she should say. Hollie couldn't help cursing inwardly.

After that incident, Libby told her that everything had been handled.

Then why was this man here?

Hollie didn't know what to do now. No matter why the doctor was here, as long as he told the truth, she would be convicted.

The doctor took a glance at Martha and quickly turned his head. He was too guilty to look at her.

The officer looked at the doctor and asked seriously, "Do you remember what happened that year?"

"Yes, I do."

The doctor lowered his head and his voice.

The officer took a look at him and continued, "Four years ago, did Hollie ask you to abuse Martha on the operating table?"

"Yes, she did."

The doctor added, "It was a conspiracy, and Hollie was the ringleader."

The officer looked at Hollie who refused to admit her crime before with a meaningful look as if he was

saying, "You are damned now".

"Tell me about it."

Hollie's face turned totally pale at that time.

She was so going to jail now.

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The doctor unconsciously tightened his hand, took a glance at Martha with guilt and then slowly told the officer what had happened.

"At that time, Hollie came to me and offered me a high price to make a fake medical record for her. I wanted the money so I agreed. I thought this matter would end easily. But later she actually threatened me with that. If I refused to do as she said, she would tell others that I once made a fake medical record."

"I didn't want to lose my doctor's license, so I had to agree. Later I knew that she wanted to torture her sister to death, but at that time, I had no way back."

Stefan finally knew what had really happened in the past, and his eyes now were filled with guilt, regret and also anger.

"Four years ago, as soon as Miss Doyle was pushed into the operating room, I asked other doctors and nurses to go out, leaving me alone to collect Miss Doyle's blood stem cells."

When the doctor said this, his eyes were unfocused, as if he had been immersed in the memory of the past.

"I know that Miss Doyle was too weak to survive such an operation at that time, but I still did it. After the nurses left, Hollie got out of the sickbed and recorded the whole operation."

"Later, in order to make it look more convincing, after Hollie got out of the operating room, I was going to give Martha a shot to end her life as Hollie ordered. At the last moment, Rupert came and stopped me."

"That's all."

The doctor felt very guilty about what he had done. He felt that he didn't deserve to be a doctor anymore.

The two officers sitting at the interrogation table were shocked when they heard the whole truth.

Among all the people present, Martha looked the calmest.

But no one saw her clenching her fists, with her nails deeply into her palms. She was trying to hold back her anger and sadness.

This was the first time she had heard what had happened in the past from others. Although she had experienced it, at this moment, she still felt uncomfortable.

At that time, Martha really hoped that Stefan had regretted and stopped the operation.

But he didn't.

He just pushed her onto the operating table regardless of her pregnancy and serious illness.

Martha really wanted to ask whether he was satisfied with what he had done. After hearing the doctor's narration, Stefan clenched his fists and kept frowning.

At that time, he thought that Martha didn't want to give away her bone marrow just because she was jealous of Hollie.

Therefore, before Martha was taken to the operating room, he asked someone to inject her with a tranquilizer and made her have no chance to explain. Stefan wanted to repay Hollie's kindness, but he

never expect that Hollie wasn't kind at all.

Stefan felt extremely regretful at that time. He could no longer hold back his anger. He stood up angrily, took a few steps forward, and grabbed the doctor's collar.

His angry voice resounded through the whole interrogation room.

"As a doctor, how can you fake a medical record? You almost killed her! How can you do such a heartless thing?"

The doctor was frightened. Looking at Stefan, he said timidly, "Mr. Harrison, you had signed the informed consent in person, right?"

He was just a doctor. At that time, the doctor only thought that Stefan was with Hollie and wanted his wife to die, so he chose to do that operation. Hearing this, Stefan closed his eyes and loosened his grip on the doctor's collar.

He took two steps back before he could stand firm.

The doctor was right. He indeed signed the informed consent.

He felt that his heart was held tightly and squeezed by an invisible hand. The pain made him almost unable to breathe.

Stefan couldn't deny that he actually forced Martha to accept the operation.

It was also he who gave Hollie countless chances to hurt Martha again and again. His connivance with Hollie had badly hurt Martha, who loved him so much.

Now, he had no right to get angry with the doctor.

At this moment, Stefan just stood there as if he was a zombie.

Seeing this scene, Martha pursed her red lips tightly. She was actually kind of sad, too.

On the other hand, Hollie seemed to be smiling.

The doctor was completely right. If Stefan didn't connive at Hollie's behaviors, how could she be so unscrupulous?

Hollie had always known that Stefan had a special feeling for Martha, but it didn't matter. She still fooled the two of them.

After all, it was not all her fault.

Martha shouldn't hate Hollie the most.

Silence reigned over the interrogation room again. After a few minutes, the officers didn't want to delay the interrogation. One of them asked the doctor, "Do you have any other evidence to prove what you just said?"

The doctor came back to his senses and looked at the officer. He replied, "Hollie recorded the operation that year. Can that be considered evidence? And there were the details of the remittance from her in my account at that time. You can check it."

The officer nodded. He had asked his colleague to get the video. It would take some time for them to restore the video because Hollie's phone was broken.

"Check if the video restores."

"Okay."

The other officer nodded and left.

After a while, he returned to the interrogation room, turned on the projector and was about to play the video.

Martha knew that the case was about to come to an end. Now that the police had got one witness and the physical evidence, it was impossible for Hollie to run away from the accusation.

She stood up and before the officer played the video, she said, "Sir, you got the evidence now. I don't

want to see the rest. I'll go back and wait for your good news."

Martha looked really tired. She didn't want to stay here any longer.

The officers nodded and said, "Okay, we'll keep you informed."

They had an empathy with Martha. They knew that Martha might collapse if she saw this video and relived what she had suffered.

It was natural that Martha didn't want to see the video.

"Thank you."

After that, Martha picked up her bag and was about to leave.

When she passed by Stefan, he was still expressionless. At this moment, Stefan really wanted to hold her hand and asked her to stay with him.

However, the image of Martha begging him four years ago flashed through his mind. Did he show any mercy?

It was he who hurt Martha so much. How could he ask Martha to stay with him?

At last, he took his hand back.

Stefan thought he would never be able to get Martha back.

At this time, he actually experienced the pain of losing somebody he loved so much.

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Stefan lowered his head. Looking at Martha's figure, he felt really sad.

After getting out of the police station, Martha had extremely complicated feelings.

After the truth was exposed, Hollie couldn't deny what she had done anymore.

At this moment, Martha should be very happy, but she wasn't at all. She only felt kind of sad.

But she couldn't just stay here. Jimmy was still waiting for her at Jane's apartment, so she had to go there immediately.

In the interrogation room, the video was played after Martha left.

In the video, Martha was lying weakly on the bed. She struggled at the beginning but gradually became desperate. Her painful voice then came, which made people heartbroken.

In the video, when the doctor was withdrawing bone marrow from Martha, she frowned in pain. Her pretty face was totally pale, and she almost bit her lip off.

She wanted to scream, but she had no strength at all.

In the end, her blood stained the operating table, which made Stefan greatly uncomfortable.

He couldn't stop frowning. And his eyes were filled with guilt.

Stefan had never thought that Martha had suffered so much pain. He thought she must want to die at that moment.

If it weren't for him, Martha wouldn't have suffered these. He was the reason why Martha was there.

In the last part of the video, Hollie laughed arrogantly.

She said, "Martha, you deserve all this. If you die, Stefan will be only mine!"

"Stefan can only be mine!"

"Even if you die, he won't shed a tear. He only loves me."

Stefan clenched his fists and stared at Hollie angrily.

It turned out that the person he wanted to protect and repay was so crazy.

Stefan looked at Hollie coldly, which made her feel kind of chilly.

After the video ended, there was a short silence in the interrogation room.

Finally, Hollie collapsed into the chair. Now the evidence was irrefutable, and the police had a witness. She could no longer escape.

“Hollie, you are suspected of intentional injury. Now you are officially arrested.”

As soon as the police finished his words, he took out the handcuffs.

After being handcuffed, Hollie smiled bitterly.

Her sunny days ended now.

She knew that she might have to spend the rest of her life in prison.

After more than 20 years of striving, she still lost.

When she was about to be taken to the prison for trial, Stefan walked toward her and stopped them.

She raised her eyes, looked at the man in front of her and heard his cold voice.

“Since when did you become so cold-blooded?”

Hearing this, Hollie felt more desperate.

Did she become cold-blooded?

Or was that what she had always been?

Hollie shook her head with a faint smile. She looked at the man in front of her, which she loved deeply.

She wanted him so badly but she would never be able to get him from now on.

“That’s because I am cold-blooded. Always.”

Stefan frowned and still couldn’t believe what he just heard.

When Hollie was a child, she was so gentle and kind. Why did she become like this now?

Hollie seemed to know what Stefan was thinking at the moment. She looked at him with a bitter smile.

“Do you still think that I am the girl who accompanied you through the pain of losing your family?”

Hearing this, Stefan was stunned.

He immediately thought of some other possibility but he couldn’t believe it.

Hollie chuckled. It was not all her fault. Actually, Stefan’s self-righteousness was the main reason.

Now she was finished. Stefan had lost a lot too.

“Stefan, it wasn’t me!”

Stefan couldn’t believe what he just heard.

Did Hollie say that she wasn’t that girl?

Then who was that girl?

Stefan shook his head and said, “No, it’s impossible.”

“Why do I have to lie to you now?”

Hollie sneered, which made Stefan more angry.

If Hollie was that girl, she would try her best to ask him to save her for old feelings’ sake.

But she didn’t do that.

It meant that Hollie wasn’t that girl.

Hollie wasn’t the girl he promised to protect at all.

Hollie stared at Stefan and raised her voice.

“That girl is Martha. She told me what happened and that you promised to protect her, so I found you before her and told you that I was the girl. Then all those things happened.”

Stefan clenched his fists tightly. How could he accept such a reality?

He actually hurt the girl he promised to protect.

He punched the wall hard.

His hand then even started bleeding.

However, he didn’t care about it at all. He just stared at the woman who he hated so much now.

“Why?”

“Why did you do that? Why did you pretend to be her?”

Hearing Stefan’s words, Hollie raised her head and burst into laughter.

Her shrill laughter resounded through the whole corridor. The officer standing next to her stared at her and ordered, “Be quiet.”

Stefan didn’t say anything. He just stared at Hollie, waiting for her answer.

Hollie suddenly stopped laughing. She pursed her lips, looked at Stefan contemptuously and sneered.

“Why? It’s obvious. I’m jealous of her. I’m jealous of everything about her!”

“I’m jealous that she has a complete family, while I’m just an illegitimate daughter without a legal identity. I’ve been looked down upon since childhood.”

At this moment, she stopped holding her feelings back. Anyway, she was going to prison. She was not afraid of anything now.

“I deserve everything she has. Why didn’t I have any of that?”

“I’m also a daughter of the Doyle family. Why does she catch the eye of everyone? I can’t stand it. I want everyone to see me as well!”

Stefan’s eyes were dark and sullen. As he looked at Hollie whose eyes were full of jealousy and anger, he realized Hollie’s hate towards Martha had been accumulating over a long period.

After Hollie finished her words, tears welled up in her eyes.

She was a bad girl indeed. But she wasn’t born like this.

Hollie looked at Stefan, gritted her teeth and sneered. She seemed to have lost her mind.

“Although I failed to kill her, at least I took away the man she loved most. I made her suffer and feel desperate. I won!”

“When she loved you so much, I took you away and made her miserable.”

“That’s enough. I actually made a difference.”

“She treated you as her whole world but I managed to take you away from her. She had a lot of things but she lost the one she loved. I beat her in that. I also make you push her into hell. What a good job I have done!”

Stefan did push Martha into hell by himself.

But those words still completely irritated him.

With a furious look, he strode forward and grabbed her by the neck.

“Shut the fuck up!”

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Stefan pinched Hollie’s neck. When the police officer saw that, he was frightened and immediately walked forward to stop Stefan.

“Mr. Harrison, please don’t hurt her. You’re in the police station!”

However, Stefan tightened his grip as if he didn’t hear the officer said.

Hollie soon went scarlet due to scantiness of breath.

She felt that air became thinner and thinner and couldn’t help but cough badly.

There were slits of rage in Stefan’s eyes and sullenness on his face.

“Please clam down. No need to work yourself into a lather for a criminal.”

“Mr. Harrison...”

Seeing that Stefan would not let Hollie go while she was about to suffocate, the police officer had to

gesture his fellows and they join forces to pull Stefan away.

The policeman stood in front of Stefan and said that what he had done was obstruction of justice. And Stefan was told to control his emotions and cooperate with the police.

As for Hollie, she slumped to the ground at the moment Stefan released her.

The ground was piercingly cold which forced Hollie, who thought she would suffocate, to come back to life gradually.

She propped herself up with her arms against the ground and panted heavily. She felt the heat to sear my throat.

With her head hanging down, she coughed faintly.

Just now, Stefan really wished to throttle her which meant he hated her to the core. There must be a bruise left on her neck.

But so what? She was still alive.

He tried killing her but failed. And he never stood a chance.

Stefan's lips pressed into a thin line while his dark eyes were still frighteningly cold.

The police officer forced themselves to stand next to Stefan for fear he might rush up to Hollie and strangled her directly.

They had dealt with so many cases that they naturally knew what the bruise on Hollie's neck meant. If they had stopped Stefan a bit later, Hollie might have lost consciousness and died.

The cough echoed in the corridor.

After a while, Hollie recovered from having difficulty breathing and stood up slowly to provoke Stefan, "Stefan, I can't get you, nor will I let Martha get you... She will never forgive you because it was you who caused her the misery!"

Her voice was clear, like a kind of curse reverberating around the corridor. When the police officer heard her trash talk, they looked at each other tacitly and took Hollie away grabbing her arms.

Although Hollie was hauled away, she was reluctant to admit defeat and looked back at Stefan.

The man remained sullen and still glared at her coldly.

It was his nature, wasn't it?

He would have never cared about her or noticed her but for she took Martha's place.

"Stefan, Martha will never forgive you! The more she loved you before, the more she hates you now! Ha ha ha..."

Hollie was gradually out of sight, but the corridor still resounded with her crazy and satiric laughter.

"Martha will never forgive you." These words echoed in Stefan's mind.

After a long while, he broke free from the police officer and turned to leave.

At this moment, the man who was always confident and superior seemed to be in a total mess...

He looked down at the ground. His eyes were overwhelmed by remorse and abhorrence.

Remorse for Martha and abhorrence for himself.

Hollie was right. Martha should never forgive him.

He made her suffer a lot. How could he still shamelessly beg for her forgiveness?

He even had no way to forgive himself for what he had done to her.

In retrospect, during the long period of their marriage, he only brought her coldness, ruthlessness and painfulness.

He never treated her well or protect her.

At this moment, it came to Stefan that when they were trapped in Haltou Island and waiting for rescue, he just thought he would win her forgiveness and keep her around in three months.

But now, he just felt himself stupid...

...

After Martha left the police station, she hailed a taxi and went to Jane's department.

She massaged her temples. There was a bit of tiredness in her eyes.

Her mind started to drift away...

When her parents came back with Hollie, in fact, she was not happy about it. At that time, she was also a child, but her mother told her that she should take good care of and get along with Hollie since Hollie was her younger sister.

Thereafter, she spared no effort to do her duty as an elder sister, shared everything with Hollie, and even gave everything she loved up to Hollie.

However, she was such a fool. She tried to be nicer to Hollie while Hollie schemed to kill her.

Her mother who drowned to death for saving Hollie came into her mind.

After a while, it came to her what her father said before she went to the police station.

Martha's eyes got moist, feeling what she done for Hollie was not worth it.

Hollie was merely a malicious woman who was unrelated to her by blood. Martha just felt sorry for her mother and for herself.

Now, she finally got her revenge on Hollie.

In the car, it was so stuffy that Martha had difficulty breathing. She rolled the window down. After taking a few deep breaths, she wiped away the tears, and let go of the miserable bygones.

Outside the window, everything retreated; winds whistled in her ears.

During this time, Martha gradually calmed down.

When she thought that Jimmy was awaiting her in the apartment, nothing else could occupy her mind.

However, Jimmy was a bit rash this time. She would talk with him about it and told him not to act so rashly again.

After everything got settled and Jimmy's disease was cured, she could find a peaceful place and enjoy her life with her son, her father and Bianca.

Her phone rang ungodly which brought Martha back to the reality.

Seeing that it was Rhys on the screen, Martha frowned.

Why did he give her a phone call this time?

She had not been in touch with Rhys since the Haltou Island development project had been suspended.

She pressed 'Accept' and held the phone to her ear, speaking softly, "Hello, Mr William, what can I do for you?"

"Come on. Do you mean I can't give you a call for nothing?"

There came his flirty tone from the phone. No doubt that he wanted to flirt with Martha again.

But now, she was in a hurry to meet Jimmy and was not in mood to talk with Rhys.

With her roseate mouth lightly opened, she said coldly, "If it's not about business, I should hang up since I'm busy now."

Before she did it, Rhys smirked, "Every rose has its thorns."

Martha was speechless.

"Ms. Doyle cleared your name today and punished your evil sister. We should celebrate it by some entertainments, shouldn't we?" Rhys said in a low voice.

After an intentional pause, he continued, "For example, you can have a romantic dinner with me. Shall we?"

Martha frowned, her eyes darkening with a bit confusion.

How did Rhys know what she experienced today?

He said so in a casual but certain tone. Could it be...

Martha had a sudden flash of inspiration and her eyes lit up. She asked, "You sent that doctor?"