

Good bye 191

Chapter 191 Hector Harrison

Rhys wore his sunglasses and chuckled, "I'm not interested in your thoughts. But I gotta warn you there is not much time for you. You'd better make a decision as soon as possible. Or you know what will happen."

Martha lowered her head. A tumult of feelings showed up in her eyes.

"Tell me your choice in 24 hours. Otherwise, you should ask others to save Jimmy."

He gave her a cold smile with a sharp gaze and then he turned away and was about to leave.

He didn't know why Martha asked him to come to the orphanage, but he was unwilling to talk about the bygones with anyone currently.

He... would reveal the truth only if he got everything he wanted.

Martha stayed put.

She looked at his back. Her face became pale gradually.

Before Rhys reached his car, Martha bit her lip and called the name-

"Hector!"

Rhys' pupils shrank due to shock while his dark eyes were tinged with coldness and anger. However, he went on moving.

He knew Martha must have investigated him without his knowledge.

But so what if she knew his real name?

Rhys looked sullen. He approached his car and was about to open the door.

Martha, standing not far away behind, saw that Rhys was not swayed and clenched her fists a bit tighter.

Finally, Martha cried out the full name she had guessed-

"Hector Harrison!"

Suddenly, Rhys stopped and frowned. His eyes were deep and dark with an obscure emotion.

Hector Harrison...

It had been a long time since he heard this name!

Martha knew she was right!

Rhys... He came from the Harrison family.

Although Martha had suspected it before, she was still in shock after confirmation.

Hector Harrison should be of the same generation of Stefan; they might even be brothers!

Martha was Stefan's childhood friend, but she never knew Frank Harrison had another son living outside before.

In her memory, Stefan was Frank's only child, and his parents are an affectionate couple... What was going on with Rhys?

Was he an illegitimate son?

It didn't take Martha long to think over all the possibilities. After she came back to life, she hurried to Rhys.

"As I expected. You come from the Harrison family. You're... Stefan's brother."

She used to think it a strange coincidence that Rhys' bone marrow matched Jimmy's, because it was the most difficult of the most difficult to find a match among millions of people.

But now, it all made sense since Rhys was Stefan's brother.

It was not surprising that he could donate his marrow to Jimmy as they were relatives.

When she was thinking about it, Rhys looked back at her. For an instance, Martha's heart trembled because of Rhys' horrifying bloodshot eyes.

The faint smile was no longer on his face, only coldness and cruelty being left in his eyes.

The name "Hector Harrison" had been covered for so long that Rhys almost forgot it.

Unexpectedly, it was Martha who mentioned it again.

However, no one was in a position to mention it again!

At this moment, the man glared at Martha like a beast being trod on the tail.

His scarlet eye pupils dilated as if he were the Death coming from the hell.

Martha met his glare and shivered with fear subconsciously.

She felt the cold aura that radiated from Rhys.

She had never seen Rhys act like this; he resembled a sanguinary killer longing to devastate the whole world...

Chapter 192 Say It Again

However, in order to save Jimmy, Martha had no choice.

She clenched her fists and said coldly, "You're not Rhys Williams. You were not from the Williams family. You..."

Before she finished, Rhys squeezed her throat suddenly.

As if looking at a dying person, the man gazed at her maliciously and fiercely. His sharp and gelid voice said, "Say it again?"

Martha's pupils got smaller because of astonishment. She never expected Rhys would turn into a beast.

She could feel his grips tightening slowly, which led to her difficulty in breathing.

She struggled to loosen his grips and tried hard to get rid of his control.

“Let go... Rhys...”

However, Rhys only stared at Martha grimly without letting go of her as if he didn't hear that.

“Say it again!”

Martha looked at his harsh countenance and felt frightened.

Before she begged for mercy, Rhys tightened his grips again.

At this moment, a sense of suffocation overwhelmed her as if she would be killed by him in the next second.

She thought Rhys must have miserable memories about that. Otherwise, he would not have lost his control as she mentioned this name and this identity.

Gradually, Martha was overwhelmed by a sense of powerlessness and then she lost her consciousness...

...

After Stefan left the villa, he drove to the hospital.

Winds squeezed in through the car window which helped dissipate his uneasiness a bit.

He pulled a long face with his long eyes looking forward; the emotion in his eyes was obscure.

It turned out that the man was Rhys.

He should have known it early.

Rhys was the illegitimate son of his father.

Before, he didn't believe what Giana said. After all, his father, a debonair man, cherished his wife so much that he would never, in Stefan's opinion, be unfaithful to her.

But he could not deceive himself anymore because the astonishing fact came to light.

Giana said-

After Frank got married to Angel, he was once schemed by a nightclub dance hostess.

The woman lied to him that she got the evidence about his wife's affair.

Although Frank didn't believe at the very beginning, he loved his wife so deeply that he started to be suspicious.

He began to have someone monitor his wife.

One day, he knew that Angel met a strange man and he thought she really cheated on him.

Later, he drowned his sorrow in a nightclub and met the dance hostess again.

She told Frank that she had photos and asked him to have a look.

Frank followed her to her room and saw the photos in which Angel had a good conversation with a man.

He believed and felt heartache.

In that night, he drank a lot in the room and finally had sex with the dance hostess.

Later, Angel gave him a hand-made suit made by a famous designer. Then, Frank found that he mistook her.

The man talked happily with her was only a designer.

Then Frank wanted to get even with that dance hostess while she vanished without any trace.

Frank dreaded to tell the truth to Angel. He didn't want to upset her.

A year later, the dance hostess found him with a child.

She wanted to extort money from Frank.

Frank couldn't believe it and made a paternity test with the child.

Finally, the result proved that the baby boy was his real son.

Frank gave the dance hostess 2 million dollars and commanded her not to show up in front of him.

She agreed willingly.

When Frank pondered how to tell Angel about his illegitimate son, the dance hostess ran away with the child.

And they disappeared with no trace...

Chapter 193 Almost Suffocated

After half an hour, Stefan reached the hospital.

He scurried to the examination room but found Martha was not there.

Ten minutes later, he saw Rupert standing in the end of the corridor outside Jimmy's ward.

He walked to him hurriedly and stopped in front of Rupert.

"Where's Martha?"

Rupert stiffened and knew it was Stefan.

He didn't turn around but replied, "She went to meet with Rhys."

Rupert accompanied Jimmy for the whole noonday in the ward. He didn't get out until Jimmy fell asleep.

Stefan looked sullen at his reply; his aura became oppressive.

Suddenly, it seemed he remembered something and lost control of his expression.

“The result comes out that he’s an 8/8 HLA match. So, bone marrow transplant is acceptable.”

Rupert said calmly. He looked outside the window casually.

If the operation succeeded, Jimmy would be able to live normally as other children.

Stefan’s pupils shrank due to surprise.

He thought Rhys, who was scheming, would send a fake test report to force Martha to marry him.

Unexpectedly, it was true.

But it made sense since Rhys was one of the Harrisons.

Stefan looked down, pondering.

If it was true, Martha would definitely get married to Rhys.

Stefan knew Jimmy was so important to her that she could sacrifice everything to save him, even her life.

However, Stefan didn’t want to lose her.

Especially, he couldn’t bear the one that saved Jimmy was merely an illegitimate son!

After a while, Stefan failed to reconcile himself and asked, “Why did she go to meet him?”

Was it about their marriage?

Or was it about how to get divorced from him?

Stefan’s chest ached at the thought.

Rupert shook his head, which meant he had no idea.

“I don’t know. She just told me she went to negotiate with Rhys.”

“Negotiate?”

Stefan was confused.

Rupert nodded and turned to look at Stefan.

“She said she would meet him at an orphanage. But I don’t know the exact name.”

Stefan frowned at the word “orphanage”.

How did Martha learn of the orphanage?

Had she perceived that...

Without hesitation, Stefan turned to leave hurriedly..

In the end of the corridor, Rupert stayed put alone.

Rupert looked at Stefan’s receding figure and smiled.

He wished Martha still had another choice.

...

In the orphanage.

The man and the woman had different expressions, standing under a sycamore tree.

Rhys stared at the fallen leaves over the ground and said in a cold voice-

“Once, I was found here.”

Martha looked at the man who had calmed down, and thought that he was quite different from the crazy man he had been.

When the sense of suffocation became stronger and stronger, she thought she would be bound to be suffocated to death by Rhys.

Fortunately, he loosened his grip in the end and recovered his composure gradually.

After that, the man’s frosty voice said-

“Follow me.”

Martha was panting for breath; her throat was extremely sore.

Luckily, Rhys still had some sanity.

Then she followed him to arrive under the sycamore tree.

At this moment, she came to her senses and saw Rhys who stood next to her look up at the tree and smiled impassively.

He said-

“I had parents when I was born. They loved each other... But my father was always busy, so he only appeared from time to time.”

Martha fell into a trance for a while.

It surprised her that Rhys was willing to talk about his bygones with her.

She hid her emotion and pressed her lips, becoming a quiet listener.

She wanted to know what happened to Rhys and wondered why he just lost control and tried hard to fight against Stefan...

Chapter 194 Only Hatred

Rhy’s voice came again-

“In that time, I usually asked my mom why my dad couldn’t spend more time with me. But she only told me he was very busy. And I believed her words naively.”

"I kept thinking so until I found the truth one day. That is, my dad is not only mine while my mom was a mere mistress whom my dad kept without others' knowledge."

"Later, my mom got sick. Instead of going to a doctor, she chose to tolerate it. As expected, an ailment grew into a severe one gradually."

"Once, when my dad came there, I told him my mom was ill and she needed healing. However, he disdained us and said she was a trouble. He just left after he gave us some money."

"From then on, he had never visited us. My mom suffered from the disease but still longed for him."

"But... Until she passed away, she had not met the ruthless man again."

Martha couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

If it was true, his mother was really pathetic.

Rhys was only a boy then, but he had to take the pain.

She didn't have the same experience, so she couldn't feel his pain.

In the same way, nobody knew how desperate she felt on the operating table.

It was the agony for her which she could never eliminate.

She lowered her eyes in which there was compassion for Rhys and other complicated emotions.

After a long while, she asked, "What about then?"

Rhys was quiet for a minute, and then he smiled, "I was not five years old yet. When the disease attacked my mom, she became really anguished."

"You know what? The lady who was always soft and gentle became hysterical and looked monstrous when she was tormented by the disease."

"Every time, after she spared no effort to tolerate the pain, she would lie on the bed feebly and call my father's name. She even knelt with all her strength and begged me to ask my dad to meet her for the last time."

Martha felt heartache at his experience.

Perhaps, because she was Jimmy's mother now, she felt really bad about Rhys' past experience..

A four-year-old child should've had a simple and innocent childhood period. However...

No, he once had a happy time, and thus he felt the contrast.

Mixed feelings surged in her mind.

"I did find my so-called father. He walked past me with another woman and their son happily."

"My father... brushed past me and looked at me as if I was an unknown beggar."

"And then I ran away like a drowned rat. When I came back home, my mom looked at me expectantly, which made me dread to tell her about the truth. And I had to tell her I didn't find him."

Rhys pressed his lips tightly. In his eyes, there was a tinge of relentlessness.

After a quiet moment, he spoke again. Different from before, his voice became a bit hoarse.

“The reason why my mom wanted to see my dad again is not only because she missed him but also she was afraid no one would take care of me after she died of the illness. Unexpectedly, the man was a cold-blooded sort of person.”

“Less than half a month, she died. But before dying, she told me to live my life, no matter how humble I would be, no matter how hard the life would be.”

“I penned myself up alone in the room. I was less than five years old and became an orphan. I stayed with my mom, watched her dead body.”

“Later, the police arrived and smelled the stink from the room... They found her corpse and took her away from me.”

Rhys felt an excruciating pain at the thought of the bygones each time.

“From then on, I have become homeless and only have a hatred for that man!”

Chapter 195 Another Hypocrite

“I don’t understand. Why could Stefan have parents and a happy family. He got everything while I got nothing.”

“I am also the son of the Harrison family, and my father is rich. Why should my mom die due to serious disease?”

“During that time, in order to earn my living, I had to fight with others for food or suffered from hunger. I even went through the trash and slept in the garbage station. Only for living.”

Rhys’ eyes were dim. He turned to look at Martha jealously and asked in a low voice,

“What have I done wrong? Why did this happen to me? God damn. It’s unfair.”

Martha felt sorry for him, dropping her gaze and keeping silent.

“Stefan and I are both his sons. Why do Stefan get everything I don’t have?”

His angry words were stunning like a thunder.

“And why should Angel live healthily and blithely while my mom got afflicted by the disease until she died?”

These questions seemed to choke Martha’s words.

Young Rhys didn’t do anything wrong; it was all his parents’ fault.

But she was not sure if Rhys was lying to him.

In her memory, Frank and Angel did love each other very much.

According to her knowledge, Frank was not that cruel person. How did he...

Rhys was a veteran of the business world, so he read her thoughts instantly.

He asked sneering, "You don't believe me?"

"Frank is not that kind of person."

Martha said with difficulty.

Then she saw Rhys look more serious.

He contradicted ironically, "Most of the superior men are hypocrites, aren't they? Can you know their true colors fully?"

Martha looked upset. She moved her red lips but failed to refute.

Rhys was right. The personages of the business world were not simple.

But... She couldn't forget the love between Frank and Angel.

Thinking about it, Martha whispered, "I still remembered the accident where Frank and Angel died in a position of embracing each other. They didn't even let go of each other when they died... How can I believe your description of Frank?"

Rhys sneered, "Indeed. It was touching. But are you sure if they had felt disgusted about each other in mind?"

Martha chose to keep silent.

Rhys smiled in a more presumptuous way.

"If I don't tell you about this, you will never know what a hypocrite is. They look graceful and glamorous. However, they are sordid on the inside!"

Martha pressed her lips and dropped her gaze which made others have no idea what she was thinking about.

Just then, there was a harsh sound of brake not far away.

And a man in a black hand-made suit got off and walked towards them hurriedly.

Martha felt stunned. It was a bit unexpected...

What was Stefan doing here?

Did he investigate Rhys and knew his secrets?

Rhys frowned slightly as his nemesis was getting closer.

A more obvious sneer lift the corners of his mouth. He said ironically, "Look, another hypocrite."

Chapter 196 Fist Fight

Stefan walked to them angrily, boiling with rage.

His father whom he always admired betrayed his mother.

In addition, there was an illegitimate son.

And coincidentally, Rhys was the damned bastard!

Stefan used to wonder why Rhys kept asking Martha to get married to him. It turned out that Rhys wanted to take revenge on him and the Harrison family!

How could he? His mother was the impudent mistress. He had no right to seek revenge for her, did he?

Martha saw Stefan's scarlet eyes, which gave her a good scare, and felt a sinking feeling in the pit of her stomach.

As she was about to warn Rhys, it was too late.

When Stefan was one leap away from Rhys, he smashed his fist down in Rhys' face.

"Rhys, you bastard!"

The blow was so violent that Rhys' face began to swell.

But soon, Rhys fought back with a sneer on his face.

"It's merely a deal. I don't force anyone to save the child, do I?"

Martha knew they were out for blood.

Stefan squinted at Rhys and then kicked at his belly.

His eyes were cold while his aura became frosty.

At this time, Stefan just longed to kill Rhys at the thought that he was his father's illegitimate son.

He raised his arm and flung a punch at Rhys again.

"Bastard!"

Rhys looked more sinister.

Bastard?

They were both the sons of Frank Harrison. Why did his mother die of serious illness?

But Stefan was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and got everything. It was unfair!

Rhys looked much colder at the thought of it and fought back with increasing strength.

Soon, the two men in suits became a mess.

Martha tried stopping them but was pushed away.

She fell down on the ground and felt a sting on her leg which made her expression change.

On her fair-skinned leg, there oozed some blood; the wound seemed to be diabolic.

She fretfully frowned at the men who were fighting with each other.

That was enough!

“Enough. Stop!”

However, the two ignored her persuasion but fought more violently.

Martha took a deep breath and tried to stop Stefan-

“Stefan, I’ve told you we will get divorced no matter what. It’s none of Rhys’ business.”

Stefan’s pupils shrank and he stopped suddenly.

But then he got punched.

His scarlet eyes were full of rage and resentment.

Finally, he got Rhys by his collar.

“You don’t deserve to be a member of the Harrison family!”

Then he gave Rhys a punch at his belly directly.

Rhys got thumped and bent his back reflexively.

Martha stiffened for a while at his words and her face betrayed her astonishment.

Stefan had known it?

He knew Rhys was one of the Harrisons?

How could he know...

Rhys clasped Stefan’s arms and sneered, “I’m disgusted to be surnamed ‘Harrison’!”

“You don’t deserve it at all!”

Stefan said snappishly and glared at the man while his punch was not about to stop.

Rhys smiled contemptuously-

“Do you deserve it? You are the same as your father!”

He stared daggers at Stefan and kicked his belly.

Stefan’s stomach got struck.

“Nothing would have happened but for your mother’s scheme. Rhys, your mother was born to be low, so are you!”

Stefan hit Rhys’ chest in anger, causing the latter to bleed from the corner of his mouth.

“Your mother used dirty tricks. And now you used the same dirty tricks to threaten Martha. What a shameless family!”

Rhys felt extremely angry-

“You have no right to talk about my mother!”

Chapter 197 Don't Move

“Your father, Frank Harrison, is a fucking scumbag! My mother would not have died of a devastating illness but for his cruelty!”

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly. Dying of a devastating illness was a mere excuse!

This time, he hit Rhys' nose.

“You think your mother didn't do wrong?”

Rhys felt the stab of pain clearly from his nose; he knew his nose might be broken.

His smoldered anger flared up-

“She was wrong. So what? Frank was a hypocrite, so you are!”

From Rhys' perspective, no matter how wrong his mother was, she had provided for him for four years and still tried hard to put him somewhere before dying.

How about Frank?

Why did he watch her die and do nothing?

Martha had no way to intervene. She saw that Rhys' nose was bleeding and shouted urgently, “Calm down! Enough!”

However, Stefan felt annoyed at her persuasion.

Rhys' mother schemed on his father while Rhys played a despicable trick on him and tried to take Martha away from him.

Damn it!

“If you didn't force Martha in an underhand way, she wouldn't divorce me!”

Stefan raised his leg angrily and gave Rhys a kick in his belly again.

But Rhys dodged his attack and sneered, “Just wake up, you hypocrite. Without my bone marrow, your son is bound to die!”

The child needed his bone marrow. However, his father was self-righteous and fractious.

Rhys seemed to have some idea. He looked at Stefan contemptuously and sneered at him with harsh words-

“Jimmy's disease is your retribution!”

These words were like knives that stabbed into Stefan's heart.

His pupils shrank and he darted forward to give several punches to Rhys.

They grappled with each other again, but more violently.

Martha bit her lower lip hard. She didn't think they would hurt her.

"Stop!"

She walked in the middle of them and gave Stefan a slap across the face with all her might.

She scolded at him, "Stefan, stop messing around!"

Stefan felt the pain from his face and slightly calmed down.

The scarlet in his eyes faded slowly. And he looked at Martha in a daze.

Just then, Rhys clenched his fists and wanted to give Stefan a fatal blow at this perfect timing. However, Martha turned around and gave him a slap too.

"Rhys, calm down!"

It was the first time that Rhys had got slapped by a woman. For a while, he was stunned, and the his anger vanished instantly.

In the next moment, Martha's angry voice said-

"Have you come to your senses?"

After that, she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

She gritted her teeth against the pain from her leg but couldn't help gasping.

It hurt...

Stefan and Rhys looked at her at the same time and noticed that she got injured.

Immediately, Stefan frowned and stooped to comfort her,

"Are you OK?"

Rhys also frowned but kept silent.

Martha bit her lip and said in an unpleasant tone, "I'm fine."

The man stared at the blood and disapproved of her in his mind.

He frowned hard and scooped her up in his arms.

"Put me down..."

Martha struggled to get rid of him, but Stefan didn't listen to her.

As his anger vanished, what he cared about was only her wound...

"Let's go to hospital."

Martha still tried to break free.

Stefan looked serious and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't move. All right?"

Chapter 198 Seethed with Rage

Rhys saw that and moved a step forward.

“Martha, I’ll go to hospital with you.”

Stefan tilted his head and said aggressively, “She’s my wife. It’s none of your business.”

“She may not be yours in the future. Wait and see.”

Rhys replied to Stefan in a sarcastic tone and looked at him sullenly.

Martha felt annoyed at their conversation, clenching her teeth. Before she was about to say something, Stefan spoke first-

“She’s and will be my wife forever. If you still have designs on her, I will fucking kill you.”

After his warning, he turned to leave with Martha in his arms.

Then he put her in the passenger seat and fastened the seat belt for her.

When Martha recovered herself, the car had driven away from the orphanage.

Martha felt her mind filled with a myriad of thoughts and ideas since she had never seen such a arbitrary man.

She didn’t love him anymore. It was meaningless for him to do so, wasn’t it?

Martha cast down her eyes. After a long while, she spoke with her red lips parted, “Drive me back to the Doyle Manor.”

Stefan’s lips were pressed into a thin line. He didn’t reply but kept pressing the accelerator.

In the orphanage, only Rhys was left there. He raised his hands to wipe off the blood on the corner of his lips and smiled coldly and presumptuously.

Kill him?

Uh-uh!

The battle between them just began. It was still hard to tell who will emerge victorious.

Stefan still thought Martha was the one who used to love him much? He was too confident to know how heartless a woman would be after being hurt by love.

Rhys, sneering, got on his car and drove away.

...

Half an hour later, Stefan’s car stopped in front of the gate of the hospital.

Martha frowned slightly and said in an unpleasant tone, “I wanna go home.”

Pulling a long face, the man didn’t say anything but opened the door and picked her up in his arms again. Without her permission, he walked into the hospital.

There was a tinge of indifference in Martha's eyes. She said callously, "I'm good. It's merely a small cut."

She was unwilling to come to hospital, let alone have more contact with Stefan.

Whether Stefan agreed to get a divorce or not, she would finally make it.

Stefan looked at her silently. His eyes became darker.

Although he looked increasingly gloomier, he still held Martha in arms meticulously.

"Put me down!"

Martha saw that he didn't bat an eyelid and reached out to push him, trying to get rid of his control.

However, it didn't work.

Finally, she was tired and gave up. Whatever he did.

Soon, they arrived at a surgical department, and Stefan put her down on a chair gently.

Unconsciously, Martha frowned at the strong smell of disinfectant.

In her opinion, it was no need to make such a fuss about a small wound.

Stefan parted his thin lips and said sulkily, "Dress the wound and do an examination for her."

Martha furrowed her eyebrows. She sensed that he was still in rage.

But how did he know the true identity of Rhys?

At this moment, Stefan pulled a long face with a cold aura around him, which made the doctor drenched with sweat

Although the doctor was frightened about his horrible stare, he examined Martha professionally. A sense of stab washed over Martha which made her frown and bit her lower lip reflexively.

Stefan looked sullen because of her pain. He tried his best to repress his rage.

Yet when he thought that Rhys used dirty tricks to force Martha to divorce him, he seethed with rage and had a strong desire to kill Rhys!

Soon, the doctor finished dressing Martha's wound nimbly and reminded her, "Please keep the wound from water these two days."

Martha nodded and kept silent with her lips pressed.

The doctor then perceived a chill from behind and shivered. And then he left the room tactfully.

Only Stefan and Martha were left there.

They looked at each other but kept silent.

After a second, Stefan broke the ice-

"How did you find the orphanage?"

Chapter 199 I'll Kill You

"According to Jane's investigation and the news before, I learned Mr. and Mrs. Williams took Rhys back from an orphanage," Martha explained briefly.

She didn't tell Stefan that she wouldn't have connected the information together if Rhys hadn't taken her to the orphanage.

Besides, when she met Rhys earlier today, she wasn't sure if her conjecture was true and merely asked Rhys tentatively.

Much to her surprise, Rhys told her everything honestly.

However, she didn't know if he lied or told the truth.

Narrowing his eyes, Stefan asked coldly, "So, did you go to the orphanage alone to meet him?"

Martha nodded with a grunt, looking up.

As soon as she answered, Stefan asked angrily, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Martha frowned, impatience flashing through her eyes.

She wanted to ask him why she should have told him, as it had nothing to do with him.

However, she thought about Rhys' real name, Hector Harrison. No matter what, he was a son of the Harrison family.

Shaking her head, Martha stared at Stefan coldly.

"When you entered, I had just confirmed his identity."

Stefan stared at her, mixed feelings surging in his eyes.

When he arrived, he only saw Martha standing with Rhys but didn't know what exactly had happened.

However, his intuition told him Rhys must have done something despicable to Martha again.

Narrowing his eyes, Stefan asked, "What did he tell you?"

"He said he was your father's illegitimate son. His mother passed away because she couldn't afford her medical bills."

Martha only told him some important information. The next second, the cold aura radiated from Stefan.

Squinting, Stefan retorted with a sullen face, "He didn't mention what evil deeds his mother had done, did he?"

Honestly, Martha still doubted Rhys' words.

However, when the two men fought with each other, she could tell each of them had a version of the things that happened in the past.

No matter what, Rhys was a son of the Harrison family, which was confirmed.

According to the family tree, Rhys should be Jimmy's uncle.

Thinking of that, Martha was enlightened.

No wonder Rhys' bone marrow could match Jimmy's.

Since she kept silent for a long time, Stefan asked, "What do you think?"

'What do I think?'

Pressing her lips together, Martha studied his expression and could tell Stefan was on the edge of blowing up. Once she said something annoying, he would go ballistic, so she dared not answer him immediately.

After considering for a long time, she replied, "No matter what, he's one of the Harrison family."

"He doesn't deserve it!" Stefan snapped. His pupils shrank in a fury.

If Rhys' mother hadn't set up his father, Stefan didn't think his father would have betrayed his mother.

In Stefan's opinion, Rhys' mother was a despicable woman, so Rhys didn't deserve to be one of the Harrisons.

Martha remarked rationally, "No matter what, he's Jimmy's uncle."

"No way! The Harrison family will never accept him," Stefan roared, seething with rage. He seemed to be determined on this matter.

Martha could understand how he felt, but it had nothing to do with her.

She only wished to save her son's life.

She bit her lip hard and replied, each word a staccato, "I don't care if he's one of your family. I'm only concerned about Jimmy's health."

Her words made Stefan's eyes dark with an obscure emotion.

Stefan parted his lips and wanted to retort but couldn't utter a word.

Several minutes later, he said, "Jimmy is also my son."

He meant he would try his best to save Jimmy.

Martha understood his implication. She snorted ironically, "Only Rhys can save him."

"No way! I'll never agree to let Rhys donate his bone marrow to Jimmy," Stefan refused loudly, his eyes bloodshot.

Martha didn't fear him and growled, "I don't care if you agree. I insist."

Stefan's pupils constricted. He gripped her shoulders tightly.

"There should be other ways to save Jimmy's life. Trust me."

"Not at all. Let me repeat for the last time. That's the only way."

The determination in Martha's eyes made Stefan clench his fists tightly.

"I will never agree."

Gritting her teeth, Martha was overwhelmed by disappointment in Stefan.

"No matter whether you agree or disagree, I've made up my mind."

"He lied to you. I can't let his plot succeed."

Martha felt sarcastic after hearing his retort.

"Rupert did the bone marrow test personally. Rhys didn't lie."

Boiling up with anger, Stefan snapped, "He'll harm Jimmy."

"Enough! I feel sorry for Jimmy to have such a father like you," Martha yelled at him hoarsely.

She couldn't keep rational anymore.

Her words riled up Stefan.

He turned around and smashed his fist onto the wall behind her.

"I'll kill Rhys, then."

His words made Martha shiver.

Repressing the sharp pang in her leg, she jumped to her feet and pushed him away.

Glaring at him in hatred, she said, "Stefan, if you dare to kill him and let my son die, I will make your life hell."

Chapter 200 Compared to a Woman Who Had Given Birth

While snapping at Stefan, Martha looked solemn and determined.

Although Stefan knew she desperately wanted to save Jimmy, he was fuming after hearing her words.

He wondered why Rhys was a match.

In Stefan's opinion, Rhys was an evil man playing all kinds of dirty means. Though he knew the truth, he couldn't stop Rhys.

With scarlet eyes, he felt a sharp pang as if Martha stabbed a dagger into his heart.

...

The Harrison Villa.

After Stefan left, Giana and her daughter picked up two rooms and started to clean them.

After Amanda entered her room, she glanced around it and beamed with pleasure immediately.

This villa was much better than the one where she lived abroad. Even the decorations of a guestroom here were luxurious.

Her father was rich overseas, so Amanda had seen many things.

After a simple glance, she could tell the room's furniture and decorations were costly.

She quickly sorted out everything, went to her mother's room, and took her arm dearly.

"The Harrison family is super rich, Mom."

"Of course."

Giana looked around the room proudly, her eyes cold. She realized she owned too little right now.

Thinking about the matter earlier, Amanda asked in a panic, "Did your words earlier annoy Stefan?"

"Even if he was annoyed, so what? He didn't have the energy to do anything to us," said Giana, her eyes glittering with shrewdness.

In her opinion, Stefan should be busy fighting with the illegitimate son of the Harrison family for his dignity.

Rhys was a tough nut to crack. Giana wished both could suffer significant losses.

A triumphant smile touched her lips.

Amanda breathed a sigh of relief after hearing her mother's answer.

She didn't wish Stefan to detest them.

Thinking about her room, she chirped, "I thought we'd lost everything after leaving Dad. It turns out we're leading a better life."

She couldn't help recalling the difficulties in the past few weeks.

Earlier, she had led a worry-free life abroad, as her father was wealthy.

Much to her surprise, her mother had cheated on her father and was caught red-handed.

Amanda thought her mother had gone too far.

Giana didn't only cheat on her husband but also slept with her fancy man at home. Her husband returned home earlier than usual, so he caught their adultery on the scene.

Later, the mother and daughter were kicked out. They became homeless.

Their bank cards were also suspended.

Therefore, her mother took her back and told her they would lead a better life than before.

Amanda didn't believe her mother in the beginning. Only after she had arrived at the Harrison villa did she realize her mother hadn't lied.

"Of course. The Harrison family is old money."

Amanda beamed at her mother but asked worriedly, "I'm still worried, Mom. Will Stefan kick us out and let us lose everything again?"

“Rest assured. This kind of thing won’t happen again. I made the two brothers fight with each other, but that was the first step of my plan. I have a lot of things to do next.”

With unconcealed shrewdness in her eyes, Giana sneered in determination.

Amanda nodded slightly and asked in confusion, “What shall we do next?”

Giana turned to stare at her and answered gently, “It’ll depend on your competence.”

‘My competence?’

Amanda immediately understood what she referred to.

Stefan’s face came into her mind.

Amanda bowed her head slightly, and blushed.

Giana patted her hand and chuckled, “Are you shy?”

“Mom...” Amanda said sweetly.

“We’ve just arrived. Who knows if I’ll become the hostess of this family in the future?”

“No worries. No matter which of them becomes the head of this family, only you will be the future Mrs. Harrison.”

Giana laughed triumphantly, the scene where she and her daughter owned the Harrison family occupying her mind.

Her daughter nodded slightly to echo her. Suddenly, Amanda thought of something. Her face changed. “Both of them are pestering the woman named Martha Doyle now. What should I do?” she asked in a panic.

A sneer played on Giana’s lips.

Giana answered ironically, “It’s because that woman has a son. After the boy dies, she’ll be dumped.”

“I can’t agree with you more, Mom,” Amanda echoed, a smile bringing her lips to her ears.

Giana snorted and added in disdain, “She’s just a woman who has given birth. Why are you so afraid of her?”

“After all, she...”

Before Amanda finished her words, Giana interrupted her, her voice full of excitement and complacency, “My daughter is young and pretty. Compared with a woman who has given birth, every man will choose my brilliant girl.”

Her words brought a smug smile to Amanda’s face.

Amanda agreed with her mother, thinking she was young with a perfect figure. Thus, Stefan would have no reason to reject her.