

Good bye 201

Chapter 201 He Could Change the Situation

The hospital.

Martha's cheeks were blushing because of anger, and her hair was messy. Biting her lip, she was unwilling to compromise.

In the stalemate, Stefan had to yield as he had no right to say no in the current situation.

He softened his tone while gazing at her solemnly. "Don't leave me, Martha."

"Don't you think it's too late to say such things? If you are a man, you should let it go. You were determined in the past and should keep being decisive now."

"I can't..."

He had regretted his stupid decision before, which made him suffer deeply.

For him, letting go of her wouldn't delight him but make him suffer more.

"I've owed you and Jimmy too much. Please give me a chance to make it up to you. Let's not divorce, OK?" Stefan said, lowering his voice.

He had never been so patient and humble in Martha's presence.

He truly cared about Martha and Jimmy. It was difficult for him to imagine how she had lived while taking care of their severely ill son in the past few years.

If he had found Jimmy earlier, the boy would have received some other treatments, unlike this moment when they could only resort to Rhys.

Martha's eyes reddened. She raised her hand to tuck her hair behind her ear, peering out of the window. "Even if you regret it, nothing will change. We cannot go back, Stefan," she answered determinedly.

"If it's because of Jimmy, I can pretend to divorce. I'll deal with the paperwork. After the bone marrow transplant, we can... No worries. I'll get everything done."

This was the first time Stefan had been so stubborn. He insisted on not divorcing, and Martha could tell it.

However, she only felt irritable as she didn't want to be tangled with him any longer. She was too exhausted due to Jimmy's sickness and unwilling to get involved in the battle between Stefan and Rhys.

"Enough. Do you always think others are fools? I won't risk Jimmy's life to agree with you."

Martha's patience had run out. She had calmed down earlier but almost lost control again.

Stefan couldn't utter a word to retort. Lowering his eyes, he looked disappointed.

All his life, only Martha could have sent him into frustration.

The room became pin-drop silent for a while. They were in a stalemate and didn't speak for a bit.

Finally, Stefan broke the silence. "It's getting late. Let me drive you home. Your wound needs to avoid water in the following few days."

Then he scooped her up again.

Martha could tell he said so to avoid talking about Rhys again.

However, he no longer had much time to escape this issue.

Tonight was his last time.

Martha didn't struggle with an impassive look.

The argument earlier had exhausted her.

She was too exhausted as she had never expected Stefan to be that stubborn.

On the way back home, they were in weird silence.

Martha peered out the window without sparing a glance at Stefan in the driver's seat.

Stefan eyed her from the corner of his eyes occasionally. Seeing her ignore him, he smiled bitterly.

Martha was like a touchy hedgehog. She had given up on him, so she always fought against him.

Stefan was tongue-tied in her presence.

If he said something, he was afraid she would detest him more.

Yet he was reluctant to lose her.

Inwardly, he told himself that he could still change the situation.

Chapter 202 Have I Done Something Wrong?

When the car pulled up to the gate of the Doyle Manor, Martha noticed Stefan unbuckled his seat belt and was about to get off. She stopped him, "Thank you for the ride. See you."

She didn't think her father was willing to meet Stefan.

Stefan paused. Suddenly, Eden's words reechoed in his ear.

"Probably, your ultimate hope is a life for a life."

Watching Martha get off, Stefan said, "Martha, I'll definitely pay whatever I've owed you, including my life."

Before Martha responded, he started the engine, his eyes dark with determination.

The car roared away. Standing rooted to the spot, Martha watched the vehicle vanish from her sight, wondering what Stefan meant by his words. Somehow, she had a bad hunch.

...

The Harrison Villa.

Stefan knew that Gianna and Amanda had moved in, and was troubled. However, he didn't remark on it as he didn't have the energy to care about such trivia.

He took off his jacket and ignored Amanda, who was sitting in the living room, staring at him and looking lovely.

In fact, Amanda had been waiting for him for a long time.

She had dressed up deliberately. Although she wore casual clothes, the unique design fully showed her beautiful figure.

Her hair was combed carefully, hanging over her shoulders, making her look harmless and gentle. A faint fragrance was emanated from her body. She was seductive.

Seeing Stefan enter the house, she hurriedly approached him and took the jacket from his hands.

"You are back home so late, Stefan. You look pale. Did you have a tough day?" Amanda asked softly, her voice full of concerns.

A gentle smile spread across her face, her eyes showing her concern.

Stefan didn't answer, brushing past her.

Seeing him ignore her, Amanda wasn't frustrated but said, "Stefan, you must be exhausted after a long day. Let me massage you."

"When my dad was exhausted after work, I always massaged him to make him relax. I can also..."

Frowning, Stefan felt bothered as she was too noisy.

He glanced at her coldly, pressing his lips together.

Under his icy gaze, Amanda could tell he was annoyed no matter how slow she was.

She stopped speaking, her smile fading off.

Stefan grabbed his jacket from her hands and shook it expressionlessly as if something dirty had dusted it.

Looking impatient, he was about to go upstairs.

After the jacket was grabbed, Amanda immediately raised her hands to take his arm gently without hesitation.

Her hands were fair and soft compared to the strong suntan on his arm.

Amanda looked up at him with an innocent look.

Stefan frowned and stopped in mid-step without glancing at Amanda. Instead, he lowered his head to gaze at her hands on his arm and uttered icily, "Let go."

Finally, he spoke the first line to her tonight, but his tone was full of disgust. Amanda quickly withdrew her hands as if they were burned.

However, she still felt reluctant and said, "Stefan, I made some herbal tea for you. It's good for your health."

Afraid of being rejected again, she picked up the teacup and turned around tearfully.

"Stefan, have I done something wrong to offend you? If I do something offensive, please do tell me. I'll change."

Her voice was full of innocence and grievance. Her eyes were slightly reddish as if she felt aggrieved.

However, the scene caused pain in Stefan's eyes and an intense headache.

He didn't have the mood to be tangled with her or explain.

He took over the teacup, gulped down the liquid, and frowned at her. "It sucks," he remarked rudely.

Amanda was tongue-tied.

"Don't do such useless things next time. Leave me in peace."

With those words, Stefan strode upstairs without looking back and entered his bedroom.

He didn't care how angry and embarrassed Amanda was at all.

Chapter 203 To Worsen Their Relationship

Amanda stormed into Giana's room and slammed the door shut.

She had never been so embarrassed before.

Stefan ignored her and even detested her.

She was pissed off!

"What's wrong? Calm down," Giana asked with a frown, patting the facial mask on her cheeks.

Amanda told her what had happened and Stefan's attitude just now in detail. Then she asked anxiously, "What should I do, Mom? He ignores me. How am I supposed to seduce him?"

"Silly girl, chillax! You are young and pretty. Every man will like you."

"Really? But Stefan was so rude to me. I'm worried he'll detest me."

Giana shook her head to disagree with Amanda. She had met many men and thought all of them were alike.

No matter how loyal a man was to a woman, he would change as time went by.

"Probably, he was annoyed by the illegitimate son's matter. Don't worry. Stefan will fall in love with you eventually. It's just a matter of time."

Giana patted her daughter's hand.

“Right now, Martha is your only rival in love. She’s not in this house, while you’re being with Stefan all the time. He’ll be intrigued by you sooner or later.”

Talking about Martha, Amanda panted in hatred.

“I wonder what’s so good about that woman. Why can’t Stefan forget her?”

“You can’t underestimate her. By the way, her son is in the hospital now. Let’s go there to see her tomorrow.”

Giana lifted an eyebrow, her eyes dark.

Amanda nodded her agreement. She had longed to see what Martha looked like and what kind of woman she was.

Giana curled her lips into a smile. Since Stefan pestered Martha, Giana wanted to add fuel to the fire to worsen their relationship.

...

The following day, Martha didn’t go to work but to the hospital.

She hadn’t been with Jimmy for two days, and Rupert was taking care of him.

“Mommy...”

Jimmy was overjoyed to see her and smiled broadly. His eyes lit up.

“Have you obediently taken the pills and the injection?” Martha held his body tightly, feeling warm and satisfied.

She had forgotten everything happening the previous day, including her argument with Stefan. Nothing could compare to Jimmy in her heart.

“I’m always obedient. I didn’t cry when taking the injection.”

When Jimmy was abroad, occasionally, he needed to take the puncture for survival.

Many adults couldn’t tolerate the pain during the puncture, not to mention a child.

Initially, Jimmy always cried in pain, and Martha felt sorry while shedding tears. Gradually, he seemed to be used to the pain.

However, Martha knew he gritted his teeth to tolerate it so she wouldn’t feel heartbroken.

“You are my hero, Jimmy. Bravo!” Martha poked his nose tip with a dotting smile.

She believed her son was a gift from Heaven.

She noticed that Jimmy was playing with a toy that wasn’t bought by her and he seemed to love it very much.

Martha could roughly figure out who had given it to him.

When she was away, Stefan always took the chance to visit Jimmy in recent days.

Her guess was right. Whenever Stefan saw Jimmy, he brought the boy toys.

Sometimes, he sat on the floor and played with Jimmy.

Although his tailored suit was wrinkled, he didn't care.

In the beginning, Jimmy ignored him and played by himself. His face revealed unconcealed resistance. However, Stefan didn't give up.

Whenever he didn't get a response from Jimmy while speaking to him, Stefan didn't feel awkward.

As time went by, Jimmy was gradually touched by Stefan and began to talk with Stefan.

Although he still didn't call Stefan "Dad", he relied on Stefan a lot. Every day, Jimmy expected his visit eagerly.

"Why is he still not here today?" Jimmy mumbled.

His words startled Martha.

She guessed Stefan wouldn't come to see Jimmy as she was here.

If they met again, it was inevitable for them to argue over Rhys' request again.

Martha tried to distract Jimmy's attention.

"Jimmy, you can be cured. I found a man who can save you. After the surgery, you can go to kindergarten like other children."

Jimmy looked forward to going to kindergarten.

Finally, there was a ray of hope to make his wish come true.

Chapter 204 Unforgivable

"Jimmy, you want to go to kindergarten the most, don't you?"

Jimmy was taken aback, and his eyes lit up. With a joyful smile, he asked excitedly, "For real, Mom? I won't go to Heaven but go to kindergarten, right?"

Joy was written all over his face. He hadn't been so happy for a long time.

Martha patted his head gently and replied, "Right. Jimmy, you'll recover pretty soon as long as you accept the treatment and surgery obediently."

She finally saw a ray of hope after so many years, and so did Jimmy.

"Hooray! Wonderful! I'll be like other kids finally."

Jimmy tossed the toy up and down to express his joy, and Martha was also delighted.

"Mom, is Dad who's gonna save me?" Jimmy secretly studied Martha's expression and asked gingerly.

He was careful because he knew Martha didn't like Stefan.

His father had done many things to compensate him recently. As Stefan's son, Jimmy could forgive him, but Martha couldn't.

Rupert once told him that his father was unforgivable in his mother's opinion.

Jimmy, however, knew his mother loved him the most.

If his father could save him this time, maybe his mother could forgive his father.

"No, Jimmy. It's another kind-hearted man," Martha explained but didn't tell him more details.

She didn't want Jimmy to know the grudges between the Harrison brothers.

All she wished was Jimmy could get the treatment and grow up happily.

Her words disappointed Jimmy as he hoped his father could save him.

Suddenly, the ward door was knocked.

Martha and Jimmy looked up in unison, only to find two women entering one after another.

Seeing Martha, Giana walked to her with a smile, took her hand dearly, and asked, "You must be Martha."

Martha frowned at her in confusion.

"I heard Stefan talking about you long ago. You are indeed a gorgeous girl."

Martha was sure she didn't know this woman, wondering why they came to Jimmy's ward.

She asked hesitantly, "I am Martha Doyle. May I know who you are?"

"I'm Stefan's aunt, his father's younger sister. I've just returned from abroad. This is my daughter, Amanda."

Giana pushed her daughter to let her meet Martha. The two young women stared at each other, frozen.

Somehow, Martha noticed something weird in Amanda's eyes.

Martha's intuition told her the girl was unkind.

At this moment, the atmosphere was awkward.

Martha nodded at Amanda with a smile for being polite.

She had never met Stefan's aunt before or heard him mention her during their marriage.

Martha didn't think the so-called aunt was close to Stefan.

"I'm here to see Jimmy today. I heard he's sick. As an elder, I should check on him. This must be your and Stefan's son, Jimmy, right? How lovely!" said Giana.

Her words stopped Martha and Amanda from staring at each other.

By instinct, Martha approached Jimmy closer when seeing Giana walking towards her son.

Therefore, Giana was distant from the boy.

Although the two women appeared all of a sudden, Martha wanted Jimmy to keep good manners.

“Jimmy, say hi to Grandaut.”

“Nice to meet you, Grandaut,” Jimmy greeted Giana softly, unlike the lively boy just now.

He looked depressed. He disliked the two strange women who had suddenly broken into his ward for some reason.

Intentionally or unintentionally, Giana asked, “How old is Jimmy? Is he going to kindergarten now?”

“Four and a half. No, he’s not,” Martha answered flatly.

Much to her surprise, Giana’s face suddenly changed.

She heaved a sigh and said, “Jimmy, you are indeed adorable and brilliant. Unfortunately, you’re sick severely when you are so little.”

Giana looked like she would shed tears as she spoke, seemingly feeling sorry for the boy.

Chapter 205 As Disgusting as Stefan Harrison

Giana acted like a loving grandaut who cared about Jimmy, and Martha was almost touched.

However, she smelt something fishy in her words.

Jimmy pretended to be naive and replied, “Grandaut, I’m lucky. I’m not pitiful.”

Giana had to hold back her tears.

She saw Jimmy widen his eyes while staring at her and look seriously. Inwardly, Giana cursed him.

However, she still showed her care. “Jimmy, be obedient during the treatment. Take pills on time. I’ll come to see you frequently in the future.”

She wanted to pat Jimmy’s head as she spoke, but the boy dodged.

Watching them, Martha explained Jimmy didn’t feel well.

In fact, Jimmy was a polite boy. He did so only because he disliked the two strange women.

Martha also disliked them, but Giana was an elder.

Besides, Martha didn’t know her well, so she couldn’t recklessly think Giana was unkind.

After talking to Jimmy, Giana gave Martha some kind reminders to take care of the boy like a typical elder from the Harrison family.

“Stefan’s parents have passed away. I’m his only elder now. If you and Jimmy need anything in the future, please let me know.”

Giana held Martha’s hand while speaking nice words. Martha consciously took her out of the ward and glanced at Amanda, who followed her mother in silence all the time.

Martha didn't want Jimmy to hear anything between her and Stefan.

In the corridor, Giana was still nagging.

"I've known everything about you, Martha. Stefan has been ruthless since childhood. I didn't expect him to do those things to harm you. I feel so ashamed."

Giana repeatedly blamed Stefan.

"Fortunately, you don't hate him. After he has done so many things to hurt you, you gave birth to Jimmy. Such a lovely boy..."

"Martha, you are indeed a tolerant wife. We, the Harrison family, owe you an apology."

Martha finally understood Giana's implications.

Although Giana sounded kind, as a matter of fact, she repeatedly emphasized how much Stefan had hurt Martha.

She behaved as if she was apologizing on Stefan's behalf, but she blamed him for being heartless and wanted to make Martha hate him more deeply.

Martha wondered if Giana genuinely wanted to show her kindness to her or Jimmy as an elder or drive a wedge between her and Stefan.

Unfortunately, Giana's wish would not come true.

Martha had stopped loving Stefan, nor would she suffer or lose control because of an outsider's words.

"Jimmy has nothing to do with him. He's only my son. I gave birth to him because he's my blood."

Martha was indifferent without echoing Giana.

"I know you're still angry. No matter what Stefan has done, you are a couple. You can talk to him directly. I really hope you guys can get along well in the future."

Martha only felt Giana said the opposite of what she meant.

She sneered inwardly.

Like others in the Harrison family, Giana was also disgusting.

Until then, Stefan's so-called aunt had fully exposed her purpose of being here. Martha was sickened by her and didn't have the mood to continue their conversation.

Amanda stood aside. While her mother was talking to Martha, Amanda's gaze was glued to the latter all the time.

She finally met the woman Stefan couldn't forgive for years. However, she felt disappointed, wondering why Stefan only focused on Martha instead of her.

Thinking about Stefan's attitude the previous night, Amanda was angry and aggrieved, gazing at Martha in hatred.

Martha was confused by her sudden hostility, as she had never met Amanda before.

Amanda's rude gaze upset Martha.

She also didn't want to continue seeing Giana's hypocritical face, only wishing to bid them farewell as soon as possible.

When Martha was about to send them away, a man's impatient voice sounded, "Why are you here?"

Stefan stood a few steps away, holding a new toy for Jimmy.

It was a robot model that he had promised his son the last time.

Seeing Giana and Amanda, he gazed at them in disgust and asked angrily, "How dare you come here!"

Chapter 206 Will You Forgive Me If I Die?

"You are not supposed to be here."

Stefan pressed his lips together. His voice was cold and expressionless. He only wanted to send the two women away.

Biting her lip, Amanda looked like she would burst into tears, aggrieved.

Giana explained gently, "Jimmy is my grandnephew. I'm his elder, so I'm visiting him. It's nothing wrong, is it?"

"Don't think highly of yourself. Show yourself out." Stefan gazed at her impatiently.

He impolitely sent them away.

Giana was cheeky, but right then, she couldn't insist on staying. Feeling embarrassed, she held her daughter's hand and was about to leave.

Before walking away, she said reluctantly, "I feel sorry for Jimmy to have such a heartless father like you."

Then she cast a meaningful glance at Martha, wishing to see the emotions on her face.

Unfortunately, Martha kept cold and expressionless without speaking.

She noticed Giana's deliberate movement, her eyes dark. Then she looked away to ignore Giana.

Giana made a fool of herself. She didn't expect Martha and Stefan to keep calm no matter how she tried to sow discord. In the end, she had to leave in dismay.

She looked like a defeated hen.

While following Giana to leave, Amanda looked back at Stefan reluctantly from time to time.

Unfortunately, Stefan only took them as strangers without sparing a glance at them.

After they were gone, Martha returned to Jimmy's ward, followed by Stefan.

Hearing their footsteps, Jimmy stretched his neck from his quilt. Seeing his parents entering the ward, he immediately wore a bright smile.

After peering out of the ward, he asked, "Has Grand aunt left?"

"Yep." Martha nodded while chuckling.

She guessed Jimmy had pretended to be sick earlier, but she still asked worriedly, "Are you feeling all right, Jimmy?"

"I'm fine, Mommy." Jimmy patted his chest.

"I just dislike them."

He didn't want to see the disgusted ones in his ward.

Jimmy stuck his tongue, looking as if he had just eaten the vegetable he detested the most.

Although his voice was low, his parents heard his mutter.

Stefan didn't remark, pressing his lips together, his eyes dark.

He could tell Giana had come here to drive a wedge between him and Martha.

Besides, she was the one who brought him the information about his father's illegitimate son. Thus, Stefan easily learned what her intention was.

However, he didn't have the energy to stop her from playing dirty tricks now.

Stefan showed the new toy to Jimmy and unpacked the box.

Martha watched him and noticed the smile on his lips. He seemed a teenage boy who couldn't wait to be praised in Jimmy's presence.

Jimmy was cooperative, showing a large interest in the toy.

His parents were staying with him in the ward together, so he was overjoyed and wished the time could pass slowly.

Watching them play with the robot, Martha was touched.

If they were not in a ward, it would be the scene she had expected many years ago.

Unfortunately, she and Stefan couldn't go back.

She had stopped wishing for what she had longed for.

Martha didn't wish for anything except for Jimmy's health.

In the ward, the family of three had a good time, which was pretty rare.

The father and the son were playing with the toy, and the mother watched them. It was a beautiful scene indeed.

Jimmy felt exhausted a while later. His medicine could always tranquilize him and make him sleepy.

In the end, he fell asleep.

Stefan tucked him carefully under the covers and gazed at him deeply, his eyes tender and loving.

Before leaving the ward, he stopped at the door and looked back at his son in reluctance.

In the corridor, Martha looked at him and said, "Since you're here. I believe you've made up your mind. We don't have much time to waste. Let's finalize the divorce today."

Stefan stared at her intensely without replying.

If Martha studied him carefully, she would see the unconcealed sorrow and loneliness in his eyes.

A while later, Stefan chuckled and stared at her with a faint smile.

He gripped her shoulders to fix her to the spot.

Martha struggled slightly but failed to break free. She looked into his eyes, which were full of mixed emotions she couldn't understand.

Staring at her, Stefan asked mellowly, "If I die, Martha, will you forgive me?"

Chapter 207 Like Saying Goodbye

His tone was decisive. Martha's heart skipped a beat. Her instinct told her Stefan seemed to vanish from the world the next second.

She lowered her eyes to repress the suddenly surged feelings, wondering why he asked such a question. In silence, she waited for his other words.

Seeing Martha look into his eyes calmly, Stefan chuckled.

Then he narrowed his eyes while looking in the distance.

Martha wondered if he laughed in self-mockery or at something else.

"That's what I've owed you and Jimmy. I'll repay it."

'Repay...'

Frowning, Martha asked, "What do you plan to do? You don't owe us anything. Even if you compensate us, something can never change. You..."

Before she finished speaking, Stefan suddenly bent over and hugged her.

His strong arms wrapped around her waist so tightly as if it was their last hug.

Martha didn't struggle as she couldn't.

She could feel his sorrow and determination, which almost overwhelmed her.

"One thing will never change... I'd rather die than divorce you."

Martha was wordless, realizing he was indeed persistent on this matter.

However, she also insisted on divorcing him.

Martha wanted to leave him, but he was unwilling to let her go. It was an endless loop.

When Stefan spoke, he was determined, sounding affirmative.

Then he released her and turned away.

His back was upright, but Martha could tell he was lonely and decisive from his receding figure.

Stefan sounded overbearing, but Martha's intuition told her he would do something horrible.

His words just now were like saying goodbye to her.

Martha watched him leave, becoming uneasy.

Subconsciously, she pressed her lips together and clenched her fists, her fingernails digging into her palms.

Stefan talked about death, which made her heart tighten.

...

The airport.

Jane looked like a competent career woman in a business suit, attracting many passersby.

Standing at the exit, she looked ahead.

In the morning, she received a call from that man.

There he came.

She knew he would definitely come.

It was about time.

While waiting, Jane was lost in thought.

Suddenly, she heard some noises at the exit. An eye-catching man surrounded by many women came out. However, he ignored them all but walked towards Jane.

The man's face had sharp outlines, but his eyes were blue. He was mixed-blooded.

He had perfect features that made his face charming.

His eyes were intense. When one looked into them, the person would be easily drowned.

He was tall and sturdy. His muscles could be faintly seen under his clothes. Also, he had a perfect body shape.

Although he looked aloof with a cold aura, he naturally became the focus of the scene.

Jane had been used to such a situation as she knew how charming he was.

She strode up to him and took the suitcase from his hands.

The man gave her a command, "The hotel."

His voice was mellow, reminding her of the cello.

Jane had often heard his voice on the phone, but her ears still tuned red, and her heart pounded.

...

Jane drove the man to the reserved hotel.

After sitting in the car, the man didn't utter a word.

He peered out of the window coldly, his eyes misty. Jane couldn't read his mind at all.

She studied his expression in the rear view mirror and had been used to his quietness.

Then she cleared her throat and updated him about what had happened to Martha recently.

When she mentioned Jimmy had a chance to live on, a faint smile touched the man's lips.

Although it disappeared the next second, Jane captured it.

As she had known already, he only cared about Martha and Jimmy.

Jane suddenly thought of something, so she added solemnly, "Shall I make some arrangements in the jail? Libby has been arrested, but I'm afraid her backer will harm Miss Doyle again."

Chapter 208 He Saved Her Life

Jane was a bit sincere when she said this. Indeed, she approached Martha with a purpose.

But as a woman, she felt sorry for Martha.

Martha trusted her very much, and so did Jimmy.

She admired Martha's toughness and felt sorry for Martha's misfortune.

The man said slowly, "I won't allow such things to happen."

He sounded unquestionable.

He seemed born with the power to reassure others.

Jane thought for a while, and asked tentatively, "What identity will you use to meet Miss Doyle, sir?"

The man didn't answer.

His silence made Jane hold her breath. Looking at the man's side face in the rear mirror, Jane recalled how they first met.

It was winter.

Having lost her parents at a young age, Jane had been making a living by herself abroad.

She worked and studied at the same time. One night, on her way back from work, she was stopped by some drunkards, who robbed her of money and wanted to rape her.

There were very few pedestrians on the street on such a snowy day

She had no friends in that country and therefore could ask no one for help.

She was extremely desperate when her clothes were ripped off by those men. All she wished at the moment was to die.

Just then, he appeared.

Stepping on the snow, he showed up against the light. He knocked over those people with his fists and rescued her from desperation.

He saved her life.

She owed him a debt of gratitude and she would do whatever he asked to repay him.

At that time, her clothes were stained with snow. Her face was dirty. She looked like a mess. Meanwhile, he was delicately dressed, looking noble.

The fight with the hooligans left no trace of panic on his face. He looked neat, confident, and indifferent.

She was low to the ground and he was up in the sky. She knew their difference since then.

He was noble. And she would never have the right to stand beside him.

The feelings and heroic complexes of the young girl turned into a beautiful dream.

At this moment, Jane put away her unrealistic fantasy.

He was just her commander, forever.

If it weren't for him, she would have died abroad long ago in the snow, with humiliation.

He saved her life and gave her a new identity and a chance to live.

...

At the president's office of Harrison Group.

Silence reigned.

Stefan propped his chin with one hand, tapping the desk with his fingertips. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Without saying a word, Eden packed up a few pieces of documents, checked them carefully, and put them into the file containers.

The phone screen on the desk lit up. Stefan glanced down at it. It was a message from Rhys.

[I'll see you on the cruise ship at eleven o'clock tonight.]

What their meeting was for was not outright stated. Yet both of them knew it clearly. Stefan's eyes flickered coldly.

He pursed his lips. A trace of hostility flashed through his eyes.

He turned off the phone without emotion.

Eden noticed every detail of Stefan's expressions and knew that he had to face something.

He handed the documents to Stefan solemnly. After a few seconds of silence, he asked with a stern face, "Are you really ready to do this?"

He knew Stefan was decisive, but Eden was still worried about his decision.

Stefan's eyes dimmed. He didn't respond.

He wanted to trade his life for the safety and health of his child.

It was worth it.

Chapter 209 Keeping It from Martha?

He thought of how Martha, a woman who had almost died of her disease, had gone through all the hardships of these years in a foreign country with a sick child.

He caused all her misery.

Thinking of this, Stefan looked distressed. He owed Martha too much.

What he could compensate was just the tip of the iceberg.

Martha no longer trusted him and refused to forgive him.

He wondered if his decision would make her feel touched slightly.

He almost killed her back then and made her and Jimmy lead a vagrant life for so many years.

He should make it up to them, and he got a chance now.

There was determination in Stefan's eyes. He was not afraid of death, and he only regretted that he couldn't make up for Martha and Jimmy more.

But...

Martha and Jimmy had the Doyle family and Rupert by their side... Though Stefan didn't want to admit it, he knew that Rupert would take care of her.

Rupert had been by her side for the past few years.

But he couldn't reconcile.

He hadn't made up for her. He hadn't made her feel his love.

And Jimmy, his son, to whom he owed the most.

Stefan hoped that Jimmy would be safe and sound for the rest of his life after his disease was cured.

Every time he faced Jimmy, guilt and pity were all he felt.

On the one hand, Stefan felt sorry for Jimmy because he had been suffering from illness since he was born. And on the other hand, Stefan blamed himself for not fulfilling his responsibility as a father over these years.

If Jimmy could make it this time, he would be able to enjoy a happy childhood like other healthy children.

Even without him, Stefan believed that Martha would educate Jimmy well.

He only wished that Rhys would donate bone marrow as he promised.

But would Rhys keep his promise?

Stefan hesitated, tapping the desk with his slender knuckles.

This was what he always did when he hesitated.

Eden understood Stefan's scruples.

"What are you worried about?"

"Rhys hates me so much. Will he really donate bone marrow to Jimmy? What would you do if you were him?"

"If I were him. I definitely wouldn't. I would wish that you have no descendant!" Eden said worriedly.

His words sounded harsh but he told the truth.

Rhys was insidious. Everybody knew that he approached Martha just to revenge on the Harrison family.

"He has been hating me and the Harrison family since he was a child. Now he wants to use his bone marrow as bait to kill me. Is that all he wants?"

Stefan had a reason to think so.

Rhys spent so much time planning the revenge. His purpose couldn't be so simple.

"My biggest worry is not that he won't keep his promise, but that he will hurt Martha or Jimmy."

Stefan stood up abruptly.

He frowned. The veins on his jaw were vaguely visible, which showed that he had reached the limits of forbearance.

Eden frowned too, as he knew Stefan's worries made sense.

"I'm afraid he wants Jimmy to suffer what he has suffered."

Stefan pursed his lips. He wouldn't allow anyone to hurt Jimmy.

He looked at Eden. The trust in his eyes was self-evident.

He said sharply, "Eden, promise me that you will keep Martha and Jimmy safe."

Eden frowned. If Stefan was going to die tonight in exchange for Jimmy's chance to live, then...

He hesitated, and asked in a low voice, "Are you sure you want to keep this from Martha?"

Chapter 210 Remember Me Forever

Eden knew the current bad relationship between Stefan and Martha, but he didn't think it was a good idea to keep Martha in the dark.

She should know what Stefan had done for her and Jimmy. Only then would she let go of grudges.

It was not a child's game, but a gamble and his life was on the bet.

He should tell Martha clearly about his intentions. Maybe Martha's attitude towards him would soften.

At least this way, he wouldn't regret it.

Stefan fell into silence, his head drooping slightly, his hair hiding his dim eyes. After a while, he shook his head.

"No. She doesn't need to know this. All that matters is that she will live a good life."

Stefan smiled bitterly. He wanted to leave decisively, but he couldn't help worrying about her.

He was jealous of the man who would be with her in the future. He wished she would remember him forever.

He owed her, kept thinking about her, and found it hard to let go of her.

"Martha, I want you to remember me forever," he told himself.

...

At the ward.

Martha looked at Jimmy's sleeping face, tucked him in, and packed up the toys in the ward.

Although the meals provided by the hospital were very healthy, Jimmy was a picky eater, so Martha planned to go back to cook lunch for Jimmy at noon.

Jimmy was in a daze as he murmured, "Where's Daddy?"

Martha's heart tightened. Although Jimmy never called Stefan "Daddy" in front of Stefan, he accepted Stefan subconsciously.

She was not sure if that was a good sign.

She knew how much Jimmy longed for fatherly love. She had been worried that the lack of fatherly love would affect Jimmy's personality.

Yet it was impossible for her and Stefan to get back together.

Jimmy had opened his eyes. Realizing what he subconsciously murmured, he panicked and looked up at Martha.

He was afraid that Martha would be upset.

But he did remember that Stefan was playing with him before he fell asleep.

In the dream, his parents took him on an outing, so he subconsciously looked for Stefan when he woke up.

Martha was silent for a moment, and then asked with a chuckle, "Jimmy, after you recover, let's move back abroad, okay?"

She would never get back together with Stefan, let alone give Jimmy to him.

The best way was to cut off all ties with him and live as she had always lived.

She had no problem raising Jimmy by herself.

"Isn't it good living here? I love this place."

"I like Grandpa. I like Granny Bianca. I like..."

Jimmy's eyes were moist with emotions.

Jimmy knew that his daddy was a jerk and betrayer.

But... he thought that as long as Daddy apologized and treated him and Mommy well, Mommy would forgive him.

And they would live together like a happy family.

Was Mommy mad at Daddy because Daddy failed to save him?

"Mommy, he can't save me because he's not a match, but I can feel that he really regrets it now, and really wants to take care of me."

Jimmy explained solemnly like an adult. Hearing that, Martha was both amused and sad.

"It's not what you think, Jimmy. The reason lies in him and me. You are too young to understand now."

"I hope that you will respect my choice. We can't live together with him. You will understand when you grow up... But I will respect your choice too. If you want to..."

Martha failed to finish her sentence. She couldn't do it.

Jimmy realized what Martha was going to say, and immediately shook his head, "No, I want to be with you, mom!"

If he couldn't live with his mommy and daddy at the same time, then he would abandon his daddy for his mommy's sake.