

Good bye 231

Chapter 231 Jane Had Kept Something from Her

Jimmy explained and looked bewildered, but he was more worried that he would upset Martha.

In his eyes, what he did was a betrayal to his mother. He thought it would make his mother unhappy when he appeared close to Stefan in front of her, so he chose to avoid him.

Martha smiled helplessly and couldn't imagine Jimmy had rejected Stefan for her sake. "So, sweetheart, you did that because you didn't want to upset mommy?"

"Jimmy, mommy respects your choices. I won't force any of my wills on you. You're an individual and you should have your own opinions and choices. Got it?"

These words might sound too difficult for a four-year-old boy to understand. But Jimmy was different and could understand it.

Martha wanted to tell Jimmy that she wouldn't meddle in the business between Stefan and him.

Then, Jimmy smiled happily.

"Anyway, it's not right to do something like that to a person who loves and cares about you. It's rude, and it hurts," said Martha.

"Sweetheart, you can reject it politely but you can't be unreasonable. OK?"

Jimmy nodded and agreed. What he did wasn't cool.

When he recalled how disappointed Stefan looked, he couldn't help but feel guilty. It seemed that he had hurt his father.

Meanwhile, Stefan left the hospital and drove back to the office. All the way, he was down and couldn't stop recalling how Jimmy had avoided him. He was disappointed and sad.

He thought the relationship with Jimmy had greatly enhanced. But where had gone wrong?

He was over the moon to hear Jimmy call him "daddy" before the surgery, and he was heartbroken to see Jimmy avoid him on purpose.

His bone marrow didn't match Jimmy's, so he couldn't be his marrow donor. Did Jimmy blame him for that? Would Jimmy like Rhys more for saving his life?

Thousands of thoughts had crossed his mind. He just couldn't get it out of his mind. He jammed on the brake abruptly.

A long and sharp honk echoed around the quiet crossing.

Martha was telling stories to Jimmy in the ward when Jane arrived. She opened the door and went in. Jimmy saw her and screamed out of excitement, "Jane! I miss you!"

"Hi, Jimmy. I miss you, too. You are so brave!" praised Jane. She went to the bed with a smile on her face and stroke his cheek.

“Yeah. Jane, it’s been long since I met you. You even didn’t come before my surgery. You don’t like me any more, do you?” Jimmy pouted.

No one could say no to Jimmy when he was acting cute. Neither did Jane. Indeed, she liked Jimmy very much.

“Of course not, sweetie. I’m busy taking care of the company for your mommy.” explained Jane. She said something else to comfort Jimmy and accidentally noticed Martha was looking at her.

Jane was stunned and followed her eyesight, then she vaguely saw the kiss hickey in her neck.

She blushed immediately. Then, she pretended to cough, pulled up the collar to cover it and looked away. She couldn’t look Martha in the eyes again.

Martha took her eyes off her quietly, and had a hunch that Jane had kept something from her.

Chapter 232 “I’ve Fallen for Her.”

Jane recalled that her master had called her at the gate of the hospital, telling her to arrange his meeting with Martha. He simply couldn’t wait any more.

Jane looked weird in front of Martha since she had something on her mind.

“Jane, let’s go get a coffee,” said Martha. They got out of the ward. When Martha turned back to look at her again, Jane had pulled herself together and smiled at her.

“How’s everything in the company while I was away?” asked Martha in a businesslike tone

Jane didn’t bother her in the last days because she didn’t want to distract her from taking care of Jimmy.

She bet Jane had done and suffered a lot, and couldn’t help but feel guilty. After all, Jane had worked for her for years.

Jane smiled and said professionally, “Everything is fine. But you need to take care of something personally. I’m afraid you’ve gotta go back to the office tomorrow.”

“OK. I’ll.” Martha said and agreed.

Jane sighed with relief when she saw Martha stop asking her questions. She made up an excuse and left first.

Martha wanted to ask her something but in the end, she bit it back.

Jane was afraid that Martha was gonna ask her something else.

The more she said, the more likely she was to make a mistake.

She couldn’t ruin her master’s plan by her own mistakes. Martha watched her leaving in a hurry, sighed helplessly and returned to the ward.

Mrs. Williams didn’t know Rhys had stayed in hospital until the next day of the surgery.

She came visit him in the ward. Rhys lay in bed and looked fine. But she still couldn’t bear to see it.

It was a major surgery to donate marrow. There were risks.

What would she do if anything went wrong with the surgery?

Mrs. Williams was more unhappy when she heard Rhys took the surgery to save Martha's son.

Actually, Mrs. Williams thought little of Martha and even judged her. She was mean whenever she talked about Martha, wondering what kind of dirty tricks she had played to make Rhys agree to donate marrow.

"Normally, I don't mind your playing around. But you've crossed the line this time. How could you have the surgery for that stupid reason?" scolded Mrs. Williams.

She told him off, but actually, she was worried.

She had done all she could to love and care about Rhys since she took him back from the orphanage. He was the whole world to her!

"It was my choice. It has nothing to do with anyone else," Rhys smiled and said.

"You... The surgery was dangerous. You were risking your life to save him!"

"There are plenty of fish in the sea. Why can't you make a better choice? What is so good about Martha? Gosh! She is really clinging to you, huh?" added Mrs. Williams.

Rhys wished that was true. How he wished Martha could cling to him like other girls, but she was above doing so.

"She's never clung to me! She doesn't want me at all," said Rhys.

Likewise, Martha didn't want Stefan, either. In theory, he and Stefan were at the same beginning line, but something was different.

"Oh? Then why did you agree to save her son?"

"She didn't bother me or force me." Rhys looked his mother in the eyes and said word by word, "It's just that I care about her."

"Maybe I've fallen in love for her," Rhys said it in such a low voice that Mrs. Williams didn't hear him clearly.

He looked out of the window and put on a nice smile. Probably, he had fallen for her.

Chapter 233 "Tonight Is the Best Chance."

Stefan returned to the office and found Eden waiting for him. He'd been out of the office recently. So, he got tons of documents to review and sign.

He concentrated on work till ten at night, and even didn't notice when Eden had left the office. Stefan was down in spirits and felt tired out.

He went back to Harrison Villa and saw Giana sitting properly in the living room. Stefan frowned and looked sullen. He almost forgot two unwanted people were living in his house now.

Giana saw him and said with enthusiasm, "Oh, Stefan. What took you so long?"

Stefan simply ignored it. He believed Giana was up to no good by waiting up for him and he didn't want to talk to her at all.

Giana wasn't mad and kept going, "How was the surgery going? I wanna visit Jimmy tomorrow. We didn't go visit him yesterday because we hated to cause you trouble. Amanda and I were too worried at home."

Stefan looked at Giana gloomily and answered indifferently, "The surgery was a success."

"Thank God! I'm so glad to hear that! Martha should be relieved now. She was much too worried the day before the surgery. It was heartbreaking to see her with that look."

Giana acted to care about Martha, but meanwhile, she was secretly watching Stefan's face.

Stefan was going upstairs. Not surprisingly, he abruptly paused his steps and looked back at her, "You met Martha? When?"

Giana was stunned and looked at him confusedly, "You didn't know it? I thought she'd told you."

"Rhys asked me out to meet the cafe before the surgery. And Martha came with him," said Giana. She had twisted the fact, but she did meet Rhys, and Martha did come to the cafe.

"Rhys asked you out?" Stefan narrowed his eyes, pursed his lips. Apparently, he doubted it.

"Yeah. He's told me his identity and said he always wanted to be part of the Harrison family. Well, it was nothing much. We just had a domestic chitchat. He's a good kid. He didn't refuse to bond with me though we haven't met before."

Giana pretended that Rhys respected and cared about her, and told Stefan that Rhys intended to come back to the Harrison family and bond with the senior generation, which she thought would piss him off.

"Rhys also said he'd saved Jimmy and the Harrison family owed him. You won't make it hard for him if he wants to come home and get recognized, will you? Ah, right! He also wants his dead mother to take the family name, too. Stefan, why not..."

"Not a chance! Don't ever think about it." Stefan pulled a long face and interrupted her instantly.

Of course, Stefan wouldn't believe any of her craps. Giana was full of lies. Moreover, Rhys had got many chances to make a deal with him and could even kill him before the surgery, but he didn't do that.

So, the only possibility was that Giana was turning them against each other again.

Stefan felt nothing except when he heard that Rhys wanted his dead mother to take the family name of Harrison, which was out of Giana's expectation.

Stefan remained calm and careless even though she had told him Rhys was gonna come back to the Harrison family and take power.

"Don't worry, Stefan. I got your back. You're my real nephew and Rhys is just a bastard. Of course I'll be on your side," said Giana.

Stefan frowned in displeasure, felt disgusted with it and asked, "You said you've met Martha. What was that about?"

"I don't know what exactly has happened that day. She also came to the cafe, saying that Rhys didn't pick up her phone and she got very worried. So, she followed him to the cafe."

"They looked as intimate as a couple! But it was reasonable that they were close, as Martha has married into the Harrison family!" added Giana.

Stefan pursed his lips. He knew clearly that Martha cared about Rhys because of Jimmy, but he couldn't bear to see her care about another guy. He looked blue and turned to go upstairs.

Giana watched him leave and smiled complacently. Then she went to Amanda's room.

Amanda had been eavesdropping at the door, but she didn't show her face. She asked when Giana came in, "How was it going, mom?"

"I bet he's mad with Martha and Rhys. A man can never stand betrayals," said Giana proudly.

"Stefan must be furious now, and think Martha is a loose woman. So, tonight is the best chance for you. Amanda, do as I've told you."

Chapter 234 Stefan Was Freaking Jealous

"Will it work, mom? Will it be too much? What if Stefan blames me for taking advantage of him?"

Amanda pulled her collar and said uneasily.

"Don't be stupid. This is your best chance, and you must seize it! You'll win his heart once you've made it." encouraged Giana.

"But..."

"Because of Jimmy, the relationship between Martha and Stefan has gradually improved. Don't you worry that this is your last chance?" asked Giana.

As expected, Amanda looked resentful and couldn't be resigned to it. Seeing that, Giana took out the love potion which she had prepared ahead of time.

"Go get the tea."

Amanda brought the tea and saw Giana put the love potion into it. The tea looked just the same after the love potion was mixed.

"Mom, what's this?"

"It's something that helps you two get closer. Don't worry. He won't find out. He'll be yours as long as you make him drink it. Go for it, my dear daughter!" said Giana.

Hearing it, Amanda was red in the face. Finally, she made up her mind and swore she wouldn't let Martha and Stefan get back together. She must take action and seize the chance tonight.

She took off the casual jacket, showed the sexy nightdress inside and looked at Giana shyly. Giana nodded and encouraged her to bring the tea to the study.

Stefan heard the knock and got impatient. He frowned when he saw Amanda coming in.

Amanda had her hair down, looking more seductive with the hair hanging down her neck. The clingy sexy nightdress was just right.

The light in the study had flattered her fair skin and her curvy body.

However, Stefan just glanced at her and then looked away.

Amanda had learned her lesson and just took it easy. She couldn't make him hate her more.

She put the tea on the desk and said, "Stefan, have some tea. Good night."

Stefan said nothing in response.

Amanda watched his face secretly and saw he feel nothing so far, but she wouldn't give up.

As long as Stefan drank the tea, he would need her.

Amanda got out of the study. Instead of going back to her room, she hid behind the door and saw what was happening inside. She was waiting for the love potion to take effect. Then Stefan would be horny and open the door to take her.

Things quieted down in the study. Stefan was thinking of Martha and didn't find out Amanda's dirty trick. He knew Giana meant to sow discord but he still couldn't help but be mad.

Who was he to Martha? He was freaking jealous when he recalled that Rupert had stayed with Martha and Jimmy for years, and that Rhys had saved Jimmy and won Martha's gratitude. He couldn't accept the fact that he was defeated!

Thinking of it, he got pissed and had a mouthful of the tea. The tea was light and bitter. He frowned but didn't taste the difference.

Amanda peeked through the door and saw Stefan drinking the tea. At that moment, she felt her heart was in the throat.

She began looking forward to having sex with Stefan. It was her first night. She was kinda shy and timid.

Chapter 235 "Stefan, Let Go of Me!"

A few moments later, Stefan failed to calm himself down and got more and more pissed, instead.

The feeling was beyond words. And he couldn't be more annoyed and restless.

All at once, he stood up, took his jacket and car key and was about to go for Martha.

Unexpectedly, Amanda fell into his arms when he opened the door. He was so sick with her cheesy perfume that he pushed her away before she could say anything.

"Ah..."

Amanda fell down on the floor and bumped her head. It hurt a lot. Things didn't go the way she had imagined. She was persistent, and tried to seduce him again. But Stefan just stamped on her hand and went past her.

“Ah!” Amanda screamed out of pain. Stefan had long gone when she came back to reality.

Stefan was heading for the Doyle Manor and feeling hot. He rolled down the window and tried to cool down with the breeze. But it didn't work.

Instead, he got so hot that he couldn't help it. He thought he was way too angry, and kept thinking of making out with Martha when he met her.

Twenty minutes later, he arrived outside of the Doyle Manor.

He saw a white car park at the gate when he was about to get off. The door of the passenger's seat was opened. Martha got out of the car. The other one in the car was Rupert.

“Sleep tight. Melissa is staying with Jimmy. No worries,” said Rupert softly.

Martha looked up at him and said sincerely, “Thank God that you guys have been with me all the time. Without you, Jimmy couldn't have made it through. Thanks.”

“Right. I've got something to do in the office tomorrow. I might go to the hospital a little late. Sorry, but could you please look after Jimmy for me?”

“Sure. You can count on me.” He smiled gently and patted Martha on the shoulder.

“It's late. Go home and have some sleep.” said Martha.

She didn't sigh with relief until she had waved Rupert goodbye and saw him off.

She rubbed her eyes and turned around to go home. Suddenly, someone stood in her way.

Martha raised her eyes and was kissed in the lips before she could see who it was.

“Hmm...”

Martha tried to cry for help but she had seen his face in the street lamps. It was Stefan!

Stefan blew his top by seeing her struggling so hard. She treated Rupert in a friendly manner, but she loathed him so much. Why was Martha always so soft to others? Why did she hate him so much?

His brain went blank. All he wanted to do was kiss her like hell.

Martha couldn't get rid of him no matter how hard she had tried.

So, she gave him a good kick!

Stefan frowned and got stunned for a few seconds. Martha seized the chance to push him away.

The love potion was taking effect. Stefan was losing his mind and wasn't satisfied with only one kiss.

He couldn't help himself any more and wanted to have her right away. He smelled in her neck and burst into laughter, which was very hoarse and wild.

“Stefan... what...”

Stefan carried her in his arms before she could finish speaking. The next second, Martha felt very dizzy. When she realized what happened, she had been put into the car and pinned on the seat.

“Let go of me!” screamed Martha.

Stefan bent down and kissed her in the lips again...

Chapter 236 I Won't Hurt You Again

Martha resisted with all her might, but Stefan didn't move at all. She couldn't push him away at all.

After a while, Stefan opened his scarlet eyes, and the remaining consciousness was awakened.

He suddenly let go of Martha, gasped, and pulled off his tie.

And the moment Martha was able to catch her breath, she raised her hand and slapped him, growling angrily. “Stefan, are you crazy?”

Stefan was stunned for a moment, the scarlet in his eyes dissipated a little. His sanity returned to him.

Just now, he...

He moved his dry lips. His hoarse voice sounded in the car...

“Sorry, I... didn't want to hurt you.”

He was mad at himself. He failed to control himself just now and almost...

Martha looked at the man in front of her angrily and tightly clenched her hands in front of her.

Lowering her head, she tidied her messy clothes. Her eyes were red. She bit her lip hard, restraining her anger.

Seeing her in such a mess, Stefan raised his hand, wanting to fix her messy hair, but she avoided her vigilantly.

Martha looked at him coldly, and her voice was a little sharp. “What else do you want?”

He was speechless for a moment, his hands froze.

He admitted that he was indeed impulsive tonight. He couldn't accept Martha was so indifferent to him. He didn't want to see her being nice to other men, so...

But he really didn't mean to hurt her.

Stefan's lips trembled slightly. He slowly said, “I am sorry.”

Martha turned her head indifferently when she heard these three words, not wanting to look at him.

“Save it.”

She didn't accept his apology.

Seeing Martha like this, Stefan blamed himself even more. He was such a jerk just now.

If he hurt her again, she would never forgive him.

He wanted to make up for her, but he hurt her again and over again.

Just when he wanted to say something, the desire in his eyes that had faded was ignited again.

He wanted to get rid of this feeling, but... it became stronger and stronger. He heard a voice in his heart driving him.

Stefan clenched his hands on both sides of his body. To suppress the desire, he frowned, turned around, and punched the window...

“Boom!”

Martha was startled when she heard the sound.

The glass shattered and cut his arm. For a split second, Stefan’s hand started bleeding.

But he breathed a sigh of relief.

The pain in his arm dissipated his desire.

Seeing Martha’s shocked expression, he smiled and said with difficulty. “I won’t hurt you again...”

Martha was stunned. She looked at his arm. Before she could come back to her senses, Stefan picked up a piece of broken glass and grabbed it in his palm.

In an instant, blood flowed from the palm of his hand.

“Stefan, what are you doing!”

Stefan looked at the woman who was close at hand, who finally sounded less cold.

Her tone was full of worry.

Finally, she cared about him again, right?

Martha’s pupils shrank. She felt something was wrong with him.

It seemed that he was drugged.

She asked with anxiety, “What’s wrong with you?”

Stefan wanted to speak, but the heat rising in his heart engulfed his reason again.

He gritted his teeth, clenched the glass in his hand, and his eyes dimmed.

Seeing that he looked weird, Martha reached out to stop him, but it was a step too late...

Stefan pointed the broken glass at his own chest and stabbed it.

Chapter 237 Please Come Back to Me

“No!”

Watching the glass being pierced into the man’s chest, Martha panicked for a moment.

But Stefan didn’t feel any pain. He held her hand. His blood stained Martha’s white dress.

This scene was extremely terrifying.

Martha pulled out the hand tightly held by him in a panic, but he didn't let go.

In desperation, she grabbed Stefan's arm with her other hand and stopped him from falling.

"Are you crazy?"

Although he shouldn't treat her like that just now, she never wanted him to hurt himself.

Martha's panic warmed Stefan's heart.

Now, could he tell himself that she still cared about him?

Stefan smiled, and his eyes were unreadable.

"I didn't want to hurt you."

Martha frowned. She pulled out her hand forcefully, covered Stefan's wound, and said, "There's so much bleeding. You have to go to the hospital right away."

Stefan watched the worried look in her eyes, and his smile widened unconsciously.

He covered the woman's hand with his big palm, and clenched it tightly, his deep eyes full of affection.

"Don't leave me."

His usual arrogance was deprived of him. His words were humble.

Martha froze and looked up to meet his gaze.

She wanted to reject Stefan, but she was afraid that he would hurt himself again.

Coming back this time, she just wanted to save Jimmy and get back everything that should belong to her. She didn't want to have anything to do with Stefan anymore.

Stefan waited for a long time but heard no answer. He understood what she meant.

He smiled bitterly and said, "Now that Jimmy is getting better. Let's start over again, as a family, okay?"

Martha frowned, pursed her lips, and remained silent.

A gust of wind blew past the car window, bringing a bit of coolness to him through his blood-soaked clothes.

She gritted her teeth and said, "I'll take you to the hospital now."

But Stefan grabbed her hand and stubbornly looked at her who was close at hand, insisting that she should give him an answer.

"Come back to me, please..."

The car was in silence.

Stefan slowly lost consciousness...

Martha carefully placed him in the back seat. Then she sat in the driver's seat and drove to the hospital.

He was absolutely not himself when he did those crazy things.

If he couldn't go to the hospital in time, he would probably die from bleeding.

On the way to the hospital, the car was so quiet that only the sound of wind could be heard.

Stefan was bleeding so much that he didn't even have the energy to speak.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped outside the hospital.

After a while, Stefan was sent to the emergency room, and Martha waited outside alone.

There was a sticky smell of blood on her hands. She looked at her hands. Against the white floor of the hospital, the blood on her hands was shocking.

After a long time, she looked at the emergency room with the red light on in a trance. Stefan's words kept appearing in her mind...

"Come back to me, okay?"

She had never seen Stefan so crazy, and after the madness, he begged her to come back.

She thought they would become strangers when she returned this time.

But... things got more and more complicated.

She couldn't imagine how she would feel if Stefan died at this moment.

Yet she was sure that the moment Stefan stabbed the glass into his chest, she flustered...

Chapter 238 Belated Love Is Nothing

"No, Martha... you can't fall for him again," she told herself.

"Don't forget how he hurt you." Stefan's belated love was nothing compared to the sufferings he made her endure.

The emergency room door opened. The doctor took off his stethoscope and walked over to Martha.

"Are you the patient's family?"

Martha's eyes darkened. She pursed her lips and nodded slightly.

The doctor frowned slightly, looking at her with some doubts.

He didn't understand why Martha looked so calm when her husband was so seriously injured.

However, as a doctor, that was not what he should consider.

"The wound is deep, but luckily it didn't hurt any organs. The patient is conscious now. He needs to stay in the hospital for observation."

Then he reminded, "His wound couldn't touch any water in the next few days. Change the dressing in time to prevent the infection from getting worse."

Martha thanked the doctor and then walked into the emergency room.

The moment she entered, she saw Stefan lying on the hospital bed with his eyes closed.

His face was stern. But due to excessive blood loss, his face was very pale.

Standing beside him was a nurse who was cleaning his wound with some medical cotton.

The medical cotton that the nurse used was stained with blood, but Stefan never frowned.

Martha walked to the bed, hesitated, and asked in a low voice, "How are you?"

Stefan pursed his lips but didn't respond.

In the end, the nurse said, "He needs to rest for a few days. After that, he will be fine."

Martha nodded. Looking at the gauze on Stefan's body, she pondered.

He hurt himself to prevent himself from hurting her.

But why did he suddenly lose control of his emotions?

At this time, the doctor who had just left came back with a medical report and explained it to her. "It shows that the patient's blood contains components suspected of aphrodisiacs... You must pay more attention to his diet recently."

Martha froze, looking at the doctor in astonishment.

Aphrodisiacs?

It was detected in Stefan's blood...

Did he lose control of himself because he was drugged?

Martha looked at the man lying on the hospital bed in disbelief. He had opened his eyes at some point and was looking at her affectionately.

Her eyelids drooped, and all the things that had just happened appeared in her mind.

Stefan was drugged. In the car, the drug started working. So he stabbed himself with glass, so that he wouldn't make a mistake and made her hate him more.

The nurse's voice interrupted Martha's thoughts...

"The wound has been bandaged. He needs someone here tonight, just in case..."

"Okay."

Martha responded as she walked towards the bed and sat on the chair beside it.

The nurse left. Seeing that Stefan was conscious, she asked, "Do you know you were drugged?"

Stefan's eyes darkened. Then he nodded.

He realized it in the car when his desire was getting stronger and stronger.

He failed to control himself.

If it wasn't for the slap from Martha, he could have made the mistake.

"Never self-harm again. It's silly."

When Stefan heard this, a bit of sadness flashed across his dark eyes.

Martha noticed that his lips were dry. She got up to get him some water.

Stefan thought she was leaving.

He grabbed Martha's hand with almost all his strength and whispered, "Don't go."

Chapter 239 Take Back the Initiative

Martha froze, glanced at the pale man lying on the bed, and finally sat back on the chair.

She'd never seen Stefan look like this.

Stefan breathed a sigh of relief seeing that Martha was not leaving. He gradually closed his eyes and fell into sleep.

Yet he didn't let go of her hand, afraid she would leave.

Martha looked at him. Her eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

...

By the time Stefan opened his eyes again, it was already the next morning.

Martha wasn't in the ward. He was alone with only some medicines on the bedside table.

He got up and wanted to get out of bed, and yet the wound hurt. He took a breath of cold air and pressed his thin lips tightly.

Back on the bed, the pain gradually dissipated. What happened last night appeared in his mind, and his eyes became darker and darker.

There must be something wrong with the tea.

The temperature around him seemed to have dropped to freezing point. His expression was cold and dangerous.

"Amanda!"

The person who drugged him must face the music.

But luckily, he didn't hurt Martha, otherwise, she would only hate him even more...

At the Doyle Group.

When Martha arrived at the office, Jane had sorted out the documents.

Noticing something wrong with Martha, Jane paused, and asked with concern, “Ms. Doyle, why do you look so bad?”

Martha looked at her blankly. When she thought of what happened last night, a weird look flashed across her face.

“Nothing. I didn’t rest well last night.”

Jane thought that Martha was worried about Jimmy’s recovery. She smiled and comforted her. “Don’t worry. Jimmy’s surgery is a success and he’s fine within the observation period. Soon, Jimmy will become a normal child.”

When Martha heard about Jimmy, her face was less pale. She smiled and nodded.

These days, the best news for her was that Jimmy’s illness had been cured.

Soon, Jimmy would enjoy his childhood like a normal kid.

“Jimmy is recovering slowly, but you should pay attention to your health too.”

“Thanks, I will.”

Martha smiled. She thought that after Jimmy recovered, she would probably have contact with Stefan again.

She looked at Jane thoughtfully and asked a question.

“Jane, if... someone once hurt you deeply, but then he did a lot to make it up... would you forgive him?”

Jane knew who Martha was talking about.

After thinking for a while, she gave the answer...

“Yes.”

“Why?”

Martha didn’t understand.

Jane replied with a smile, “If he has repented, then I will forgive him. My forgiveness means letting both of us go.”

It didn’t mean that they would once again be together but both of them would be released from the past.

Martha froze in silence, her eyes drooping and her lips pursed.

‘Letting both of us go...’

She wished for that, but would Stefan understand?

Martha shook her head, not wanting to think about that person anymore. She opened some documents in front of her, and asked, “By the way, do you have something important to tell me today?”

“I have received an invitation here. A well-known wealthy businessman from abroad is going to hold a grand auction here. I have received news that this guy has a very good big project and is looking for someone to work with.”

With that said, Jane handed the invitation letter and documents to Martha...

“He invited you. I think... He wants to cooperate with us.”

Martha frowned slightly, looked at the invitation letter in front of her, and didn't speak.

Now the Doyle Group was slowly returning to the right track. They could indeed cooperate with others.

“But we... don't have the initiative right now.”

After all, the Doyle Group was ultimately under Stefan's control.

Jane understood that Martha had no intention of cooperating with foreign companies for the time being.

But, she must complete her task.

“Ms. Doyle, I think you should consider this project.”

“Why? Tell me what you think.”

Martha looked up at Jane, who was standing in front of the desk. Jane had been with her for many years but rarely expressed her thoughts.

Maybe this cooperation was really an opportunity.

“This wealthy businessman is mixed race. One of his parents is from our country. That's why he chooses to work on this project in our country. He will also stay domestically for a long time. If we can get the first cooperation project with him, then we will be his first partner... Maybe we can take advantage of this opportunity to expand our overseas market.”

Of course, the most important thing was...

“Didn't you always want the Doyle Group to break free from the Harrison Group's control? No one can win against Mr. Harrison in this city, but someone from abroad can make it. This cooperation could be our turning point.”

Chapter 240 You Drugged Me

Hearing this, Martha pondered it.

She had always wanted to separate the company from the Harrison Group, but she had no chance or enough money.

Now that the opportunity was in front of her. She shouldn't waste it.

But... the Doyle Group's capital chain hadn't been restored. She was just an acting president without real power. Would that rich man from abroad cooperate with the Doyle Group?

Martha lowered her eyes, "The company's situation is still unstable now. What if it put the company in crisis again?"

"No, Mr. Harrison is nice to you now... In fact, taking back the Doyle Group is just a matter of your words, but if you want to take it back with your own ability, we have to take action."

Martha was taken aback, holding the folder tighter.

Of course, she wanted to take back the Doyle Group.

But...

In the end, she looked at the invitation letter in her hand, hesitated for a moment, and nodded.

"Okay, let's try to get the project."

Hearing this, Jane smiled faintly.

Finally, she completed her mission.

"Then at seven o'clock tomorrow night, the auction will be held at Treasure Hotel."

Martha smiled back, her irritation fading a lot.

"Okay, go get ready, I will be there on time tomorrow night."

"Yes."

Jane responded softly and then left the office.

When Martha was the only one left in the office, she leaned back on the chair and let out a sigh of relief.

She was very tired after last night.

But she had a lot of things to handle in the company.

She didn't have much time for Jimmy...

Fortunately, Jimmy was not alone now... Stefan visited him often, and Jimmy had slowly accepted that man.

Although Jimmy accepted him, it didn't mean she had to.

How Stefan stabbed himself to avoid hurting her last night emerged in her brain.

At this moment, she had mixed feelings.

...

The Harrison Villa.

Stefan walked into the villa with a gloomy expression, his body was surrounded by cold air when he looked at the mother and daughter sitting in the hall.

Amanda felt the coldness and greeted timidly, "Stefan, welcome home."

The man narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a cold voice.

“Did you drug me?”

Amanda clenched her hands into fists. She looked into the man’s eyes, full of panic.

She drugged him, hoping she could sleep with her. Yet to her surprise, he endured his desire and left.

Now he was here questioning her.

Giana, who was sitting on the sofa, had a bad feeling when she heard this and saw Stefan’s furious look.

Seeing the different expressions on the mother and daughter’s faces, Stefan felt angry, and his eyes gradually turned scarlet.

If he hadn’t found a sliver of reason last night, his relationship with Martha would be completely ruined.

It was all these two women’s fault.

He walked to Amanda with gloomy eyes and grabbed the woman’s wrist.

He was rough.

“There’s no room for you here.”

“No... It was not me, I have no idea what you’re talking about!”

Amanda struggled and retreated with fear in her eyes.

As long as she refused to admit it, he could do nothing about her!

At this thought, she feigned innocence.

“Stefan... I, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

“You know what you did!”

Stefan grabbed Amanda’s hand forcefully and dragged her out.

“You are in no position to give orders at my place.”

Seeing that he was about to drive her away, Amanda struggled desperately, her other hand kept patting the man’s arm.

The woman’s long nails scratched Stefan’s arm. In the end, he pushed the crazy woman away indifferently.

Amanda lost her balance and fell to the ground, her arm was grazed.

But she didn’t care at all. She shook her head frantically...

“It has nothing to do with me, I have no idea what you’re talking about! I... I am your cousin. Why would I drug you? ”

Amanda anxiously shook her head, her delicate face full of tears.

Stefan tightened his grip on her wrist and looked at her indifferently. Then he ruthlessly exposed the truth...

“You’re not the Harrison.”

Amanda trembled. She fell silent for a moment.

She... she was indeed not the Harrison. Otherwise, she wouldn’t want to sleep with Stefan and be his wife.

Seeing that Amanda didn’t speak, Stefan’s eyes became colder...