

## Good bye 251

### Chapter 251 Dinner

Martha returned to her senses. Feeling embarrassed, she pressed her lips together.

Soon, Louis guided her to swing a birdie, much better than his shot earlier.

Watching the scene, Martha became more confused.

She finally realized why Louis taught her to play golf. Evidently, he was unwilling to let her compensate for the broken necklace.

She couldn't help wondering why.

Standing nearby, Jane watched them. Then she lowered her eyes, a weird light flashing through her eyes.

Louis smiled at Martha tenderly and threw up his hands, pretending to be helpless.

"My Muse, you won. I won't hold you accountable for the incident at the auction."

Martha was slightly taken aback. Then she stared at him in appreciation. "Thank you for your generosity, Louis."

"We've known each other for a long time. Ms. Doyle, why don't you call me Caesar?"

He gazed at her intensely.

After a moment's hesitation, Martha nodded in agreement. "Sure, I will, Caesar. Please call me Martha."

"My pleasure." Louis' smile became much brighter. He stared at Martha gently.

The next second, he thought of something. "I heard you stayed abroad for the past four years. Why did you suddenly return home?"

"I went abroad for further study earlier. After all, my family is here, so I've come back," Martha replied, not as tense as before.

Somehow, Louis seemed to be familiar to her, as if she had met him somewhere before. However, Martha was sure they hadn't met before.

Louis was an attractive man. If they had met before, she would remember him.

Her words made his smile broader. "In the future, can you be my guide to give me a city tour? I'm interested in this beautiful place."

"Of course," Martha answered, looking relaxed.

Louis nodded. They walked to the resting area.

Louis gentlemanly pulled the chair for her. "I heard you were also the famous artist named Sunnay. Have you drawn anything recently?"

"I've been too busy in recent weeks, so I haven't painted anything," Martha answered while sitting down.

She didn't lie. The fire in the art exhibition had ruined all her artwork. It was indeed a misfortune.

She knew Louis must know her things well, but she still couldn't figure out why he had invited her to the golf course today.

Martha could tell he was fond of her and appreciated her. However, they had never met before.

Louis picked up a glass of wine and took a sip. "I wonder if I'll have the honor to see your artwork, Martha," he said while staring at her.

"Do you prefer landscapes or portraits?" Martha asked. Suddenly, she wanted to draw his portrait for him.

In her opinion, Louis was perfectly handsome. His features and gentleness made him a perfect model for her.

Louis seemed to read her mind and chuckled, "Portraits."

Martha nodded. Then they continued discussing drawings and paintings.

They had cultural differences, but art had no boundaries. Martha enjoyed their conversation immensely.

When the sun was setting, Louis invited her for dinner, which Martha couldn't reject at all.

"It's my pleasure," she agreed with a smile.

When she stood up, she glanced at Jane.

Jane nodded and knew Martha wanted her to attend the dinner too.

Yet Jane thought it was awkward as her master only wished to have dinner with Martha alone. However, she had been the third wheel between them for a whole day.

...

At a restaurant.

Jane kept silent. She was Martha's assistant, so she couldn't talk much.

Martha and Louis had a pleasant conversation.

When the atmosphere between them became harmonious, Martha took a good chance and asked tentatively, "Caesar, I wonder if you have decided which companies to cooperate with you in this city.

Louis continued cutting the steak and answered gently, "I like the Doyle Group."

Martha froze, surprised about his response. She looked at him in disbelief. "What do you mean?"

"The first project in my company is the construction of Headow Complex. I want to work with the Doyle Group on this project," he answered.

Martha was shocked, clenching her hands. It was so surprising to hear that.

“Why... Why do you decide to work with the Doyle Group?”

Louis could tell she was tense, chuckling, “As I said, you are my Muse.”

### **Chapter 252 Daddy Needed Tips to Win Mommy’s Heart**

Martha’s hands froze when she heard his words. She stared at Louis in surprise.

“So you’ve decided to work with the Doyle Group just because of this?”

Shaking his goblet, Louis nodded slightly in response. “Doesn’t this reason make sense?”

“Well... Please don’t take me wrong. It’s my honor to cooperate with you.”

Then Martha shifted their conversation in another direction, her face full of joy.

No matter why Louis wanted to work with her company, the chance was at hand. How could she reject him?

She raised her goblet towards Louis, her eyes glittering.

Louis clinked his goblet with hers and said, “To our success!”

“To our success!” Martha echoed, her face with unconcealed excitement.

She was thrilled about the cooperation, but Stefan looked sullen after getting the news.

...

When Jimmy checked out of the hospital, Stefan picked him up. Seeing him, Martha subconsciously thought he would take Jimmy back to the Harrison Villa.

Before she spoke, Stefan said, “No worries. I won’t steal him from you.” In fact, he implied he wanted their son and his wife.

“Why are you here, then?”

“Picking up my son.” That was his purpose only. He wanted to pick up his son from the hospital as a father.

Martha said nothing. She glanced at Jimmy and saw the joy in his eyes.

Evidently, Stefan had gained Jimmy’s favor.

On the way back to the Doyle Manor, Jimmy was attracted by the view outside the window. Martha looked ahead expressionlessly, unwilling to talk to Stefan.

Stefan was upset. Thinking about Louis, he asked, “I heard you’d cooperate with Louis.”

“Yea,” Martha answered indifferently. She knew he would mention this matter. He had many spies in the Doyle Group.

Frowning, Stefan wanted to remind her the Doyle Group was still an affiliate of the Harrison Group. Yet he recalled the matter at the auction and bit back the words that sprung to his lips.

After a moment of silence, he insisted, "I don't think you should cooperate with him."

"It's not up to you, Mr. Harrison."

Martha frowned unhappily. Stefan was arrogant and always thought others were wrong. Yet she didn't think he was correct all the time.

Stefan glanced at her sullenly and reminded her, "Louis approached you with ulterior motives. The project might be a trap."

"I'll be responsible for it if anything happens," Martha replied coldly, staring at him in determination.

Stefan gave off a cold aura. He knew she was stubborn.

"The Doyle Group doesn't belong to you only."

He implied she couldn't do whatever she wanted willfully.

Understanding his implication, Martha clenched her fists tightly. She hated it the most when Stefan said so to frustrate her.

"The Doyle Group will not be the affiliate to the Harrison Group forever."

Anger surged in Stefan's eyes. He didn't want to argue with her, but he didn't want her to be deceived, "Louis isn't as simple as you've imagined."

"It's none of your business," Martha retorted unpleasantly. Then she rolled down the window and peered out, having no mood to fight with him.

Jimmy watched them be in a stalemate, heaving a sigh secretly.

He thought his dad was too stupid to say some sweet words to please his mom. Seemingly his dad needed some tips to win his mom's heart.

### **Chapter 253 Women Hate Petty Men**

The temperature dropped a few degrees at the president's office of the Harrison Group in the afternoon.

Stefan raised his eyebrows while he flared up in the office.

"Damn it, she's really going to work with Louis! Doesn't she know his ulterior motive?"

"Who wouldn't want to flirt with pretty girls?" Eden said indifferently, sitting on the sofa leisurely.

Stefan, sitting at his desk, stared unkindly at Eden when he heard those words said by him.

"She's married."

"Aren't you getting divorced soon?" Eden shrugged indifferently.

"I will not divorce her." Stefan stared daggers at Eden.

Eden pursed his lips, but he gave Stefan a meaningful look.

Stefan's eyes dimmed and his voice was colder. "Anyway, I will not grant this cooperation."

"Now you are anxious as there is a love rival?" Eden smiled and joked, looking at this angry man.

Stefan clenched his hands, looking at Eden gloomily.

"She will never get her wish unless I die!"

"Do you think Martha will listen to you?" After taking a sip from the cup of tea in front of him, Eden asked indifferently.

When Stefan heard this, his body stiffened and he pursed his lips.

Her attitude was clear when they were in the car this morning.

They ended up getting angry before parting.

He could not even hug Jimmy before he was brought back to Martha's house by Martha.

Eden naturally understood what Stefan's silence meant.

"Louis returned to the country and immediately showed goodwill to Martha, and offered to cooperate with the Doyle Group. His plot is too obvious," Stefan said with a gloomy face.

"But can you stop it?" A simple question silenced Stefan.

Eden leisurely put down his cup and said with a smile, "Mr. Harrison, do you want my advice?"

Stefan pursed his lips and frowned, looking at Eden because he didn't believe that this guy could help him on it.

In the next second, Eden began suggesting, "Martha is not who she was four years ago when she came back again. Now she would only be more stubborn if you deal with her the hard way. Do you think of a different way?"

"What?"

Stefan unconsciously pursed the question as he was curious about what Eden had for him and if that was a good one.

"In my opinion, you might as well give her silent assistance, support her in this cooperation and encourage her behind her back."

As soon as Eden finished his words, Stefan immediately retorted, "No, those men are all up to something else and I won't give them the chance!"

Rupert coveted Martha and then Rhys appeared when Martha came back, and now Louis showed up.

When Stefan thought of this, his eyes narrowed slightly with a murderous look in his eyes.

Eden resignedly sighed when he heard those cold and decisive words.

"The more you do that, instead, the more you make Martha closer to others but you."

Sitting in front of his desk, Stefan raised his eyebrows and began to doubt if he was right.

A few moments later, he couldn't help but ask out loud, "What should I do then?"

Eden raised his lips slightly, excitement shining in his eyes as he did not expect that Stefan would be at his wits' end one day. It seemed that he was serious about Martha.

Eden became serious considering that, put on a square face and looked at him. "Women just hate mean men. If she wants to be a strong woman, then you should support her unconditionally!"

#### **Chapter 254 What Is He up to Again?**

"Do you mean that I should not stop the cooperation?" Stefan asked tentatively.

"Not only should you not stop it, you should help her finish." Eden nodded satisfactorily.

Stefan narrowed his eyes and looked at Eden unpleasantly. His cold voice resounded throughout the office. "You want me to help her work with Louis? No way, I will never let her work with Louis!"

Hearing this, Eden, resignedly shook his head.

"There's no need to dwell on it. You should think about why I advised you to do that."

Stefan stopped fiddling with the pen in his hand and pursed his lips.

"You helped Martha reach the cooperation. Her impression of you would change, right?" Eden looked at him and added.

Stefan hesitated for a moment and nodded gently. But he doubted that in his mind.

"The Doyle Group is still a subsidiary of the Harrison Group now, and you intervene in Doyle Group's cooperation case with Louis as the president."

"Then I watch her get close to someone else and finally get the Doyle Group completely independent from the Harrison Group?"

Stefan looked at his buddy more unkindly, and the atmosphere at the office became more tense.

Eden was puzzling over why Stefan still didn't understand what he meant.

"Can Louis and Martha spend time in private after you intervene in the cooperation?"

It finally dawned on him when he heard that.

If he did so, Martha would not only change her opinion of him, but also Louis would have no chance to win Martha's favor.

When Stefan thought of this, he looked at Eden with satisfaction.

"After it's done, I'll buy you a drink."

"I don't care."

...

The next day, at the Doyle Group.

Martha just walked into the office and saw Stefan sitting on the sofa.

She frowned slightly, recalling the quarrel yesterday and subconsciously thinking that Stefan definitely came again to stop her from cooperating with Louis.

“Why are you here?” She said coldly.

“You’ve fixed the time to sign with Louis?” Stefan looked at her with unblinking eyes, observing Martha’s reaction.

A look of understanding flashed in her eyes when she heard that.

She knew that there were his informants here as he even knew the progress of the cooperation.

But so what? Was he trying to stop it or did he think she would still be obedient?

Martha slightly narrowed her eyes as she was about to drive him away, but she heard the gentle laughter of Stefan that made her stunned and confused.

“I’ve thought about the cooperation. It is great, and I’m very optimistic about it,” Stefan said this with a smile while Martha was still in shock.

After listening to Eden’s analysis, he felt that instead of letting Martha have private contact with Louis, it would be better for him to monitor them both himself at all times so that Louis couldn’t get what he coveted with his participation!

Martha frowned slightly, incredulously looking at the man in front of her. Seriously?

“What do you mean?”

“I’ve read the cooperation case of Hadow Complex, and I’m very optimistic about that.” Stefan picked up the coffee in front of him, gently took a sip and smiled casually.

When Martha saw this look on his face, she doubted even more the truth of his words.

Didn’t he obviously disagree with that yesterday, but why did he totally change his mind after one night?

‘Stefan, what the hell are you doing again?’

### **Chapter 255 Can You Stop Looking at Me?**

“You’re not opposed to it?” Martha was suspicious, and then asked.

“I am a businessman. Since this cooperation is profitable for both sides, why would I oppose it?”

Stefan watched the woman in front of him, and there was a change of his look in his eyes.

Martha suspiciously observed the man in front of her, trying to find a loophole of his words in his cold face, but she could not detect anything.

Was he still the same man who argued with her in the car yesterday?

“You really don’t object to the cooperation?”

“No.” Stefan slightly raised his eyebrows and faintly responded.

Martha didn't know why Stefan would suddenly agree to the Doyle Group's cooperation with Louis, but it was a good thing for her that he was not fiercely opposed to it.

After all, the Doyle Group was still attached to the Harrison Group, and if she could get Stefan's approval, it would be much easier for her to operate business.

After the man sitting on the sofa turned the coffee in his hand in a different direction, he changed the conversation. "But I do have one condition."

"What is it?" Martha frowned slightly and asked.

Stefan heard the expected words and slightly curled his lips, pretending to say the purpose of the business trip in a business tone.

"For such a big cooperation case, I must participate as a shareholder of the group."

Martha frowned more, but she couldn't refuse the requirement.

The Doyle Group was not yet out of the control of the Harrison Group, and Stefan did have the right to do so.

It was just why he would participate in this.

"Don't you agree?" Stefan didn't hear Martha speak for a long time and his eyebrows were raised again.

"Yes, whatever you want." Martha coldly responded, as indifferently as before.

The man curled his lips and was in a much better mood at the moment.

"For this cooperation case, I will follow up the whole process."

Martha pursed her lips and did not speak.

Stefan did not care, raising his hand and snapping his fingers. Then a man in a black suit walked into the office.

"This is Joel Read, the executive director of the Harrison Group. You may ask him directly if you have any difficulties."

Martha looked up at the person who came in; it was naturally nice to have someone who could help her.

With that, she curled her lips into a professional smile, "Hello, I'm Martha."

"Hello Ms. Doyle. I am Joel. Keep in touch in the future."

After greeting her respectfully, Joel turned around and left the office.

Martha walked to the chair in front of the desk and sat down, looking at Stefan sitting on the sofa calmly.

"Mr. Harrison, I will have a simple meeting later to discuss the cooperation case."

Evidently, Martha implied that Stefan should leave, and yet Stefan had no intention to leave.



“In that case, go ahead. I’ll wait for you in the conference room.” He smiled and stood up. After saying that, Stefan turned around and left the office.

It was not until he left the office that Martha was completely off guard and looked at the direction he left with a puzzled face.

She always wondered why in the end Stefan suddenly changed the attitude so much.

After a long time, she did not continue to dwell on it and began to organize the materials of the cooperation case and prepare for the meeting.

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Half an hour later, the meeting was held in the conference room.

Martha sat on the host’s seat as the cooperation case with Louis was her credit. She took the lead and said before others could respond, “I made a plan for this cooperation case, mainly for the greening of the Headow Complex. I have written in the document the requirements of our partner. Go through it.”

Martha then handed all the documents to Jane who gave them out to everyone.

In the next half hour, Martha mentioned the key points through and through, but Stefan never stopped gazing at her like crazy.

She hated it when Stefan stared at her so affectionately, but there was no way to get this man out of here at this moment.

Feeling helpless, she stopped and turned to look at Stefan. “Can you stop looking at me?”

“Who’s looking at you? I’m looking at your cooperation case.”

Stefan curled his lips and laughed faintly and smugly. Martha frowned and pursed her lips.

And when Stefan saw her like that, the smile on his curled lips unconsciously became more noticeable.

It seemed that Eden’ trick was pretty good.

Now he was able to talk about work with Martha at any time, and she couldn’t refuse ...

### **Chapter 256 Jimmy Has Been Living in Pain**

With a little more time, their relationship might be able to go further as well.

At this time, Jane and Joel, also sitting in the conference room, could not help but look at each other and resignedly shrugged their shoulders for what just happened.

Martha saw this look of Stefan and felt slightly helpless.

In the end, she just had to change the subject with business matters.

“About this cooperation case, Louis will have further deployment plan for us. Jane will be in charge of negotiating with them, and we will talk about other matters in detail then.”

When Jane and Joel heard this, they nodded and answered “yes”.

Martha turned over the documents in her hand and looked at the two people in front of her with a smile. "Okay, that's it for today's meeting."

Jane and Joel nodded, got up and left the conference room.

Martha, on the other hand, after packing up the documents, glanced at Stefan.

Stefan still looked at her with a lot of affection as if he didn't want to leave.

Seeing this, Martha didn't bother to pay attention to him, turned around and left the office.

Apart from the demands of her job, she didn't want to deal too much with Stefan.

After she left the conference room, she raised her hand and glanced at the watch on her wrist. It was already eleven o'clock. She curled her lips into a smile.

It was almost lunchtime for Bianca to ask what Jimmy wanted to eat and then call her.

Since Jimmy returned to the Doyle Manor, she would return home every day at noon to have lunch with them. The food was decided by Jimmy, and she then went to buy ingredients to cook.

Just as she thought of this, a pleasant ringing tone came from her cell phone the next second.

Martha became softer and picked up the phone with a smile when she saw Bianca's name on the phone.

"Have you finished your work today?" Bianca's gentle voice rang out.

"Sure yeah." Martha answered softly, then smiled and asked, "What does Jimmy want to eat?"

"He said he wanted to eat crispy pork knuckles and fish soup."

Bianca said over the phone with laughter; obviously she just talked to Jimmy.

Martha thought of that scene and her voice became more tender.

"Okay, I'll go to the supermarket now."

After hanging up the phone, Martha thought it was just right to go to the supermarket from work now and buy something to cook back home.

But the next moment, the person she didn't want to see appeared beside her, walking with her side by side. It seemed that he also wanted to leave the company.

Martha frowned slightly and looked unhappily at the man.

"The meeting is over. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Can't I leave the office with you if there's no business work?" Stefan raised his eyebrows and asked a question back freely.

Hearing this, Martha looked at him unpleasantly, and her answer was very cold, "Does Mr. Harrison have any work-related matters for me?"

"No." Stefan frowned, and his cold voice sounded beside Martha.

No sooner had his words come out than Martha's cold voice followed, "I'm off duty, and now it's my private time."

"Coincidentally, I'm looking for you not for business matters either, but for personal matters," Stefan said in a light tone.

Martha frowned more, but Stefan offered to "help" before she could react.

"Didn't Jimmy say he wanted to eat something? Let's go buy it for him together."

Martha became gloomy hearing the word "we", and she looked at the man at her side more distantly.

She was not used to such a change of Stefan, and didn't want to get used to it.

There was little affection for each other between them, and a divorce was only a matter of time.

Thinking of this, she indifferently rejected him.

"I won't trouble you with that. I can go alone."

Stefan smiled lightly to ease the tense atmosphere despite his changed look in his eyes.

"I haven't visited Jimmy since he was discharged from the hospital, and I want to take this opportunity to go see him."

Martha walking next to him could hear his meaning that he wanted to see their child, but did he have to go to the Doyle Manor?

"I'm just afraid that you will be evicted by the maids of the Doyle family before you could step in."

Martha glanced at the man beside her and said mockingly.

Stefan's mouth twitched. He understood that the Doyles did not welcome him, so he would only invite troubles for himself if he did go there.

However, he was just unwilling to give up like this.

"Then let me give you a ride, will you?" He pursed his lips for a long time and then said gently.

"No need."

Martha replied indifferently, and left more quickly.

She walked fast, and Stefan also followed more quickly. He said something different this time yet.

"Jimmy is also my child, I wasn't there for him as a father for four years, so I really want to make it up to him. Please let me go shopping with you today."

His begging made Martha who was decisive hesitant.

"Jimmy loves dessert, so you can send me to a fun cake store." After a long time, she agreed.

Stefan froze, then softly responded with a smile hanging on his face.

Soon, he drove Martha to the nearest fun cake store.

Stefan saw a chocolate cake in the cake store and immediately called the waiter to pack the chocolate cake.

“Jimmy does not like chocolate flavor.” Martha frowned slightly and said faintly.

“Aren’t all boys supposed to like the flavor?” Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly and asked.

Yet the question was coldly retorted by Martha.

“He likes the mango flavor, not the chocolate flavor.”

“Then he can try the chocolate flavor.”

In Stefan’s opinion, Jimmy used to spend most of his time in the hospital and may not have eaten much chocolate flavored stuff, so he should try it.

But Martha was a little annoyed hearing that.

She had already told Stefan that Jimmy did not like chocolate flavor, and why did this man always argue with her?

“I want this mango-flavored cake, please.” She looked coldly at Stefan and turned to look at the clerk.

The clerk looked at them with some difficulty, not knowing which one she should listen to.

Just at this time, Stefan’s said coldly, “Take that chocolate flavored cake too, in case Jimmy likes it.”

“Do you know the kid? What makes you think he likes that flavor?” Martha frowned, looking at Stefan coldly.

Stefan stiffened, pursing his lips without saying a word.

And Martha looked at him coldly and sternly, and the words that came out were like a sharp blade stabbed straight into Stefan’s heart. “I’m telling you that he hates chocolate the most because it tastes too bitter, and Jimmy hates it because he lives in pain all the time.”

Stefan was silenced and only felt a pain at his heart hearing this – “Jimmy has been living in pain...”

### **Chapter 257 Have You Been Pretending to Be Crazy All the Time?**

He lowered his eyes, with heavy sadness and coldness around him.

It was because of him that his son lived in constant pain and that was why he hated the taste of chocolate.

Martha didn’t say anything else seeing his reaction; she picked up the mango-flavored cake and walked straight to the cashier.

After she checked out at the cashier, she turned around sharply and left the cake store.

After she left for a long time, Stefan still stood in the same place.

His eyes were glued to the chocolate-flavored cake he had just offered to buy for Jimmy, and his black eyes were full of self-reproach.

If it weren't for him, Jimmy wouldn't have been living in pain.

He caused all of this.

...

The Doyle family.

Jimmy was standing at the door waiting for Martha when she came back.

Seeing his mommy, Jimmy immediately ran to her and stopped.

"Mommy, will it be heavy? Do you need Jimmy to carry it for you?"

Martha smiled and shook her head, completely without the annoyance just now. Looking at the little one, she felt a strong sense of happiness.

"Mommy has bought all Jimmy wants to eat. Wait for Granny Bianca to cook them for you."

Hearing this, he immediately nodded happily.

"Great, Granny Bianca has great cooking skills, and Jimmy will be able to eat a feast again."

When Bianca heard this in the kitchen, she smiled and came out and stroked Jimmy's head, looking at him with affection.

Lunch was cooked by Bianca together with Martha, and the four of them enjoyed the meal in harmony.

After lunch, Martha took out the mango-flavored cake she just bought at the cake store and gave it to Jimmy.

"This is for you, Jimmy."

"Mommy, how did you know I wanted to eat cake?" Jimmy nodded with a smile and said happily.

"Because I know you well."

Martha stroked Jimmy's head and watched with a doting face as Jimmy unwrapped the box to eat the cake.

Maybe it was the dessert or that Jimmy got what he wanted to eat that he seemed to be very happy, which also made Martha happy.

Suddenly, Martha remembered what happened at the cake store and thoughtfully asked a question, "Do you like chocolate flavored cake, Jimmy?"

"I don't like bitter things." Jimmy hesitated for a moment, and then shook his head slightly.

Martha smiled lightly on hearing this. It was true that she knew her son best.

Then she talked to Jimmy about his study, and he told her proudly that Bianca and his grandfather taught him to recite poems and other stuff.

Jimmy finished his dessert. Martha was about to clean up when Jimmy suddenly tilted his head and smiled at her and said, "I used to dislike the taste of chocolate because it was bitter."

Martha paused and looked at the little guy confusedly.

Jimmy smiled even brighter and sat down nicely, "But now I know that chocolate tastes bitter before it tastes sweet, so I'm now trying to like the taste."

...

In the prison.

Libby almost gave up since she had said those words to Hollie during the day, and she still couldn't see any other reaction from Hollie.

Facing such a mad woman, how could she possibly finish the task?

But things surprisingly took a turn one day when prisoners ran at night.

The purpose of night running was to make people in prison physically fit, but who would have thought that it would provide the best opportunity for Libby.

Just as Libby was concentrating on running, a desperate voice suddenly came from behind her: "What else can I do now to destroy Martha?"

When Libby heard the familiar voice, a trace of surprise flashed across her eyes. And when she turned around, she did see a familiar figure: Hollie.

"How do you ... how ..."

"I'm not insane now," Hollie looked fixedly at the woman in front of her and said indifferently.

Libby met Hollie's eyes that were no longer confused, and understood that she came to herself now.

It was just that Hollie was like an idiot when she saw her during the day. How come?

She looked at Hollie confusedly, and couldn't help but wonder what had happened.

Hollie seemed to read the puzzle in her eyes. The corners of her lips were raised slightly as she said mockingly, "What, are you surprised?"

Libby nodded gently and pursed her lips without speaking.

Running behind her, Hollie also did not say much. "There are two watchers in the direction of nine o'clock on your left, wait for this turn in front of you and we will go a different direction," She said coldly.

"Okay." Libby nodded her head and began to keep an eye on the surroundings.

Soon, the two were around the corner, avoiding the watchers and hiding in a shady area.

"Libby, it's been a long time."

Libby stopped, looking at the woman in front of her.

She saw the gloom in Hollie's eyes, and involuntarily shivered.

"You've been acting crazy all the time?" She suddenly asked a question in shock.

“Do you really think that way?”

Hollie looked meaningfully at the woman in front of her — nothing but gloom in her eyes.

That she was exposed by Libby was etched on her mind. At that time, she couldn't imagine Libby, who used to love her, would do that to her, but most people in this world were selfish, and she could understand Libby.

After she was imprisoned, Martha came to see her once, and it was that time that she knew she was not qualified at all to compete with Martha.

After that time, she really went crazy for a while and lived like a zombie.

But recently, there was always someone coming to her bedside to give her injections of something. She didn't know what the injections were, but she clearly felt her consciousness gradually returning.

As for the words Libby said, at first she did not understand, but later, she slowly understood what she meant.

“You're not faking it, how can you look like when doing handicrafts in daytime?” Libby's shocking voice interrupted Hollie's thoughts just at this time.

“Is everything you said true?”

Hollie narrowed her eyes slightly, looking at the woman in front of her cynically and angrily.

She always regarded it unfair that Maxwell treated Martha better when she was also a daughter of the Doyle family.

Now she knew she was not the biological daughter of the Doyle family, but she still didn't want to make things easy for Martha.

She didn't know the reason but she knew she shouldn't retaliate against Martha again.

Yet as soon as she thought that in another six months she would be executed, she just didn't want to be resigned. Why did she have nothing while Martha was getting better and better.

When Libby heard Hollie's words, she was stunned for a moment, and then immediately understood that Libby was asking about Martha.

Her hand tightened and she said to provoke Hollie, “Of course it's true. I'm just telling you because I'm angry.”

“Martha is just a loser before you. Why should she live a good life now?”

“You knew all along that I wasn't a child of the Doyle family?” Hollie asked out loud, with her eyebrow raised.

## **Chapter 258 The Amusement Park**

Libby was stunned. She tightly clenched her fists and asked, “What? You're not a child of the Doyle family?”

Hollie looked suspiciously at the woman in front of her. She didn't know whether she should believe in Libby or not.

Libby looked at Hollie in shock with her mouth slightly open. She actually looked like she didn't know this before, which made Hollie less doubtful.

Hollie stopped looking Libby up and down and then put on a serious look.

"Speaking of that, if you hadn't betrayed me, I wouldn't have been here today."

Libby trembled, and in the next second, she found that Hollie was staring at her with anger and resentment.

"It's all Martha's fault! If it wasn't for her, we would still be in power in the Doyle family, and our life would have been as wonderful as before!"

When Hollie heard this, she squinted lightly, and her scarlet eyes were full of anger.

Libby was right. If it weren't for Martha, she wouldn't have been in jail.

Hollie didn't care if she was the daughter of the Doyle family anymore. All she wanted now was to make Martha suffer as much as how she had suffered.

It would make Hollie feel better after she dragged Martha down.

Libby saw the jealousy in Hollie's eyes and smiled secretly. However, she pretended to be very angry.

Then Libby said plausibly, "If I am any younger and stronger, I would definitely send Martha to hell!"

Hollie returned to her senses and looked at the woman in front of her with gloomy eyes.

"What's your plan?"

"I can help you get out of here, but only if you can kill Martha."

Libby clenched Hollie's arm excitedly and held back her guile to prevent Hollie from discovering it.

Hollie also got kind of excited, she grabbed Libby's hand, and said viciously, "Okay, as long as you let me get out of here, I will definitely send Hollie to hell."

"I heard that Martha would take her son to the amusement park tomorrow. You just need to go to the amusement park to ambush them in advance, and you can just kill them when you see them."

Libby told Hollie the whole plan, but she was sort of worried that Hollie wouldn't do it.

After hearing Libby's plan, Hollie frowned slightly, wondering if she should let Martha die without making Martha suffer.

At this moment, Libby held Hollie's hand tightly again with a serious look.

Libby said, "You are going to be executed after you come back, so why don't you kill her first?"

Hollie nodded in agreement, and said in a sinister voice, "Of course. She and her son will both die in front of me."



As long as she could get out of here this time, even if she had to die outside, she would definitely make Martha and his son die with her.

In Jimmy's room of the Doyle Manor.

Jimmy propped his face in his hands, looking at Bianca with a pensive look.

"Granny Bianca, you told me at the hospital that I can get one wish after leaving the hospital. Can I get only one wish?"

Seeing Jimmy looking at her expectantly, Bianca smiled slightly and lovingly stroked Jimmy's head.

"You can get as many wishes as you want."

"Then I will tell you the thing I want to do most, okay?"

Jimmy tilted his head and looked at Bianca with a serious look.

Now that he had recovered from his illness, his first wish after leaving the hospital was naturally to go to the amusement park with his parents.

But he didn't know if his mother would agree.

Bianca kind of knew what Jimmy wanted to say. Then she said slowly and gently, "Of course, you finally recovered, so it is most important for us to fulfill your wish first."

When Jimmy heard this, his eyes lit up.

Bianca nodded with a smile and looked at this little guy in front of her dotingly.

After getting Bianca's answer, Jimmy turned his head to her mother.

"Mom, you promised me you will take me to the amusement park. Are we going or not?"

"Of course, we are going. Do you want to go to the amusement park today?"

Martha talked to her son in a gentle tone.

She would grant Jimmy's wish.

Hearing this, Jimmy smiled and looked at Martha longingly.

"Mom, then I want you and Daddy to go to the amusement park with me."

Martha froze, frowned, and asked, "Why do you want to go with him?"

At first, Jimmy refused to call Stefan "daddy". Later, maybe because of the bond between father and son, after getting along for a long time, Jimmy gradually changed his mind.

Martha still remembered how excited Stefan was when Jimmy suddenly called him "Daddy" that day. She had never seen Stefan so excited before.

However, this was a matter between the father and son, and had nothing to do with their marriage.

But Martha didn't want to hang out with Stefan.

Seeing Martha's look, Jimmy knew that his mother didn't want to go to the amusement park with his father.

But he really wanted to go to an amusement park with his family, which was his greatest wish.

Jimmy tilted his head and smiled innocently.

"It's because we are family."

Martha paused for a moment and then said softly, "I will definitely do what I promised you. Your daddy and I can take you to the amusement park separately."

"Mommy..."

Jimmy looked at Martha expectantly.

Martha couldn't bear to see this scene, so she turned her head and said, "You can go to the amusement park with your daddy first."

Jimmy pouted and looked at his mother sadly. He seemed really disappointed at that time.

Suddenly, Jimmy realized Bianca was still standing beside him. He thought for a while and turned his head to look at Bianca pitifully.

"Granny Bianca, I wanted this for such a long time. It is also the first thing I want to do after I am discharged from the hospital."

Bianca patted Jimmy's head, then turned to look at Martha who was standing not far away.

"Jimmy finally got out of the hospital. Can't you just satisfy him this time?"

Martha felt kind of helpless. She looked at Jimmy who was sitting in the bed with a complicated look.

Jimmy looked at his mother expectantly, and he seemed as if he was going to cry.

Martha softened and then said nothing.

Seeing Martha like this, Bianca walked up to her and continued persuading her.

"Jimmy is only four years old, but he has already suffered so much. Now that he has finally recovered, you can grant his first wish and accompany him to the amusement park with Stefan."

After a long time, Martha nodded slightly.

"Fine, I'll call Stefan."

When Jimmy heard this, he nodded instantly with great joy.

Soon, Martha dialed Stefan's phone number.

"Are you free tomorrow morning?"

As soon as she finished speaking, a hoarse male voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Yeah, why?"

Martha's hand holding the phone tightened suddenly, and she lowered her head and asked in a low voice, "Can you accompany us to the amusement park tomorrow morning?"

"Okay, I'll come to pick you up then."

The man answered with obvious excitement this time, but Martha didn't seem to notice that. She immediately hung up the phone after she said okay.

In the early morning of the next day, Stefan arrived at Martha's house.

When he got out of his car, Martha and Jimmy just came out of the house.

Martha was almost expressionless. She just gently looked at Jimmy walking beside her.

Jimmy was unlike her. He was carrying a small schoolbag and smiling.

Stefan stepped forward to open the car door for the two of them, and asked a question with concern.

"Have you had your breakfast?"

Martha pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Stefan looked at the two of them with gentle eyes, closed the car door with a smile, walked to the driver's seat and drove.

More than an hour later, the three of them arrived at the entrance of the amusement park.

Jimmy held his parents' hands, walked toward the amusement park with a bright smile, and said excitedly, "Daddy, shall we try that later?"

"Absolutely."

Stefan looked at his son with a pleased look. He felt really happy that he could hold his son's hand now.

Martha listened when Stefan and Jimmy were talking. She was still expressionless and silent.

On the contrary, Jimmy had been working hard to lighten the mood. He turned his head to look at his mother and wanted her to say something.

"Mommy, let's try that together as a family, shall we?"

Martha nodded slightly at Jimmy.

Stefan looked sideways at Martha affectionately.

"There are a lot of people. Stay close to us."

Martha didn't seem to hear what Stefan just said. She just asked Jimmy in a gentle voice, "Do you want some water?"

Jimmy shook his head slightly, and replied, "I'm not thirsty now. You should drink some if you are."

Then Jimmy suddenly thought of something, and then he turned to look at Stefan who was standing beside him.

“Daddy, do you need water?”

Stefan smiled, looked at Martha and said, “Sure, let me take a sip of it.”

However, Martha didn’t respond.

### **Chapter 259 Kill Martha**

After that, the three of them had great fun in the amusement park together, but Martha didn’t say one word to Stefan from the beginning to the end.

This made Stefan very depressed, but he couldn’t do anything about it.

Jimmy, who was standing between them, was also very helpless. An idea hit him and then he pulled Stefan’s hand slightly.

“Daddy, I’m tired. Can you carry me?”

After saying this, Jimmy let go of Martha’s hand, turned around, and stretched out his hands to Stefan.

Seeing Jimmy like this, Stefan, who was kind of upset, smiled, bent down and picked up Jimmy.

After being picked up by Stefan, Jimmy secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then he continued to be the peacemaker. He looked at Martha with concern.

“Mom, are you thirsty? Do you want Daddy to buy you some water?”

“No need.”

Martha answered lightly and then looked sideways.

Jimmy stretched out his hand and tugged at Martha’s arm.

Seeing Jimmy reaching out for his mother, Stefan unconsciously took two steps toward Martha to prevent Jimmy from falling.

After that, Jimmy said, “Mommy, are you tired? Do you want Daddy to find a place for us to rest?”

When Martha heard this, she frowned slightly, and after a long silence, she finally turned around and looked at Jimmy who was being held in Stefan’s arms.

“Are you tired?”

Jimmy shook his head, with hidden excitement in his eyes, and pointed with his little finger not far away.

“Mommy, I want to try that.”

Martha looked in the direction Jimmy was pointing at, and saw four characters, The Haunted House Adventure, at a glance.

Stefan turned his head to look, and saw what Jimmy wanted to try, but he pursed his lips and did not say anything.

After a while, Martha finally spoke.

“You are still a child. This is too scary for you and you might have nightmares after that.”

After she finished speaking, Jimmy looked kind of upset. And the excitement in his eyes dissipated.

Martha tried to comfort him and said, “We can go to do some other things, such as rowing and trampoline.”

Jimmy shook his head slightly, and looked at Martha with a sad look.

Just when Martha was hesitating, Jimmy turned his head and looked at his father pitifully. Actually, he was trying to ask Stefan to cooperate with him.

Unfortunately, they hadn’t been staying with each other for a long time so Stefan couldn’t understand what Jimmy was trying to do at all.

Seeing that his father didn’t understand what he meant, Jimmy sighed helplessly.

His small body leaned toward Stefan, “Daddy, Jimmy wants to try the haunted house adventure.”

“Your mommy is right. If you are scared, you will have nightmares at night.”

Stefan carefully hugged Jimmy, trying to persuade him.

When Jimmy heard this, he was speechless.

He was creating opportunities for his daddy, but his daddy didn’t realize it.

Jimmy struggled slightly in Stefan’s arms, leaned close to Stefan’s ear and whispered, “Mommy is afraid of ghosts.”

After saying this, Jimmy raised his voice and said another sentence.

“But you told me boys should be brave.”

Stefan paused, and changed his attitude.

“That’s right, a man should be brave, and he should try the haunted house adventure.”

Martha, who was standing beside them, didn’t know what to say when she heard this.

Stefan just said something about nightmares but now he was actually taking Jimmy’s side.

Just when Martha frowned, Jimmy turned his head to look at her expectantly.

“Mommy, Daddy agreed, you should go with us.”

When Martha was about to say something, Jimmy started talking again.

“Other children go to play with their parents. I want to try this with my parents as well.”

When Martha heard this, her heart softened, and she immediately agreed.

“Okay, I will accompany you to try the haunted house adventure.”

When Jimmy heard this, he immediately smiled.

He then turned his head to look at Stefan with pride in his eyes.

Stefan understood what Jimmy meant this time, and smiled and reached out to rub his little head.

For the first time, Stefan thought it was nice to have a child.

After the three reached an agreement, they turned and marched toward the haunted house adventure.

The haunted house adventure was divided into several themes, and finally Jimmy chose a haunted house related to the theme of the campus.

As soon as they walked in, they heard the strange meowing of cats, which was shrill and eerie.

Martha shivered subconsciously, and clenched her hands tightly.

And Jimmy rubbed Stefan's neck, whispering, "Daddy, this voice seems so real."

"Yeah."

Stefan responded but he was actually looking at the woman beside him.

The further they went inside, the colder the air became, and the more shrieking the voices became.

The next second, a female ghost with long hair in front suddenly pushed open the door of the classroom and rushed toward the three of them.

Martha suddenly yelled, looking at the female ghost in front of her with a pale face.

Seeing this scene, Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly, and smiled.

He stretched out his hands, put Martha into his arms, and comforted her softly, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Martha felt the temperature of Stefan's body and her face became less pale. However, she was still grabbing the hem of Stefan's clothes tightly.

Stefan felt that Martha didn't push him away as before, and felt much happier unconsciously. Then he gave Jimmy a look as if he was praising Jimmy.

Jimmy proudly raised his head. He didn't seem scared at all

"Mom, these are all fake ghosts. You don't have to worry."

Martha nodded, and looked at the classroom door not far away in fear. She was still afraid that another female ghost would rush in from there.

After she calmed down, she turned her head and glanced around the classroom she was in.

She then saw a line of red words on the blackboard in the classroom saying that she would come back.

Martha shuddered, and suddenly felt that the whole classroom was even weirder.

Noticing that Martha was very scared, Stefan stretched out his arms to hold her in his arms, and led her forward slowly.

After Martha felt the warmth of Stefan's body, she calmed down a little. However, she was still not talking.

After the three of them walked out of the door, at a corner, a female ghost in red clothes suddenly appeared, holding an ax with blood stains on it.

Although Martha knew in her mind that the blood stains were not real at all, she still couldn't help being scared.

After the three of them walked for almost an hour, they finally reached the exit.

As soon as they walked out of the haunted house, Martha pushed away the man who was holding her in his arms.

She turned her head to look away in embarrassment, pursed her lips and said nothing.

Seeing Martha like this, Stefan frowned slightly.

Stefan then said gently, "You seem much more obedient when you're inside."

Martha lowered her head and said nothing, but her clenched fists got wet because she was sweating.

Jimmy, who was held in Stefan's arms, blinked unconsciously when he saw this scene.

For some reason, he felt that his mother was blushing because she was shy at that time.

Stefan and Martha weren't talking again. Jimmy then said something to cheer them up.

"Mommy, do you want some ice cream?"

"You want it, right? I will buy some for you."

Martha turned around immediately, replied softly, and then walked to the ice cream shop not far away.

As soon as Martha took two steps, she was stopped by Jimmy.

She turned around, only to see Jimmy shaking his head at her. Jimmy said, "Mommy, don't go, I want you to buy balloons with me."

"But you want to eat ice cream, don't you?"

Martha was curious. She did not understand why Jimmy suddenly wanted balloons now.

Jimmy patted Stefan's shoulder seriously, and said, "Daddy, let me go."

Stefan heard Jimmy, bent down and put Jimmy on the ground.

The next second, Jimmy smiled, pointed at his daddy standing in front of him and said, "Daddy is going to buy ice cream, and Mommy is going to buy balloons with me. Are we clear?"

"Fine."

Stefan and Martha responded in unison with gentle voices.

When Martha heard Stefan's voice, she froze. She lowered her head again and stopped talking.

And Jimmy turned to look at his father with a happy look, and stretched out three little fingers.

“Daddy, I need you to buy three ice creams for the three of us.”

“Okay.”

Stefan patted Jimmy’s head, turned around and walked toward the ice cream shop not far away, and took a meaningful look at Martha before leaving.

Martha looked away, and her face turned kind of red.

Jimmy saw it, but he didn’t say anything about it. He just excitedly took her mother’s hand and walked toward the balloon-selling stall not far away.

“Mommy, let’s go buy balloons. I just saw other children have a balloon tied to their hands. It looks so good.”

“You can get two tied on your hands.”

Martha smiled and looked at her son.

When they got to the balloon-selling stall, Jimmy smiled and said to the owner of the stall, “Sir, I want that blue Doraemon balloon.”

“Okay.”

The boss responded, and swiftly untied a balloon and handed it to Jimmy.

After Jimmy thanked the owner, he turned around and immediately tied the balloon to Martha’s wrist.

He raised his face and said, “Mommy, you are the prettiest in the world.”

When Martha heard this, she smiled and thanked her son.

This bright smile was caught by a woman not far away, which deeply hurt that woman.

The woman held the steering wheel more tightly. Her eyes were scarlet as she watched the scene in her car.

Why did Martha have everything while she got nothing?

She thought it was all Martha’s fault.

She didn’t think Martha deserved to be so happy.

The woman stepped on the accelerator hard, and drove toward Martha and her son who were not far away.

Hollie came to the amusement park early in the morning, and after waiting for several hours, she finally got this opportunity.

This time, she must kill Martha and that bastard.

In this way, no one could take away what belonged to her.



The amusement park was originally full of laughter, but suddenly a car rushed out, and the situation suddenly got a little out of control.

The tourists who were still smiling just now fled in panic. No one wanted to be hit by the car.

When they fled, things on several booths were trampled to pieces, and several people were knocked down and unable to get up.

Soon, the car rushed toward Martha and her son.

### **Chapter 260 Stefan, Wake Up!**

Martha nimbly pulled Jimmy away, and ran away to dodge the car.

At first, she thought all of this was just an accident because the car lost control. When she saw the car turning and coming at her again, she immediately understood that it was not an accident at all.

She pulled Jimmy to dodge again, and luckily, the car missed again. At the same time, she kept thinking about who was going to kill her.

At this moment, the car came toward her again, and she clearly saw that the person sitting in the driver's seat was Hollie who was sentenced to death by the court.

She looked at Hollie in shock. She didn't know how Hollie got out of the prison.

When she was shocked by Hollie's presence, Hollie already turned the car around and stepped on the accelerator to hit Jimmy.

Seeing the car going toward Jimmy, Martha freaked out. She immediately turned around and rushed toward Jimmy in a panic, and pushed Jimmy who was standing there in a daze.

Her son just recovered and was discharged from the hospital, and she could never let him get hurt again.

After Jimmy was pushed away, he fell not far away to the ground.

And Martha, who tried to protect Jimmy, also fell to the ground with blood oozing out of the skin on her arm grazed by the floor.

Jimmy got up immediately and looked at Mommy worriedly.

"Mommy, you're bleeding."

"I am fine, Jimmy. Quickly go and hide there."

Martha looked at her son with a smile, and tried hard to point to a place not far away.

Jimmy shook his head in fear. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't say anything because of fear.

Hollie saw that she missed the target again and got even crazier. She stared angrily at Martha and Jimmy not far away.

"How lovely it is! But unfortunately, you are going to die today!"

Soon, she turned the car around again and drove toward Martha who was on the ground.

Martha looked at the speeding car, pushed Jimmy away with all her strength, and leaned on the ground, gasping for breath.

Jimmy watched in panic as the car rushed toward Martha, and yelled in fear, "Mommy!"

Martha wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

The car was getting closer and closer. It was about to run over her.

Just when Martha thought she was about to be hit by the car, she felt she was lifted up by some guy and carried away.

Martha opened her eyes, and looked at the person protecting her in surprise.

It was Stefan.

Martha stared at the man blankly, and in the next second, she, in Stefan's arms, was tossed in the air by the car.

And the car crashed into the stone pillar, and Hollie collapsed on the steering wheel with blood on her head.

She barely opened her eyes and looked at the two people who were on the ground not far away. Then she showed a sinister smile.

She was suffering so much, so she would not make them lead an easy life.

Soon, Hollie lost consciousness and passed out on the steering wheel.

On the other side, Martha and Stefan got hit. Martha was not hurt in the slightest because Stefan was protecting her.

Stefan, on the other hand, gradually lost consciousness.

After Martha regained her senses, she immediately got out of Stefan's arms, and looked at the man beside her worriedly.

"Stefan, how are you doing?"

The next second, she saw blood under Stefan's head.

She looked at the man in front of her in panic with her body trembling unconsciously.

"Wake up!"

She cried out eagerly, it was the first time she had wanted to hear Stefan's voice so much, but she could only hear noisy screams in the amusement park.

Stefan's head hit the ground, and it kept bleeding. In addition, there were many other wounds on his body, which were also bleeding.

Martha wanted to wake up Stefan, but she was afraid that her actions would hurt him again.

At this moment, Jimmy ran to them and cried loudly.

“Daddy, Daddy, get up!”

At this time, it was still very noisy because the tourists were rushing about in disorder. They were afraid that the out-of-control car would turn around and hit people again.

Jimmy’s cries were drowned out by the noise, and no one could hear him.

All the kids around who were smiling at first burst into tears because of fear, and the adults were also running around to avoid car accidents.

Seeing that Stefan wasn’t answering, Martha forced herself to calm down, and finally made an emergency call.

The man lying in a pool of blood saw her like this, smiled and reached out to hold her hand.

“Don’t freak out. I’m fine.”

Jimmy, who was standing next to Stefan, also burst into tears, and whimpered, “Daddy, are you in pain?”

“I am totally fine, Jimmy. I should protect you and your mommy.”

Stefan forced a smile, trying to reassure Martha and their son in front of him.

When his forced smile was caught by Martha, she felt even more upset.

If it wasn’t for saving her, Stefan would not have been injured at all.

She looked at him remorsefully and bit her lip hard.

“Why?”

“Because you are my wife.”

Stefan stammered, feeling a little dizzy, but he didn’t dare to faint because he was afraid that Martha and Jimmy would be worried.

Jimmy stood beside Stefan and kept crying. He kept wiping his eyes with his hands, which made his eyes become red soon.

He then squatted down and grabbed Stefan’s hand firmly.

“Daddy, please don’t die. I just found you. You can’t leave me like this...”

Before Jimmy could finish his words, his voice started trembling so it was hard to tell what he was trying to say, but Stefan knew what Jimmy was worried about.

He stretched out his hand with all his strength and touched Jimmy’s head, smiling with an even paler face.

“Don’t cry anymore, Jimmy. I am super strong. I will never die so easily.”

Jimmy nodded. But after seeing that his father kept bleeding, he cried even louder.

After Stefan put down his hand, he took several breaths before slowly regaining his senses.

He turned his head and looked at Martha who was staring at him worriedly. There seemed to be self-blame in Stefan's eyes.

"Martha, it was all my fault in the past. I mistrusted others and hurt you. Now I know I was wrong. Can you give me another chance?"

"Not the right time. Hold on, the ambulance will come soon."

Martha looked at the man lying on the ground in panic and tried really hard to hold back her tears.

Stefan reached out, grabbed Martha's fair hand, and smiled bitterly.

"You still won't forgive me?"

"I..."

Martha wanted to tell Stefan that she didn't care about the past anymore but she failed to say such words to him.

Stefan saw the hesitation in Martha's eyes, a bitter smile playing on his lips.

"If I die, will you forgive me?"

"Don't talk nonsense."

Martha choked with sobs. She then turned her head and pursed her lips tightly.

Stefan looked at Martha with so much self-blame in his eyes.

"If I hadn't been so stupid, you wouldn't have suffered so much. It's all my fault. If I can make it through this time, don't divorce me, okay?"

Martha subconsciously wanted to withdraw her hand, but when she saw the blood on Stefan, she hesitated. She felt a dull pain in her heart at that time.

Before she could say anything, Stefan lost consciousness.