

Good bye 261

Chapter 261 Hollie Escaped from the Prison

The next moment, Jimmy panicked and cried, "Daddy, Daddy? Wake up!"

Martha immediately raised her hand to check Stefan and saw his pale face and his eyes closed.

She shouted helplessly, "Stefan, Stefan!"

Soon the ambulance came, the doctors and nurses carried the stretcher off the car, carefully stopped Stefan from bleeding and carried him onto the stretcher.

When they were about to leave, Martha's legs became weak and she staggered, Stefan's body tilted on the stretcher.

A nurse saw him grabbing Martha's hand and quickly called.

"Hey, miss!"

Martha took a deep breath, quickened her face to catch up with the nurses, and looked back at her son.

She saw the little guy's tearful face, and scared eyes. She felt sorry.

And the little guy was catching up with his short legs, struggling to follow the doctors and nurses onto the ambulance.

In the ambulance, the nurses and the doctors immediately gave the Stefan first-aid and stopped his bleeding.

The little guy was standing next to Martha in fear, his little hands holding a corner of her clothes tightly.

Martha's one hand was still tightly held by Stefan, her eyes were fixed on Stefan. She hoped that he could wake up.

After more than ten minutes, a doctor took off his stethoscope, and said positively, "Mr. Harrison's condition has temporarily stabilized."

Martha nodded gently and didn't say anything.

The next second, the little guy's timid voice sounded beside her.

"Mommy, Daddy won't die, will he?"

"No, he will be fine."

Martha rubbed Jimmy's shoulder with her other hand. The little guy's frightened eyes made her heart ache.

She was also worried about Stefan, but Jimmy should be much more scared than her.

Just then, a doctor's voice sounded in the ambulance.

"Mr. Harrison is slowly losing his consciousness, you need to talk to him and stop him from falling into a coma."

Martha hurriedly nodded, opened her mouth but could not say anything.

She looked sideways at Jimmy standing beside her, and said nervously, "Jimmy, talk to him."

The little guy nodded his head, approached Stefan and said, "Daddy, this is Jimmy. Can you hear me?"

"Daddy, you will be fine. I finally got a father. I don't want to lose you."

"I haven't been on a roller coaster before, I'm waiting for you to take me there."

"I heard that my friends' daddies take them to ski, but I have never skied. Will you take me skiing when you wake up, daddy?"

As he spoke, there were more and more tears in his eyes and his voice became choked with sobs.

Before long, the ambulance arrived at the hospital.

Martha was running with the nurses to the emergency room and she kept looking back at Jimmy.

Although Jimmy was young and had a weak health, he gritted his teeth and followed them all the way to the emergency room.

At the door of the emergency room, Rupert was standing there in a doctor's coat.

Martha was much more relieved when she saw Rupert here.

She said in a panic, "Stefan was hit by a car in order to save me, you must save him."

"I will."

Rupert nodded gently, turned around and walked into the emergency room.

Before Stefan was wheeled into the emergency room, he was still grabbing Martha's hand tightly.

Martha didn't want to but she had to let him go.

"Stefan, I will wait for you here."

Just as Stefan was about to be wheeled in, Jimmy arrived at the emergency room.

After two gasps, he shouted loudly to Stefan, "Daddy, you have to be fine."

After saying that, he suddenly saw Rupert in the emergency room and he seemed to see hope.

"Uncle Rupert, you must save my daddy."

Rupert nodded, looking at the little guy and feeling sorry.

Although he didn't like Stefan, it was a life and he was Jimmy's father no matter what.

The doors of the emergency room were slowly closed. A long while later, Jimmy turned around and threw himself into Martha's arms.

"Mommy, Daddy will be okay, right?"

"Yes, he'll be fine."

Martha walked him to a chair in the corridor, sat down and took the little guy into her arms.

The little guy's put his arms around his mother's neck. He patted her on the back gently.

"Don't worry, mommy. Daddy will be fine."

The two snuggled up until the operation was over.

Half an hour later, two police officers came to the two of them.

One of the officers took out his notebook and asked, "Are you Mrs. Harrison?"

"Yes."

Martha's eyes were red and she somewhat angrily looked at the police officers.

The little guy saw the police, got out of Martha's arms, came down and stood next to Martha.

Soon, the police asked, "We got a report that there was a major accident at the amusement park. Can you walk us through it, Mrs. Harrison?"

"It was Hollie Doyle. Hollie tried to hit me and my son and Stefan got hit in order to save me."

Martha's eyes looked cold.

"Hollie Doyle should be executed after one year of probation, right? How did she get out of jail?"

Chapter 262 All Your Fault

"We haven't found out the truth yet and needed further investigation."

The police officer looked at the woman in front of him and said resignedly.

Martha frowned in displeasure, "I really can't understand. Someone locked up in jail escaped?"

"We can't tell you exactly how she did it for now."

The police said apologetically and couldn't help taking a step back.

At this moment, the other police officer suddenly asked.

"Mr. Harrison, are you sure it was Hollie Doyle?"

"Yes. I'm sure."

Martha said firmly, looking at the two police officers. She was still in shock and disbelief.

She had gone to see Hollie once in jail. How did Hollie get out?

Or did someone help her?

She squinted and was lost in thought.

The police officer was stunned. Soon he came to himself and was about to record Martha's words in his notebook.

“How did you meet Hollie Doyle?”

Martha took several deep breaths and calmed down before she told them in detail what happened.

“My son wanted a balloon so we were on the way to buy a balloon when a car suddenly came at us.”

“I thought the car’s brake broke down at first so I immediately took my son away. But it suddenly changed its direction and came at me again. Then I saw Hollie in the driver’s seat.”

The police officer noted her words and couldn’t help asking.

“Could you tell if she was sober?”

Martha recalled the moment and shook her head.

“I didn’t pay attention to it. I was trying to protect my son.”

Then, she said in a cold voice again.

“I need an answer from you about how Hollie got out of jail.”

“We are already interrogating the staff working in jail and we will call you when we find something.”

The police officer nodded and said seriously.

They were also shocked about this. A criminal with death penalty escaped from the prison?

But they had to investigate first before they got the answer.

Martha nodded her head and didn’t say anything more.

All of a sudden, Jimmy asked, “Will you catch the bad guys who hurt Daddy?”

“We will.”

The police officer answered seriously. He felt sorry when he saw how scared the little boy looked.

He couldn’t help comforting him, “Don’t be scared, Jimmy. Your daddy will be fine.”

Jimmy nodded his head and was still grabbing a corner of Martha’s clothes.

Martha stroked his head with complex emotions.

He had just known his father and he went through this.

With complicated feelings, she hugged Jimmy and said in a gentle voice, “Don’t be afraid, Jimmy. Mommy’s here and I will protect you.”

“But Mommy, Daddy bled so much...”

When he spoke of this, his voice choked with sobs.

Martha hugged him tightly and felt sorry.

“Daddy is like a super hero, he will be fine. Besides, he has such an adorable son, how could he not wake up?”

The little boy nodded in her arms and didn't say anything more. Tears kept falling down his eyes.

The next second, a sharp voice suddenly came, breaking the short silence.

"How's Stefan?"

"Where's he now?"

Giana's and Amanda's voices came, filled with anxiety and worries.

Seeing that Martha was still silent, the police officer standing there thought she was too sad to answer, so he answered, "He's still in the emergency room."

"It's all your fault! Stefan wouldn't have been in danger if not for you! You bitch!"

Hugging Jimmy, Martha looked up at Giana with a frown.

Jimmy, who was in her arms, shivered when he heard the sharp voice.

Soon, Giana and Amanda started cursing her.

"You tramp! It's all because of you that Stefan got injured!"

Chapter 263 None of My Business

"If you hadn't come back, he wouldn't have gotten hit!"

"You're such a jinx! Troubles follow wherever you go!"

"Stefan likes you so much. How could you watch him being hit?"

Seeing the two, Martha said coldly after a while.

"Are you done?"

Amanda and Giana exchanged glances in embarrassment.

Giana soon came to herself and was angrier. She questioned, "What do you mean by that? You got Stefan hit and you are blaming us now?"

Amanda nodded immediately after she heard this.

"Stefan wouldn't have been here if not for protecting you."

"It's all your fault. Divorce him after he wakes up!"

Giana pointed at Martha's nose and said unhappily.

Amanda stood next to her and nodded. She said sarcastically, "When you get out of the Harrison family, don't forget to bring that little bastard with you."

Martha's eyes widened when she heard it and she looked at Amanda with gloom in her eyes.

She didn't care what others said about her, but she couldn't allow anyone to humiliate her son.

Her hands were clenched but she gently put down Jimmy first.

Seeing this, Amanda became even more arrogant.

“Why are you so nervous about a bastard? Anyway, he will never be admitted by the Harrison family.”

Martha turned around, walked up to Amanda and slapped her in the face.

“He’s not a bastard.”

Amanda covered her slapped cheek and looked at Martha in shock. She didn’t think Martha would hit her.

Giana, standing next to her, was also stunned after the slap.

Before they came to their senses, Martha’s cold voice sounded again.

“Jimmy is Stefan’s son and I’m still Stefan’s wife. Jimmy is a member of the Harrison family.”

Looking at Martha standing in front of her, Amanda trembled and didn’t know what to do for a moment.

After a while, Giana’s words broke the silence.

“You’ve been abroad for years. Who knows if Jimmy’s father is Stefan or not?”

Martha frowned, looked over at Giana and slapped her, too.

“This is to wake you up.”

Giana was dumbfounded and looked at Martha in disbelief. How could she hit her?

The police officers were both in shock and looked at Martha with admiration.

Mrs. Harrison had the same intimidating aura as Mr. Harrison.

They felt lucky they hadn’t said anything to offend her just now.

Amanda was stunned for a while and finally came to her senses. She started crying and screaming.

“How dare you hit me! I will tell Stefan about it when he wakes up! I’m his cousin. How dare you hit me!”

While crying, Amanda accused Martha. Soon, her makeup was ruined and she looked embarrassed.

After being slapped in the face, Giana felt her cheek burning with pain.

She came to herself and was about to slap Martha in the face.

But Martha grabbed her wrist and pushed her.

Giana took several steps back because of the push, turned her head and glared at Martha, who looked cold and indifferent. She started to make a scene.

“How dare you slap me! I will kill you!”

Then she pounced over but was stopped by the political police officer next to Martha.

She pushed the police officer and shouted angrily, “Let go of me! I will teach this bitch a lesson today!”

Amanda kept crying and cursing.

“How could Stefan marry such a shrew? You don’t deserve him at all!”

“Bitch! I will have him divorce you!”

Martha looked coldly at them and then at the police officers.

“Can you take them away?”

The police officers were stunned and then nodded their heads. They were about to take the two away.

Hearing this, Giana became even more excited and yelled at Martha with her eyes widened.

“How could you kick me out? I’m Stefan’s aunt and you have no right to drive me away!”

Martha frowned and said lightly, “You’re just his aunt.”

The police officers had some scruples and now they didn’t hesitate anymore, they took Giana and Amanda out.

After they were gone, Jimmy, standing behind Martha, asked in a timid manner, “Mommy, was she really Daddy’s aunt? Do they hate me?”

Martha crouched down and stroked his head, answering in a gentle voice.

“They are your daddy’s family but they can’t speak ill of you. Even if they don’t like you, your daddy and I love you.”

The little guy nodded his head, forced a smile and hugged Martha.

“Jimmy loves Daddy and Mommy.”

He didn’t know why the two women didn’t like him, but he was happy enough to be loved by his parents.

Sensing his sadness, Martha patted him on the back gently.

“You not only have me, you have Jane, Grandpa and Granny Bianca. They all love you.”

Jimmy nodded his head and didn’t say anything.

Martha felt sorry, with a bitter smile.

He was only four and he had to go through all these.

She failed to protect him.

Martha hugged him and they sat on the bench in the corridor, waiting for Stefan.

As time passed, Stefan was still in emergency rescue.

After having fun for a day and encountering the car accident, Jimmy felt exhausted and soon fell asleep.

Half an hour later, a man who was tall and looked a bit like Stefan walked over.

Martha was surprised and then looked calm again. She asked lightly.

“Why are you here?”

“I’m here to check on you. How are you? Did you get hurt?”

Rhys sized her up and was relieved to see her only with some bruises.

Martha pursed her lips, looking at the boy frowning in his sleep, she answered, “No, we’re both fine.”

Rhys nodded and said, “That’s good.”

Then he glanced at the closed door.

They were fine, but what about that man in there?

He got news that Stefan got hit by a car. He didn’t know how he was now.

Martha looked up and saw him glancing at the door. She suddenly asked.

“Are you worried about him?”

“No. It’s none of my business.”

Rhys looked away and answered coldly. But he was still glancing at the closed door from time to time.

After he got the news, he immediately stopped working and rushed over.

He didn’t know how he felt for Stefan. But he didn’t want Stefan to die like that.

Sitting there, Martha saw the worries in his eyes but didn’t say a word.

Chapter 264 Ask for My Forgiveness.

As they waited, two hours soon passed.

Martha had been staring at the lights in the emergency room until they were turned off. Her body stiffened and then she started shivering.

In her arms, Jimmy noticed it.

He opened his eyes and asked nervously, “Mommy, what’s wrong?”

“Your daddy is coming out.”

Martha fixed her eyes at the door and waited for the doctors.

They would soon know if Stefan survived

And she panicked at the very moment.

She was scared that Stefan might die in order to protect her.

Hearing this, Jimmy got off her and grabbed her clothes subconsciously.

“Daddy will be fine, won’t he?”

Martha pursed her lips and didn't answer. Her heart beat fast.

Soon, the attending doctor came out and took off her surgical mask.

"Who's the patient's family?"

The doctor looked at the three at the door and asked.

Rhys looked down and didn't move.

Martha held Jimmy tightly and walked to the doctor.

"I'm his wife. How's he?"

The doctor looked at her sternly and said, "He's severely injured. Although his life has been saved, he's not doing well and needs observation."

Martha clenched her hands and opened her mouth but didn't say a word.

At the moment, in her arms, Jimmy tugged at her sleeve, motioning for her to put him down.

When he was on the ground, he looked up at the doctor and asked with sobs.

"Will Daddy wake up?"

The doctor saw his sad expression and felt sorry.

Then he shook his head, "He's in a coma and we don't know when he will wake up. But his life will be saved if he could pull through the next three days."

Martha's face turned pale and tears welled up in her eyes.

She hadn't thought of this day and she felt suffocating.

She admitted that she did care about Stefan.

Moreover, he was in a coma for saving her. Her feelings for him grew.

She didn't want him to die.

After saying that, the doctor looked at them and left.

He couldn't bear to see them so sad, and as a doctor, he had done her best.

After the doctor left, the little guy came to himself and looked at Martha in a fluster. He cried and asked.

"Mommy, will Daddy die?"

Martha pursed her lips and didn't know how to answer.

She also hoped Stefan could survive, but it was uncertain. She couldn't promise Jimmy anything.

After several minutes, Jimmy didn't hear a word from Martha and grabbed her clothes more tightly. He was even more flustered now.

"Mommy, tell me that Daddy will be fine..."

Martha lowered her head and looked at the little guy. She stroked his hair but didn't say anything. She dared not promise him anything. Or he might be very disappointed.

"Yes. He will survive."

Rhys looked at the emergency room and frowned.

'Stefan, you still owe me. You can't die.'

Soon, Stefan was wheeled out on the stretcher. He was then put in the ICU.

In the ICU, He lay in bed and was getting infusions.

Martha, Jimmy and Rhys followed the nurses to the ICU but the nurse said that only one person was allowed in.

Martha changed into a protective suit and entered.

Before she went in, Jimmy grabbed her clothes and cried, "Mommy, you have to save Daddy. I don't want Daddy to die."

Martha nodded, walked in and sat by the bed.

She stared at Stefan for a long time and said, "Stefan, do you think I would feel guilty for you?"

"We have nothing to do with each other long ago. Why did you save me?"

After saying that, tear fell down her eyes and dropped to the back of Stefan's hand.

Stefan was asking for her forgiveness even at the last moment. Her mind was shaken indeed.

But could she really get over the trauma?

Martha looked down and said with sobs, "You have to survive. Jimmy needs his daddy."

"He finally found you. He had always wanted to meet you."

Her eyes were red but Stefan remained still in bed.

Martha bit her lip and made up her mind after a while. She said word by word, "You want my forgiveness, right? It won't mean anything if you didn't wake up."

If he could wake up, she was willing to give him another chance.

He couldn't die.

Chapter 265 Who's Behind It?

On the other side, in a ward guarded by the police.

As soon as Hollie opened her eyes, she saw white walls and smelled disinfectant.

She knew she was alive in the hospital.

She turned to look at the door in difficulty and saw two men standing straight there. Her eyes widened and a bitter smile appeared on her face.

She failed to kill Martha, and now with so many police here, she wouldn't have a second chance.

A police officer walked in with a stern look and sat down on the chair by the bed.

"Tell me, how did you escape from the prison?"

Hollie looked at him but didn't answer.

She fled jail to make Martha pay, but she failed. Martha was saved by the man she loved.

The police officer didn't hear an answer from her, frowned and kept asking, "Who helped you escape from the prison?"

Hollie fixed her eyes at him but still kept silent.

The police officer frowned and sad in a colder manner.

Still, Hollie responded with silence.

The police officer clenched his fists and said coldly, "Do you think you can cover up your companion? For the question I asked you, we will get the answer sooner or later."

Then the police officer walked to the door.

When he was about to walk out, Hollie finally spoke.

"I want to see Martha Doyle."

The police frowned and turned to ask her questions but she said nothing more

Soon, Martha came.

Standing by the bed, she looked at Hollie, who was handcuffed, and frowned.

While Hollie started laughing when she saw Martha here.

She finally came.

Hearing her laughter, Martha frowned and stared sharply at her.

Hollie's eyes were clear and she didn't look like a mad person at all at this moment.

Hollie struggled and wanted to catch Martha, but with the handcuffs, she couldn't move at all.

Why didn't Martha die?

She had survived so many times, why?

Martha looked coldly at Hollie in bed and said coldly.

"You have been faking to be insane?"

Hollie smiled and laughed out even louder.

Was it important?

After she was done laughing, she arched her eyebrows and asked sarcastically.

“Is it important? I fled jail to kill you and your bastard!”

Martha looked coldly at her and said indifferently, “But we are both alive.”

“It doesn’t matter now. Anyway, I hit Stefan. He’s dead.”

Hollie looked crazily at Martha, her bloodshot eyes filled with hatred.

Why was she so miserable while they could still be happy together?

She didn’t accept it! Stefan being dead could change that, too!

“Don’t you love him?”

“What’s the use of that?”

Hollie asked loudly and then tried to struggle and hit Martha.

“Anyway, I’m dying. Stefan can die with me and we can be together again after we are both dead!”

After that, she started laughing wildly. Her high-pitched laughter echoed in the ward.

She felt so good when she thought of Stefan dying with her.

Martha pursed her lips unhappily as she watched Hollie going crazy.

After Hollie stopped laughing, she questioned her coldly, “How did you escape from the prison?”

“What do you think?”

Hollie looked at her sarcastically and complacently.

Before Martha could answer, her sneer came.

“You have guessed it. Someone helped me escape from jail.”

Hollie didn’t intend to hide it from Martha about escaping from jail. Of course, it was because of someone’s help that she got out.

Martha looked at her in shock and squinted.

Surely, someone helped her. But who could it be?

Was it Libby?

But Libby was in jail too. How could she do that?

“Was it Libby?”

Hollie smiled and looked at her, asking, “Guess again.”

Martha frowned and was lost in thought.

Her instinct told her it should be someone hidden somewhere but who could it be?

Who had the power to get someone sentenced to death out of jail?

After a long while and without hearing Martha's answer, Hollie looked at her with mockery.

"What? I thought you are always smart. Can't you guess it?"

Martha frowned. She couldn't think of anyone else who had feuds with her and would help Hollie escape from jail.

She always felt there was a bigger conspiracy.

But she didn't have a clue what it was.

In the end, she had to inquire about the possible person who did it.

"Since you are not the Doyle, why do you hate me so much?"

"Because you are hateful!"

Hollie stopped mocking and glared at Martha, her words filled with malice.

"If not for you, I wouldn't have been here. If not for you, Stefan wouldn't have done that to me!"

Martha frowned, looked at her and said coldly.

"Haven't you ever thought you brought it upon yourself?"

"No! I didn't do anything wrong! You did wrong!"

Hollie retorted in madness. She didn't care about the noise caused by the handcuffs at all.

She was dying and she would bring them down with her; that was why she agreed to Libby's plan.

Standing there and seeing this, Martha suddenly asked.

"Aren't you afraid you might have been used?"

"So what? I just want to bring you all down with me!"

After saying that, she began laughing crazily again.

Now that Stefan had been hit and died, they could go down to hell together.

She finally didn't have to be alone.

Martha squinted and asked, "Who's behind you?"

Chapter 266 Visit Someone in Jail

Hollie smiled and laughed as she stared at Martha.

"You really want to know? But I'm not going to tell you."

Because not even she knew who helped her.

It was Libby who told her the plan but she knew that Libby didn't have that much power to get her out.

So there must be someone even more horrible than Libby.

And that person had the same goal as her, which was to kill Martha.

Thinking of this, Hollie arched her eyebrow and her voice sounded.

"Do you really think I could come up with such a well-thought plan to kill your mother at such a young age?"

Martha clenched her fists and hurriedly asked, "What do you mean?"

Didn't Hollie kill her mother?

Was there something more to it?

Hollie lay in bed and laughed, "I was just a pawn."

Martha widened her eyes and clenched her fists.

"Someone else wanted to kill her?"

Hollie smiled and nodded. Martha wasn't as stupid as she thought

"You are smart. It was someone else who really wanted you and your mother's lives."

The reason that she chose to tell it now was that she didn't think there was any point in hiding it.

Martha frowned and her mind was in a mess. She couldn't help trembling slightly.

So, someone had been trying to kill her and her mother when she was a child but she never knew it.

Who was it that had been trying so hard to kill them?

As she thought, she asked, "Who is it?"

Hollie arched her eyebrow and asked sarcastically, "Why should I tell you?"

Standing there, Martha pursed her lips and didn't know what to say.

She tried to calm down and inquire more information about who it might be but didn't know what to ask now.

After a long time, Hollie said scornfully, breaking the silence.

"It's not that simple. I am just a pawn in the whole jail escaping thing."

Martha looked at her in confusion and asked.

"Since you knew it, why were you willing to become someone's pawn?"

"Either way, I'm dying. It's worth it if I could bring you all down with me."

Hollie looked at her indifferently as if she was saying nothing important.

Martha couldn't help feeling hopeless seeing her like this.

Martha wanted to get more information but she knew Hollie wouldn't say anything.

At last, she walked out with questions in her mind as Hollie laughed crazily.

After she walked out, a police officer at the door immediately closed the door.

Soon, a police officer walked up to her and said seriously, "We will thoroughly investigate the whole thing and we will call you if we find anything."

Martha nodded but didn't say anything.

The police officer said, "For the incident, Hollie will be executed in three days."

Martha was stunned, nodded her head and didn't say a word.

She didn't know why Hollie asked to see her but her intuition told her that Hollie didn't know much.

She needed to see someone else if she wanted more information.

Thinking of this, she made up her mind to go see that person later.

Martha took a deep breath and walked towards the ICU.

When she arrived, Bianca and Jane happened to be there.

Bianca looked at Martha, who looked exhausted, and felt sorry. She looked at Martha up and down and asked with worries even after making sure she was fine, "How are you? Did you get hurt?"

"I'm fine."

Martha shook her head and answered lightly.

After she said that, Jane asked, "I heard it was Hollie, but hadn't she been in jail? Why was she out?"

"Someone helped her escape."

Martha took a look at Jane and said lightly.

Jane was shocked and asked, "Who is it?"

Martha shook her head.

At this moment, Bianca was holding Jimmy in her arms and asked, "Jimmy, did you get hurt?"

The little guy shook his head, his eyes still red. He put his hand on Bianca's shoulder and replied sulkily.

"I'm fine, but Daddy is in a coma now in order to save us."

Bianca patted him in the back and comforted him, "Don't worry, Jimmy. Your daddy is a tough man and he will be fine."

Jimmy nodded his head, still staring at the ICU.

How he wished Stefan could wake up now and tell him he was fine.

Martha looked at him, feeling sorry and there was self-blame in her eyes.

He was only five and he had gone through so much. She failed as a mother.

After coming to herself, she turned to look at Bianca and said gently, "Bianca, will you take Jimmy home?"

"I'm not leaving."

Jimmy asked Bianca to put him down.

Bianca resignedly put him down and comforted him patiently, "Maybe your daddy will wake up after you take a sleep?"

The little guy shook his head with red eyes

Daddy got hurt because of him and Mommy, he wanted to be here and wait until Daddy woke up.

Seeing this, Martha knew that he wasn't going home.

She crouched down and rubbed his hair.

"Jimmy, go home, okay? I will call you immediately when your daddy wakes up."

Jimmy shook his head stubbornly and said, "I want to be here for Daddy."

Martha hugged him and said gently, "Jimmy, don't worry. Your daddy will be fine."

"Can you promise?"

Martha's eyes were red and she nodded her head firmly.

"I promise your daddy will be fine."

Hearing this, Jimmy nodded, walked to Bianca and grabbed her hand.

Martha stood up and looked at Bianca, "Bianca, you should go home."

Bianca knew Martha wasn't in a good mood now, nodded her head and took Jimmy out of the hospital.

After they left, Martha turned to look at Jane.

"I'm going to jail. You should wait here."

Jane looked at her in disbelief and asked in confusion, "Jail?"

Martha nodded her head and told her why she was going there.

"There's more to Hollie's escaping from jail. I'm going to talk to Libby; she may know more than Hollie."

She had thought Hollie killed her mother, and yet it seemed it wasn't the case. She just wanted to know who it was that wanted her and her mother dead so badly.

Chapter 267 Pseudo Drug to Fake Death

The prison.

Libby gazed at the quiet, empty corridor expectantly. The mysterious man said she would be taken out after accomplishing the task.

She guessed Hollie should have killed Martha successfully by then. Therefore, Libby believed she would leave the jail soon.

In her expectation, heavy footsteps sounded in the corridor, the click-clacks hammering her heart.

Shortly after, Libby saw a prison guard. She jumped to her feet and trotted to the door.

“Did he send you here?” she asked eagerly.

The prison guard nodded and took off his cap. Libby recognized it was the one who had passed on the message to her the last time, her heart thumping.

“Did the mysterious man send you here to take me away?” she asked uneasily.

The prison guard chuckled, “Who else could it be?”

Libby breathed a sigh of relief, a smile touching her eyes. She turned around to scan her cell, thinking she would finally leave this horrible place and be set free.

Suddenly, she recalled Hollie and asked, “How’s Hollie doing?”

“According to her latest trial, she would be executed in three days.”

The prison guard slowly reached into his pocket and pulled out a copper key.

Hollie’s news shocked Libby. Seeing the prison guard open the door, she was overjoyed and couldn’t wait to be set free.

With a bright smile, Libby started to imagine her life after going out. Meanwhile, she failed to repress her curiosity and asked, “Have Martha and her bastard died?”

The prison guard paused and answered icily, “No. They are still alive and leading a happy life.”

Libby was disappointed.

If it weren’t for Martha, she wouldn’t have been sent to jail. She didn’t expect Hollie to be too useless to end Martha’s life.

“Hollie is really worthless,” she grumbled.

The prison guard glanced at her and snorted, “She hit Stefan. That guy is dying soon.”

“What? What happened exactly?” Libby exclaimed in shock, looking at the prison guard in confusion.

They planned to kill Martha and her son, but Stefan was hit by the car instead.

The prison guard didn’t hide it from her. “Stefan protected Martha and their son.” He broke off and mocked, “He seemed to love Martha deeply. Or he wouldn’t have risked his life to save her.”

Upon hearing his words, Libby frowned. She hadn’t expected Stefan to be so protective of Martha. However, he had hurt Martha deeply before, so Libby didn’t think Martha would forgive him.

Lifting an eyebrow, she said ironically, "If he really loved her that much, he wouldn't have risked her life to save Hollie before."

"Whether Martha is dead, it's none of your business. Your mission is accomplished," said the prison guard. Then he tossed something to Libby.

Libby was puzzled and asked tensely, "What is it?"

"It's a drug to fake death. Even the legal medical expert can't find the cause of death." His voice sounded as icy as a ghost from Hell, bringing goosebumps to Libby.

Libby flinched subconsciously and asked in a panic, "Why do I need to take it?"

She was afraid it might be poison instead. In that case, she would be dead.

The prison guard gazed at her while smiling in mockery. "If you don't take it, how will you leave here?"

"I can walk out freely. Didn't Hollie walk out?" Libby flinched until her back hit the wall. Its chill made her shiver.

The prison guard explained, "We've used all our connections to help Hollie escape from jail. The consequence is the current security system of the jail has become more advanced. The prison guards are also doubled. If you want to leave, you can only take the pseudo drug to fake death."

Libby stared at the drug. Her hunch told her she would lose her life if she took it.

She tried to calm down, but she shook more violently. "I've accomplished the mission. Why does he still want me to die?" she asked in a trembling voice.

"It's a drug to fake your death. Not harmful to your health. In 12 hours, you'll recover and wake up."

The prison guard's words sounded reasonable. Libby wondered if she had thought too much. A while later, she walked to the prison guard and picked up the drug with lingering fear.

"Is this the pseudo drug to fake death for real?"

A weird light flashed through the prison guard's eyes. He nodded and said in a cold tone, "You've worked for our boss for years, so you should know him well. He will keep his word as long as you've accomplished the mission."

Frowning, Libby considered his words.

Earlier, the mysterious man had asked her to make Stefan know Jimmy was his son.

After she had done it, she had a better life in jail. The mysterious man did keep his word.

However, Libby hesitated, wondering if she should trust him again.

The prison guard studied her expression and read her mind. Then he added, "You can do nothing but trust me."

After a moment of silence, Libby nodded hesitantly. Under the current circumstance, she had no other option but to take the drug to fake death.

Libby closed her eyes for a while. When she opened them again, she made up her mind and looked determined. "OK."

She opened the bottle and gazed at the pills inside hesitantly as she smelt the pungent smell, wondering if it was really the drug to fake death.

Seeing her hesitate again, frowning, the prison guard ran out of patience. He checked his wristwatch and prompted, "I don't have much time. If you want to leave the jail, hurry and take it."

Libby closed her eyes and swallowed the pills. As the bitterness spread in her mouth, she regretted her choice.

Soon, a sharp pang surged in her belly. Bending over, Libby gritted her teeth to tolerate the pain. Gripping the prison guard's sleeve, she asked with difficulty, "How... How come my belly hurts so much?"

The prison guard smiled ironically at her and angrily pushed her hand away. Then he dusted his sleeve where Libby had touched just now.

His push made Libby collapse to the ground while glaring at him.

The prison guard chuckled, "You are indeed stupid. How could there be the pseudo drug to fake death?"

Chapter 268 Don't You Want Him to Die?

His words made Libby's pupils constrict. Libby glared at the prison guard with a ferocious look. "What... What do you mean?"

The prison guard looked back at Libby with a mocking smile and left the cell, leaving Libby to die.

Soon, Libby rolled on the ground in pain while covering her chest.

She had accomplished the mission assigned by the man, but he wanted to kill her. She wondered why.

Covering her chest, Libby gazed in the direction where the prison guard had gone.

In an instant, many things appeared in her mind.

She recalled the first time when she encountered Hollie, the fear and panic after accomplishing the first mission assigned by the mysterious man, and the joy when she thought she would be set free.

Libby didn't think she would choose to become a woman like this if she could be reborn. In the end, her head tilted, and her eyes were closed.

...

When Martha arrived at the prison, she saw Libby's dead body on the floor.

Dark blood oozed from her mouth. Seemingly she was poisoned. However, the scene was weird.

The prison had been heavily guarded. Martha wondered why Libby could have been poisoned. Even if so, how could she have taken it before her bed and died in reluctance?

Judging from Libby's expression, she didn't want to commit suicide by taking the drug. Instead, she seemed to be killed to keep some secrets.

Martha narrowed her eyes, confusion and panic appearing in her eyes.

...

Meanwhile, Jane sat on the bench in the hospital to watch the man in ICU without blinking. His face was pale. His breath under the oxygen mask was weak.

Jane had never expected Stefan to save Martha and Jimmy. However, thinking about his behaviors earlier, Jane could understand why he had done so.

Suddenly, Jane heard footsteps from the end of the dark corridor. Frowning, she looked in that direction, wondering who was there.

A man stopped at the edge of the shadow, looking at Jane with unfathomable eyes.

It was Louis. He wore a black handmade windbreaker. He gave off a cold vibe, unlike the man with a gentle look as usual.

Staring at him in confusion, Jane wondered why he had come to the hospital. However, she repressed her curiosity without asking as she knew Louis disliked nosy and talkative people the most.

They were on the ICU floor. Usually, several nurses were on the night shift. Yet Louis had sent away the doctors and nurses on duty tonight.

After shooting a cold glance at Jane, he walked into the ICU.

Jane watched him, furrowing her eyebrows subconsciously. She couldn't help wondering what Louis wanted to do.

Jane was gazing at him without blinking, fearing he would do something evil.

Yet her submissiveness made her subconsciously hide her uneasiness.

Louis narrowed his eyes slightly while staring at Stefan, who was in a coma on the bed. His eyes were cold.

Stefan's face was ashen, looking lifeless. He would look dead if it weren't for his occasionally heaved chest.

With a sneer, Louis approached his bed. His fingers touched the oxygen mask and trailed it down.

In a panic, Jane walked up to the door. Noticing what he was doing, she bit out, "Please don't!"

The next second, her voice reminded her that she was commanding Louis.

Yet she didn't want Stefan to die.

Upon hearing her voice, Louis looked back, scowling at her.

Biting her lip, Jane hesitated for a while and made up her mind. She explained, "Ms. Doyle had a car accident earlier. Stefan saved her and Jimmy. Sir, I don't think killing him now is a good idea."

Louis narrowed his deep-set eyes.

He didn't expect Jane to defend Stefan.

Gazing at her sternly, Louis asked, "Why not?"

Jane clenched her fists subconsciously, feeling the sweat oozing in her palms. She quickly found the reasons and carefully sorted her wording in her mind to avoid his suspicion.

Then she replied, "If Stefan died now, Ms. Doyle would blame herself."

Louis paused and asked unhappily, "You don't want him to die, do you?"

Jane stiffened. After returning to her senses, she shook her head and explained, "That's not the case, sir. I'm afraid Ms. Doyle will blame herself for this incident. And also, Jimmy... He met his birth father not long ago. If his father died, he would be heartbroken."

Louis stared at her, his eyes becoming colder.

Jane trembled slightly, wondering what to do. Louis was always moody, and she could never see through him.

However, she couldn't watch him kill Stefan without doing anything.

A while later, Louis broke the silence in the ICU. "None of the matters is your business."

His words made Jane bite her lip hard and silently bow her head.

Soon, she looked up again and asked anxiously, "Sir, do you really have the heart to see Ms. Doyle and Jimmy suffer?"

"You've crossed the line, Jane."

Louis's remark brought Jane back to her senses.

She lowered her head and buttoned her lip. Her eyes drooped.

Yet Louis still didn't withdraw his cold eyes at her, as if he wanted to figure out why Jane suddenly defended Stefan.

Under his gaze, Jane stiffened and dared not to move a bit.

As if a century had passed, Louis finally withdrew his eyes and parted his lips again. "You, take off his oxygen mask."

Chapter 269 You Are Ms. Doyle's Family

Jane shook violently, and so was her heart. She parted her lips but couldn't utter a word.

She had never expected Louis to ask her to do it. It was a live being. How could she have the heart to do so?

Although Stefan used to hurt Martha, he regretted it and saved her life. So, Jane couldn't find a reason to kill him.

After hesitating for a long time, Jane knelt to Louis with a sharp pang in her heart.

“I’m sorry, sir, but I can’t do it.”

Jane had been working for Martha for four years after Louis let her become Martha’s assistant.

She could tell Martha still cared about Stefan. How could she have the heart to make Martha suffer again?

Louis looked at her sullenly and snapped, “Give me a reason.”

Jane clenched her fists tightly, plucked herself up, and answered, “Sir, you are Ms. Doyle’s family. If you kill Stefan now, after she learns the truth, she’ll hate you... You came here to protect her and Jimmy and didn’t want her to be hurt anymore. Yet the thing you’re doing now will hurt her.”

Louis squinted at her with a stern face. This was the first time Jane had disobeyed his order, all because of Stefan, the damned bastard.

Scowling at Jane, he retorted, “He deserves it! He married Martha but hurt her deeply. He dumped her. He even doesn’t deserve to be a human.”

Jane parted her lips and wanted to argue with him. Yet she didn’t know how.

Louis didn’t exaggerate.

But Stefan risked his life to save Martha, so Jane didn’t think he deserved to die in this way.

Suddenly, they heard someone trotting towards the ICU hurriedly. Louis frowned.

Without hesitation, he dragged Jane up and dodged into a lounge next to the ICU.

Martha appeared at the ICU. Staring at Stefan, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Recalling what she had seen in the jail earlier, she had a lingering fear.

An indescribable feeling surged in her chest.

She smelt something fishy in the matters of Hollie and Libby.

Her hunch told her a big conspiracy was behind those incidents.

Unfortunately, she didn’t know what it was.

Martha didn’t calm down until a while later. Then she looked over at the bench in the corridor and didn’t see anyone, wondering where Jane had gone.

Martha didn’t overthink it. She rested for a few minutes, put on protective suit, and entered the ICU.

Stefan lay on the bed quietly. He was on a drip. The ECG monitor showed his steady heartbeat, proving he was still alive.

Martha seemed to be burned out, sitting on the bed edge.

“Stefan, I believe someone must be helping Hollie secretly. I thought she had caused my mother’s death, but she told me she was just a pawn. Yet she’d rather die than tell me who is behind it. She’s been sentenced to death. How could she have escaped from jail? The guy behind her should be a bigwig.”

Martha gazed at Stefan and continued, “I went to see Libby in the jail tonight, but she had been poisoned and died. Everything is too weird. I’m scared. I wonder who the heck is behind them and why that person is doing this to me.”

While she spoke, her eyes dimmed. “Stefan, if you cannot wake up anymore... I’m terrified. I can’t confront those things myself. Please live on and recover soon. Jimmy is waiting for you.”

She broke off and closed her eyes. Things happening earlier today appeared in her mind.

Firstly, Hollie drove crazily to hit her and Jimmy and planned to end their lives.

Then Hollie told her that it was someone else behind her mother’s death. Hollie admitted she was just an accomplice.

In the end, Libby died miserably in jail.

Everything scared Martha. She was afraid of the power and conspiracies behind all those things.

In the ICU, Martha was overwhelmed by the disinfectant’s pungent smell. She shuddered visibly.

Leaning against the bed, she muttered, “I’m so scared. I don’t want to lose anyone I love and care about.”

She also feared she couldn’t protect those she wished to shelter.

Martha also murmured some other things. Finally, she was too exhausted and fell asleep.

Jane and Louis heard all her words while hiding in the lounge. Staring at her, Louis looked solemn.

He had to admit Jane was correct, as he could tell Martha still cared about Stefan.

Earlier, he thought she hated Stefan. It turned out that she couldn’t treat him coldly after Stefan risked his life to save her.

Louis frowned in displeasure, and the temperature around him dropped abruptly.

Stefan couldn’t die under such a circumstance.

Although Louis truly wanted to kill this man who had brutally hurt Martha before, he was also afraid Martha would hate him if she learned it later.

Thus, Louis gave up his idea to end Stefan’s life for the time being.

Chapter 270 Probably Becoming a Vegetable

The three critical days passed fast. Martha had been taking care of Stefan all over the days.

Unfortunately, he still had no sign of waking up.

Outside the ICU, Giana and Amanda had also arrived.

Looking at the attending doctor, Amanda asked tensely, "Didn't you tell us he'd woke up after the critical period? Why is he still in a coma?"

The attending doctor cast a glance at her and replied professionally, "I need to check up on the patient to understand his current status."

Half an hour later, the attending doctor left the ICU with a solemn look.

Amanda hurriedly approached him and asked, "How's Stefan doing? When will he wake up?"

The doctor shook his head and said solemnly, "His status has stabilized. He's out of danger. However, it will probably take a long time for him to wake up."

Giana also walked up to him and questioned in an agitated tone, "What do you mean?"

Martha and Bianca were standing aside. After hearing the doctor's words, they exchanged a glance in silence.

Heaving a sigh, the doctor answered, "According to the patient's current status, he'll probably become a vegetable."

As soon as his words came out, Amanda exclaimed in shock, "What? Has Stefan become a vegetable?"

"Has he?" Giana also asked harshly but didn't sound upset.

She watched the doctor nod, a scheming light flashing through her eyes.

If Stefan had become a vegetable, the Harrison Group would belong to her.

Martha saw the doctor nodding, and the ray of hope dimmed in her eyes.

She trembled violently and flinched, almost falling to the ground.

Bianca quickly helped her keep her balance and gently consoled her, "There's hope, Martha. Be strong."

Although she said so, she was also worried that Stefan would never wake up.

Jimmy had met his birth father not long ago. How could they tell him about the cruel news?

Martha also thought of Jimmy, deciding to hide the bad news from him.

Otherwise, she couldn't imagine how much Jimmy would suffer.

The doctor added solemnly in the direction where Bianca and Martha stood, "We cannot predict when he will wake up according to his current status. Please be prepared for the worst-case scenario."

With those words, the doctor left the ICU, leaving the four women alone.

Once he left, Giana sobbed, "How could it be like this? Stefan suddenly became a vegetable. How am I supposed to explain it to his father in Heaven?"

"If my brother knows it, he'll blame me for not taking good care of Stefan."

"It's all my fault. I'm sorry, Stefan..."

Giana howled in the corridor, looking frustrated and pitiful.

However, she didn't care whether Stefan would wake up or not.

In her opinion, Stefan becoming a vegetable was excellent news for her.

When Giana returned from abroad, she planned to let her adopted daughter marry Stefan so that she would get the Harrison family property gradually.

Since Stefan suddenly became a vegetable, Giana believed she could naturally gain control over the Harrison family and become the hostess.

A shrewd light flashed through her eyes. Giana couldn't help imagining what a wonderful life she would lead in the future.

Amanda was taken aback for a while. When she returned to the present, she gripped Giana's sleeves tightly. "What should we do, Mom? Will Stefan not wake up anymore?"

Amanda wondered who could become her husband if Stefan didn't wake up.

From the first glance at Stefan, Amanda couldn't help but fall for him.

Besides, Stefan was a charming and rich man, so Amanda always dreamed of being his wife. Yet the accident that happened suddenly shattered her dream.

Amanda was anxious. Staring at the man in the ICU through the window, she called softly, "Stefan, wake up! If you don't wake up, what should we do?"

"Amanda, we're so unlucky. I thought we could have a good life after returning from abroad. What a tragedy!" Giana howled more loudly but didn't shed many tears.

Bianca thought she was indeed good at acting as she could tell Giana didn't care about Stefan. Giana was pretending to be a loving aunt to him.

Right then, Martha was in a daze as if she couldn't hear anything around her, only blankly gazing at Stefan on the bed.

She had never thought Stefan, the decisive and powerful CEO, would someday become a vegetable.

Bianca could tell how upset Martha was.

She wanted to make Martha feel better but didn't know how.

In the past, she also blamed Stefan for mistreating Martha.

After this accident, Bianca changed her impression of him.

Stefan risked his life to protect Martha. It proved how important Martha was to him.

"Bianca, if I promised him that day, do you think he would wake up after the accident?" Martha asked in a low voice, recalling the scene the other day.

Even before Stefan fainted, he begged her for another chance.

Martha guessed he would try to wake up because of her forgiveness if she agreed.

Her words caused a heartache in Bianca's chest. She patted Martha's hand and consoled her, "Don't worry, Martha. He'll definitely wake up."

"But the doctor asked us to be prepared for the worst-case scenario."

Bianca gripped her hand tightly. "He knows you're waiting for him, and so is Jimmy, his lovely son. How could he be willing to sleep forever?"