

Good bye 611

Chapter 611 I Miss You So Much

“No, we’ve always slept separately.”

Stefan suddenly felt that Martha’s eyes were very sharp at this time, even a little scary.

He felt that if he said yes, maybe she would kill her.

After hearing his answer, Martha’s face softened a lot.

Stefan noticed this slight change, and felt much relieved.

He pursed his lips, and continued, “Later, I followed her to Grandma’s room, and hid outside the door to eavesdrop but didn’t hear a sound.”

“I was afraid that the old Mrs. Lucas would have an accident, so I started banging on the door, but couldn’t open it. In desperation, I had to find Sam, who brought the key and rushed over with me. We opened the door and entered the house but found no one inside.”

“We searched the room but couldn’t find either of them. Finally, I noticed a huge mural hanging in the bedroom, which was a bit weird, so I knocked.”

“But before we thought about it, fake Martha came back with the old Mrs. Lucas.”

Martha’s eyes darkened, and she spoke about what happened in the basement at that time.

“At that time, after fake Martha discussed with the fake old Mrs. Lucas, they decided to take out my heart to keep them alive forever. Just as they were about to do it, noises came from outside.”

“They stopped what they were doing because of the noises and hurried out of the basement, so it was you who saved me.”

A faint smile touched her mouth. “Stefan, you saved me twice.”

“If I hadn’t protected you well, you wouldn’t have been injured so badly.”

Stefan touched Martha’s head distressedly, and stretched out his hand to gently hug her into his arms.

Feeling her warm breath, he felt a sense of relief, even...

He buried his head next to her earlobe, brushed his thin lips against her earlobe, and murmured softly, “Martha, I miss you so much.”

At those words, Martha felt her cheeks hot, and her heartbeat accelerated unconsciously.

She stretched out her hand and gently pushed Stefan away, “No, I...”

She didn’t finish her sentence, but Stefan already understood what she meant.

He let go of Martha with a wicked smile, and looked at Martha jokingly, “You just escaped, now it’s time for recovery. No more wandering thoughts.”

Martha’s cheeks became even more rosy when she heard that.

She obviously didn't mean that just now, but why did this man sound like she couldn't wait to sleep with him?

She lowered her eyes, bit her red lip unconsciously and did not speak.

A wicked smile rose to Stefan's lips. He stretched out his hands to hold the woman in front of him, leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

Then, he smiled and said, "Go to bed and rest first, I'll take a shower."

After saying this, he turned and walked quickly towards the shower room.

God knows how much effort he had just used to restrain himself.

Martha, who was standing in front of him, clearly saw the change in Stefan's body when he left.

She pursed her lips and walked quickly to the bed.

She knew that Stefan was restraining himself and was going to take a cold shower for her sake.

Because of his concern, she felt warm inside and there was a faint smile on her lips.

When Martha woke up again, it was already evening.

Stefan was lying beside her right now, staring at her deeply.

She lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes trembling slightly. She buried her head in the quilt and did not speak.

"Awake? Are you hungry?" Stefan's voice was low-pitched yet joyful.

This was the best sleep he had had in months.

Because of her sudden departure before, he was looking for her figure every day.

Later, they finally returned home and had a wedding, but it turned out that Martha was a fake.

Now that he could wake up and see Martha, he felt good.

Martha slowly pulled down the quilt, revealing her eyes.

"A little bit."

"Get up, it's almost time for dinner." Stefan stood up with a smile.

After he got up and changed his clothes, he walked out of the room slowly.

He understood that his life with Martha was slowly getting on the right track, and he had to give her time to adapt.

So, he chose to leave, leaving room for Martha.

After he left the room, Martha slowly lifted the quilt, her face flushed.

Chapter 612 Spend the Rest of His Life with Her

She knew that Stefan left to leave space for her.

In a trance, Stefan's previous appearance suddenly appeared in Martha's mind. At that time, he was domineering and ruthless, but now he seemed to have changed.

He became gentle, careful, and learned how to love others.

Martha grinned. At this moment, she suddenly wanted to take Stefan back to the country and see their home.

She got up and washed up herself quickly, and walked to the living room with a smile, "Stefan?"

"He went out for something."

King Ducasse sat on the sofa, holding a cup of tea just brought by the servant in his hand.

When he came, he ran into Stefan, but the latter said he had something to do and left him.

He probably knew what Stefan was going to do, after all, he had received Stefan's invitation to the wedding ceremony.

He felt that Stefan went to Sam also because of the wedding.

Martha frowned slightly, looked at King Ducasse with eyes full of doubt, "What can he do?"

He didn't know many people in Z Country, nor did he run business here. So, Martha was wondering what Stefan could do here.

The doubt in her eyes grew even more.

King Ducasse shrugged and replied with a smile, "He didn't tell me that, so I have no idea."

After saying that, he thought for a while, and added, "Perhaps, a business genius like him plans to do business in Z Country considering that the Lucas family is here."

Martha nodded slightly upon hearing this.

What King Ducasse said made sense.

For a powerful person like Stefan, making money was his goal, and because of her maiden family in Z Country, he would definitely want to establish a presence here.

In the next second, King Ducasse's eyes fell on her again, and his voice was gentle and mellow.

"How is your health?"

"I'm fine." Martha replied with a smile, then turned to the servant standing not far away and said, "Bring me a cup of coffee."

"Lady Martha, please wait a moment."

The servant replied respectfully, turned around and left the place.

King Ducasse gazed at Martha's every move, and finally he lowered his eyes to cover up the complicated emotions in them.

He had special feelings for Martha.

He still remembered the first time they met, she boldly argued with those rich ladies at the palace banquet.

Later, regarding their marriage contract, she did not force herself to agree to it.

Marrying him meant that she would become the queen of Z Country and had the most noble status, but she sensibly stated the pros and cons of the marriage.

He knew that she didn't love him.

Therefore, he was very envious of his brother Stefan, who was liked by such a courageous, kind and decisive woman.

And in his life, he was afraid that he would never meet such a woman again.

When Martha's eyes fell on King Ducasse again, she happened to see him looking at her in a daze.

She slightly frowned, and asked suspiciously, "What are you thinking?"

"I was wondering if I would meet a girl like you."

After King Ducasse came back to his senses, he smiled meaningfully.

Martha froze, and then she answered freely, "You are the king of Z Country. You can choose whoever you like."

King Ducasse's eyes darkened, and he held back the urge to blurt out "But I only want you".

He knew that there was no possibility between them.

She was his sister-in-law, and it was enough for him to know that she was happy.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, adopting an air of nonchalance, "You're right, as long as I want, I can choose any girl from Z Country."

As soon as he finished speaking, the servant brought coffee and put it on the table in front of Martha.

"Lady Martha, your coffee."

"Thanks," Martha said in a low voice, and the servant exited the living room tactfully.

Before she could speak again, King Ducasse spoke up, "Martha, I wish you happiness."

The next second, Stefan's confident voice rang out.

"Don't worry; I will make sure that she is happy."

The two sitting on the sofa knew that Stefan was coming when they heard the voice, and they all turned to look at the source of the sound.

After seeing the familiar figure, Martha's eyes lit up, "Stefan."

"You're just getting better. You can't drink coffee."

Stefan walked over to the couch, sat next to Martha, and grabbed the coffee that was set in front of her. Then he looked sideways at the direction of the servant, "Come here, bring her a glass of warm milk."

"Yes."

The servant answered from a distance and left.

Soon, a glass of milk was placed in front of Martha, "Lady Martha, your milk."

Stefan then looked dotingly at Martha who seemed upset.

"Be good. When you get better, I'll take you to drink some coffee."

"That's what you said. Don't go back on your word."

Stefan smiled faintly and replied, "I won't."

Sadness flicked in King Ducasse's eyes when he saw their interaction. Then he said jokingly, "Well, I came here for a free milk, but now I'm fed up with your PDA."

"Then you still not leaving?"

Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly, not at all embarrassed by being teased.

On the contrary, King Ducasse was choked when he heard this, and then he sighed helplessly.

"When you leave, I won't come out to see you off. Take care of yourselves."

"Sure," Stefan responded lightly.

Though he looked calm on the outside, he felt a mixture of emotions.

King Ducasse was his half-brother. Although they didn't spend much time together, King Ducasse was special to him since they shared the same blood.

After being silent for a while, he said in a deep voice, "The royal family is full of schemes and tricks, so you should be careful."

"Thank you for reminding me, Stefan."

King Ducasse smiled lightly and felt touched inside.

Having a brother gave him a different feeling.

He got up and was about to go out. Just before he stepped out of the hall, he stopped in his tracks.

His eyes darkened, his lips parted slightly, and his hoarse voice said, "If you have time, come back more often. After all, our mother is in Z Country, she misses you very much."

"I see," Stefan responded, his lips pursed into a line.

Although he had accepted the fact that Catherine was his mother, he still didn't feel much about it.

When he was young, his foster mother gave him maternal love.

Thus, in Stefan's mind, his foster mother was more like his mother.

Even so, he should come back to visit his birth mother. After all, it was his birth mother that gave birth to him.

After getting Stefan's answer, King Ducasse widened his smile, and his steps became lighter as well.

He knew deep down that Catherine loved his elder brother much more than him.

But he grew up in the royal family and hadn't experienced much pain or turmoil. His parents were loving and he considered himself lucky.

His eldest brother, on the other hand, had never known the love of his biological parents and had survived on his own in the Harrison family.

He was much happier than his elder brother.

After King Ducasse left, Martha clearly felt that Stefan became increasingly depressed.

She reached out and gently held his big hand, "I will always be with you."

Stefan froze for a moment before tightly grasping her hand.

"OK."

In his life, apart from the few joys he had when he was a child, Martha was the only light that shone into his world.

It was his honor to spend the rest of his life with her.

Chapter 613 I'm Finally Back

Time flew by, and soon the Lucas family's dinner party began.

When Martha came here for the first time, the table was filled. Whereas, this dinner party was much less lively now.

At the dinner table, after everyone chatted happily for a while, they finally talked about the topic of departure.

Louis looked at Martha, and finally asked in a deep voice, "When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow," Martha replied with a smile, blinking as she turned to look at Stefan.

Stefan widened his smile unconsciously, looking at her dotingly.

Hearing that, Eve put down the knife and fork in her hand, "It's good to go back early so that Jimmy won't miss you too much."

They had talked a lot about Jimmy's childhood.

Having heard so many interesting things about Jimmy, Eve wanted to see that child even more.

Martha curled her lips into a gentle smile, "Auntie, if you want to see Jimmy, you can go to my country for a trip with Uncle."

When Eve heard that proposal, she parted her lips to refuse, but her husband's voice had rang out, "It sounds a good idea. Louis has taken over the Caesar family affairs. After I hand over what I'm doing, Eve and I will go and have fun."

Eve, who was sitting next to him, froze for a moment, and cracked a beaming smile.

Since she married into the Louis family, she and her husband had been lovey-dovey.

It was just that her husband was so busy that they didn't have much time to spend together.

If he could retire, they could spend their alone time.

Seeing that Eve was in a daze, Martha had a sly smile on her face, "Auntie, it seems that Uncle wants to relive the good times with you."

Eve blushed when she heard that, and gave Martha a "glare".

"Don't speak nonsense."

"I'm telling the truth."

Martha winked innocently at Eve, but the smile on her lips gave her away.

Louis smiled and looked at Martha's smiling face, and looked slightly sideways at Stefan.

"Be nice to her. If you dare to make her feel wronged, I won't let you go."

"Don't worry, I will be good to her."

Stefan reached for the glass and and lightly clinked it against Louis's.

After chatting for a while, they each went back to their rooms...

The next morning, the couple left early in the morning.

The plane was arranged by Sam, and the original time was after ten o'clock. Later, because Martha didn't want to face parting, she asked Sam to change the time.

Parting is not meant to increase sadness, but to meet again.

She looked forward to seeing them again.

On the plane, Martha fell asleep drowsily..

Stefan, who was sitting next to Martha, curled his lips slightly, and asked the stewardess to bring a blanket to cover her.

He leaned over and planted a kiss on her forehead, "Sleep well, we'll be home when you wake up."

Halfway through the journey, Martha, who was sleeping soundly, suddenly shook her head and murmured in a panic, "Don't, don't hurt him, don't..."

With her exclamation, she woke up from her sleep.

Stefan, who was processing the documents, wiped the sweat from her forehead with a tissue, and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?"

"Where is Jimmy?"

Martha reached out and grabbed Stefan's arm eagerly, her voice full of panic.

Stefan touched her head, stretched out his hand to hold her in his arms, and coaxed her warmly, "Don't be afraid, Jimmy is safe now, with Rhys by his side, he will be fine."

When Martha heard that, her head buried in Stefan's arms nodded slightly.

She had dreamed about Jimmy just now, Jimmy was being scared and calling out to her, but she couldn't find him.

After she gradually calmed down, Stefan asked, "Can you tell me what you just dreamed about?"

Martha bit her lip, hesitated for a while, and spoke the dream just now with a trembling voice.

"I just dreamed that they took Jimmy away, and when I chased after them, Jimmy was gone."

"Jimmy was very scared and called me to save him, but I couldn't find Jimmy no matter what."

Stefan patted Martha's back distressedly, "Don't be afraid, it's just a dream."

"Jimmy is being protected by Rhys now. Nothing will happen to him. We will go back to see Jimmy as soon as we get off the plane, okay?"

"Yes," Martha responded lightly and buried her head in Stefan's arms, her hands still tightly clutching the hem of the latter's clothes, as if only in this way could she get peace of mind.

Stefan sighed helplessly.

He knew that Martha was feeling so uneasy because of what had happened before – it left her with a shadow on her heart.

Only by seeing their child again would her worries slowly disappear.

At this moment, he was suddenly thankful that he had made preparations.

Otherwise, if Jimmy fell into the hands of those two clones, it would be a disaster, and Martha could never withstand it.

Stefan hugged Martha tightly, "I will protect you."

Later, Martha drifted off to sleep in his arms.

Her current physical condition was actually very bad, but she forced herself to look good in the Lucas residence in order not to worry Eve and other Lucas.

Now in front of Stefan, because of the nightmare just now, she felt exhausted and fell asleep in a daze.

After another day of flying, the plane finally landed at the domestic airport.

Stefan reached out to tuck Martha's loose hair behind her ear, and then he called out softly, "Martha, wake up. We're home."

"Um?"

Martha opened her eyes slightly, and looked at Stefan in confusion, somehow feeling like she was in a dream.

After she came to herself, she stretched lazily.

"We've arrived?"

"Yes, let's go home together."

Stefan stood up with a smile, and stretched out his big hand to Martha.

Martha smiled slightly and put her hand on his.

The two got off the plane hand in hand, and just as they walked out of the airport, someone suddenly threw herself onto Martha.

"Martha, you're finally back."

When Martha heard that voice, her smile widened unconsciously.

She hugged Melissa tightly, buried her head on Melissa's shoulder, and said softly, "Yes, I'm finally back."

Chapter 614 She Is Still Very Weak

Upon hearing that, Melissa let go of the woman in her arms and grinned, "Well, do you miss me?"

"Of course I do," Martha replied with a smile, and then asked curiously, "How do you know I'm coming back?"

"Eden told me."

Melissa blinked slyly, and reached out to hold Martha's arm intimately.

Martha realized it was Stefan who told Eden.

Before she could speak, Melissa's voice sounded again, "What's wrong with you? What happened? Why do you look so bad?"

"Didn't Eden tell you about that?"

Martha turned to look at her friend in puzzlement, with obvious shock in her eyes.

Eden told Melissa about their return to C Country, but why did he not mention such a big thing to Melissa?

Just when she was confused, Eden's gentle voice sounded beside her.

"I was afraid she was too worried about you, so I didn't tell her that."

Melissa looked at Martha suspiciously, and then at Eden, not understanding what they were talking about.

Finally, her eyes fell on Martha, "Tell me, what's going on? Is it related to your health?"

"Hmm," Martha responded softly, and just as she was about to explain, Stefan said in a deep voice, "Let's get on the car first and talk slowly."

"OK." Without waiting for Martha's answer, Melissa had already given one for her.

After the four of them got into the car, Melissa couldn't wait to ask, "So how are you now? Have you done a physical examination?"

"Yes, my situation has been stabilized."

Hearing long-lost concern from her best friend, Martha felt warm inside.

When she was in the basement, she once thought she would not survive, but now she was fine.

Melissa, who was sitting next to her, breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that, "It's a good thing that you're fine."

Then she turned to look at Martha in doubt, and urged, "Tell me what happened to you. Why did you suddenly get sick?"

"Melissa, I was swapped. The woman who came back a while ago isn't me."

As soon as Martha finished explaining, Melissa's shocked voice sounded in the car.

"What? You meant you weren't the one getting married to Stefan this time?"

Martha nodded slightly, with a wry smile on her lips unconsciously.

Speaking of it, life is like a play.

She married Stefan twice, and it didn't work out even once.

The first time they got married, she escaped marriage alone to seek out the truth of her mother's death.

Later, the truth came to the light and yet she was switched by a clone who got married to Stefan instead.

Stefan carefully prepared two grand weddings, but she attended neither of them, and she wondered how Stefan would feel about it.

Melissa was stunned for a long time before she came back to her senses and grabbed Martha's hand.

"What... what's going on here?"

"The woman who returned to C Country last time is a clone, cloned by my fake grandmother."

After Martha answered the most crucial question, she reached for the water Stefan handed over and took a sip.

In the next second, Melissa's voice was raised once again in shock.

“Clones? Has someone really conducted experiments to create clone humans in this world?”

“Um,” Martha responded in a low voice, and then slowly said everything she experienced in Z Country.

“I went back to Z Country just to find out the real cause of my mother’s death, but I accidentally found some members from the Lucas family were involved in my mother’s death. Later, the truth was brought to light.”

“The night before I left Z Country, I visited Grandma to say goodbye to her. Yet I found a lot of badges in my grandmother’s room. And my mother also had a similar badge. Then, the old Mrs. Lucas suddenly appeared, with a dark voice, and I was startled and passed out.”

“When I woke up again, I found myself tied to a stone pillar. And the old Mrs. Lucas drew my blood with a needle every day.”

When Martha said that, she paused to recover some strength.

Melissa looked at her suspiciously, and asked, “Why did she do this?”

“To survive,” Martha replied lightly, and continued to explain, “The old Mrs. Lucas is not my real grandmother, she is a fake, a clone invented by the ancestors of the Lucas family.”

“I don’t know why the Lucas family researched human cloning. I only know that when the ancestors of the Lucas family cloned the fake grandmother, the technology was not yet perfect.”

“So the fake grandmother can only survive by drinking the blood of descendants of the Lucas family.”

Melissa froze in place when she heard that.

She never expected that Martha had been through so many twists and turns.

She pursed her red lips, and after a long time of shock, she asked with concern.

“So you are so weak now because too much blood has been drawn?”

“Hmm,” Martha responded with a wry smile, and her face grew paler.

She knew that her current physical condition was not good, so she could only recuperate slowly after returning home.

She was lucky to be alive.

After hearing that, Melissa hugged Martha distressedly, with a crying tone in her voice.

“Martha, I’m sorry, I didn’t know you were suffering so much.”

“Silly girl, you did nothing wrong, why do you apologize?”

Martha smiled and patted her best friend’s back, a layer of sweat was forming on her forehead.

Melissa blamed herself and cried, “If I had found out earlier that you were going to Z Country and accompanied you, that would not have happened.”

“All right, don’t you want to know how Stefan found me later?”

Martha reached out to gently wipe away Melissa's tears, and continued to talk about what happened in Z Country.

"When I was caught in the basement, I was drawn a syringe of blood by that old hag every day."

"Just when I was dying, Stefan came to Z Country with fake Martha."

"Stefan discovered that the Martha came back home with him was a fake, so he took her to Z Country, teamed up with the king of Z Country, as well as my uncle and cousin, to trick the fake into exposing the place where I was locked up."

"Later, I was rescued by them."

Martha's pretended relaxed smile caught Melissa's eyes, making Melissa feel even more distressed.

Melissa held her best friend's hand distressedly, and said solemnly, "When I get back, I must make up for you for all the losses you have suffered during this period."

A smile rose to Martha's lips. She responded, "Okay, I will listen to you from now on."

"Good girl." Melissa stroked Martha's hair with dull pain in her heart.

She didn't know why Martha, such a good girl, kept getting hurt.

She had been tortured by Stefan in the past. Later, she conceived, gave birth alone and took care of her critically ill child in a foreign country.

After Martha went through so many things, Melissa only hoped that she would be safe and sound in the future.

Thinking of this, Melissa raised her eyes suddenly, and looked dissatisfiedly at Stefan who was sitting in the passenger seat.

"Stefan, if you dare to let Martha down in the future, I will not let you go."

"I won't let her down," replied Stefan. He looked at Melissa with determination in his eyes.

Then he shifted his gaze on Martha, and it became affectionate.

Looking at her haggard face, he secretly made up his mind to find a nutritionist to take care of Martha properly.

After Martha saw her best friend calm down, she asked suspiciously, "Do you know where Jimmy is now?"

"At the Doyle Manor."

Melissa wiped the tears from her eyes and replied in a muffled voice.

She didn't know Martha's honeymoon trip before, but she found it out she went to the Doyle Manor.

Later, when she learned that Martha was coming back today, she woke up early, bought some ingredients, and went to the Doyle Manor to tell Bianca and Maxwell the good news.

She had thought Martha and Stefan would come back with good news after a honeymoon trip.

She never knew Martha alone would suffer so much.

Thinking of that, she held Martha's hand tightly again, "Don't worry. Jimmy is at home waiting for you to come back."

"Hmm," Martha responded in a low voice, and suddenly leaned close to Melissa's ear, "How are things progressing between you two?"

"What?" Melissa looked at Martha confusedly, and asked.

A light smile lifted the corner of Martha's mouth, and she blinked slyly, "Eden hasn't proposed to you yet?"

Melissa lowered her head shyly, and her voice was as soft as a mosquito, "He has."

Chapter 615 Mommy, Jimmy Misses You So Much

When Martha heard that, she widened her smile and reached for Melissa's hand.

"Did you agree?"

"Yes."

Looking at the teasing look on Martha's face, Melissa blushed.

Melissa's affirmative answer made Martha's smile brighter.

"It seems like our Jimmy is about to have a wife or a younger brother."

"Don't be ridiculous."

Melissa reached out her hand to cover Martha's mouth in a panic, for fear that she would say something inappropriate again.

Martha raised her eyebrows, staring at her best friend, making the latter's face even redder.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Doyle Manor.

As the car approached the Doyle Villa, Martha saw Rhys holding Jimmy standing at the gate, looking forward to their arrival.

After the car stopped, Martha eagerly opened the door and got out of the car.

Jimmy, who was standing next to Rhys, saw his mommy, his eyes turned red, he immediately let go of Rhys' hand, and ran towards his mommy.

After he ran halfway, he suddenly stopped and looked at his mommy who was walking towards him step by step in a panic.

He rubbed his small hands helplessly, and nervously looked at Martha.

"Are you really my mommy?"

“Jimmy.”

Martha murmured, took a step forward and squatted down, directly hugging the child into her arms.

It was not until this moment that all worries had left her mind completely.

During the period of being tied up in the basement, she was unafraid of facing death, but she was worried that her beloved man and child would get in trouble.

Now, seeing them both safe and sound, she was content.

When Jimmy was hugged by his mommy, his body was stiff, and soon he smelled the smell that belonged to his mommy.

It was not until then that his body slowly relaxed and he reached out to hug Mommy.

He knew that this was her real mommy.

His daddy did not disappoint him and brought back the real mommy.

“Mommy, Jimmy misses you so much!”

“Mommy misses you too.”

Martha let go of the child in her arms with moist eyes, and reached out to gently wipe the tears off Jimmy’s face.

“Why are you crying?”

“Jimmy is so happy to see Mommy.”

Jimmy wiped away the remaining tears on his face, and grinned.

When Martha heard that, a gentle smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

She rubbed Jimmy’s head, feeling sorry, and whispered, “I’m sorry for worrying Jimmy.”

“I’ve been very good. I listen to Uncle Rhys and eat good food, so Mommy, you should remember to reward me.”

Jimmy suddenly tilted his head, blinked his big eyes, and looked at Martha expectantly.

Martha understood that her son was trying to ease the tension.

She knew what he meant and didn’t intend to spoil it. Instead, she hugged Jimmy and echoed him, “OK, I’ll promise you one thing, and I’ll also give you three days to think about it.”

“It’s a deal.”

Jimmy put his arms around Martha’s neck, with a happy smile on his face.

Just as Martha took two steps with Jimmy in her arms, Stefan stepped forward to stop her, “Let me hold him.”

“I can do it.”

Martha hugged Jimmy tightly, unwilling to let go.

But Stefan reached out, took Jimmy from her arms and put him on his shoulders.

“You need to see a doctor about your health. Don’t hold our child until you recover.”

Jimmy, who was being hugged by his daddy, stared at his daddy unhappily when he heard that.

He wanted to refute, but when he turned his head and saw his mother’s pale face, he swallowed the rebuttal.

Martha knew that Stefan was worried about his health. Just as she was about to refute, she saw Jimmy’s worried look on his face.

She frowned slightly, but she said nothing.

After the three took two steps, they saw Rhys standing not far away.

Stefan hugged Jimmy and stopped in front of Rhys, watching the latter with dark eyes.

“Thank you.”

“No biggie,” Rhys replied lightly, and his eyes fell on Martha.

He saw Martha’s pale complexion at a glance, she frowned, and parted his lips.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“I’m fine.” Martha smiled slightly, looking at Rhys with gratitude in her dark eyes.

“Thank you for taking care of Jimmy.”

“Jimmy calls me ‘Uncle’, I can’t let him call me that for nothing.”

Rhys raised his eyebrows slightly, and as soon as he looked up, he met the eyes of Jimmy who was held in Stefan’s arms.

When Jimmy saw Rhys’ gaze resting on him, he immediately cracked a big smile.

He didn’t have a good impression of this uncle before.

It was because this uncle always had a cold face and looked like someone not to be approached.

But when his dad brought him to this uncle’s care, he knew that this uncle would protect him.

This uncle was usually alone and seldom smiled, so he began to chat and talk with this uncle.

And it paid off. This uncle really treated him much more pleasantly.

And he began to discover that this uncle was not as scary as he imagined. He was just too lonely and used to being alone, so he always had a cold face.

Rhys, who was standing behind, saw Jimmy’s smile, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He was fond of this adorable kid.

Martha noticed Rhys' smile too; she followed his gaze down towards her son who was grinning widely at Rhys.

Her eyes were full of shock, and then her heart was filled with pride.

Her son was really good, even winning over someone as difficult to deal with as Rhys!

Chapter 616 How Long Will It Take to Recover?

The next second, a choked voice sounded from ahead, interrupting Martha's thoughts.

"Martha."

Martha came back to her senses, and stood there blankly looking at her father and Bianca who were supporting each other.

Her eyes were red, and she took a quick step forward, throwing herself into Bianca's arms.

"Bianca."

"I'm so glad you're back. I'm so glad you're back."

Bianca cried and hugged the woman in front of her, until this moment she was relieved.

God knows how worried she was when she heard Rhys tell Maxwell that Martha had an accident.

Martha was brought up by her.

She had long regarded Martha as her own child, and after hearing that she was exchanged, she was full of worries.

Maxwell, who was standing aside, saw this scene, and a few tears fell from his eyes, which he quickly wiped away.

"It's good that you're fine. Let's go inside to talk."

"Yes yes yes, let's go sit inside."

Bianca let go of Martha in her arms distressedly, smiled and led her towards the living room.

Martha felt the warmth from Bianca's palm, and felt warm inside.

It feels good to be home.

She smiled weakly and was pulled to sit on the sofa in the living room.

As soon as she sat down, Maxwell said to Bianca, "You call for a doctor to check on Martha

Although he didn't know exactly what happened, he could clearly feel that his daughter's complexion was very bad.

To be on the safe side, he thought it would be safer to let the doctor come over to have a look.

Yet Stefan's voice sounded immediately after Maxwell finished speaking, "No need. I've asked the doctor to wait outside the door."

When Stefan set off to return to C Country, he had asked Eden to contact a famous doctor.

When Martha was in Z Country for examination, he asked the doctor specifically, and the doctor said that she was very weak and needed a doctor to help her recuperate.

Maxwell, who was sitting on the sofa, was taken aback when he heard that, and then urged, "Then let the doctor come in."

"Yes," Stefan responded with a deep voice, and glanced sideways at Eden who was standing at the door.

The latter nodded, turned and left.

Not long after, an elderly doctor walked into the living room.

"Who needs to see a doctor?"

"Me," Martha responded weakly, sweat already forming on her forehead.

The doctor walked towards her and felt for her pulse.

After a long time, he looked at the woman in front of him with a solemn expression, and said seriously, "You are in a very bad condition now, you are losing both energy and blood, you need to rest more, and take supplements every day."

"Doctor, how long will it take me to recover?"

Martha frowned slightly, and asked softly.

The doctor sighed helplessly, "Curing this disease cannot be rushed. You can only take supplements slowly. If you're lucky, you'll recover within a year. If not, it may take three to five years."

Maxwell and Bianca, who were standing not far away, saw the doctor's solemn expression, and their hearts sank.

What happened and why was Martha hurt so badly?

Didn't they go on their honeymoon trip?

Was there an accident on their trip?

At this moment, Stefan raised a question, "Is there no other way?"

He had realized the seriousness of the matter when he was in Z Country, but he didn't expect it to be so serious.

The doctor glanced at him, and then explained, "If I'm not wrong, the patient lost a lot of blood days ago, but she didn't receive proper treatment."

"You're right," Martha replied softly.

It wasn't that she hadn't received proper treatment; ever since her blood was drawn, she hadn't received any medical care.

If she hadn't been rescued in time, she would have died of excessive blood loss.

Hearing that, the doctor sighed helplessly, "Your top priority now is to replenish your body. It can't be solved overnight, you can only improve slowly."

"Thank you very much," Martha politely thanked the doctor, knowing that there was no rush for this matter.

Stefan, who was standing next to him, looked sideways at Eden, and motioned for the latter to take the doctor to prescribe medicine.

Eden stepped forward knowingly, and said politely, "Mister, this way please."

The doctor nodded slightly, and followed Eden to write a prescription.

Chapter 617 Mommy's Face Is Red

After the doctor left, Martha looked up and saw her father's worried expression.

She forced a smile, and said softly, "Dad, Bianca, I'm fine, you don't have to worry."

"You're the apple of our eye. How can we not worry about you?"

Maxwell's heart ached when he saw how his daughter was trying to keep him from worrying.

Bianca took a step forward and asked with concern, "How do you feel now? Are you tired?"

"I'm not very tired, just hungry because I didn't eat breakfast."

As she said that, she rubbed her stomach pitifully, and looked at Bianca with an aggrieved expression.

Bianca patted Martha's hand lovingly, "I'll make you some porridge."

As she said that, she got up and walked towards the kitchen. When she was leaving, she gave Maxwell a wink to signal him not to ask questions here and let Martha rest more.

Maxwell nodded lightly, suppressed the doubts in his heart, and changed the subject.

"Martha, I've been doing rehabilitation exercises these days and I almost fully recovered now."

"That's good!" Martha smiled happily, her eyes were full of longing for the future.

"Dad, when you feel better, we can go on a trip together as a family."

"Okay then! Dad will work hard for that," Maxwell looked at his daughter with love mixed with pain on his face.

After chatting for a few more minutes with Martha, he looked sideways at Stefan who was sitting opposite.

"Stefan, my subordinate sent me a planning proposal which looks good. Would you come along to my study room to have a look?"

“OK,” Stefan responded lightly, looking sideways at Martha with worry in his eyes.

“Sit here and wait for me; ask Jimmy if you need anything.”

“Don’t worry, Daddy, I will take good care of Mommy.”

Jimmy immediately stepped forward, patted his chest and made a promise.

Martha found this scene amusing and refuted Stefan.

“I’m at my home, you don’t have to worry about me!”

“Well, then I’m off.” Stefan whispered, got up and walked towards Maxwell who was waiting.

In the study.

As soon as Stefan closed the door, Maxwell’s questioning voice sounded.

“Come on, what’s going on? Why is Martha hurt so badly?”

During this period of time, Maxwell had seen all of Stefan’s kindness towards Martha.

So he knew Stefan had nothing to do with Martha’s injury, but he couldn’t help feeling a bit angry with Stefan.

He had entrusted his beloved daughter to Stefan, but the latter failed to protect her well.

Hearing the anger in his father-in-law’s voice, Stefan sighed resignedly, and then began to explain.

“Father-in-law, you must remember Martha’s escape from marriage last time?”

Maxwell glanced at him and didn’t speak. His eyes clearly said, “continue”.

Stefan understood what he meant, paused, and continued, “The reason why Martha ran away from marriage that time was because my mother-in-law’s family came to find her.”

“Martha went back to shoulder the responsibilities that her mother should have born.”

“Later, I kept looking for her but didn’t get any news. Finally, I checked Louis’ flight records and found out that they went to Z Country together.”

Maxwell frowned slightly when he heard that, his eyes were full of puzzlement, “Louis?”

“Louis is the son of your wife’s sister, Martha’s cousin.”

Stefan walked over and sat directly opposite Maxwell, before continuing to explain.

“The reason why Martha went back with Louis was because she realized that there was something hidden about the cause of her mother’s death, so she wanted to go back and seek the truth.”

“Later, I rushed over, and found out the truth together with her. The day before we went back to C Country, Martha was caught and locked up. Her clone impersonated her to live with me.”

As soon as Stefan finished speaking, Maxwell’s shocked voice asked, “What? Her clone?”

As the head of the Doyle Group, Maxwell knew that clones were not allowed in this world, so the fact that the daughter who attended the wedding was a clone shocked him so much.

Since he had been through so much in his life, he easily figured out the whole picture after Stefan's explanation.

After he calmed down, his eyes on Stefan grew sharper.

"You mean, the person who married you last time was a clone?"

"Yes."

Stefan responded with a deep voice, and after thinking about it, he opened his mouth to explain.

"Since we came back from Z Country, I've been losing interest in Martha, so I kept a distance from her. At that time, I didn't find anything wrong with her."

"Later, Jimmy was the first to discover something off with Martha, and after I was more sure about it, I brought her back to Z Country under the pretext of going on honeymoon."

Maxwell frowned, and clenched his hands, quietly waiting for Stefan's next words.

After Stefan paused for a moment, he continued, "Later, after I went to Z Country, I worked with Louis, Sam, and Z Country's king to force the mastermind behind the scenes to take action, and finally rescued Martha."

Maxwell, who was sitting on the chair, listened to his daughter's experience during this time, and felt as if his heart was grabbed by a big hand, and the pain made him unable to breathe.

He didn't expect that Martha had been bearing so much on her own during this period of time.

After a long time, Maxwell asked, "What happened to her that caused her to lose so much blood?"

"The old Mrs. Lucas of the Lucas family is a clone, and needs to drink the blood of the Lucas in order to maintain life, so..."

Having said that, Stefan pursed his lips tightly and did not continue.

He felt a dull pain in his heart at the mere thought of Martha's pale face when he saw her in the basement at that time.

If he had protected her well, she wouldn't have suffered so much.

Maxwell, sitting in front of his desk, heard these words and his pupils shrank. He naturally understood the meaning behind Stefan's unfinished sentence.

His daughter's blood had been drawn by clones to maintain their life during that period of time.

He would not let the masterminds go; he must make them pay the price.

In the next second, Maxwell's furious voice came from his lips, "Where are those culprits!"

"They were shot and their bodies were burned."

Stefan sullenly told the endings of the fake old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha, feeling the punishment was too light for them.

After Maxwell heard that, he felt the same way.

He was angry from the bottom of his heart, but he had nowhere to vent it, and he blamed himself more.

As Martha's father, he didn't notice anything unusual, and...

In the living room, after Maxwell and Stefan left, Melissa got up and went to Martha, hugging the latter.

"Martha, it's all my fault. I didn't discover your abnormality earlier. If I discovered it earlier, maybe you..."

"It's not your fault."

Martha hugged Melissa back and comforted her gently.

"She is a fake me. It's natural that she will avoid contact with you, so as not to show her flaws and be exposed. That's all in the past. Now I'm sitting here, in front of you, safe and sound!"

"Yes." Melissa responded in a muffled voice, and unconsciously tightened her arms holding Melissa.

She secretly made up her mind that she must spend more time cooking some nourishing soup for Martha in the near future.

She wanted to help Martha replenish nutrient, and made the latter look radiant again.

Just when Martha was about to say something, Melissa's cell phone in her pocket suddenly rang harshly.

Melissa scowled, took out her phone and saw the caller ID on the phone at a glance.

She looked sideways at Martha and shook her phone, "My editor is calling."

After saying that, Melissa answered directly the phone.

After hanging up the phone, she reached out and pulled Martha's hand, saying apologetically, "Martha, the editor urged me to go back and talk about the contract, but..."

"I'm fine, you go ahead, and take care of work."

Martha showed a slight smile at her best friend, urging the latter to go about her own affairs.

After hesitating for a while, Melissa said helplessly, "Okay, then I'll go first, and I'll see you at night."

"Hmm." Martha responded softly, winking slyly at her best friend.

In her opinion, these people were just worried about nothing.

Since Melissa had something to do, Melissa wouldn't focus on her all day long, which was a relief for Martha.

Melissa naturally read Martha's thoughts, smiled mockingly, and reached out to rub the latter's hair.

“Stop overthinking it, I’ll come here to stay with you during the period, I already knew what you were thinking.”

With that said, Melissa got up, picked up her bag, and waved to Martha.

“I’m leaving first, you should pay attention to rest.”

Eden, who had just received the medicine prescribed by the doctor, saw his girlfriend leave, ran towards the kitchen and put the medicine on the table.

“This is the medicine prescribed by the doctor. Take it according to the prescription. I need to send Melissa.”

After Eden finished speaking, before Martha could answer, he had ran out.

Seeing him like that, Martha unconsciously raised a smile.

Sure enough, no matter how calm and dull a person was, as long as he fell in love, he would become impatient.

Stefan suddenly appeared in her mind, and her pretty face immediately turned red.

Jimmy, who had been sitting obediently next to his mommy, suddenly saw his mommy blushing, and his small brows furrowed accordingly.

He stood up on the sofa, and worriedly put his soft hand on Mommy’s forehead, wanting to see if Mommy had a fever to cause her face to be so red.

Martha felt the softness of his hand, slowly regained her senses, and looked at Jimmy suspiciously.

“What’s wrong?”

“I saw that your face was very red, so I wanted to see if you had a fever.”

After he finished speaking, he put his hand on his forehead in a serious manner, and compared the two to see if his own temperature was similar to that of Mommy.

Martha froze for a moment, then directly hugged Jimmy into her arms.

“I’m fine. Jimmy, don’t worry.”

At this moment, Bianca walked over from the kitchen carrying a bowl of pork rib porridge.

“When I knew you were coming back in the morning, I cooked it for you. Eat some.”

“Okay, thanks, Bianca.”

Martha took the porridge handed over by Bianca with a smile, smelling the familiar smell, with mixed feelings in her heart.

She almost couldn’t come back anymore.

But luckily, she was back.

Her family members were all there, and she would live happily ever after.

Chapter 618 He Longs for Having a Home

Bianca glanced sideways, and saw Jimmy swallowing his saliva.

She looked at Jimmy with a smile, and said lovingly, "Jimmy, there is still some porridge in the pot, what should I do?"

"I'll eat it."

Jimmy volunteered to walk towards Bianca, and said with a smile, "Granny Bianca, the porridge you cook is delicious."

"If it smells good, you can eat more later."

Bianca patted Jimmy's head kindly, and stretched out her hand to lead him to the kitchen.

Martha saw that Bianca took Jimmy away, and she knew that Bianca was leaving room for her and Rhys to speak.

Bianca brought Martha up, so Bianca knew the latter wanted to express her gratitude to Rhys for taking care of her child.

Martha showed a gentle smile, feeling warmth flood her heart.

Seeing her smile, Rhys was taken aback for a moment, and then grinned.

"Is porridge so delicious?"

"Bianca's cooking skills are very good, do you want to try it?"

After Martha finished speaking, she scooped up a spoonful of porridge and put it into her mouth.

She hadn't eaten since last night and was already hungry. Fortunately, Bianca's porridge arrived in time.

Rhys smiled and shook his head, "No, I don't grab food from patients."

"Rhys, thank you for looking after Jimmy."

Martha looked gratefully at Rhys, gripping the spoon in her hand.

If it weren't for Rhys, Jimmy would have been captured by the fake old Mrs. Lucas.

Fortunately, Stefan was smart and arranged this step in advance.

Rhys raised his eyebrows, and a gentle voice came from his thin lips, "Are you going to express your thanks verbally?"

"The projects between my studio and your company can continue if you want. After all, I still have confidence in the paintings I draw."

Martha replied with a smile, and continued drinking the porridge.

Using her own paintings to help him open up the foreign market was the only way she thought she could use to repay him.

And Rhys obviously thought of that too, and nodded seriously.

“It’s a good idea to open up foreign markets.”

“Sure thing.”

Martha nodded proudly.

During those years she was abroad, she relied on painting to support herself and Jimmy.

Moreover, she herself has a certain talent in painting, so her reputation had long been resounding abroad.

After chatting for a while, Rhys suddenly asked, “What happened to you in Z Country? Why did you get hurt so badly?”

Martha paused while holding the spoon, and then gave a concise explanation.

“It’s a long story. To put it simply, the one who came back last time is a fake, just a clone.”

Rhys was visibly shocked when he heard that, and then couldn’t help but sigh.

“I’ve heard that Z Country is technologically advanced but I never thought they could create clones.”

Martha who came back last time was a clone, and he saw that she was really lifelike and alive.

It was a pity that this technology could never come out, otherwise it would cause global chaos.

After secretly thinking in mind, he frowned slightly, “Why did you get so badly hurt?”

“The technology of human cloning is not mature enough. If the clones want to survive, they can only survive by drinking the blood of the Lucas.”

While drinking the porridge, Martha spoke lightly about the reason for being locked up in the basement.

Rhys’ eyes darkened, and he unconsciously clenched his fists.

Unexpectedly, Martha would be taken away to supply blood to the clones.

He remembered that Stefan had followed to Z Country, and with Stefan’s hot temper, the culprit must have ended badly.

Although he thought that way, he couldn’t help asking.

“What about the culprit behind the scenes?”

Martha was stunned for a moment, and then realized that Rhys was asking the ending of the culprit behind the scenes.

She looked down at the fragrant pork rib porridge in her hand, and replied indifferently, “They were executed and burned.”

Rhys narrowed his eyes slightly, and an evil glint flashed across them.

That was more like what the king of Z Country would do to the culprits.

The existence of clonings is against human ethics. As the king of a country, he must strangle all potential dangers from their infancy.

After Rhys figured it out, he didn't continue this question anymore, and only told Martha to rest well.

"You are not in good health now; take a good rest at home."

"I know," Martha responded softly, and then a slight smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, "Don't worry, Mr. Williams, paintings need time to draw."

"No hurry, your health is more important."

Rhys put on a gentle smile.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded from behind, interrupting their chat.

"Don't worry, I will take good care of her."

"Hmm."

Rhys knew it was Stefan, he raised his eyebrows slightly and got up to leave the Doyle Manor.

"I have some business to attend to at my company. I'll be leaving now."

Just as he was about to leave, Stefan suddenly said, "Rhys, thank you this time."

"No need to thank me. Although we're not blood brothers, I consider Jimmy my nephew."

After Rhys said that, he walked straight out of the Doyle Manor.

He thought of Jimmy who was by his side these days, and couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile.

Jimmy was mischievous and adorable. Whenever he was in a bad mood, Jimmy would come over with a smiling face and ask him if he was hungry.

He had been alone all these years, but he felt the warmth from Jimmy.

Jimmy would stay up all night sitting on the sofa to wait for him, and when he came back, Jimmy would rush to the kitchen to cook noodles for him.

The feeling of home was something he had never experienced before.

At this thought, Rhys lowered his eyes, envy flashing across his eyes.

He had to admit that he envied Stefan.

Before, he envied Stefan for being the Harrison, and being loved by Martha, and now he even envied Stefan for having a clever son.

Perhaps, from beginning to end, all he longed for was a home.

Chapter 619 I Don't Want to Take Bitter Medicine

At noon, everyone happily sat at the dining table to enjoy lunch.

Maxwell hid the distressed look in his eyes, picked up the common tableware and picked up a piece of ribs for Martha, "Martha, the food Bianca cooks is delicious; eat more."

"Dad, you eat too."

Martha saw the distress in her father's eyes, and knew that Stefan must have told her father everything that happened during this time.

It was just that her father didn't talk to her about that, so she just pretended not to know.

While the two were talking, Bianca got up and served Martha a bowl of rib soup, and put it in front of Martha.

"I've been stewing this pork rib soup for a long time. You can try it quickly to see if it's delicious."

"Thank you, Bianca."

Martha glanced at Bianca gratefully, then drank the soup without any hesitation.

When Jimmy saw Bianca serving soup to his mommy, he quickly pushed out his bowl.

"Granny Bianca, and Jimmy, Jimmy wants soup too."

"Okay, okay."

Bianca smiled and picked up Jimmy's bowl, and filled another bowl of soup for Jimmy.

At this moment, Maxwell suddenly got up and brought back a bottle of red wine, and put it in front of him.

"Stefan, join me for a drink."

"All right."

Sitting next to Martha, Stefan responded gently. He uncorked the bottle and poured the wine smoothly.

Martha finished her pork rib soup, and when she was about to eat more, she was stopped by Stefan.

"The doctor says you can't overeat."

"I'll just eat a little more."

Martha frowned slightly, staring at Stefan with displeasure.

Stefan wasn't bothered at all; he just stroked her hair lovingly.

"Good girl, if you want to eat, let Bianca cook something else on tonight."

"But I..."

Just when Martha opened her mouth to retort, Jimmy who was sitting on the side suddenly said, "Mummy, Jimmy has prepared a gift for you."

"What gift?"

Martha turned to look at Jimmy in doubt, her eyes full of anticipation.

No woman could be impassive when they heard their children had prepared gifts for them.

Stefan, who was sitting next to her, was immediately diverted, and his eyes turned and finally fell on his son.

He saw Jimmy also looking at him with a proud face.

Stefan smiled faintly, and felt complacent.

Well, his son was indeed smart.

“Mommy, the gift is in my room, shall we go and see it together?”

With that said, Jimmy got up swiftly, stood at the door of the dining room and stretched out his little hand, waiting for Martha to come over.

Martha’s eyes lit up, and she immediately got up and went over.

Just as the mother and son were about to leave the dining room, Bianca’s voice came from behind, “Jimmy hasn’t finished his meal...”

Before Bianca finished speaking, Jimmy turned his head and showed a big smile to Bianca.

“Granny Bianca, I just drank a bowl of porridge not long ago, and now I have eaten so much, I am full.”

When Martha heard that, she echoed, “Bianca, children have small stomachs, so they can’t eat a lot at once.”

She was anxious just now, and didn’t consider that they were still eating.

But thinking that Jimmy had just had porridge with her and eaten some food, it was completely enough for him.

Bianca could only smile and say, “All right, go to have some small talk.”

“Bianca, we’re leaving.”

Then the mother and son walked towards Jimmy’s room together.

In the room, after closing the door, Martha looked at her son curiously.

“Jimmy, where’s the present you prepared for me?”

A proud smile appeared on Jimmy’s mouth, with his hands behind his back, he slowly walked towards the drawing board on the balcony covered by a white cloth.

When he walked to the side of the white cloth, his hand grasped a corner of the white cloth, and he looked at his mother seriously.

“Mommy, are you ready?”

“Yes,” Martha responded softly, looking at Jimmy lovingly.

When Jimmy found out that the previous Martha was a fake, he must have been very worried about her. Now her return must have reassured Jimmy a lot.

“Surprise!” Shouting, Jimmy reached out and pulled off the white cloth vigorously.

The white cloth fell to the ground, and what Martha saw was a painting that she had never imagined.

The woman in the painting was wearing a white wedding dress, with a happy smile on her lips, but a bit of sadness in her eyes. She looked noble and elegant.

At that time, she was taken by Stefan to try on this wedding dress, and then she was forced to go to Z Country to assume the responsibility of her mother, so she escaped marriage.

But she didn't expect that Jimmy would draw her in that wedding dress.

Martha's eyes turned red, and she was filled with emotion.

In a blink of an eye, she and Stefan had gone through so many things again.

Fortunately, after they'd been through so many twists and turns, he was still by her side.

Jimmy, who was standing next to the painting, waited for a long time, but still didn't hear his mommy's praise.

He looked a little sad and asked nervously, “Mommy, is my painting so awful?”

“No, your drawing is very beautiful, and I like this gift very much.”

Martha took a step forward and hugged Jimmy in her arms, “Thank you, Jimmy.”

“You're welcome.”

A happy smile bloomed on Jimmy's face, and the sadness in his heart just now disappeared.

When fake Martha came back last time, he could feel that that woman was not Mommy.

But Daddy didn't believe him at that time, and he was very worried about what to do next.

Fortunately, Daddy also discovered that woman was a fake.

Later, it was Daddy who asked Eden to take him to Rhys' house, and he knew Daddy did so to protect him.

And he believed that his mommy would definitely come back.

So during his stay at Rhys' house, he kept himself busy.

He acted cute to make Rhys get the surveillance footage of Mommy trying on the wedding dress, then watched the footage repeatedly, and finally screenshot one of the most beautiful pictures of Mommy for drawing.

After Martha hugged Jimmy for a while, she couldn't help asking, “How did you know what I looked like in this dress?”

“Uncle Rhys helps me.”

Jimmy smiled slyly at Martha, his eyes glistening.

Martha patted Jimmy’s head, and said in a gentle voice, “Our Jimmy is so smart.”

“Of course.”

Jimmy proudly raised his head, and then reached out to hold Mommy’s hand.

“Mommy is also very smart.”

Martha, who was squatting in front of Jimmy, twitched her mouth when she heard this, and both mother and son had happy smiles on their faces.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door suddenly.

“Knock knock knock.”

Both Martha and Jimmy turned their heads to look at the door, and it was Jimmy who said, “Come in.”

As the door of the room was opened, an unpleasant smell of medicine wafted through the air.

Stefan walked in from the door with a bowl of medicine, and saw the frowns on Martha’s and Jimmy’s faces.

He said seriously, “Martha, it’s time to take your medicine.”

“I don’t want to take it.”

Martha frowned, pinched her nose with her hand, and looked at the medicine with disgust.

Stefan took a step forward and coaxed her patiently, “Honey, it’s just one bowl of medicine. Just close your eyes to gulp it down.”

Chapter 620 So Sweet

“The medicine smells so bad, it must be very bitter. Take it away. I don’t want to eat bitter things.”

Martha pinched her nose and took two steps back, standing behind her son.

Jimmy nodded seriously, “Daddy, I think Mommy is right, this medicine smells so bad that it must be really bitter.”

“Okay, you two can talk some more.”

Stefan said before leaving the room with the medicine in hand.

It wasn’t until the door was closed again that Martha and Jimmy looked at each other in dismay.

They were surprised that Stefan gave in so easily. x

After Jimmy regained his senses, he hesitated and looked at his mother.

“Mommy, although the medicine smells bad and might taste bitter, but as the old saying goes, good medicine tastes bitter, why don’t you go and take some medicine?”

“No.”

Martha resolutely rejected Jimmy’s request, turned around and walked to the sofa to sit down.

“That medicine is so bitter, I don’t want to take it.”

In fact, she knew that Stefan would not just give up persuading her into drinking the medicine.

He would definitely be back.

Jimmy looked at his mommy hesitantly, thinking about how to persuade his mommy.

Martha glanced at Jimmy lightly, “Don’t worry, your father won’t give up so easily.”

After a while, there was another knock on the door as expected.

Martha glanced sideways at her son, and that look clearly said, “I told you so”.

Jimmy turned to look in the direction of the door, and a soft voice sounded in the room.

“Come in.”

The door opened, but the person who came this time was not Stefan, but Bianca.

Jimmy looked at the direction of the door with eyes full of shock, and his voice was raised, “Granny Bianca.”

“Hi,” Bianca responded lovingly, then turned to look at Martha hesitantly, not knowing whether she should say it or not.

Seeing Bianca’s troubled look, Martha asked puzzledly, “Bianca, what happened?”

“Oh, you’ll find out when you go downstairs and have a look.”

Bianca sighed, turned and walked downstairs.

Jimmy watched Granny Bianca’s slowly disappearing figure, and frowned suspiciously.

“What happened, Mommy? Why did Granny Bianca ask us to go downstairs?”

Martha shook her head in doubt, “Let’s go downstairs and have a look to see what happened.”

“Good idea.”

Jimmy nodded in agreement, walked to his mommy and took his mommy’s hand before walking downstairs together.

When Martha and Jimmy stood in the living room, their eyes were full of shock.

At this point, the living room was filled with candies of different sizes and colors.

All the candies that were sold on the market were available here.

Martha turned her head in shock, looking at Stefan who was directing others to put down the candies, "Stefan, what are you doing?"

He frowned slightly, and looked at her confidently.

"Didn't you say the medicine was too bitter?"

At this moment, Martha finally understood why Bianca had that expression just now.

Jimmy, who was standing next to her, widened his eyes in surprise, "Daddy bought these candies for Mommy?"

Stefan nodded slightly, with a smile on his lips, and looked fondly at Martha.

"Your mother told me that medicine is very bitter. Now that there are so many candies here, your mother will not be afraid of taking bitter medicine."

Martha froze in place when she heard that.

She didn't want to take bitter medicine, but she didn't let Stefan buy so much candy.

Jimmy looked at the people who were still carrying candy into the hall, and felt the power of money for the first time.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the door, interrupting the thoughts of Martha and Jimmy.

"Mr. Harrison, the living room can't fit any more candy, where should we put the rest?"

Stefan frowned slightly, as if he was thinking about where to put other kinds of candy.

Martha snapped back to her senses, and hurriedly stopped Stefan from making the next move.

"Enough, Stefan, these candies are enough."

"OK, Mrs. Harrison," Stefan said jokingly, then he turned to look at his subordinates standing at the door.

"Take the rest away."

"Yes."

The subordinate standing at the door responded respectfully, turned and left the Doyle Manor.

Stefan walked towards Martha, stopping in front of the still dazed woman.

"There are so many candies here. It shouldn't be hard to take medicine now?"

"I..."

Martha opened her mouth to speak, but didn't know what to say.

Before she fully regained her presence of mind, Stefan reached out and pulled her to sit on the sofa next.

He took the medicine on the tea table, and began to feed Martha the medicine patiently.

When Martha took the first sip of the medicine, she frowned indiscernibly.

Soon, she finished taking the medicine.

Just as she was about to speak, someone stuffed an orange-flavored candy into her mouth.

The sweetness of the candy diffused in her mouth, making the bitterness in her mouth from taking the medicine subside a bit.

Stefan looked at the dazed look of Martha, and stretched out his hand to stroke her hair in a good mood.

“So cute!”

Martha snapped back to her senses, and glared at the man beside her.

She was just throwing a tantrum and didn’t want to take the medicine.

Who would have thought that he would send so many candies just to make her take the medicine?

However, this feeling seemed to be quite good.

Her mouth curled into a chuckle, yet suddenly she put on a serious face again and looked at Stefan..

“Mr. Harrison, you’re really rich!”

“If I wasn’t rich enough, how could I provide for you?”

Stefan replied with a smile, his eyes full of affection.

Jimmy, who was standing on the side, regained his senses.

Seeing his parents showing affection for each other in the living room, Jimmy felt he was unnecessary here.

He reached out and took a candy, peeled off the candy wrapper, and threw it into his mouth.

Soon, the sweet taste spread in his mouth, and he couldn’t help squinting his eyes slightly.

“Come on, are you showing PDA?”

Stefan gave his son a glance. Without feeling embarrassed at all, he said calmly, “You have to get used to it, after all, this is just the beginning.”

Martha blushed when she heard that.

The sweetness from candy couldn’t compare to how much warmth filled up inside her heart right now.

In the kitchen.

After Bianca went upstairs and called Martha and Jimmy downstairs, she hid in the kitchen.

Maxwell, who were also standing in the kitchen, heard the conversation clearly.

There was a smile on the corner of Maxwell's mouth, and his deep voice echoed in the kitchen, "Stefan has done a great job."

Bianca smiled helplessly, and said with some melancholy, "I just don't know where to put all these candies. They can't be placed in the living room forever."

"It's okay to leave them there. It makes people feel good just by looking at them," Maxwell said with a smile, only feeling very content.

Bianca shook her head helplessly, then turned around and took out the washed dishes from the dishwasher to wipe them clean one by one.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Maxwell leaving the kitchen and heading towards the living room.

She thought it would be nice to be with him like that for the rest of her life.

After a while, Maxwell, who had just left, went back.

Bianca stopped what she was doing, and turned to look at Maxwell in doubt, "Are you back for some water?"

With a smile on his lips, Maxwell shook his head slightly.

Just when Bianca was puzzled, he stretched out his clenched fist and spread his palm.

"This is for you," Maxwell said softly.

Bianca's eyes fell on the candy in Maxwell's palm, and she was slightly dazed.

She hadn't had candy for years.

Her eyes were red rimmed. She smiled and took the candy from Maxwell's hand, peeled its wrapper off, and ate it.

So sweet.

In the evening, the Doyle family had a sumptuous dinner together.

Sitting in the living room, the whole family chatted for a long time before going back to their rooms to rest.

After taking a shower, Martha was lying on the bed reading a book. At this moment, the door that was closed was suddenly pushed open, and a small head poked in from the outside.

"Mommy."

Hearing her son's soft voice, Martha got up quickly, "What's wrong?"

Seeing Mommy's concerned eyes, Jimmy hurriedly pushed open the door and ran into the room, and immediately made the bed.

He buried his little head in Mommy's arms, and said softly, "Mommy, can Jimmy sleep with you at night?"

Before Martha could answer, Stefan, who was wrapped in a towel, stood at the door of the bathroom and gave the answer sharply, "No."

Jimmy raised his eyes to look at his father, and then turned to look at Mummy with aggrieved expression.

"Mommy, Daddy is so fierce!"