

Good bye 681

Chapter 681 When is Daddy Planning to Send Away That Woman?

Hearing this, Stefan frowned slightly, and his heart thumped.

Helen's words were really misleading.

His eyes darkened, and he explained in a cold voice, "She fell down just now, and I helped her up."

"Yes, yes, that's exactly what happened. Martha, please don't misunderstand us. We didn't do anything," Helen anxiously explained, looking like she was about to cry.

But standing next to Helen, Stefan frowned even more and looked at her with disgust in his eyes.

He saved Helen in the hotel because he had accidentally bumped into her before.

Later, when Helen talked about her miserable past, he didn't have any sympathy for her.

Martha asked him to redeem Helen's freedom, so he did it accordingly.

But tonight, when Helen poured juice for him, he realized that Helen had ulterior motives to approach them.

Martha's gaze shifted towards Stefan before she smiled and said, "It's not a big deal. Why are you guys so nervous?"

Jimmy looked at his daddy suspiciously, "Daddy, I just saw you helped Helen and then avoided her. Why did Helen act so nervously?"

Stefan pursed his lips and sneered mockingly.

He thought, "Helen's intentions are now very obvious. What she did just now was to make Martha misunderstand."

But he and Martha were finally together after so many difficulties. Such a trivia couldn't drive a wedge between them.

After hearing what Jimmy said, Helen touched her nose awkwardly. "I'm afraid your mommy will misunderstand me and your daddy."

After she finished speaking, she turned her head to look at Stefan, and then looked at Martha with a guilty conscience.

Before Martha could speak, Jimmy's voice sounded first, "Don't worry, Helen, it's just a small favor from my daddy, and my mommy won't misunderstand you."

At this time, although Jimmy showed an innocent look on his face, he had noticed something wrong with Helen.

It was an insignificant matter, but Helen's description made it exaggerated.

Thinking back to Helen's behavior at the dinner table tonight, Jimmy frowned and guessed that Helen was coveting his daddy.

With this thought in mind, he clenched his small hands into fists.

Martha smiled and rubbed Jimmy's head, "Jimmy, you're right."

"Helen, it's getting late, and you must be tired. Why don't we go back to rest early?"

Martha's gaze towards Helen remained gentle as ever.

Helen breathed a sigh of relief at this, forced a smile, and responded gently, "Okay."

At the same time, she was thinking that she couldn't make Martha suspicious of her until she succeeded.

Otherwise, she would be finished by Martha.

The four of them returned to the hotel together, and went back to their rooms to rest.

After returning to her suite, Martha walked towards the bedroom in a good mood, "Today I will take a shower first."

Immediately afterwards, before Stefan and his son could react, the sound of Martha taking a shower could be heard in the bathroom.

After Jimmy came back to his senses, he frowned and looked at his daddy with a serious face.

"Daddy, we need to talk."

Stefan raised his eyebrows and looked at Jimmy with obvious confusion in his eyes, "What are you gonna say?"

Jimmy pursed his lips and walked towards the sofa with his hands behind his back.

After he sat down on the sofa in a serious manner, he patted the seat next to him seriously, "Come and sit."

It was rare for Stefan to see his son look so serious, raised his eyebrows slightly, strode over, and sat beside Jimmy.

"What is it?"

Jimmy pursed his lips, and then said solemnly, "Daddy, I feel that Helen is up to no good."

Hearing this, Stefan was taken aback. He didn't expect that Jimmy would talk about Helen.

But how did Jimmy find out that there was something wrong with Helen?

Did Helen make a move on Jimmy?

As Stefan thought about this, his eyes became even more gloomy. "What do you mean?"

Jimmy didn't notice his father's change at all and started to analyze it seriously, "I think Helen approaches you with ulterior motives. Just now, she could explain herself clearly with one sentence, but she chose to stir up misunderstandings between you and Mommy."

When Stefan heard this, admiration flashed in his eyes.

He was patient and asked a question. "Did you sense something wrong with Helen just based on what happened just now?"

"More than that," Jimmy replied with a frown and explained, "

"Since she started following us, she has been looking at you from time to time."

"And during dinner tonight, she showed courtesy to you and served you something from time to time. Luckily, you ate nothing she gave, or I would have tell Mommy about it."

After Jimmy said this, he raised his chin proudly.

Stefan raised an eyebrow in appreciation and patted the messy hair on Jimmy's head.

"I didn't expect my son to notice so many things at such a young age."

He thought that Jimmy only judged Helen based on what happened at night but he never expected him to observe her behavior so carefully.

His son would definitely surpass him in the future.

The next second, Jimmy's serious voice interrupted Stefan's thoughts, "Daddy, when do you plan on sending that woman away?"

Chapter 682 Stefan, You Bastard!

"Wait a little longer, after all she is the person your mother promised to bring back to the country. If we send her away directly, I'm afraid your mother won't agree."

Stefan knew Martha would not break her promise.

Even if Helen was really up to no good, Martha would arrange someone else to send her back to the country.

The most important thing now was how to tell Martha about Helen's true face.

Jimmy pursed his lips and sighed helplessly, clearly understanding the character of his own mother.

He suddenly raised his eyes and looked at his father with satisfaction.

"It's a good thing that my dad can tell Helen is a bad woman, otherwise I would have to worry too much."

After Stefan came back to his senses, he happened to see Jimmy's approving gaze, and his eyebrows twitched.

Was he being appreciated by his son?

Thinking of this, he smiled, stretched out his hand and tapped Jimmy's head with a smile.

"Okay, don't worry about the adults' affairs. Son, you go ahead and draw your picture."

"Fine." After a moment of pretending to ponder, Jimmy nodded gently.

Just at that moment, Martha walked out of the bathroom after taking a shower and Jimmy's eyes lit up instantly.

He immediately jumped off the sofa and ran towards his mommy in a "squeaky" manner.

"Mommy, are you done taking a shower?"

Jimmy ran to Martha and hugged her thigh, looking up at his mother with a smiling face. "Mommy, you smell so good."

Martha rubbed Jimmy's head with a smile, "If you take a bath, you will smell good too."

Stefan, who was sitting on the sofa, was speechless when he saw Jimmy smiling tenderly.

Jimmy has two faces. In front of others, he looks serious and composed, but in front of his mother, he becomes soft and adorable.

Moreover, judging from Martha's expression, it is obvious that she does not know Jimmy's two faces.

At this moment, Jimmy nodded heavily after hearing his mother's words. "I'm a clean and good boy who can take a bath by myself."

"Do you need help from your dad?" Martha asked softly, and after getting Jimmy's negative answer, she rubbed his head lovingly, and let Jimmy walk towards the bedroom alone.

Stefan looked at Martha, whose cheeks were slightly red and her hair was wet, and his eyes darkened with emotion.

He stepped forward quickly, grabbed the woman's slender waist, lowered his head and directly kissed her red lips.

Martha froze for a moment, subconsciously reaching out to grab the hem of the man's clothes.

The man felt encouraged by her actions and deepened the kiss unconsciously. After a while, the woman's lips parted slightly, and she gasped for air with each breath, glaring at the culprit standing in front of her with displeased almond eyes.

"Stefan, you jerk!"

Stefan raised an eyebrow and used his hand to caress Martha's slightly swollen lips with great pleasure.

"I kissed my own wife; it's only natural. How can I be a jerk?"

Martha glared at him, stretched out her hand to push him away, and walked to the sofa to sit down.

As soon as she sat down, Stefan walked over, took her towel and began to wipe her hair.

After a few seconds of silence, Stefan's gentle voice broke the silence in the living room.

"Martha, don't you think there's something wrong with that Helen?"

"What do you mean?" Martha asked nonchalantly while playing with her newly done nails.

In fact, she knew exactly what had happened tonight.

She knew Stefan would never mess with Helen on his own initiative as well as what was going on inside Helen's mind when she reacted that way.

However, perhaps because of all that Martha had been through or maybe due to some other reason entirely, she didn't want to judge Helen so easily.

Just imagine that if she had similar experiences like those of Helen's, she would also be very afraid of being misunderstood, being abandoned and losing the opportunity to return home.

With lowered eyes, she recalled what Helen had said the day she met Helen.

"Tonight, she deliberately fell into my arms, and then said something misleading."

"Maybe she was really tripped?" Martha didn't have too much doubt about Helen, but felt sorry for everything Helen went through.

Stefan's face grew stern as his voice became low-pitched yet husky, "Martha, she has ulterior motives."

Martha raised her eyebrows, and turned her head to look at Stefan speechlessly.

"Stefan, she has such miserable experiences. She must be afraid of being abandoned by us. That's why she kept explaining herself and asking me not to misunderstand."

Hearing this, Stefan pursed his lips, not knowing what to say.

If only things were really as simple as Martha said.

Martha waited for some time and didn't hear any response, so she turned around and took Stefan's hand and patted it lightly.

"Don't think too much about it. Not everyone has feelings for you."

"Compared to getting you, I think her desire to go home is stronger."

After all, having stayed abroad for several years before, Martha herself had a deep understanding of the misery of not being able to return home.

At that time, if Jimmy hadn't been by her side through those dark times, she wouldn't have been able to get through them alone.

When she thought of this, her eyelids drooped, and a hint of sadness appeared in her eyes.

Stefan keenly sensed Martha's change in mood; he pursed his thin lips together. He then gently embraced the woman before him into his arms.

"The past is over, and our family will be together happily from here on out."

He knew that Martha was suddenly upset because she remembered those times when she lived abroad with Jimmy.

At this moment, he suddenly understood that perhaps a large part of the reason why Martha agreed to bring Helen was because of herself.

She had once stayed in a foreign country for years, so she could empathize with Helen's helplessness and despair.

So when they met Helen, she wanted nothing more than helping bring Helen back home safely.

Hopefully Helen wouldn't disappoint them or do anything bad.

Chapter 683 You Are Prettier Than Any Flowers

The next day, everyone sat neatly at the dining table for breakfast.

Helen smiled shyly at Martha and asked softly, "Martha, do you want to eat a boiled egg? I can peel one for you."

"No, I'll just have some oatmeal."

Martha responded with a smile, and while eating the oatmeal in the bowl, she handed Jimmy a piece of sandwich.

Jimmy reached out to take it and took a bite while mumbling, "Thank you, Mommy."

Melissa took the egg that Eden had peeled for her, and ate the egg and oatmeal with a sleepy face.

After a while, Helen put the peeled egg into Stefan's plate, and said softly, "Stefan, have an egg."

"No need," Stefan replied indifferently as he served Martha some side dishes. "Try this one."

When Martha looked up, she just saw Helen's disappointed eyes. She couldn't bear seeing it and glanced at Stefan.

Stefan met Martha's eyes and understood what she meant at a glance.

Though he got Martha's hint, he still didn't want to eat anything handed by Helen.

Pretending not to notice anything, Stefan buried his head in his bowl.

Helen lowered her eyes. After calming down, she said in depression, "I'm sorry, Stefan, I didn't know you don't eat eggs."

Martha frowned, smiling and reaching for Stefan's plate.

"It's okay. If he doesn't eat it, then I will."

Helen raised her eyes when she heard this, and looked at Martha with bright eyes, her pretty face full of surprise.

Seeing such an expression from the girl softened Martha's heart somewhat.

Melissa sitting beside Jimmy noticed all these things happening around them, furrowed her brows slightly, and a strange look flashed in her eyes.

After that, Helen just ate her breakfast quietly.

After breakfast, the group set off for Lavender Valley, a famous scenic spot in the area.

When they arrived, they were warmly greeted by the tour guide who was already waiting at the gate.

“Are Mr. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison here?” The guide asked enthusiastically upon seeing them.

“Yes,” Stefan responded calmly before gesturing for the guide to start explaining everything about Lavender Valley.

The tour guide nodded, and then led them towards Lavender Valley while starting the introduction.

“Lavender Valley is the most beautiful valley in the world, filled with lavender of all colors. Visitors can immerse themselves in a sea of flowers and feel the magic of nature.”

“In addition, there is a small white villa in the deepest part of the lavender field where you can overlook Lavender Valley.”

Jimmy’s eyes lit up as he asked excitedly, “Are there other colors of lavender?”

He always thought that lavender was purple, but he didn’t expect it to have other colors.

Jimmy looked at the tour guide curiously, expecting her answer.

The tour guide smiled and replied, “Lavender comes in three different colors: purple, blue and white. Each color has its own meaning.”

Without waiting for further questions from Jimmy asked, the tour guide went on to explain each color’s significance.

“Purple lavender represents romance and symbolizes waiting for one’s true love. Blue lavender is usually given to lovers as it represents heart-to-heart connection; and white lavender represents miracles.”

Jimmy’s eyes shone with delight.

He knew that lavender was synonymous with love.

He glanced over at his father mischievously as if to say: Daddy, don’t forget to buy Mommy some lavender!

Stefan smiled and nodded.

After Jimmy saw it, the smile on his mouth widened unconsciously, and he looked at his mommy happily.

“Mommy, the lavender fields here are so beautiful! I want to paint them!”

Melissa chuckled softly before saying teasingly, “Jimmy, don’t you think painting flowers only will make your painting boring? You need something else in your painting!”

Jimmy frowned slightly, and after thinking about it for a moment, he nodded seriously.

Seeing Jimmy’s serious face, Melissa offered to help happily, “If that’s the case, I’ll help create some scenery for you, Jimmy.”

Upon hearing this, Jimmy’s eyes fell on Melissa, thinking seriously about the feasibility of what the latter just said.

Melissa was wearing a white dress today, and she looked elegant and charming. Obviously, she matched perfectly with the lavender field.

After Jimmy came back to his senses, he blinked at Melissa.

“Melissa, then you need to ask Eden to take more photos of you!”

“No problem,” Melissa replied.

Hearing Jimmy promise to draw her made Melissa feel a little better.

Eden’s new house needed decorations anyway. She could frame Jimmy’s paintings and decorate the new house with them.

Most importantly, these paintings were about the spots where she and Eden went on their honeymoon, which were so meaningful.

Thinking about this made the corners of Melissa’s mouth curl up in a smile that never faded.

The group walked towards Lavender Valley while talking and laughing, and soon they arrived at the lavender field.

The valley was filled with purple lavender flowers blooming everywhere. Bits of purple slowly converge into purple “rivers”. Under the azure sky, it formed a beautiful landscape painting with the lush mountains in the distance.

Melissa couldn’t help but exclaim at this sight. It suddenly dawned on her that just such scenery alone was beautiful enough!

As Martha gazed upon this breathtaking scenery with delight. Stefan who stood beside her was looking affectionately at her with a faint smile.

After everyone had been stunned by what they saw before them, their guide smiled and said, “Mr. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison, you can pick some lavender flowers here if you’d like to give bouquets to each other as gifts.”

Stefan grinned mischievously. He stretched out his hand to pull Martha close to him and wrapped his arms around her waist before kissing her lips passionately.

Martha gasped softly when Stefan kissed her unexpectedly.

Everyone else turned their attention towards them immediately after hearing Martha’s reaction.

However, Stefan just ignored what happened around him.

Once he finished kissing Martha, he became satisfied and released his grip on Martha’s waist while whispering softly, “You’re prettier than any flower.”

“Wow, my daddy and mommy are a loving couple!” exclaimed Jimmy.

He watched his parents embracing each other with a smile, and without being noticed, he shot a meaningful glance at Helen who was standing beside him.

He thought, "No one can come between my parents who love so deeply each other!"

At this time, Martha's face turned even redder when she heard Jimmy's words.

She buried her head in Stefan's chest, ignoring Melissa's teasing eyes.

She never thought Stefan would hug her and kiss her all of a sudden with Jimmy around them.

Martha then glared at Stefan in embarrassment, felt that it was not enough, so she reached out and secretly pinched Stefan's strong waist...

Chapter 684 Can You Help Me, Please?

Stefan, however, seemed to be oblivious to her shyness and wrapped his big hands around her fair hand.

"Shall we take a walk deeper in?" he asked.

"Sure," Martha replied softly, following Stefan's steps towards the lavender field.

When Helen was watching them from behind, she thought, "One day, I'll be the one standing by Stefan's side. I'll make him bow before me. Everything that belongs to Martha now will be mine!"

Jimmy stole a glance at Helen and noticed the jealousy in her eyes.

A sneer curled his lips. He thought, "It's so ridiculous that Helen tries to seduce my daddy and drive my mommy away."

Jimmy knew that the reason why his daddy showed affection in public was because he wanted Helen to see reality and give up her wishful thinking.

But Stefan never expected that Helen, who was delusional, would not give up easily.

Just as Helen snapped out of her head, she happened to the sneer on Jimmy's lips. She was taken aback and thought, "Does Jimmy discover my intentions?"

Before she could think it through, Jimmy had come back to his senses, showing a bright smile to Melissa and Eden who were standing beside him.

"Melissa, Eden, let's go deep too."

"Okay," Melissa said with a smile, walked over and held Jimmy's small hand while following Stefan and Martha into the flower field step by step.

After the three of them took a few steps, Jimmy suddenly stopped, and turned to look confusedly at Helen who stood on the spot.

"Helen? Why aren't you coming?"

Helen came back to her senses, and saw Jimmy's innocent face, and all the doubts in her heart vanished instantly.

She thought, "I must be thinking too much. How can a small kid like Jimmy read my thoughts?"

With this thought in mind, a gentle smile appeared on her lips, and she responded softly, "I'm coming right now."

Soon, Melissa suddenly bent down and carried Jimmy.

Jimmy frowned slightly, looking at Melissa with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"Melissa, I can walk by myself."

"I know," Melissa walked a few quick steps and whispered to Jimmy, "Helen doesn't seem like a good person. Jimmy, don't be deceived by her appearance."

When Jimmy heard this, a smile appeared on his mouth. He leaned close to Melissa who was hugging him, whispering, "Well, Melissa, you're so smart to notice that woman is bad!"

Hearing Jimmy's comment, Melissa paused for a moment before continuing to walk forward.

When Eden and Helen were out of sight, Melissa stared at Jimmy in her arms with shock on her face.

"You knew?"

Jimmy nodded coolly and leaned closer to Melissa. He spoke softly about how he discovered it himself.

"Yesterday, when that woman sat in the same car with us, she kept staring at my daddy all the time. Later during dinner, she even handed something over for my dad to eat but my dad didn't eat it."

Melissa raised an eyebrow when she heard this.

She clearly didn't expect this young boy could be so sharp-witted; he could discover such an insidious woman's approach at such a young age!

But after thinking about it for a moment, she felt relieved.

Jimmy was Martha and Stefan's son. No wonder he was witty!

After she regained her senses, she smiled affectionately at Jimmy's soft cheek, "You are really smart!"

Jimmy was pleased when he heard praise from Melissa. He raised his chin proudly as if taking pride in himself, "Melissa, you're also very smart!"

After all, his mommy did not notice anything wrong with Helen but Melissa did!

Jimmy thought in disappointment while rubbing his head against Melissa's neck and asking, "Even you notice Helen is bad. Why didn't Mommy realize it?"

"Because your mommy trusts your daddy," answered Melissa smilingly, while her eyes betrayed her deep concern for Martha.

She knew everything Martha had gone through so far, so she understood Martha's way of thinking better than anyone else.

Based on what she knew about Martha, Martha was never stubborn or obstinate.

Although Martha felt sorry for Helen, she might have noticed Helen's strange behavior and yet she was not ready to admit something wrong with Helen.

After hearing what Melissa said, Jimmy frowned and thought for a moment before nodding in agreement. "Melissa, you're right. My mommy trusts my daddy, so she isn't afraid that woman will steal my daddy away."

"That's exactly it," Melissa said with a smile as she moved her slightly sore arms.

The next second, Eden who had been following closely behind her stepped forward and scooped up Jimmy from Melissa's arms. "Tired?"

Jimmy hesitated for a moment before scratching his head and looking at Melissa. "Melissa, am I too heavy?"

"Nope, it's just that I didn't sleep well last night," Melissa quickly found an excuse to make sure Jimmy wouldn't blame himself.

But Martha and Stefan heard this conversation completely differently as they walked ahead of them.

Martha turned around and slyly stared at her best friend who was sweating slightly on her forehead.

"You two are still so close and can't restrain yourselves after you've been married for so long?" Martha said.

Melissa blushed immediately upon hearing this comment and glared at Martha. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking nonsense; you know what I mean deep down inside," Martha smiled mischievously before turning to look at Eden who was holding onto Jimmy.

"Jimmy is growing up now; he needs to walk by himself," she said teasingly while looking at Eden holding onto Jimmy tightly.

"Okay." Eden chuckled as he bent down to put Jimmy back on the ground again.

As soon as his feet touched the ground again, Jimmy ran over to hold his mother's hand tightly while saying shyly, "Mommy, let's go together."

Watching this scene from behind them made Eden miss the softness of Jimmy's body. He thought, "If Melissa could have a child, maybe it will be like Jimmy with a soft body and bright big eyes!"

With this thought in his mind, he stretched out his big hand and directly grabbed Melissa's hand.

"Melissa."

Melissa heard that and turned to look at him.

Her heart skipped a beat as she met Eden's affectionate gaze.

After coming back to her senses, she shrank her neck unconsciously, and asked timidly, "Eden, what did you call me for?"

“Nothing.”

Eden looked away hurriedly and forced himself to suppress his sexual desires.

They could sleep together tonight, so he didn't have to rush it.

Sooner or later, he would let her conceive their baby.

Melissa looked at Eden with suspicion, and didn't dare to ask more.

Finally, her inner doubts were left unresolved.

After walking for a while, the tour guide turned around and smiled, saying, “Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, this is a lavender field where you can pick some and have fun.”

“Thank you.” Martha smiled and said, taking Jimmy's hand and walking straight ahead, “Jimmy, do you want to pick a bouquet of lavender?”

“Yes,” Jimmy exclaimed, looking around the endless lavender field with bright and sparkling eyes.

Stefan rarely saw the anticipation in the eyes of Martha and her son, and his voice softened unconsciously when he spoke. “You guys go pick some. I'll wait for you here.”

“Okay.”

Martha turned around and smiled at the man standing behind her, leading Jimmy step by step towards the flower field.

Melissa, standing behind, pulled Eden along with a smile and said excitedly as they walked, “Lavender symbolizes love, so today you must make me a bouquet with your own hands.”

“Okay.”

Eden dotingly looked at the woman in front of him, who was smiling from ear to ear. He felt as though his heart had been completely filled by her.

Standing behind, Helen watched as the group walked away before timidly walking over to sit next to Stefan.

“Stefan, are you thirsty? I brought water.”

She struggled to unscrew the bottle lid, but after a while, she didn't unscrew it.

In the end, she looked up at Stefan with a pitiful expression and said, “Stefan, I can't screw it. Can you help me?”

Chapter 685: Is the Flower Helen Gave You?

Stefan stared at Helen with indifference all the time. Upon hearing her words, his eyes grew even colder.

He had no intention of paying attention to this woman, but it seemed that if he didn't speak up, she would continue talking.

So, his clear voice said, "I don't drink."

Helen was stunned in place and looked at him helplessly. Her big eyes were misty for no reason and seemed a bit sad. It made people want to hold her in their arms and comfort her.

But all Stefan felt was disgust.

He stood up and walked directly to a distant stone chair on the other side while looking gently at Martha and Jimmy not far away.

Seeing Stefan's actions, Helen gritted her teeth with a resentful look in her eyes.

She took several deep breaths before calming herself down again.

Since deciding to chase after Stefan, she knew that he was indifferent. But none of these could be reasons for stopping her from getting him. She aimed to get him no matter what happened.

After calming herself down again, Helen stood up and sat back next to Stefan once more.

She looked pitifully at him with tears in her eyes as she choked out the question, "Stefan, do you hate me?"

Stefan frowned tightly as disgust showed clearly on his face. But before he could say anything else, Helen's voice rang out once more, "I have been suffering from homelessness since I was a child; I didn't see the hope of going home until I met you."

"I know that Martha is the one you like; but I just can't control myself."

"Whenever I think about that day when you appeared before me like a hero, my feelings towards you just can't be suppressed."

"I know that what I'm doing is wrong, but I still want to tell you. Only by telling you, I'll have no regrets in my life."

After finishing speaking these words, she handed over a small bouquet of lavender flowers and then walked away without any trace of sadness left on her pretty face anymore.

She was confident that as long as Stefan's gaze could fall on her, she could use all means to make him crazy about her.

As long as this man could focus his attention on her, she would gradually break down their marriage and eventually...

Helen's smile widened unconsciously at the thought, and there was an expectant light in her eyes.

At this moment, Stefan was emitting a terrifying aura.

He disdainfully swept the bouquet of flowers that Helen had just handed over to him onto the ground with one hand.

The small bouquet of purple lavender scattered on the ground, looked particularly messy.

He stared at the scattered purple lavender and narrowed his eyes slightly.

He thought, "Does this woman stop hiding her true intentions?"

Stefan clenched his hands and made up his mind once more. He would talk to Martha tonight and send this woman away early tomorrow morning.

After sitting for a while with furrowed brows, he couldn't hold back the nausea any longer.

He took out a wet tissue from his pocket to wipe his hand that had just touched the flower.

When Martha and Jimmy returned, they immediately noticed Stefan's displeased expression.

Jimmy paused slightly when he saw it. Then his puzzled tone of voice said, "Daddy?"

Stefan lifted his deep-set eyes towards Jimmy before giving an indifferent response.

Martha immediately noticed the scattered bouquet of lavender flowers on the ground, secretly thinking, "He's really showing off! He just came out to see flowers and so soon there's a woman giving him flowers? I'm so good-looking but I haven't received any flowers yet!"

After thinking for a while, she turned around and signaled Jimmy with her eyes, "Jimmy go check why Melissa and Eden haven't come back yet."

Jimmy nodded quickly after receiving his mommy's signal, "Okay! I'll go now."

Then he ran towards Melissa and Eden who were not far away.

After he left, Martha walked up to Stefan with the bouquet in her hand and handed it to him. "This is for you," she said.

Stefan raised his eyes and looked at the bouquet handed to him by Martha.

Several blue lavender stems were tied together by the woman, making a small bouquet.

Blue lavender was a gift for lovers, representing heart-to-heart connection.

When Stefan saw this, his irritable mood was relieved. He reached out and took the bouquet handed to him by Martha.

"Martha, is this a courtship?"

Martha looked up suddenly at him when she heard his words. When she met his intense gaze, her heart skipped a beat in surprise.

She thought, "What's wrong with him? He was clearly displeased just now, but suddenly he became like animals in heat.

She pouted and said angrily, "I'd love to give it to someone else, but I don't know who to give it to."

"Do not give it to others."

The man glared and forcefully grabbed Martha's arm, pulling her into his arms and firmly holding onto her waist with his big hands.

In the next second, his handsome face enlarged in front of her, and he directly blocked her red lips.

Martha was caught off guard by the kiss, and couldn't help making a low moan.

After she regained her senses, she stretched out her hand and began to push Stefan. Her muffled voice came, "You... what are you doing? Let me go."

After her sweetness filled his mouth, he let her go reluctantly.

"You're so charming."

His husky voice made Martha blush even more.

She thought, "I did nothing! Clearly he's the one seducing me!"

She gave him a displeased glare and scolded him unkindly.

"It's your impure thoughts that make you unable to control yourself. I did nothing!"

Upon hearing this, Stefan's gaze fell onto the scattered purple lavender on the ground. His pupils dilated and his body temperature dropped a few degrees.

Martha was keenly aware that something was wrong with him, and said with a smile, "I want to know which little girl fell in love with you and showed her love so boldly."

Upon hearing these words, Stefan pursed his lips and pondered on how to explain the recent events to Martha.

Just at that moment, Martha's joking voice sounded again.

"Could it be that this little girl is hoping you will pay more attention to her?"

Stefan reached out and grabbed Martha's waist, his gaze deep and his voice slightly lowered.

"Martha, have you ever thought that some people may be two-faced? They just look pitiful on the outside."

Martha hesitated for a moment before realizing who he was talking about. She lowered her eyes, tightened the hand resting on her lap, and asked softly, "Did Helen give you those flowers?"

"Yes," Stefan replied flatly, his voice cold as he recounted what had just happened. "After you left, she came over to get closer to me. I refused her offer of water but she cried while giving me flowers. She even confessed her feelings for me."

"She said she knew what she did was wrong but still wanted to express herself." Stefan's indifferent tone echoed in Martha's ears, causing her heart to grow colder.

She had thought Helen only tried so hard because of fear of being abandoned by Stefan but now it seemed like there was no way for her to deceive herself anymore.

However... she couldn't bear leaving Helen alone overseas either. After all, that girl had also gone through such unbearable experiences before. Maybe if she was left behind, she would never be able to go back.

Martha thought, maybe it was just Helen's obsession, now that Stefan had clearly rejected her, maybe it wouldn't happen in the future.

She thought so and said, "You have rejected her, and she should know what to do in the future."

Stefan interrupted with a frown, "Martha."

Sighing helplessly at his reaction, Martha spoke softly, "Stefan... I know what you want to say but someone who has been homeless for so long can't easily let go when they finally find something worth holding onto."

"Let's give her one more chance; if she does anything inappropriate again, then we'll send her back home first." Stefan could only reluctantly agree with his wife's request.

He tightened the grip on Martha's hand and buried his head in her neck while lightly sniffing at strands of hair as he apologized quietly, "If I hadn't been blinded before, you and Jimmy wouldn't have suffered abroad."

"That's all in the past," Martha smiled gently as she turned around and planted a kiss on Stefan's forehead. "We're happy together now."

"Mr. Harrison, guess what color flower Jimmy just picked?"

"Blue?" Stefan raised an eyebrow, puzzled.

A happy smile rose to Martha's lips. "Yes, blue! He said he and Nick are soulmates."

Stefan thought of Jimmy's little golden retriever at home and twitched his lips. A dog as a soulmate?

Martha's gag made Stefan feel better instantly. When Jimmy, Melissa, and Eden returned, the couple was beaming with joy.

Later, when it was time for everyone to leave, Helen appeared, following behind them slowly as if nothing had happened.

Martha and Stefan exchanged knowing glances but said nothing; they only resolved to keep a closer eye on Helen.

That night after dinner, everyone retired to their own rooms for rest.

At 8:30 PM, there was a knock on Martha's door; Stefan answered it.

When Helen saw him, she hesitated slightly before calling out softly, "Stefan."

Hearing her crying voice made him feel disgusted; he reached out to close the door immediately.

But Helen quickly blocked it with her hand and begged, "Stefan... I want to talk to Martha."

"Who is it?" Martha asked curiously from inside the room when she noticed that Stefan had been standing at the door for some time.

Stefan stepped aside so that Martha could see who was outside their room.

Upon seeing Helen at their door, her eyes flickered briefly before returning back to normal again.
“Helen, why did you come so late?”

Chapter 686 Martha, Do You Blame Me?

Helen timidly looked at Martha sitting on the sofa in the suite, and after biting her red lip hard, she made up her mind and opened her mouth to tell her why she came.

“Martha, can I talk to you?”

Martha looked up at her suspiciously, with obvious surprise in her eyes.

She didn’t know what Helen wanted to talk to her about so late.

Could it be something that happened during the day?

Martha hid the doubt in her eyes, got up and walked out of the room, “Of course.”

The apprehension in Helen’s eyes dissipated, and turned into grateful ones.

As soon as Martha took two steps, Jimmy, who was sitting in front of the small easel, reached out and pulled her out.

When she turned her head, she happened to meet Jimmy’s worried eyes, and a slight smile unconsciously appeared on her lips.

“Jimmy, be good. I will be fine.”

Hearing his mommy’s response, Jimmy could only turn to look at his daddy as if asking for help.

After meeting Jimmy’s eyes, Stefan pursed his lips slightly, and suddenly shifted his gaze to Helen.
“Helen, what is it? Come in and talk.”

For fear that Helen did something bad against Martha, Stefan suggested they should talk in the suite.

Helen was stunned by Stefan’s words for a moment, then nodded slightly, and walked into the suite.

When Martha came to her senses and was about to speak, Stefan had walked towards Jimmy and said with a smile, “Jimmy just said that he misses his grandpa. I’ll take him to video with Dad.”

“OK,” Martha responded with a smile, watching her husband lead Jimmy towards the bedroom step by step.

She knew Stefan’s kind intentions and felt warm.

After the bedroom door was closed, Martha smiled and looked at Helen, “Come in and sit.”

“Alright,” Helen responded timidly, walked slowly to the sofa and sat next to Martha.

“Why are you coming to me so late?”

Helen lowered her eyes, bit her lips and clasped her hands.

After a moment, she raised her eyes and looked at Martha with teary eyes, her voice choked up.
“Martha, I’m sorry... I’ve failed your trust in me.”

Martha's eyes flickered before returning to normal. "What happened?"

Helen reached out and grabbed Martha's hand as tears slowly fell from her eyes. She began apologizing continuously with a guilty expression on her face. "Martha, I'm sorry... I made a mistake. I shouldn't have had feelings for Stefan."

"I..."

She couldn't finish speaking as she sobbed uncontrollably.

But Martha understood what she was talking about.

Helen was apologizing for the bouquet of flowers she gave Stefan today because of the feelings she had for him.

Martha withdrew her hand and looked at Helen indifferently. "My husband is excellent, so there is no need to apologize if you admire him."

After all, this indirectly proved that she had good taste; otherwise how could Stefan be so likable?

Thinking of this, Martha pursed her lips tightly and continued waiting for Helen's next words.

Helen saw Martha's calmness from the corner of her eye and was shocked by it.

Today after giving Stefan a bouquet of lavender flowers in the field, she didn't leave immediately afterwards. Instead she hid herself nearby, observing his every move closely.

If that man had any sympathy towards her, then he would have stared at those flowers, but Stefan didn't do that; instead he made them scatter on the ground, showing obvious dislike towards her.

Later on, when Jimmy arrived along with Martha, they sent away their child, then talked quietly and soon Stefan's mood changed from gloomy back to sunny again.

At that point, when Helen saw everything happening around them, it became clear that today's plan wasn't successful.

Stefan wasn't so easy to get, so she had to change her strategy.

Helen looked up again, tears welling in her big eyes, with a pitiful expression on her face and a hint of surprise.

"Martha, you're not mad at me?"

She looked shocked on the surface but had been calculating in her mind all along.

The reason she came tonight was to clear herself of suspicion. She couldn't let Martha suspect her; otherwise, this woman would definitely drive her away to prevent her from seducing Stefan. Then she would have no chance at all.

Therefore, she came to apologize and gain Martha's trust.

Martha sighed helplessly and spoke coldly, "Do you still not believe that we can really take you back?"

At this point, she knew deep down that Helen was not as innocent as she appeared on the surface.

However, she still felt sympathy for Helen who had suffered for a long time.

After she come back to reality from deep thought, Martha's gaze fell on Helen while paying attention to any subtle changes in Helen's facial expressions.

Helen pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment before nodding gently. "Someone once said they would take me back before but what I got instead was just beatings and humiliation, so I..."

She didn't finish speaking but Martha understood what she meant – being hurt once made it hard for her to trust them easily.

Just as Martha was about to speak up, suddenly Helen reached out and held onto Martha's hand with sincere eyes fixed upon hers, "Martha, it was my mistake not believing you before. Now I understand that you are truly a kind-hearted person who will take me home."

Martha paused slightly when seeing the determination shining through Helen's eyes and then asked, "What if you go back and get nothing back?"

Helen froze, unable to comprehend what exactly did Martha mean. After some time, she regained composure and uttered softly. "Even so, that's my home. My uncle and aunt have caused harm to me, which is indelible. They should pay the price, right?"

As soon as these words were spoken by Helen, her sorrowful gaze suddenly turned vicious!

She wanted those who have hurt her to pay the price!

Chapter 687 The Only One I Like is You

Martha sighed silently and thought, "Helen bore some resemblance to my old self. But I'm lucky enough to have Jimmy as my pillar of support back then. When Jimmy fell ill, my biggest wish was for him to recover and live a healthy life. However, Helen is different. Revenge was what kept her going until this day."

Martha could sense the deep hatred in Helen's eyes and sighed again before speaking up, "Helen, have you ever thought that maybe they've received their punishment?"

Helen furrowed her brows slightly and looked at Martha with a blank expression. After a moment of silence, she opened her lips slightly and clenched her hand into a fist. "But I haven't got my revenge," she said.

Martha reached out to hold Helen's hand gently and spoke in a soothing tone, "Revenge shouldn't be the priority of your entire life. Don't lose yourself in it."

Although she knew better than to advise someone without understanding their pain first-hand, Martha couldn't help but feel uneasy about seeing such hatred consume someone so young.

Helen lowered her eyes and whispered softly, "It is my luck to meet you."

"Alright now," Martha smiled warmly at the delicate girl beside her. "It's getting late; you should go rest."

With a quiet response from Helen as acknowledgement, Martha walked Helen out of the door.

However, just as the door closed, Helen suddenly turned her head with an ironic smile on her lips while muttering under her breath, "Ever since I was humiliated all those years ago, there has only been one thing left for me – revenge."

"Meeting you really is my luck," continued Helen sarcastically while smirking coldly. "But meeting me? That's your misfortune."

Though she was grateful for being helped after all these years, Helen, who had been living in hell, would not do anything good in return.

Suppressing any last bit of pity within herself, Helen let out another cold laugh before walking away.

She had nothing left except for revenge, and climbing higher seemed like an easy way out.

In the room, Martha sat on the sofa with a low mood after Helen left. She thought about a lot of things, including the days when she was tormented by Stefan, the days when she was alone with Jimmy abroad, and the desperate days when Jimmy fell ill. Those scenes kept playing in her mind and made her heart ache.

When Stefan came out of his room, he saw Martha sitting alone on the sofa with tears in her eyes. He walked over quickly and hugged her shoulder.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Martha wiped away tears from her eyes and buried herself in his arms. "Nothing," she said. "I just suddenly remembered how you used to abuse me."

Stefan tightened his grip on Martha's hand and looked guilty as he gazed into her dark eyes.

Before he could say anything, Martha reached out and pinched his waist tightly. "If you ever treat me badly again," she said firmly, "I won't let you get away with it."

"I won't," Stefan whispered softly as he comforted her. His heart ached for her even more now that he knew what kind of person he used to be.

He couldn't understand how someone like him could have done such terrible things before.

Martha buried herself deeper into his embrace as she wiped away tears from her face.

After calming down a bit, Stefan asked in a deep voice, "What did Helen say to you?"

He knew that Martha wasn't someone who would dwell too much on past events, so there must be something that Helen had said to upset Martha so much earlier.

However, what exactly did Helen say that caused such an emotional reaction from Martha?

Stefan pursed his lips slightly while looking at Martha's face intently.

Martha fixed up some stray hairs before speaking softly, "She said that she didn't believe we would really take her back home; she has developed feelings for you because she thinks maybe you will take care of her in this way."

“She also apologized to me saying that it wasn’t right for her to fall in love with you.” As soon as these words were spoken by Martha’s mouth; Stefan immediately clarified their relationship status by saying, “This has nothing to do with me! The only person I love is YOU!”

“I know.” replied Martha.

Stefan breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this, but then his brows furrowed. “Do you believe what she said?”

Martha pursed her lips and took the glass of water that Stefan had just brought over, taking a sip without answering.

Seeing her reaction, Stefan understood immediately.

He reached out and placed his hand on Martha’s shoulder, his expression serious as he spoke. “Martha, Helen is a scheming woman. Whatever she did tonight was surely a part of her plan.”

“Maybe from the very beginning, her target was me because I have power that she can never attain. She wants me to help her seek revenge.”

Martha raised an eyebrow and laughed in response. “Stefan, don’t flatter yourself.”

Deep down inside Martha felt that Helen might be exactly the type of person Stefan described.

Putting down the glass of water in her hand, Martha rubbed at her sore shoulders.

Stefan saw this and immediately began massaging them for her while sighing helplessly.

“I know you don’t want to accept this reality but you never know how greedy people can be,” he said.

Just like the fake grandmother from the Lucas Family, she sacrificed so many lives just to stay alive forever; now Helen was getting close to them only for selfish reasons.

His eyes grew darker as he thought about it but ultimately didn’t say anything more about it.

The next day they all headed off towards their tourist destination under bright sunshine as usual.

Their first stop today was an adventure spot with some climbing involved.

Upon learning where they were going, Jimmy became excited right away.

“Mommy! I have never climbed before!”

“Jimmy, you need to be careful,” replied Martha dotingly while looking at him with affectionate eyes full of warmth.

The two chatted happily along their way until suddenly Jimmy turned around to look at his daddy when he noticed once more how much attention Helen kept giving him all along.

Running towards Stefan with quick steps, Jimmy grabbed onto his daddy’s hand tightly before walking towards his Mommy again.

“Daddy, Mommy is a girl. You need to go protect her,” said Jimmy.

Stefan smiled and tousled his child's messy hair before taking Martha's hand naturally...

Chapter 689 It's Not Your Fault

"Mommy, don't worry, I just hurt a little bit..." Jimmy struggled to answer but eventually passed out before finishing his sentence.

Martha's body shook as she immediately bent down to pick up her son. "Jimmy, wake up and look at me."

"Tell me where else you're hurt besides your leg," Stefan calmly approached Martha and gently held her shoulder. "Martha, don't be afraid. I'm here."

He finished speaking and wanted to take Jimmy from Martha's arms but the latter held onto him tightly while looking at him in panic.

"Hospital, we need to go to the hospital now." Only by going to the hospital could Jimmy be saved.

They needed to go there right away.

Martha's eyes turned slightly red as she forced herself to calm down but her body continued trembling uncontrollably.

"Okay, let's go straight away," Stefan pursed his lips tightly and responded in a low voice.

He took the child from Martha's arms and headed towards their parked car outside of the scenic area.

Martha stumbled behind him towards their car while tremblingly saying, "Jimmy will be fine; he must be fine..."

After they left, Melissa turned around and grabbed Eden's arm, "Let's go too."

"Okay." Eden replied in a low voice before following Melissa into their car.

The sports car quickly disappeared, leaving only Helen standing alone in front of the rockery .

She was staring at it with a vicious smile on her lips.

"Martha... this is just beginning..."

...

In the hospital, since Jimmy was taken into emergency room, Martha had been shaking all over while staring at its direction intently.

Stefan tightly held onto her hand and tried to reassure her, "It's okay; we caught Jimmy right before he fell off."

If their kid fell on the ground, then he couldn't imagine how sad they would be.

His face became grim as he clenched his hands while his gaze grew darker.

Melissa who sat beside them hugged Eden more tightly.

She thought, "Jimmy has suffered so much since birth... Now that the family of three finally lead a happy life together, such an accident happened to him."

Eden lightly patted Melissa's back, whispering, "It's okay. Nothing will happen."

Martha snapped out of her daze and stared straight ahead at the operating room. Her hands were tightly clenched together and her eyes were filled with self-guilt. She bit her lip tightly.

Stefan quickly noticed something was off about Martha. Her face was pale and she kept staring at the direction of the operating room with a look of guilt and remorse in her eyes. He held onto Martha's hand tightly and pulled her into his arms.

"It's not your fault. No one could have predicted this accident," he comforted.

In his mind, Jimmy was always a sensible child. Stefan chose this climbing spot because it had good safety measures in place for years without any accidents happening before. If Jimmy felt like he couldn't continue, the staff would have helped him down safely when he spoke up.

But today an unexpected accident happened so suddenly that even the staff couldn't react in time.

Stefan's breath became heavy as these thoughts ran through his mind. Martha took a deep breath before leaning gently against Stefan's chest while saying with a sobbing voice, "It's my fault; if I had stopped Jimmy from climbing that rockery earlier on, maybe this wouldn't have happened."

"Sweetheart, this has nothing to do with you," Stefan said as his eyes betrayed more self-blame.

Before coming here today, he sent someone to inspect all the climbing equipment to ensure there were no problems, but an accident still occurred regardless.

He took another deep breath, then squeezed Martha's hand slightly harder, while saying, "Don't worry. Jimmy will be fine."

Just then, the door of the emergency room opened, a doctor wearing a white coat walked out while removing his mask and asking, "Who is his family?"

"I am," Martha immediately stood up nervously, approaching the doctor and asking anxiously, "How is Jimmy doing?"

The doctor saw how concerned she looked, so he kindly reassured her by saying, "Don't worry too much; your child is stable now but has broken his right leg, which requires three months to recover."

Stefan furrowed his brows and asked in a deep voice, "Did you do a full body check? Are you sure there are no other problems?"

"We did. He had no other problems," the doctor replied rigorously.

Seeing the anxious look on the family's face, he continued to explain, "The reason why the child fainted is because he received too much stimulation in a short period of time, so his body had a stress reaction."

"He'll be fine when he wakes up."

Martha nodded tremblingly and looked gratefully at the attending physician.

“Doctor, thank you, thank you.”

“The child had been transferred to VIP ward now. You can go see him there.” The doctor finished these words before turning around.

Melissa heard this and hurried forward to grab her best friend’s wrist. “Thank God Jimmy is okay. Let’s go see him now!”

“Okay,” Martha responded excitedly and quickly walked towards VIP ward.

Stefan noticed bloodstains on Martha’s right hand but didn’t say anything. He just pursed his lips and followed her towards the ward...

Chapter 690 Jimmy Needs Resting

In the hospital room, Jimmy lay quietly on the bed, his pale face almost blending in with the sheets.

When Martha pushed open the door and saw him, her heart ached. She stumbled over to sit by his bedside and gazed straight at him.

Thank goodness Jimmy was okay.

Melissa and Eden stood at the doorway, watching Stefan’s and Martha’s concerned eyes fall upon their son. Their eyes grew moist as they exchanged a glance before silently leaving the room.

Outside in the hallway, Melissa let out a soft sigh. “Thank goodness Jimmy is okay. Otherwise Martha would blame herself very much.”

As Martha’s best friend, she knew how much her son meant to her. He had always been her spiritual pillar since they ever lived abroad.

That was why Melissa knew that if anything ever happened to Jimmy, Martha would feel like losing part of herself.

Eden reached out to pat Melissa’s shoulder gently. “It’ll all be alright soon enough,” he said reassuringly.

“Hmm,” Melissa murmured softly but inside she still felt shaken up from everything that had happened so far today.

Just then an image flashed through her mind, causing her brows to furrow slightly, but it disappeared too quickly for her to make sense of what she’d seen...

In Jimmy’s hospital room, Martha had calmed down somewhat. Stefan turned around and headed towards the door, intending to call for some disinfectant tools from one of nurses outside when he saw Melissa standing there holding a medical tray looking dazedly at him.

Their eyes met briefly before she handed over what he needed, saying, “Here you go. Everything you need is here.”

Melissa had noticed earlier how badly bruised up Martha’s palm was from saving Jimmy, but hadn’t been able do anything about it earlier. Now she managed to get hold of these disinfectant tools which included bandages too.

But then something caught Melissa's eye: Stefan's hand looked just as bad!

"Never mind," said Melissa, withdrawing both hands holding the medical tray, "I'll take care of this myself."

With that said, she walked into Jimmy's room, leaving Stefan standing there...

She placed the medical tray in her hand on the bedside table and sat next to Martha, looking at the woman beside her with concern.

"Martha."

"What's wrong?"

Martha turned her head absentmindedly and glanced at her friend before looking back at Jimmy lying on the bed.

Melissa sighed silently, reached out and gently grabbed Martha's wrist. "Your hand is injured. Let me take care of it for you."

Martha suddenly felt a sharp pain in her palm when she heard this.

She thought of Stefan and turned towards him who was standing not far away.

Stefan met her anxious gaze, gave her a reassuring look, and said softly, "I'm fine. Get your wounds dressed first. I can handle mine later."

"Okay." Martha whispered softly as she reached out with her right hand towards Melissa.

The bloodstains on her hand had coagulated. However, they still looked particularly shocking now.

Melissa's pupils shrank as she looked at Martha with pity. "It hurts badly, doesn't it?"

"I'm okay," replied Martha with a pale smile while showing signs of fatigue in between eyebrows.

Melissa sighed helplessly and picked up swab dipped in alcohol to disinfect Martha's wound.

As soon as the swab touched the wound, Martha took a cold breath through gritted teeth while shrinking back from pain.

At that moment, Helen who had been silent all along suddenly spoke up, "Melissa, let me do this?"

All four people present focused their attention on Helen making even herself shrink involuntarily.

Then Helen hesitantly continued, "When I was homeless, I often got hurt, so I learned how to treat my wounds myself, which is why I think I am more skilled than Melissa."

Before Helen could finish speaking, Melissa interrupted her firmly, "No need."

"But..."

Melissa cut her off again. "Jimmy needs rest."

Helen fell silent upon hearing that statement, while Melissa bent down, carefully wiping off all traces of blood before applying medication and putting a bandage around Martha's wound.

“Try not to use your hands these days. If you need anything, just tell me and I’ll help you do it.”

Martha lowered her head and glanced at the bandage in her hand, nodding slightly.

“Okay, I understand.”

Melissa put down the scissors in her hand and turned to Eden. “I’ll leave Stefan’s injury to you.”

“Okay.”

Eden nodded lightly and walked forward to pick up the medical tray, placing it on the sofa.

Stefan obediently followed his pace and sat at the other end of the sofa.

Eden picked up the tools on the tray and began to bend down to help his buddy clean the wound.

After watching for a while, Helen’s resentment flashed in her eyes as she stood up and got a glass of water from the nearby water dispenser.

She took the water and a cotton swab to the bedside. “Martha, Let me moisten Jimmy’s lips.”

Martha glanced up at her.