

Good bye 691

Chapter 691 This Woman is So Artificial!

Upon seeing this, Melissa furrowed her brows and couldn't help but speak up. "Let me do it."

"Melissa, your hands are stained with blood. Let me handle it," Helen said with a soft smile.

Melissa couldn't help but feel annoyed at Helen's fake demeanor. She glanced down at the blood on her hands and stood up in anger before walking towards the bathroom. "I'll go wash my hands."

She wanted to clean her hands and stay by Jimmy's side to prevent any danger from approaching.

Martha glanced at Melissa as she left and then turned back to her son lying on the bed, worried that he would wake up without her noticing.

Helen stood by the bedside, using a cotton swab to moisten Jimmy's lips before quickly putting down what she was holding. She looked down at his tightly closed eyes and felt an inexplicable sense of urgency.

She had to get Martha's room key card before Jimmy woke up, so that she could have a chance to stay with Stefan when he went back alone.

As Melissa came out of the bathroom, there was a knock on the door, followed by a nurse walking in and saying, "The patient's family member needs to come with me."

Stefan looked over at Martha as he saw her stand up nervously. "What happened? Is there something wrong with my child's health check results?"

The nurse turned around and looked at Martha; seeing how anxious Martha was made her soften her tone, "The child is very healthy. We just need you for some paperwork."

Martha breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this news.

Stefan walked forward and gently patted Martha's shoulder. "You rest here; I'll go take care of it." After speaking these words, he turned around and walked out of hospital room

Melissa furrowed her brows as she watched Stefan leave.

Fearing that nurse would ask for trouble at this time, Melissa spoke up, "Eden, why don't you follow him?"

Upon meeting Melissa's gaze, Eden immediately understood what she meant, "Okay, I'll go take care of it; wait here for our message."

"Mm-hmm." Melissa responded lightly before turning around and taking position next to Martha.

Once they heard the hospital room door close, Helen turned around once more, moistening Jimmy's lips.

Not long after, Helen turned to look at Martha who had a similarly pale complexion as Jimmy's.

“Martha, both you and Stefan got injured today. It may not be convenient for you to go back and forth, so Melissa, why don’t you go back and bring two sets of clean clothes for you?”

Melissa’s eyebrows furrowed as she heard these words.

She thought, “Why does Helen intentionally ask me to go back and get clean clothes? Does she want to spend alone time with Martha? Is she going to do something shameful again?”

Her eyes darkened and she lightly bit her red lip.

“If I leave, only Martha and Helen will be left in the room. When Martha leaves the ward again, Helen will be able to do anything she wants to Jimmy, won’t she?”

Melissa thought of this and stared at Helen with a hostile look, “What do you want to do?”

Helen’s body trembled slightly as she looked at Melissa with fear and explained, “I just wanted you to go back and get clean clothes.”

“Then you can find some separate time to talk to Jimmy?”

Melissa kept pressing closer, her gaze at Helen becoming increasingly fierce.

Helen’s eyes turned slightly red, and she looked at Melissa with a face full of grievances.

“Melissa, I didn’t mean it, I really didn’t.”

“I just figured Martha and Stefan might have something important in the suite, and I haven’t known you guys for long, so you wouldn’t trust me to go back and get clean clothes, which is why I ask you for help, Melissa.”

Melissa’s body stiffened and she furrowed her brow in thought for a moment. Surprisingly, she found that Helen’s words made some sense.

But if she were to go back to get their clothes and Martha happened to be out, it would give Helen a chance to stay alone with Jimmy.

Jimmy was still unconscious and she absolutely wouldn’t allow a woman like Helen to stay by Jimmy’s side.

As these thoughts race through her mind, her gaze appraised Martha.

Then she exchanged a glance with Martha. The latter immediately understood what Melissa meant.

Jimmy was so important to her, and she would never put him in danger again at this time.

But neither was it good to let Helen go back to their suite.

Martha thought for a while, pursed her red lips and said in a deep voice, “No need to discuss it now. Let’s wait until Stefan and Eden come back.”

Helen looked pitifully at Martha, then pretended to suddenly realize something and looked at Martha knowingly.

“Martha, are you afraid that I will destroy something in your suite and take important documents with me?”

Martha narrowed her eyes slightly, feeling somehow annoyed.

There were no important documents about the Harrison Group or the Doyle Group in their suite where they lived as a family of three. Some were just finished paintings by her and Jimmy, and there was nothing else important.

She turned to look at Jimmy who still had his eyes closed tightly. She knew that Stefan wouldn't agree to this now if she let him go back. After all, Jimmy hadn't woken up yet, so Stefan would probably send an assistant to get their clothes instead.

After thinking for a moment, Martha looked tiredly at Helen.

“No, is it too much trouble for you alone?”

“It's okay. I'm very familiar with this place and it won't take me long.”

Helen smiled confidently as if she was happy that she could finally do something for Martha.

A strange look flashed through Martha's eyes before she took out her key card from her bag and handed it over to Helen.

After Helen left, the hospital room returned to its quietness again. Melissa frowned as she watched her best friend with obvious impatience in her eyes.

“Martha, don't you see anything wrong with her?”

“I see,” Martha replied calmly while looking exhausted. After experiencing what happened earlier with Jimmy, all she wanted was just being able to accompany him well by his side.

As for Helen, she had some sympathy towards her earlier on, but now it vanished.

Melissa heard what her best friend said. She was surprised and asked, “You noticed something wrong with Helen?”

“Mm-hmm,” Martha responded lightly while picking up a glass of water from the bedside table along with cotton swabs before moisturizing Jimmy's lips.

When she put down cotton swabs, Melissa asked curiously, “If you noticed something off, you shouldn't have let her go into your suite. Aren't you afraid of your things being taken away?”

“Only by letting her enter can I find out what she is really after.”

Chapter 692 Seeing a Disheveled Woman

Martha looked at her best friend with a calm face, and after seeing the latter's worried eyes, she added, “Don't worry. There's nothing important in the suite.”

“Stefan deals with the company's business online, so there's nothing special in the room except the paintings Jimmy and I drew.”

Martha's words reassured Melissa, but she was somehow worried that Helen might tamper with something in the room.

With this thought in mind, she said, "But..."

Martha interrupted her without waiting for her to finish, "She played the victim to approach us at the beginning. Later she claimed she wanted to get her revenge, and now she is eager to go to my suite. Can you feel at ease if we don't find out what exactly she is up to?"

Melissa hastily shook her head, and finally looked at Martha's calm eyes and nodded heavily, "Indeed, only if we know what her purpose is, we can put an end to it."

Time passed quickly, and in a flash, it was evening.

When Stefan came back, his face was gloomy and his body exuded a chilly cold air.

Martha's eyebrows were knitted and her eyes were full of puzzlement, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong?"

"Nothing, I met someone shameless," Stefan replied indifferently, walked to the hospital bed, and looked at Jimmy on the hospital bed with worried eyes.

"Jimmy hasn't woken up yet?"

"No." Martha's eyelids lowered and her eyes were filled with worry.

Stefan reached out and gently wrapped his arm around Martha's shoulders, whispering reassuringly, "It's okay. The test results are good. Maybe he'll wake up later."

After he said this, he frowned unnoticeably, and his eyes flashed with disgust.

Melissa saw that he had returned and said, "I'll go out for some air."

After saying this, she gave a wink to Eden, and the two of them left the ward one after the other.

As soon as the door of the ward was closed, Melissa couldn't wait to ask a question.

"How was it? Did the nurse just come to show you the test results?"

"No," Eden replied calmly, his eyes showing a hint of helplessness.

He had followed Stefan out to prevent him from doing anything impulsive at this time. But who would have thought that they would actually witness what Melissa had predicted – someone seducing Stefan.

The next second, Melissa's voice interrupted Eden's thoughts.

"What happened?"

"I followed Stefan into a ward and the nurse only let him in because he is an immediate family member."

"After waiting outside for a while, Stefan came out with a gloomy face."

As soon as he finished speaking, Melissa asked curiously: "What happened inside?"

"I saw a woman with disheveled clothes through the crack in the door," Eden said and then pursed his lips tightly. His earlobes suspiciously turned red.

Melissa didn't notice it at first and proudly raised her chin, saying, "See? I knew that nurse had ulterior motives."

But as soon as she finished speaking, her gaze fell on the redness of Stefan's earlobe. She frowned slightly and leaned closer to him with an wicked smile on her face.

"You saw something you shouldn't have seen in that ward?"

"I didn't see anything," Eden quickly retorted. Blushes appeared on his face unexpectedly. He never expected to witness a woman throwing herself at Stefan one day.

Later, when Stefan came out of there with a very gloomy expression on his face, he stared at the nurse standing by the door menacingly and asked coldly, "You lied about showing me my child's test results?"

The nurse trembled all over and felt like she was falling into an ice cave before answering shakily, "Yes... I'm so sorry..."

After saying this sentence, she stepped back fearfully, almost tripping over herself.

Stefan looked sternly at her before saying coldly, "Resign or leave this country now!" Then he turned around and walked away without looking back.

Eden couldn't help but sigh inwardly. This nurse was really bold to do such a shameful thing at this time!

Soon, Melissa spoke again impatiently, making Eden snap back into reality.

"Humph! You better not have seen anything!"

Chapter 693 Jimmy Was Pushed

In the hospital room, Stefan waited for Martha to calm down before speaking. "When I followed the nurse out earlier, she tried to hit on me," he said.

"Thank goodness I have self-control and left the room quickly."

Martha understood why Stefan had looked so gloomy when he first came back into the room. She looked at him with a hint of admiration in her eyes. "Mr. Harrison, you're quite charming; everyone seems to want you."

Stefan raised an eyebrow and wrapped his arm around Martha's waist, leaning in close to her ear. His voice was low and seductive as he spoke through his lips, "But I only want you."

Feeling his warm breath on her face made Martha blush slightly. "Stop it," she said as she pushed him away.

As she turned her head away from Stefan, she saw their son lying on the bed staring at them with big eyes.

"Mommy!" Jimmy exclaimed with a mischievous grin on his face.

Martha paused for a moment before blushing even more at being caught by their son while flirting with Stefan.

“Jimmy... when did you wake up?”

“Just now,” Jimmy replied happily as he felt overwhelmed by love from both of his parents who were always there for him no matter what happened.

Martha glared at Stefan who had caused this awkward situation but then quickly shifted her attention back to Jimmy’s condition.

“How are you feeling? Does it hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt yet,” Jimmy replied confidently, knowing that anesthesia was still working on him so he couldn’t feel any pain yet.

Martha gently touched Jimmy’s head and comforted him. “The anesthesia hasn’t worn off yet; your leg will start hurting soon.”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. I’m not afraid of pain,” Jimmy reassured her with a smile full of happiness!

Then he put on a serious expression and thought to himself, “I must protect my mommy well!”

Martha touched Jimmy’s messy hair with pity. “Jimmy, you need to rest well even if you don’t want to feel pain. The doctor said that you need at least three months of recovery for this condition.”

Jimmy pouted when he heard this.

When he fell, he felt his leg hit the rockery wall and it hurt. At that moment, he knew that his leg would be injured but didn’t expect it would take so long to recover.

He thought, “Doesn’t that mean that I can’t go with Mommy and Daddy to Z country?”

He nervously looked at his mommy and asked tentatively, “Does this mean I can’t go with you to Z country?”

“You can go to Z country but only when your feet is almost healed,” Martha said smilingly as she looked at her son lovingly.

Last time Louis came for the wedding, he told many stories about Z country which made Jimmy really want to visit there. If Martha told him now that they couldn’t go, she was afraid her son would be upset.

As expected, after Jimmy heard Martha’s answer, his eyes lit up. “Mommy, you must keep your promise.”

“Yes, I will,” Martha replied smilingly as she got up and poured a glass of water for her son. “Do you want some water?”

“Yes please,” Jimmy took the glass from his mommy and drank it all in one breath before handing it back over.

Martha was about to ask if Jimmy was hungry when she saw him suddenly frown deeply.

She furrowed her brows, nervously looking towards him.

“What’s wrong? Is your leg hurting?”

Jimmy shook his head, turned serious looking towards Stefan who had noticed something wasn’t right.

Martha saw them staring at each other; Stefan had a grave expression on his face while Jimmy also looked serious.

“Is there something I should not know about?”

“It wasn’t me who fell down this time,” said Jimmy, turning towards Martha.

Upon hearing those words, Martha was taken aback.

Did Jimmy not accidentally fall down himself?

Did someone push him?

A figure suddenly appeared in her mind.

Jimmy clearly saw his mommy’s face change, and then looked at him with a serious expression.

He nodded and said in a deep voice, “Mommy, you guessed right. Helen pulled my foot, so I couldn’t hold on and fell.”

Martha froze from head to toe as countless fears spread from the depths of her heart.

She never thought she had kept a “snake” by her side.

If... if she had reacted just a little slower at that time, Jimmy might have suffered more.

Thinking of this, Martha felt scared and trembled slightly.

Stefan quickly stepped forward and hugged Martha tightly. “Martha, calm down. Jimmy is fine now. You should think about how to deal with that woman.”

Martha turned her head blankly to look at Stefan and bit her lower lip.

The pain from the lip made her regain consciousness in an instant.

She grabbed Stefan’s big hand firmly with one hand and replied firmly, “If she dares to mess with Jimmy again, I won’t let her off.”

Chapter 694 Who is Clapping Outside the Door?

After Martha had calmed down, she walked out of the hospital room and found Melissa sitting on a bench.

When Melissa saw Martha’s stern face, she nervously asked, “What’s wrong? Is it Jimmy...?”

She didn’t finish her sentence, but Martha understood what she was trying to say.

Martha shook her head slightly, “Jimmy has woken up and he’s fine.”

Melissa breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing these words.

“I was so scared. I thought Jimmy’s condition had worsened.”

Although she knew that Jimmy only had a broken leg and there was no serious injury, she couldn’t help but worry about Jimmy, fearing that something else might happen to him.

When Melissa came to her senses, she looked at Martha standing in front of her with a puzzled expression. “If Jimmy is fine, why do you look so upset?”

“Jimmy didn’t fall down by himself.”

Melissa froze for a moment, looking at her best friend with confusion before widening her eyes in shock.

“What? You’re saying Jimmy didn’t accidentally fall down himself?”

Martha nodded gently, her tone becoming even colder as she spoke again, “Jimmy woke up and said he was pulled down by Helen.”

“How could this vicious woman lay hands on a child!”

Melissa looked at Martha furiously, wishing she could leave the hospital and tear Helen apart.

As she thought this way, she walked towards the elevator and said fiercely, “I’ll tear that vicious woman!”

The next second, her wrist was grabbed by Martha.

“Melissa.”

“What’s wrong?”

Melissa turned her head with a bad mood, her face full of angry expression.

Martha sighed helplessly and tightened her grip on her hand. Her red lips parted slightly as she said, “I came to find you because I want you and Eden to stay at the hospital and keep an eye on Jimmy.”

“And what about you?”

Melissa frowned, clearly unwilling to miss the opportunity to teach Helen a lesson.

Martha bit her bottom lip, her eyes filled with rage.

“I’m going back with Stefan to see what tricks Helen can come up with.”

“Okay, but you have to promise me that she won’t get away with it!”

Martha nodded, her voice cold and ruthless. “Don’t worry, since she dares to touch Jimmy, she better be prepared for hell.”

“That’s more like it,” Melissa said as she thought about the misery Helen was about to face.

When Martha turned towards the elevator door, Stefan’s expression was just as grim. He had made up his mind that Helen would suffer for the rest of her life.

Melissa watched them leave and furrowed her brows in a complex manner. She couldn't help but feel like Martha and Stefan were becoming more alike.

...

When Melissa and Eden arrived at the hospital room, they saw Jimmy lying on the bed playing with his fingers.

Her heart softened when she looked at him and her eyes filled with tenderness.

"Jimmy, does it hurt?"

Jimmy looked up at Melissa with bright eyes and shook his head while laughing. "No, Melissa! I just saw you suddenly appear out of nowhere looking so beautiful."

Melissa laughed at this remark. "My sweet Jimmy always knows what to say." She sat down next to him by the bed and picked up an apple from the bedside table.

"Do you want an apple?"

"Melissa, you can peel the apple so nicely! Of course I want one!" Jimmy smiled brightly like a cute angel, making Melissa feel overjoyed.

Eden watched this scene play out before him while shaking his head in amusement.

Melissa was carefree. When they played together, Jimmy looked even more adorable.

...

When Martha and Stefan got back to their hotel, it was already dark.

Martha handed the key card obtained from the reception desk to Stefan.

Standing outside their suite door, Martha smirked slightly before saying, "You go in first."

Stefan noticed something off about Martha's behavior. As he turned towards her questioningly, he only saw coldness reflected in her eyes.

He pursed his lips tightly together before nodding lightly in agreement without saying anything further.

He suppressed the doubts in his heart and swiped his card to enter the suite.

The living room in the suite was very quiet, as if no one had ever been there before. Everything was very neat, without any traces of being touched by anyone.

Stefan furrowed his brows and turned around in confusion, walking towards the bedroom.

The bedroom was slightly closed, but he pushed it open with one hand.

Then he saw a woman with an enchanting figure lying on the bed and stroking her hair in coquetry.

That woman was Helen.

After Helen left the hospital, she rushed to the mall and bought a very revealing dress, in order to show Stefan her most beautiful side when he came back.

Over the years, she had been mingling among various men, believing that she had a very thorough understanding of human nature.

She figured that Martha, being a mother, would be worried about Jimmy's injury and wouldn't want to leave the hospital.

So at this moment, when she saw Stefan push open the door and walk in, she was a little bit shocked.

She raised the corners of her mouth, revealing a charming smile, and called out softly, "Stefan."

Stefan's eyes darkened and his body temperature dropped several degrees instantly.

He looked at Helen on the bed with a disdainful expression in his deep-set eyes, and his voice was cold and merciless when he spoke.

"What are you doing?"

At this moment, Helen was feeling very proud of herself for finally having the opportunity to be alone with Stefan, without realizing anything was wrong with him.

She was confident in her figure and over the years, every man who had seen her body had been captivated by her.

Therefore, she was confident that Stefan was also the same.

Helen's smile involuntarily widened at the corners of her mouth, and blushes appeared on her pretty face. She gracefully stood up and walked towards the man standing at the door with a charming demeanor.

Finally, she stopped barefoot in front of Stefan, reached out and touched his chest, and said, "Stefan, I've been waiting for you for a long time.

As soon as she finished speaking, Stefan kicked her out.

"Ah!" Helen screamed in agony as she fell beside the bed, her pretty face filled with an expression of disbelief.

She didn't understand which link went wrong and why she was kicked out by him.

Her eyebrows furrowed, and her mind was still a bit slow to react, but her body had responded first.

Her eyes turned red, tears welling up in her eyes. She looked like she had been wronged as she pitifully gazed at Stefan.

"Stefan, what... what are you doing?"

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a round of applause outside the door.

Helen's eyebrows furrowed even more as she looked towards the direction of the door with increasing confusion.

Who was clapping outside?

Could it be...

She thought of this and her face stiffened.

Chapter 695 Is This Your Repayment to Me?

Martha walked in from the door with a sneer on her face, looking at Helen who was sitting on the ground in a miserable state with mocking eyes.

“What’s wrong? Are you shocked to see me?”

Helen reached up to fix her hair, trying to appear elegant as she struggled to stand up from the ground. She calmly looked towards Martha standing at the door.

“Martha, what are you doing here?”

Martha standing at the doorway looked at Helen with a cold gaze, her voice was icy and devoid of warmth. “Did you forget that this is the suite where I live?”

Helen hesitated for a moment, pursed her red lips and remained silent.

The atmosphere in the room plummeted to freezing point, and the three people remained silent and tense.

Finally, Martha turned her head to Stefan standing beside her and said indifferently, “Stefan, you go out first.”

Stefan furrowed his brows, clearly uneasy about leaving Martha here alone with Helen.

Martha turned around and pulled Stefan out of the door, “Give me some time. After I finish chatting with her, I won’t stop you in whatever you want.”

“Okay,” Stefan responded helplessly, stretched out his hand and gently rubbed his wife’s head, “Call me anytime if you need anything.”

“Um,” Martha murmured and walked towards the direction of the bedroom again.

By the time she walked back to her bedroom, Helen had tidied up her disheveled clothes and was wrapped in a white bathrobe.

Her eyes gradually darkened and her gaze towards Helen was cold.

“Is this how you repay me?”

Helen curled her lips into a smile, lifting her chin when she heard these words.

“Yes, this is exactly what I want to do.”

“Unfortunately, you have met a man who has been devoted to me for his entire life.”

Martha had a slight smile on her lips, and the mockery in her eyes was very evident.

When Helen heard these words, she was clearly stung by the deep-seated insecurity hidden within her heart.

Her hand by her side tightened, and the look in her eyes towards Martha in front of her was no longer calm. Her eyes were filled with malice.

“Does your arrival at this time mean that the child in the hospital has woken up?”

She was insecure and fully aware that she couldn't be mentioned in the same breath as Martha.

So, after her disguise was torn away, she mercilessly used such harsh words to hurt Martha and get her own pleasure.

As expected, when Martha heard her words, her pupils constricted, she stepped forward and slapped Helen directly in the face.

She glared at Helen in anger, and her body temperature suddenly dropped.

“Helen, the one person you should never ever mess with is Jimmy.”

Helen's head was slapped on one side. She covered her burning cheek and turned her head to look at Martha's angry face. A mocking smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

“If I didn't hurt Jimmy, how could I have this opportunity today?”

“Opportunity to seduce Stefan?”

Martha took a deep breath and her gaze became even colder.

So, Helen pulled Jimmy down on purpose today, just to create a chance to seduce Stefan?

She never expected that this woman would go crazy and hurt an innocent child because of a man.

Martha glared at her with uncontrollable anger and slapped her again as she raised her hand.

“This slap is considered as you repaying me for what you owe me. If it weren't for my sympathy towards you back then, my child wouldn't have suffered the harm he is experiencing now.”

Martha looked at the woman in front of her with a cold gaze, her hand by her side tightening continuously.

“I really don't know why I let you follow us back then.”

Helen laughed sarcastically when she heard this and said, “Because you pity me.”

After saying this, her smile widened, and she laughed even more contemptuously. “Hypocritical people like you are always so high and mighty, thinking that sympathy is enough to keep me around and take me with you. But how do I know if you really want to help me, or...”

Helen took a step forward and walked up to Martha, staring at the latter with a gloomy expression. She continued, “Are you going to deceive me again and sell me off somewhere else? After all, you won't gain anything by helping me return home.”

Martha frowned slightly at Helen, her gaze becoming increasingly disdainful.

Her good intentions didn't end up with anything good.

A person who had been in hell for a long time saw everything as bad.

She should not have had any pity for such a woman from the very beginning.

Martha stared coldly at Helen and said, "So, you just want to hit on Stefan and bask in his favor, then go back home for revenge?"

"That's right."

Helen smiled and reached up to fix her hair, then turned around and sat down on the sofa.

"Those people who took over my parents' company, why should they be able to live well? They sold me and left me in this situation. They should pay a painful price."

"I want to go back home, make them afraid, make them feel the consequences."

After saying this, Helen's gaze fell on Martha. She raised her eyebrows and smiled sweetly, but her tone of voice was harsh.

"But then everything changed because I met you."

When Martha heard this, she frowned even tighter. The next second, Helen's sinister words rang out again and filled the room with a chill.

"When Stefan saved me, I knew I had to follow him."

"But later on, I found out he already had a wife and son."

"At that time, I was unwilling and didn't expect you would take me away."

"Later on, I carefully tried to please him because someone powerful like him could easily abandon me if he wanted to."

"That night we had a talk. It was then that I suddenly realized what you said made sense."

"What would I get from revenge?"

Helen stared crazily at Martha while smiling brightly.

"It won't give us anything except for emptiness."

"My parents' company is probably already bankrupt by now or if it's still around, then just an empty shell."

"Why do I have to strive for something so intangible?"

Helen paused and reached out to gently pull open her collar due to excitement.

"Revenge doesn't capture reality in front of us."

"A man like Stefan who has power – who wouldn't love him?"

"As long as I can capture his heart, he can help me solve all my problems."

Martha looked at Helen whose left cheek was swollen from being slapped, whose eyes were burning with madness that made her look like a lunatic.

She did tell Helen before that revenge might not give what she wanted.

But little did she know, those words sounded completely different in Helen's ears.

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A person who had been in hell for a long time saw everything as bad.

She should not have had any pity for such a woman from the very beginning.

Martha stared coldly at Helen and said, "So, you just want to hit on Stefan and bask in his favor, then go back home for revenge?"

"That's right."

Helen smiled and reached up to fix her hair, then turned around and sat down on the sofa.

"Those people who took over my parents' company, why should they be able to live well? They sold me and left me in this situation. They should pay a painful price."

"I want to go back home, make them afraid, make them feel the consequences."

After saying this, Helen's gaze fell on Martha. She raised her eyebrows and smiled sweetly, but her tone of voice was harsh.

"But then everything changed because I met you."

When Martha heard this, she frowned even tighter. The next second, Helen's sinister words rang out again and filled the room with a chill.

"When Stefan saved me, I knew I had to follow him."

"But later on, I found out he already had a wife and son."

"At that time, I was unwilling and didn't expect you would take me away."

"Later on, I carefully tried to please him because someone powerful like him could easily abandon me if he wanted to."

"That night we had a talk. It was then that I suddenly realized what you said made sense."

"What would I get from revenge?"

Helen stared crazily at Martha while smiling brightly.

"It won't give us anything except for emptiness."

"My parents' company is probably already bankrupt by now or if it's still around, then just an empty shell."

"Why do I have to strive for something so intangible?"

Helen paused and reached out to gently pull open her collar due to excitement.

"Revenge doesn't capture reality in front of us."

"A man like Stefan who has power – who wouldn't love him?"

"As long as I can capture his heart, he can help me solve all my problems."

Martha looked at Helen whose left cheek was swollen from being slapped, whose eyes were burning with madness that made her look like a lunatic.

She did tell Helen before that revenge might not give what she wanted.

But little did she know, those words sounded completely different in Helen's ears.

Chapter 697 The Beginning of a Living Hell

The curtains had been drawn.

The four men in black approached Helen with solemn expressions, moving like robots. She watched them with obvious panic in her eyes.

Turning to Martha, she angrily questioned, "Martha, didn't you say that you wouldn't do anything else to me after you hit me?"

"What... what's going on now? How could you go back on your word?"

Seeing Helen's confusion and distress, Martha calmly said, "I didn't bring these people here."

Helen was shocked and turned towards Stefan sitting next to Martha.

Wasn't it Martha who brought them here? As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Stefan's cold voice came out of his lips, making everyone in the room feel as if they were trapped in an ice cave.

"I brought these people here. You hurt my son and I will make sure you pay a heavy price."

"Stefan... I didn't mean it," Helen backed away fearfully while looking at him with pleading eyes, hoping he would take pity on her.

But Stefan's gaze did not linger on her for even a moment. Instead, he looked lovingly at Martha beside him, saying, "Martha, let's leave first."

Martha nodded calmly and got up, walking towards the door. Stefan glanced coldly at the four men dressed in black suits, indicating that they should wait until he and his wife left before taking any action.

The four men nodded slightly, then slowly turned around, and approached Helen step by step, causing her legs to become so weak that she leaned against the door frame, trying not to fall down.

At this moment, she truly felt their oppression, which made her panic even more. She looked towards where Martha and Stefan had left, shouting frantically, "Martha! Come back! Please come back!"

But neither of them stopped or even turned around when hearing her cries for help.

After leaving the suite, Stefan pulled Martha into another suite next door.

As soon as they entered it, Stefan reached out and gently pulled Martha into his arms. "It's okay. Don't worry. Jimmy will be back to his lively self in three months."

Martha nodded lightly, still holding onto her husband's coat tightly.

Leaning against him and smelling his familiar scent, she couldn't hold back her emotions any longer. The self-blame that had been suppressed in her heart began to amplify infinitely.

After waiting for a while without hearing Martha's answer, Stefan immediately sensed that something was wrong with her and loosened his embrace on her.

When he saw Martha's slightly red and wet eye, he tenderly wiped away the tears from her face with his hand and whispered softly, "It's okay now."

Upon hearing Stefan's comforting voice again, Martha broke down emotionally once more.

"It's all my fault. I didn't protect Jimmy well enough," she said through sobs.

"I said I would take good care of Jimmy, but I left a bad woman around him," she continued blaming herself further.

"If it weren't for me, Jimmy wouldn't have broken his leg."

Stefan listened to Martha repeatedly blaming herself with a pained expression in his eyes.

After consoling her for a long time, Martha was still sobbing. He finally lowered himself towards her face and kissed away each tear drop from her eyes until they were gone completely.

Feeling Stefan's warm lips on her face made Martha freeze up momentarily.

Once Martha regained composure, she blushed slightly before pushing him away gently with one hand.

Stefan released Martha, then looked at her lovingly and said, "What is done cannot be undone; we cannot change it anymore, so we must learn to accept what has happened."

"This incident should serve as a warning for you to be careful of those people who have ulterior motives," he added sternly, "Do you understand?"

He pointed lightly at Martha's nose tip playfully, which made both of them burst into laughter.

Then an incoming phone call interrupted their intimate moment together.

As soon as he answered the phone call, a respectful voice spoke out from within it, "Mr Harrison, how do you want us to handle this woman now?"

"Take her to Moriya. He knows how to handle her."

After saying this, Stefan hung up the phone in a casual manner.

Martha pursed her lips and asked in a calm tone, "When are we going to the hospital?"

She had missed Jimmy shortly after they broke up.

Stefan reached out and gently rubbed his wife's hair, his deep voice rang out, "Wait a little longer. When things are done over there. We'll go over and pack a few clothes before we go to the hospital."

"Okay," Martha softly responded and thought to herself that she would accompany Jimmy well during the next few days of staying in the hospital.

At dusk, she suddenly thought of something and reached out to grab Stefan's arm.

"Stefan, about the paintings in the room, please have someone deliver them to the hospital."

Jimmy just had a fracture, but his hand could still move.

Moreover, drawing can divert his attention and prevent him from constantly thinking about the fracture.

In the past few days, they had visited many places and Melissa had taken many photos, which should be enough for Jimmy to paint.

Stefan thought the same as Martha.

He reached out to pinch her cheek gently, his lips curled slightly and his gaze towards her was affectionate.

“Okay, I got it.”

In the next-door suite, Helen had become numb to pain after both of her legs were broken by the four black-clad men.

She collapsed on the ground with cold sweat all over her forehead, gasping for breath.

At this moment, she deeply regretted laying hands on Jimmy.

If she hadn't messed with that child, she wouldn't have ended up in this situation now.

But what she lamented more was the failure of seducing Stefan.

If she could have more time spent with him, she believed she could win Stefan over with her figure and good looks.

Unfortunately, there would never be another chance for her to try again..

Helen lay on the ground, listening to the black-clad man making a phone call to ask how to handle her.

She thought to herself that at most she would be sold once more, and it wasn't a big deal.

But she couldn't have imagined that her living hell had just begun from now on.

Chapter 698 Stefan's Strong Will to Survive

When Martha and Stefan returned to their suite, everything inside had been tidied up neatly.

Martha looked thoughtfully in the direction of the bedroom, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Just now, Helen was lying in that bedroom, dressed in revealing clothes and seducing Stefan.

Stefan approached Martha and interrupted her thoughts, “What are you thinking about?”

Martha glanced sideways, her gaze fixed on her husband.

“What do you think of Helen's figure?”

Stefan was slightly taken aback, but his strong instinct to survive kicked in and he said, “I didn't even look at her.”

“Really?” Martha looked at her husband with suspicion and continued to speak, “She’s younger than me and quite good-looking. As for her figure...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Stefan interrupted her.

“Martha, my gaze in this lifetime will only ever rest on you.”

“I love you, whether it’s in the past, present or future, my eyes can only see you.”

“Because, wherever you are, everything else loses its radiance.”

Martha blinked her eyes unconsciously and nodded in satisfaction upon hearing these words.

This man had a strong instinct to survive.

Her mood improved instantly, and she walked towards the bedroom to start packing up her clothes.

Soon, the two of them packed several sets of clothes and set off for the hospital...

An hour later, the two returned to the hospital.

When they returned to the ward, Jimmy had already fallen asleep.

Melissa stood up and rubbed her tired eyes before speaking softly, “Since you haven’t come back for so long, I had Eden go out and pack some food for us to eat.”

“After Jimmy finished eating, he chatted with us for a while and just fell asleep.”

Martha reached out and held Melissa’s hand with concern, but before she could express her gratitude, the latter interrupted her.

“Skip your words of thanks. We’ve been good friends for so many years. It will hurt my feelings if you are being so polite to me.”

Martha smiled helplessly when she heard this, then rubbed her stomach and looked at Melissa with a pitiful expression. “I’m hungry too.”

Melissa softened at the sight of Martha’s appearance and smiled as she reached out to take her hand, leading her towards the sofa.

Martha’s lips curled up slightly, and her eyes were filled with a smile.

She sat on the sofa without any hesitation and first solved her own hunger problem.

After she finished eating, Melissa finally activated her gossip system.

“What happened after you guys went back?”

Martha took a tissue, wiped her mouth with it and said calmly, “I saw Helen seducing Stefan.”

Melissa’s eyes lit up and she looked excitedly at her best friend.

“And then? Did you teach that bitch a lesson or did Stefan step in?”

Melissa knew Martha very well. Though Martha looked nonchalant about everything, she would make those offended her pay the price.

Melissa couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement at the thought that Martha might hit Helen.

Martha raised her eyebrows, leaned back lazily on the sofa, and lightly replied, "He did. I hid outside the bedroom to watch the show."

"Tsk, I didn't expect you had a quirk of watching your husband being seduced." Melissa joked, but she actually approved of Stefan's behavior.

Since they were already married, Stefan should not allow any chance of the extramarital affairs.

Martha glanced at her best friend and remained silent, with her lips tightly pursed.

She and Stefan had been through so much together that their relationship could withstand anything.

Helen was just a woman who delusionally clung to Stefan. It was impossible for her to easily destroy their relationship as a married couple.

The next second, Melissa leaned in and stared at Martha with confusion. "Did you do nothing then?"

Martha then reached out to pinch Melissa's cheek. "I beat her."

Hearing her words, Melissa got excited again. "How did you hit her? Tell me quickly."

Under Melissa's intense gaze, Martha started to talk about what had happened in the suite, "At the beginning, I gave her two slaps in a fit of rage. Later, when she provoked me, I found a closet rod and hit her leg twice with it."

If it weren't for Helen's actions towards Jimmy, she wouldn't have resorted to physical violence.

After all, she was a gentle and reasonable woman.

Martha thought of this and reached up to smooth her hair beside her ear.

Melissa, who was sitting next to her, was shocked to hear that explanation.

After a moment of staring blankly, Melissa gave her best friend a thumbs up and said, "You're awesome. I love your fiery personality."

If you always appear gentle and weak, others might think you are easy to bully.

Martha smiled and fiddled with her fingers, "She crossed the line. How could I let her get away with it?"

Melissa's eyebrows raised slightly, as if she had just punched someone and was feeling quite satisfied with herself.

She then lifted her chin in triumph. "You're right. This kind of woman deserves a severe lesson."

"There's more than just this."

Seeing Melissa's excited expression, Martha added, "Later on, Stefan called four men over to break Helen's both legs."

Melissa couldn't help but clap and cheer when she heard this.

"To deal with such a woman, you should learn from Stefan. Hit her hard and fast to teach her how to behave!"

Chapter 699 I Want Your Son to Marry My Daughter

The next day, when Melissa and Eden arrived at the ward, Martha, Stefan and Jimmy had already finished their lunch.

Jimmy was staring at the easel in front of him, his tiny eyebrows furrowed together. Stefan had specially ordered the easel that could stand on Jimmy's bed so that he could paint while recovering from his injury.

Jimmy was very excited when he saw it this morning and after finishing his meal, he asked his dad to set up the easel so that he could continue painting.

When Melissa and Eden arrived, Jimmy was just working on a painting of Melissa standing in a lavender field wearing a white dress.

The painting had a rough outline; all that was left were some details. When Melissa saw the easel in front of Jimmy, she was surprised.

"Is everything ready so soon?" she asked.

Jimmy peeked out from behind the easel with a smile on his face as he looked towards them.

"Don't you want to receive my paintings early?" He said playfully.

Melissa's eyes lit up as she smiled brightly, "Of course I do! I dream about receiving your paintings all the time."

After saying this, she walked over quickly and immediately noticed the painting on top of the easel.

The purple lavender swayed gently in the wind while white clouds leisurely floated across the blue sky and a slender woman wearing a white dress stood in front of them with an adorable smile on her face. Her hair danced along with breeze adding more charm to her appearance.

When Melissa saw this scene before her eyes, shock filled her eyes though she knew how talented Jimmy was.

Witnessing another one of his masterpieces made it impossible for her not to feel amazed!

His painting was breathtakingly beautiful enough even when it was placed among professional artists' works.

After coming back to herself, Melissa turned towards Martha with an astonished look.

"Jimmy has such incredible artistic talent!" She exclaimed

Martha nodded approvingly, "Yes! His ability to learn is very strong."

She finished speaking, then lowered her head and continued peeling apples.

For Martha, she didn't worry if Jimmy would take painting as a career or simply keep it as a hobby.

She would support her son no matter what choice he made.

Melissa admiringly looked at Martha and saw down next to her. "Martha, your life really seems like a novel, full of twists and turns. Even your son is a genius cutie."

Martha turned her head towards Melissa and blinked lightly before saying with a smile, "If you envy me so much, you can have one yourself."

Melissa's face suddenly turned red as certain inappropriate images flashed through her mind. She lowered her head shyly.

After waiting for some time without hearing Melissa speak, Martha sitting beside her became curious and looked over. When she saw Melissa's red face, she widened her smile.

"Melissa, it's not good to think about those inappropriate images during the day. Although you are newlyweds but still need to restrain yourselves sometimes."

Melissa's face immediately reddened even more when she heard this comment from Martha. She reached out irritably and gently pinched Martha's waist.

"I didn't think of anything!"

Martha only showed a meaningful smile in response to what was said by Melissa.

Feeling embarrassed, Melissa quickly changed the subject, "Did you have a good sleep last night? Do you want us to take over night watch tonight?"

"No need," said Martha while smiling wickedly. Then she cut up an apple into several pieces, walked to Jimmy and put a plate on bedside table, saying, "Jimmy, have some apple if you feel tired."

"Okay," Jimmy replied softly, without taking his gaze off his painting.

When Martha sat beside Melissa again, the latter had recovered her composure and looked at Jimmy lovingly, "Martha! I'm going to have a daughter in the future so that your son will be my son-in-law!"

As soon as these words left Melissa's mouth, she started imagining what life would be like when this happened. How beautiful it would be if a genius like Jimmy could become part of their family someday!

She couldn't help but feel a surge of pride whenever she thought about her future son-in-law.

Her smile grew wider as she looked at Martha and said, "When Jimmy becomes my son-in-law, he'll paint whatever I want him to."

Martha raised an eyebrow, amused by Melissa's words.

Watching Melissa smirking for a while, she interrupted by saying, "It sounds like Jimmy won't paint for you now."

Melissa turned her head to the side and thought for a moment before her eyes lit up. "Yeah! He paints whatever I want now!"

Martha chuckled at Melissa's response.

Melissa pursed her lips and then turned to Martha. "I don't care; it's different when he becomes my son-in-law. It will feel closer."

"He doesn't feel like your son already?" Martha lazily leaned back on the couch with a teasing glint in her eye.

When Martha wasn't home, she entrusted her son to Melissa's care.

Even when she left the hospital yesterday, she left her child to Melissa's care too. In fact, even her son's eating habits and preferences were well-known by Melissa.

Come to think of it, Melissa was caring for Jimmy just like she was caring for her own son.

Melissa was taken aback for a moment before responding, "What? You don't want your son to be my daughter's husband?"

Chapter 700 Becoming In-Laws

"How could that be?" Martha answered with a smile, then leaned in close to Melissa and said, "Why don't you bring your future son-in-law home now?"

Before Melissa could react, Martha's voice rang out again. "Don't worry, when he marries your daughter, they'll have a house and car. I'll take care of it."

"After they get married and move out, I won't interfere with their lives. He can even live with my daughter at your house," Martha added mischievously while winking at her friend.

Melissa was stunned for a moment before snapping back to reality with widened eyes.

"I feel like there's some ulterior motive behind what you're saying but it doesn't seem like there's any problem," she said hesitantly.

"Is there any problem?" Martha blinked innocently at Melissa.

Just then two men approached from nearby – Stefan walking ahead while gazing fondly at Martha and Eden following closely behind him.

"What are you guys talking about that has you laughing so happily?" Stefan asked as his lips curled up slightly.

"We're talking about Jimmy becoming Melissa's son-in-law in the future," replied Martha with a wink and an impish grin on her face.

Eden sitting next to Melissa heard this and his expression darkened immediately. His daughter wasn't even born yet but someone was already thinking about marrying her off?

As he brooded over this unpleasant thought, Melissa turned to him thoughtfully before hesitatingly repeating what she had just told Martha earlier:

"Martha says we can bring Jimmy home as our son-in-law right now. And later on when they get married she will buy them a car and house without interfering in their lives – being the perfect mother-in-law."

“Yeah! I’ve made myself clear enough already; why are you still hesitating?” added Martha gleefully as she looked into Melissa’s eyes which were shining brightly now too – obviously pleased by all this talk of weddings!

But Eden shook his head firmly. “No way.”

“Why not?” asked an incredulous-looking Melissa who couldn’t understand why anyone would refuse such an offer!

Eden rubbed his temples tiredly before explaining, “We’re still in our honeymoon period right now; having another child around would make things more difficult.”

“Besides, Jimmy is so shrewd. What if... what if he finds out something? It would be so embarrassing. Also, we’re not sure whether we’ll have a baby girl,” Eden said, grasping his wife’s hand as he spoke.

Melissa suddenly realized this and exclaimed, “That’s right! We might not even have a daughter.”

Stefan and Martha smiled at each other as they listened to the conversation.

Time flew by quickly and before they knew it, a week had passed. Melissa and Eden spent their time exploring all the sights in the city while Stefan and Martha stayed with Jimmy in the hospital. One managed his company affairs online while the other painted beside him to pass the time.

One morning, Melissa burst into Jimmy’s room excitedly, calling for Martha.

“Martha!”

“What is it?” asked Martha curiously as she paused her breakfast to look at Melissa.

“Do you remember my favorite band from college – KB?”

“Yes,” replied Martha with a knowing smile on her face. She had guessed what was coming next – either KB was touring or there was an upcoming event that they were attending together.

Melissa continued excitedly without waiting for an answer, “KB is going to perform here soon! Will you come watch them with me?”

Martha felt like she had seen this scene before; it was familiar somehow. She realized that Melissa was using her usual tactics of persuasion when she added in a pleading tone: “You know how much I love KB from college days! Please come watch them with me.”

The sound of Melissa’s voice echoed through the hospital room leaving no doubt about how much this meant to her.

She knew why she felt so familiar with this scene! When Melissa persuaded her to see the male model performance, she said the same thing!