

## Good bye 81

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 81

Martha naturally noticed the disappointed look on Stefan's face, but she did not say a word. But Hollie still looked very worried though Stefan gave her perfunctory words with a cold face. "Stefan, let me take you to the hospital for a checkup in case..." Stefan hid his emotions in his eyes, shook his head and refused, "No, I'm fine." No sooner had his cold voice rang than the manager said in relief. "Mr. Williams, Mr. Harrison, fortunately, you are safe!" He really regretted taking them to the racing area in the first place. If something really happened, how could he, an ordinary man, take the responsibility? Fortunately, the two stopped the dangerous game in time. The manager immediately changed the topic and said, "Should I show you around somewhere else?" Rhys smiled and raised his eyebrows. "How do you think, Ms. Doyle?" "Let's go back." After this, how could she be in the mood to continue the tour? Martha answered lightly, turned around and walked toward the sightseeing bus. She didn't want to stay here for a moment longer. Rhys smiled at Stefan and said reluctantly, "It seems that Ms. Doyle is tired. I will escort her back. Mr. Harrison, you two may continue." Then, he walked toward the sightseeing bus. Stefan's eyes were deep and he followed them. Hollie opened her mouth and wanted to say something more, but no one intended to listen to her, and she could only quietly follow Stefan. But inside, she had cursed Martha, the one to be blamed, a thousand times. Before long, they returned to the villa together. As soon as they got off the sightseeing bus, they saw Joann coming out of the villa with a smile. When Joann saw Hollie get off the car with an unhappy face, her smile froze. What happened? Why did Hollie look so unhappy after a tour? Hollie glanced at Joann, turned her head, only to see Stefan leaving. She looked a bit unhappy and called out, "Stefan..." Stefan paused for a moment, frowning unconsciously, "What?" He asked and saw Martha walk into the villa without looking back, with Rhys following her all the way. He frowned and was even more annoyed. Hollie pretended to be worried, looked at him, and said with concern. "If you feel uncomfortable, call me." "Go back to rest." Stefan's tone was cold. After saying this, he entered the villa. Hollie stood in place, gritting her teeth in anger. Joann went up to talk to her, but was pushed away. It seemed the trip was unpleasant. Meanwhile, when Martha entered the villa, instead of going straight back to her room, she saw Jane

waiting for her at the end of the corridor.

Jane walked quickly towards Martha, and then stopped in front of her.

“Ms. Doyle.”

“Have you checked my room?”

Jane nodded, puzzled, “I did. But I didn’t see anything wrong, I didn’t know what Joann did.”

“You’ve been here the whole time?”

Jane nodded again.

“Yes, I went in after Joann left. But I was afraid she would go in again, so I have been hiding here to wait for you to come back.”

It was impossible that Joann went into her room for nothing. Since Jane could not find out anything fishy, it meant that Joann hid her real purpose very well.

“Thank you anyway. I will be careful.”

Martha gently nodded, her eyes darkening.

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In the other villa.

As soon as Hollie returned to her room, she angrily slammed the bag onto the bed.

Joann, who followed her into the room, quickly closed the door.

She looked at Hollie suspiciously and asked in a low voice, “What’s wrong? You were happy when you went out in the morning.”

“Of course, because of Martha! That bitch!”

Hollie said angrily, looking ahead with her eyes squinted.

Curious, Joann walked closer and asked, “What did Martha do?”

“She didn’t have to do anything to have two men risk their lives for her.”

Hollie’s eyes were full of anger. She really wanted to kill Martha now.

Stefan had always been a calm and rational man, but he did such a crazy thing for Martha today.

This was hard for Hollie to accept. She dared not to think about his current feelings for Martha.

When Joann heard this, she had a rough guess in her mind.

‘Rhys and Stefan must have fought with each other for Martha’s sake...’

Before she could say anything, Hollie’s words of resentment rang through the room.

“That bitch! Why can’t I kill her?”

Hollie recalled the past. Since she was young, she had been looking for opportunities to kill Martha.

But again and again, Martha escaped death.

God was so unfair. She was also the daughter of the Doyle family, but Martha had always won more favors from the elders and had always been the more excellent one.

Stefan’s dead parents also favored Martha more when they were alive, while they always shot weird glances at her.

She couldn’t figure out why she was inferior to Martha in others’ eyes.

Joann patted Hollie on the shoulder and reassured her, “Don’t worry. Martha will be doomed very soon.”

“I will not feel good as long as she’s alive.”

Some resentment and hatred could only be offset by the death.

Hollie wished Martha’s death, and believed Martha shared the same thought as her.

Joann had a sinister smile on her lips when she heard this.

“Don’t worry. She is doomed this time. I have done what you asked me to. Martha would never know that there is a hidden pinhole camera in her room.

Compared with Joann who was gloating, Hollie’s face didn’t change.

After all, ruining Martha’s reputation was only the first step.

If the whole plan worked, Martha would be brought down.

Thinking of this, she turned to look at Joann.

“And the drug?”

“I spiked her water cup with it.”

Joann looked complacent, with craziness and pleasure of revenge in her eyes.

This time, she would make Martha regret humiliating her.

She wanted to return all the humiliation Martha had inflicted on her.

Hollie nodded. “Whenever we see her drinking the water in the surveillance, we will immediately find an excuse to get Rhys to her room.”

“When we get the footage of her lewd behavior, we will send it to the media... After that, Stefan will definitely divorce her,” Joann said, imagining how humiliated Martha would be.

The smile on her lips became broader. That bitch said that it was Stefan who didn’t agree to the divorce.

Then she would let the whole world know Martha cheated on him and force Stefan to divorce her!

On the other side, Martha went back to the room after talking to Jane.

She put down the bag, and walked calmly toward the bathroom.

She naturally couldn’t let her guard down, and she also couldn’t show that she had found out their scheme.

After all, who knew what might be in this room?

Martha took out her makeup remover. While removing her makeup, she was thinking.

What had Joann done after sneaking into her room?

Stealing something? It didn’t seem like it.

So, did she place something here?

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After removing her makeup in the bathroom, Martha turned around and walked out of the bathroom.

Since she had been painting for four years, she had confidence in her insight and vision.

Joann, she believed, must have moved something in the room.

She looked around the whole room.

The bed in the room was still clean and tidy, and the ornaments on the sofa were still in their places as they were before she left.

The slippers, and the suitcase were in the same position as when she left.

And the desk... Martha walked toward the desk, opened the window next to the desk, everything seemed to be normal.

But when she saw the cup on the table, she frowned slightly.

Before she went out in the morning, the cup was facing to the left, but now it was to the right.

This cup seemed to have been moved.

After noticing the difference with the cup, Martha didn’t show surprise, but pretended to turn a blind eye to it, passing by the desk and walking to the sofa.

She leaned back on the sofa, looking out of the window.  
On the surface, she was relaxing, but in fact, she was thinking.  
If Joann did tamper with her cup, Joann should want her to drink with the cup.  
The cup was empty without any water, was there a problem with the rim of the cup?  
Now she was in her room. If they wanted to know if she had drunk water with the cup, they would have to install a camera in her room.  
That was to say, someone might be watching her every move.  
Of course, this was just her guess now, and in order to prove her guess, she had to do something.  
Martha squinted and her eyes turned cold.  
She got up, picked up the hot kettle that was aside on the table, and poured some hot water into the cup on the desk.  
She picked up the cup and was about to pretend to drink the water when there was a knock on the door.  
Martha frowned, then calmly put down the cup, turned around to open the door.  
On the other side, Joann and Hollie had been monitoring Martha's every move through a computer.  
Just when they thought Martha was about to drink water, someone knocked on the door of her room.  
The two took a deep breath, hoping that it would be Rhys.  
But to their surprise, it was not Rhys, but Stefan.  
After seeing this, the smile on Hollie's face disappeared and she stared at the screen.  
The water cup was drugged by Joann. If Martha drank the water now, probably it would be Stefan who slept with her tonight.  
She didn't intend to help Martha!  
In this way, Hollie and Joann, who had been expecting Martha to drink the water, became nervous.  
Meanwhile, when Martha opened the door, and saw Stefan, she instinctively wanted to close the door and turn a blind eye to him.  
But on second thought, maybe Stefan came at the right time.  
If Hollie was "watching" her now, she should be pissed to see Stefan here now.  
She wanted to see if there was really a camera in the room.  
She changed her indifferent attitude, and gently asked, "What can I do for you?"  
Stefan, with his gloomy eyes, looked at her and walked into the room.  
Martha instantly knew that he was still angry about the fight with Rhys in the morning.  
But what did it have to do with her?  
There was no winner. So what? It was not her fault.  
While Martha was thinking, she was pressed by Stefan against the wall.  
His hand was on one side, cornering her between him and the wall, his eyes dark and gloomy.  
She frowned, trying to push away the man in front of her.  
But at the thought that someone might be watching, Martha endured the impulse to push him away, raised her head, quietly looking at Stefan.  
Stefan saw her unhappiness and felt even more irritated.  
He knew Martha was different after she came back.  
If it was usual, she would have pushed him away and refused his approach.  
But this time, she didn't.  
It was because she did not push him away that Stefan's gloom dissipated.

He looked into her beautiful eyes and said in a husky voice.  
“When you stopped us, were you worried about me or him?”

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Hearing this, there were emotions in Martha’s indifferent eyes.

How should she answer this question?

Actually, even she herself didn’t know the answer... Was she worried? About whom?

Perhaps, it had nothing to do with worrying about anyone. She just didn’t want to see a car accident.

Well, that must be it.

“Tell me.”

Stefan’s eyes were deep and he said in a low voice with somewhat threat.

Martha, staring at him, a moment later, suddenly chuckled.

He came to her, just to ask her such a boring question?

She hid the strange feeling inside and seriously answered this boring question.

“One of you is my boss, while the other is my partner. I don’t want to see any of you killed.”

“You...”

Stefan moved his lips and didn’t know what to say.

Martha shrugged her shoulders and said in an frigid tone, “Mr. Harrison, I don’t want to be responsible for your stupid impulse.”

Stefan’s eyes darkened. The woman’s indifferent attitude made him feel unhappy.

Her answer, though seemed equal and fair, was not the answer he wanted.

Unwilling, he bowed his head close to her cheek, trying to prove something, but when he got close to her, he was pushed away by the woman in front of him.

“Mr. Harrison, please behave yourself.”

Martha propped her hands on his chest and looked at him with displeasure in her eyes.

Originally, she wanted to make use of Stefan to test if someone was watching her, so that she could irritate the person who was watching her.

But Stefan wanted to kiss her after listening to her explanation?

It was more than she could bear.

Hearing this, Stefan frowned.

“Why can’t I kiss my wife?”

“We are getting divorced and I will soon be your ex-wife.”

If he signed the divorce agreement earlier, he would have been her ex-husband now. Why was he so cheeky to say that they were a couple?

Martha pushed him away and walk into the room.

When Hollie saw how close they were in the video, her face suddenly become gloomy.

She didn’t expect that Stefan would really become so irrational because of Martha.

Now that she thought about it, what Martha said before was very likely to be true.

It was not that Martha didn’t want to get divorced to Stefan, but Stefan refused to do so.

Hollie’s hands were tightly clenched, her slightly long nails digging into her palms.

Joann, sitting next to her, clearly felt her unhappiness, and knew the reason. She pursed her lips and dared not to speak.

There was nothing they could do about it now.

In the room, Stefan's eyes were very sullen after hearing Martha's indifferent tone. Knowing her repulsion for him now, he held back his anger. He still vividly remembered how Martha suddenly had a seizure, so he dared not to upset her.

Martha could feel his suppressed anger, but she didn't care.

Originally, she did not want to talk to him anymore, but there might be hidden danger in the room. She needed to test what it was.

She turned her eyes, noticed the glass, and then she smiled faintly.

She walked toward the desk, picked up the water cup, turned around and handed it to Stefan.

She smiled sweetly and said, "Mr. Harrison, cool down. Would you like to drink some water?"

Stefan squinted and didn't reply.

In the other room, Hollie and Joann looked at each other. They didn't expect Martha to give Stefan that cup of water.

### **Chapter 85 Martha, I Care About You**

If he really drank that cup of water... At this moment, Hollie had only one idea in mind.

She couldn't let Stefan drink that cup of water!

Otherwise, the results would be exactly the opposite of what they wanted!

Hollie, without thinking too much, got up and rushed out of the room.

Joann reacted and wanted to stop her, but it was too late. Hollie had vanished.

Joann, who was left in the room, gritted her teeth and felt there was nothing she could do.

Usually Hollie was quite calm, but when it came to Stefan, she was never rational.

In Martha's room.

Stefan did not take the cup, but only looked at Martha.

The displeasure and sulk in his heart dissipated.

Though he heard her mocking tone, he couldn't really get angry with her.

"I'm not angry."

"Then why did you act like you wanna condemn me?"

Martha asked with some irony in her eyes.

Stefan pressed his lips together, quietly staring at her without speaking.

Then he walked over and stopped in front of her, reaching out and taking her into his arms.

Martha didn't struggle but allowed him to hold her. Then she heard his alluringly husky voice saying,

"Martha, I care about you."

Since he cared about her, he got angry when he saw her get close to Rhys.

But he was angry with himself, not her.

Martha could feel his hot breath on her ear and she frowned.

She didn't expect Stefan to say such words.

But... what did it have to do with her?

He cared about her, so what? Must she be grateful for it?

Martha's eyes went cold as she pushed him away.

She looked up and smiled at him, with obvious sarcasm.

As if to laugh at him: Mr. Harrison, that's a good joke.

At least, it made her laugh.

Stefan, seeing her like this, understood what she meant.

Her sarcastic smile was like a knife that stabbed into his heart, making him feel the sharp pain.

She had been hurt so deeply by him and now it was his retribution that she didn't love him anymore. But, if he didn't let go, she would still be his wife.

Stefan's eyes were dark, sullen. When they were at a standstill, the doorbell rang.

Martha smiled faintly and looked coldly in the direction of the door.

The doorbell kept ringing. It seemed the person outside the door was really anxious.

Martha raised her eyebrows slightly. If she was right, the person who came was Hollie.

When Stefan heard this, he frowned in displeasure.

He walked unhappily to the door, wondering if it would be Rhys who came at this hour.

When he opened the door, he saw Hollie standing anxiously at the door.

Martha stood behind him. Seeing Hollie, she had understood the whole picture.

It was really Hollie.

It seemed her guess was right. There was a camera in this room.

Joann and Hollie had been watching her every move.

After she realized it, she heard Stefan's cold voice ring out, "Why are you here?"

He frowned, his eyes dark with unfathomable emotions.

Hollie was stunned and didn't know what to say now.

After she came to herself and adjusted herself, she pretended to be puzzled and asked, "Stefan, why are you in Martha's room?"

Before Stefan could answer, she had walked into the room.

Hollie breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the water in the cup untouched.

Fortunately, she came in time.

This time, before Stefan could speak, Martha explained, "Mr. Harrison is here to talk about work with me."

After that, she looked at Hollie again with a sly smile on her lips, "You look so anxious. I wonder what you are here for, Ms. Hollie?"

## **chapter 86**

"I, I'm here to talk about this cooperation case. I don't know if Martha has time now?"

Hollie had the right smile on her lips, as if she wasn't the one who had just appeared eagerly at the door.

Stefan heard her explanation, did not think much of it, and looked at her lightly.

"Since you have something to discuss, I will leave first."

Hollie saw the man leaving and called, "Stefan."

The man stopped in his tracks, "Something wrong?"

"Nothing. Please keep yourself rested."

Hollie shook her head nervously and looked at him with a few worried glances.

In fact, she just wanted to make sure that he hadn't touched that cup, but she didn't know how to ask.

Stefan responded indifferently and left Martha's room.

A few seconds later, only Martha and Hollie were left in the room.

After a moment of silence, Martha laughed out loud, “Ms. Hollie, are you really here for a partnership with me?”

Hollie concealed the strange look in her eyes and stared straight at Martha, pursing her lips.

Martha naturally knew why Hollie rushed over here.

The room was under surveillance, and ...

There was a problem with the water cup. It was not difficult to guess what the problem was.

Hollie hurried over but lacked the courage to ask Stefan if he had drunk the water.

This meant that what was on the cup was not fatal.

So what was Hollie worried about if it was not fatal?

Inside the cup was not fatal poison, so only love potion could have caused Hollie to come over in such a hurry.

So ... Hollie must be worried that something would happen between her and Stefan. That was why she was in such a hurry.

Then the surveillance camera in her room was there only to capture her lewdness and expose it to the public.

Being stared closely at by Martha, Hollie couldn't help but feel intimidated.

Afraid of Martha might see through her trick, she immediately nodded and said, “Yes, I just came to confirm with you the schedule for tomorrow's inspection.”

“I know little about it. You should ask Mr. Williams .”

With her eyes lowered, Martha exuded a powerful vibe.

“Ms. Hollie, is there anything else?”

“No, I'll go ask Mr. Williams. Have a good rest.”

After Hollie said this, she turned around and walked away. Martha felt that Hollie was acting as if she was fleeing the scene of a disaster.

She closed the door and turned her head to look at the cup on the desk, a hint of mischief crossing her eyes.

Looking at the time and feeling the afternoon sun, the woman lazily walked to the bed, ready to take a lunch break.

Closing her eyes, she did not fall asleep but was lost in thought.

Since Hollie and Joann had set a trap for her, wouldn't it be meaningless if she didn't pretend to fall for it?

...



Hollie returned to her room with a complicated look on her face and sat on the couch. Another false alarm.

Joann saw this and her displeased voice rang out in the room, "Hollie, you were in too much of a hurry just now. That might expose your true intention."

Hollie naturally knew that she shouldn't have been so anxious, but she really didn't want to see Stefan and Martha rekindle their relationship.

She looked up and yelled at Joann in annoyance, "Do I have to watch Stefan drink that water?"

Joann froze, this time with her head down, not daring to speak again.

Hollie coldly glanced at Joann, indignantly sitting on the sofa, and only after a long time, she slowly calmed down.

She didn't know if Martha had sensed something was wrong just then, but there was no turning back and the plan had to go forward.

A few moments later, Hollie got up, looked at Joann who was sitting in front of the computer, and said in an unpleasant tone.

"I'm a little tired. I'll go to bed first. You keep an eye on the surveillance footage."

"OK."

Joann said yes to Hollie's request, but she was unhappy. She was being yelled at by Hollie for no reason. Did Hollie really take her for a servant or a lackey?

She turned her head and continued to stare at every move in the surveillance footage.

However, after watching the it all afternoon, she found Martha did nothing special.

Martha was really taking a nap, while she had to keep watching the computer screen. Despite feeling sleepy, she did not dare to close her eyes.

It was only in the late afternoon that Martha woke up ...

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She got up and walked out of the bedroom. Without touching the cup of water on the desk, she bypassed the desk and sat lazily on the sofa.

Taking out the phone and dialing Jane's number, she said lightly, "I'm hungry. Let's go to dinner together."

Martha heard an affirmative answer over the phone. A faint smile touched her lips.

"I'll see you at the restaurant, then."

With that said, she hung up the phone and got up to go to the bathroom to change her clothes.

Joann noticed that Martha didn't even take a sip of water before leaving the house.

She looked at the computer screen with disappointed eyes, and was secretly angry at Martha for not drinking water!

As soon as Martha drank the water, they could carry out the next plan. Martha would be humiliated badly by then.

...

At the restaurant corner.

Jane had just arrived after Martha had ordered her meal.

"I've ordered the meal for you."

"Thank you, Ms. Doyle."

Jane laughed, then sat down and looked around before asking suspiciously, "Did you find anything?"

Martha showed a sly smile. Jane, who sat opposite her, could not understand why Martha smiled that way, with a more confused look in her eyes.

Then she heard Martha say quietly, "We need to put on a show."

"What is it about?"

"Joann set up a camera in my room and then spiked my water cup with love potion. I guess she wanna record my lewdness."

Jane, who had never been in love before, clearly understood what "lewdness" meant and what Joann was trying to do.

As Martha spoke, she took a sip of wine.

Jane was not as calm as Martha was. Instead, her eyes widened in anger.

"How could Joann be so mean! So what do we do? Should we tell Mr. Harrison and the others?"

"No, I'm going to make a plan out of it."

Martha smiled and shook her head as if she had it all under control.

What was the point of telling men? Hollie and she were intriguing against each other, while men could only be used as pawns.

Jane was getting confused. The only way she could come up with was to tell everyone the truth, but Martha wanted to make a plan out of it.

"How should we make it?"

"Later, you go to Joann's room, and do something to distract her attention. Then I'll use the time to change the spiked water with clean one. Then..."

Martha told Jane how to mislead Joann and Hollie into carrying out the plan that they thought "perfect". It would be so fun.

While speaking, Martha curled her lips into a brighter smile.

But Jane, upon hearing Martha's plan, was very surprised.

Was it really necessary to do so?

"Ms. Doyle, is it really good for you to do this to Mr. Harrison?"

Jane could imagine Mr. Harrison's angry face when the time came.

But Martha's confident smile showed as if victory was within reach. Jane had no choice but to do as she was told.

Half an hour later, the two finished their dinner and went back to their respective villas.

After Martha walked into the villa, she didn't go straight to her room, but went to find Rhys.

Not long after she rang the doorbell, the door to the room was opened.

A lazy, flirtatious smile lifted the corners of Rhys' mouth when he found that it was Martha.

"Miss Doyle, are you inviting me to dinner?"

"Sorry to let you down, Mr. Williams. I just finished dinner."

Martha politely replied, and then cut to the chase.

"I'm here to ask you a favor."

"Come in and talk."

Rhys, with a smile on his lips, turned to one side and invited Martha into the room in a gentlemanly manner.

Martha walked into the room and settled on the couch.

Rhys poured two goblets of red wine, placed one of them in front of Martha, and then sat down opposite her, gently shaking the red goblet in his hand.

"What do you want me to help you with? Let's make it clear in advance. I want rewards."

The rewards he mentioned were not financial, but sexual.

Martha habitually neglected his flirtatious tone of voice. She got no idea of what Rhys really wanted.

But she was sure that Rhys would tell her sooner or later.

After all, at the very beginning, he approached her deliberately with ulterior motives.

"Mr. Williams, tonight, I need you to put on a show with me."

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With an indifferent look in her eyes, Martha looked straight at the man sitting opposite her.

She had a hunch that Rhys would say yes.

But this time, instead of giving her a definitive answer, Rhys asked her, "Why ask me a favor, instead of Stefan?"

"Because the male lead in this show is made for you."

Martha gave her answer in a calm, straightforward manner.

Hollie and Joann set up this trap to record Martha's lewd behavior with Rhys and then publicize it to the media as a way to tarnish her reputation.

In that case, Stefan would divorce her absolutely.

If she changed the male lead, the show would become much less fun.

When Rhys heard this, his eyebrows were slightly raised and he looked very interested.

"Interesting, I love to watch the fun."

With her eyes lowered slightly, she smiled faintly.

...

Joann was in the room, staring fixedly at the computer screen.

She waited for a long time, but did not see Martha back to the room, her eyes tired.

Just then, the bell rang and Joann immediately sat up straight.

But the screen didn't show Martha opened the door.

Joann froze for a moment before realizing it was someone ringing the doorbell in her room.

She glanced at the screen again and let her guard down when she saw that Martha hadn't returned.

She got up and opened the door to the room, and at the same time, what was shown on the screen changed...

Joann thought Hollie was here, but the person standing outside the door was Jane.

She frowned and immediately asked with displeasure, "What are you doing here?"

"I want to talk to you."

With a light smile on her lips, Jane held a cup of water, her voice sounding gentle with no hostility at all.

Joann heard this and looked at Jane with some suspicion.

'This woman beat me before. Where did she get the gall to come here to me?' Joann thought unhappily.

While Joann was lost in thought, Jane had sidled into the room.

Jane walked in, looked around the room and saw the computer on the table. Before she could have a close look at its computer screen, Joann walked in quickly and turned off the computer.

“Have I let you in?”

Joann glared at Jane, her tone unkind.

Jane was thinking about how mean Joann was, but she was trying to look nice on the outside.

She handed Joann the cup of water in her hand and smiled apologetically, “What happened before was my fault. Let bygones be bygones. Let’s be friends. I brought you the cup of water you asked for before.”

When Joann saw Jane being so humble, she realized Jane was here to make peace.

She snorted, and her tone was full of mockery: “You’re just an assistant. You don’t deserve to be friends with me.”

Jane pretended to lower her head in frustration. After seconds, she smiled bitterly and said, “I’m sorry to bother you. I’m leaving, then.”

With that, she placed the cup of water on the table and left Joann’s room.

“Humph, thank god you’re self-aware.”

After Joann said this, she shut the door of the room.

She leaned against the door, her mocking voice resonating throughout the room, “I thought Martha’s flunky was very proud, but in the end she had to fawn upon me.”

What Joann didn’t know was that something had happened in Martha’s room.

When Joann was talking with Jane, Martha had changed the cup of water that was spiked.

Joann let out snorts of laughter before sitting down at the table again and turning on the computer.

She grew impatient as she saw that there was no one on the screen.

“What takes this bitch so long? Why hasn’t she come back?”

As the words left her lips, she felt a little thirsty. When she got up and wanted to pour some water to drink, she noticed the cup of water on the table that Jane had just brought to her for an apology.

Joann sneered.

‘Since an insignificant assistant like Jane tried so hard to please me, I won’t bother myself with being mad at her,’ she thought.

She proudly held the cup of water, a triumphant look in her eyes.

When the water turned cool, Joann drank it all in one gulp.

After her anger subsided, the computer screen showed that Martha returned.

Immediately, Joann kept her spirits up.

Only if Martha drank the glass of water could their plan go forward.

She looked at the screen expectantly. Seeing Martha take a sip of the water on the desk not long after she returned home, Joann stood up with a look of excitement.

“She finally drinks it!”

She had been waiting for this moment all day!

She looked at the time. It was 8:00 PM.

The timing was right. What a godsend...

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A sinister smile lifted the corners of Joann’s mouth and she immediately called Hollie.

As soon as the call was answered, she said with an excited look on her face, “Martha drank the water.

We can start our next plan.”

“Finally.”

Hollie sat up from her bed. Her lips curled into a satisfied smile as she heard the good news from Joann. She could start her next plan now.

Soon, after a few taps on her phone, she called Rhys.

The call was answered and Rhys’ lazy voice sounded on the phone, “Who is it?”

“Mr. Williams, this is Hollie.”

Hollie’s eyebrows were raised, and after her words left her lips, there were a few seconds of silence.

“Ms. Doyle, you called me at this hour. What for?”

“Well, I have good news for you.”

Hollie got out of bed, walked toward the table and poured herself a goblet of wine.

She took it as a celebration in advance.

She shook her goblet twice and a slightly puzzled questioning voice came from the man on the phone, “Oh? What is it?”

“I just went to my sister. I wanted to talk about the specifics of the project, but she looked very bad.”

With that said, Hollie took a sip of red wine, and the smile on her lips deepened.

“I don’t understand what you mean.”

“Mr. Williams, she’s not feeling well. Don’t you go see her?”

As Hollie spoke, her hand holding the phone unconsciously tightened.

Martha had drunk the spiked water. The next key was to make Rhys go to Martha.

“Why should I go?”

Rhys’ voice rang out and Hollie breathed a sigh of relief.

The fact that he asked this meant that he was interested.

Hollie cracked a smile and she replied, “You like my sister. This is a good opportunity to show you love for her. When she needs care the most, you show up. Maybe she will give herself to you sexually.”

She emphasized the syllables when uttering the words “Maybe she will give herself to you sexually”.

Rhys, as a smart man, surely understood Hollie’s implications.

A moment later, Rhys said with a smile, “Thanks.”

Hearing this, Hollie narrowed her eyes, “Mr. Williams, you’re welcome.”

After hanging up the phone, Hollie’s lips curled into a smug smile.

A good show started ...

She went to the bathroom to get changed before going to Joann’s room, and then ... she would watch Martha and Rhys having sex through the surveillance footage.

She was sure it must be a wonderful show.

She believed that Stefan would give up on Martha after Martha had sex with another man.

...

In the quiet room.

Martha looked at the time and guessed it was almost time. She pretended to rub her temples uncomfortably and acted as if she was feeling unwell.

Her eyes were misty, she tugged at the collar of her blouse, pretending to gasp for air in discomfort.

Soon she took off her overcoat, two buttons at the collar unbuttoned.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Martha looked in the direction of the door with confused eyes, then stumbled up and walked over to it and opened the door.

Rhys was dressed in a blue suit, with a wicked, meaningful smile on his lips. With her head hung low, Martha bit her lip, and murmured, "What are you ... doing here?" "I heard you weren't feeling well, so I came over to take a look." Rhys looked at the woman in front of him and spoke in a flirtatious tone. Martha nodded lightly and spoke softly, "Well, I feel sick." "You don't look very well. Do you have a fever?" Rhys frowned, pretending to be worried, and reached out to touch Martha's forehead. The coolness of Rhys' hand caused Martha's body to tremble slightly. Her eyes flashed passionately. She stepped forward to approach Rhys, and then she wrapped her arms around his neck. Her flirtatious voice said, "I... I want it." On the other side, in Joann's room. Joann look at the intimate picture in front of her, feeling her body getting hotter.

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At first, Joann thought it was because she was too excited. She watched Martha caress Rhys' chest and thought there would be something exciting to see. Unexpectedly, the reality was not what she thought it would be. Rhys touched Martha's forehead and said worriedly, "You have a fever. Let me take you to the bed for a rest." Martha pretended to feel unwell and leaned against Rhys' chest, allowing Rhys to carry her to the bed. After putting her on the bed, the man carefully covered her with the blanket, and his long, slender fingers gently caressed her cheek. "You have a fever. Rest here and don't move around." "But ..."

Martha looked at him powerlessly and opened her mouth to say something. But Rhys interrupted her... "You're sick, so you should rest. I'll get you some medicine." Hearing this, Joann frowned in displeasure and stared at the screen with resentment in her eyes. "Why isn't Rhys turned on? Shouldn't he fuck her when Martha acts so passionately?" Joann felt weird. Martha was the one being drugged. But her body reaction told her she was drugged. Joann turned her head slightly, her gaze swept over the cup of water on the desk, and she froze immediately. The cup of water was sent by Jane. Did Jane spike it? Joann realized she had fallen for a trap. Just at that moment, the doorbell rang. As if finding the silver lining, she trotted toward the door, her eyes full of anxiety. Earlier, she called Hollie. It must be Hollie coming. She desperately needed help now ... But when she opened the door in a hurry, she saw that it was not Hollie, but— Stefan!

Joann's heart contracted and her hand clenched into a fist. She was trying to control herself.

The man had an angular face. At the time, he was looking at Joann sullenly.

Stefan saw Joann standing in front of him and scanned the room, not seeing anyone else but Joann.

Just two minutes ago, Jane went to see him.

At that time, Jane looked frightened and said urgently, "Mr. Harrison, bad news. Ms. Doyle is now in Joann's room and they got into an argument."

"Mr. Harrison, go and help Ms. Doyle. Joann is deliberately looking for trouble!"

Upon hearing this, Stefan put on a stern look. Since it was related to Martha, he did not think much about it, and came to Joann's room quickly.

But who could tell him what the hell was going on here?

Why did Joann look so indecent?

Where was Martha?

With a grim look on his face, Stefan pushed Martha in front of him and walked towards the room.

Joann didn't want Stefan to come in, but she couldn't stop him. What was worse, she was more horny in the face of such a handsome man.

"Mr. Harrison..."

Joann's voice really disgusted Stefan.

He narrowed his eyes, exuding a powerful vibe. Staring at Joann who was in front of him, his eyes were dark with unfathomable emotions.

"Where's Martha?"

"Mr. Harrison ... Well... Martha is not here!"

In a moment, Stefan frowned in disgust and his face darkened.