

Good bye 91

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 91

She tilted up her pretty face and looked at Stefan with a flirtatious smile, and the affection in her eyes was very obvious.

She thought carefully and concluded it would be nice if she could be Stefan's lover.

That way, she never had to listen to Hollie again!

Hollie had never been nice to her. She would like to see what Hollie would do if she had sex with Stefan.

The smile in Joann's eyes was deeper at the thought.

Without caring much, she began to seduce the man in front of her.

"Mr. Harrison, I ... I'm so hot."

"Get out!"

In a fit of rage, Stefan pushed Joann away, but the latter clung to him again after being pushed away.

He was so enraged that he wanted to strangle this woman!

What the hell was going on here?

Joann neglected his anger. As a model with a perfect body shape, she had the confidence to get him.

She believed Stefan would feel sexual lust when she took off his clothes for him.

"Mr. Harrison, no one will ever know..."

When the words left her lips, she reached out to unbutton the man's collar when a footstep came from outside the door.

The next second, Hollie pushed the door open and came in.

"Joann, you..."

Before she could finish her words, she froze in place.

She came to Joann happily, expecting to see Martha's embarrassing image.

But to her surprise, she saw Joann leaning on Stefan's arms with a flirty look on her face to hit on him.

Hollie blew up right then and there!

She rushed forward in anger, pulled Joann away and slapped Joann hard with her hand.

The crisp sound of a slap across Joann's face rang out, sending a sharp pang to her face and snapping her back to reality.

"Bitch, how dare you seduce Stefan!"

Hollie's indignant voice rang through the room, revealing that she wanted to kill Joann.

At that, Stefan frowned.

This was the first time he had seen Hollie like this, and she was totally different from the tender woman she used to be.

Hollie couldn't care less at this point, her face full of anger, questioning Joann.

"You asked me to come over just to watch you seduce the man?"

"No ..."

Joann shook her head helplessly, only to feel the heat in her body deepened.

"I saw it all!"

Hollie pushed Joann hard to the ground and looked down at Joann, who was crumpled on the floor, glaring at her viciously.

There was a grim look in Stefan's eyes. Ignoring the two women and turning to the side slightly, he noticed the computer screen on the table that seemed to be showing something.

As he approached, he saw Martha on the screen

It was a video clip recorded a few minutes ago. It showed that Rhys carried Martha to the bed, and then there was no more picture.

In an instant, Stefan gave off a powerful, cold vibe that intimidated others. He didn't understand what they were doing.

Stefan resisted the urge to beat up Rhys and turned to Joann, who was now in a terrible state.

His voice was frighteningly low as he sulked, "What the hell is going on here? What did you do?"

At this moment, Joann lay on the floor powerlessly and let out some moans. She was unable to answer Stefan's questions properly.

When Hollie heard Stefan's question, the anger in her eyes dissipated a bit and her heart trembled.

Although she was angry with Joann for seducing Stefan, she didn't understand how the circumstances could be reversed when everything was clearly designed. But right now, it was more important to not let Stefan doubt her.

A strange look flashed into her eyes. With her red lips pressed together, she kept silent.

At this point, the room was a little eerily quiet, except for Joann's moans.

Stefan frowned and stared daggers at her with an appalling aura from him.

"You're spying on Martha?"

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Just at this time, the door of the room was pushed open again.

A man and a woman walked in at the door, the man with a slender figure and a flirtatious smile on his lips, while the woman looked at what was happening in the house with indifference.

Hollie's body stiffened at the sight of the comers, and the hand at her side clenched into a fist.

Shouldn't Rhys be in Martha's room to have sex with Martha ...

Thinking about it, Hollie glanced at Martha and saw that Martha's face did not look any different. She had a bad feeling.

Could it be that Martha found out about their trap, and then pretended to fall into it!

And Stefan's eyes grew even colder when he saw the two walk in together.

The video clip showed that Rhys carried Martha to the bed. What had they done after that?

Feeling the coldness and hostility of Stefan, Rhys raised his eyebrows and chuckled. It seemed that Stefan had misunderstood something.

It was so much fun. He should have made it for real instead of just faking it. With a beauty in his arms, it was so hard to resist the temptation.

"Mr. Harrison, haven't you found out what this is all about?"

As Rhys' words left his lips, the atmosphere instantly became extremely tense.

The four exchanged glances and tacitly kept silent without different thoughts on their minds.

Stefan looked at Rhys with his eyes narrowed slightly, feeling annoyed.

In fact, he had a vague guess, but...

If Joann was intriguing against Martha, did it mean his arrival here was a part of Martha's counterattack?

Wasn't Martha afraid he couldn't stand being tempted by Joanna? Damn it!

Stefan pressed his lips together, and the aura around him grew colder and colder

At this point, Hollie had figured out that Rhys was working with Martha to set up Joanna and her.

She didn't expect Martha to be so clever and cautious after four years. But when did Martha notice that something was wrong? Hollie couldn't figure it out. But in this situation, she could only try to shift all the blame to Joann. A faint smile lifted the corners of Rhys' mouth. What a good show. It was not in vain that he actively cooperated with Martha. Martha, who was standing next to him, looked at Joann indifferently as if seeing the joke. Hollie was trying to set Martha up, but ended up being set up. Joann was so disgraced now. So, Hollie must be feeling bad at the moment. Hollie cared about Stefan the most. This matter would cause a rift to grow between them. Indeed, Martha managed to kill two birds with one stone. At this time, Joann who was lying on the ground, wriggled herself, rubbed against the ground and said softly, "I'm so hot. Hollie, help me. Help me." Her hair had long been scattered and her delicate makeup had been smeared by the sweat on her face. She looked totally messy. After a long time, Rhys spoke first to break the eerie silence. He turned his head to Hollie, who was standing not far away, and said meaningfully, "Mr. Harrison doesn't know what's going on. Ms. Doyle, you should know it very well, right?" "How am I supposed to know that! I ... I just came here to ask Joann to go for a stroll with me." Hollie denied it, and then looked up at Stefan, shaking her head pitifully, as if she had been greatly aggrieved, complaining, "I didn't expect to see her seducing Stefan as soon as I arrived. I..." She broke off, but everyone else in the room had understood the whole picture. Joann, who was lying on the ground at the moment, was too uncomfortable to speak because of the drug's effects. Hollie looked back at Joann and questioned in disbelief, "Joann, you and I are like sisters. Why did you do this? Why did you monitor my sister!" Although she said so, she looked at Joann with a bit of intimidation in her eyes. The look in her eyes was a clear warning that Joann had better keep her mouth shut, or she would not let Joann off. Joann's body shivered as she met Hollie's gaze. 'Hollie, what a bitch. Trying to pass the buck? It's her idea to set up Martha, but now she wants me to take all the blame. Hollie has Stefan's back. If I have a falling out with her, I will be dead meat. By then, Martha will not let me off.' Joann thought indignantly. Joann's heart was filled with hatred for Hollie, and she rolled on the ground in discomfort. After weighing the pros and cons, she held back the urge and said nothing. Martha, who had been standing quietly aside, watched the scene, and the corners of her mouth curled up in a snicker. 'Hollie, what a cunning woman. She just shifted all the blame away with only a few words.'

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Soon, another woman walked in the door. Stefan's eyes were dark. When his gaze swept over Hollie, there was a cold look in his eyes. Jane walked to Martha, knowing that the show was ending. She said slowly and seriously, "This morning, after you all left, I saw Joann sneaking out of the villa. I was

curious, so I followed her to the next villa... Later I found that she had sneaked into Ms. Doyle's room."
"I was afraid that she was planning something bad, so I told Ms. Doyle about it. And I don't know what happened later. Fortunately, Ms. Doyle is okay. Someone is really malicious and malevolent."

After listening to Jane's explanation, Joann opened her mouth to refute.

"That's utter bullshit! She ... she brought me a glass of water. That water is spiked, or I wouldn't be like this!"

Her voice was too weak to hear clearly. And at the moment, even if someone heard her, he or she would not take what she said seriously.

After all, it was Joann who did evil things first, and she deserved any punishment!

Stefan looked at Joann with a deep and icy gaze.

'Did Jane ask him here to see this? Also, did all this have anything to do with Hollie?'

'Everyone here knows that Joann is brought here by Hollie. Now that something like this has happened, naturally, Hollie is more or less involved in it.'

At the thought of this, Stefan's eyes darkened and his lips were pressed into a grim line.

Martha looked at Joann, who was lying on the floor with her mouth being opened and closed, trying to say something but without the strength to do so.

She curled her red lips and looked blandly at Hollie, who was standing behind Stefan, and said in a lazy tone, "I just give her a taste of her own medicine."

Joann was indeed a good scapegoat, but the way Hollie covered up her dirty tricks was very lousy.

From Martha's standpoint, she disdained to use such dirty tricks.

After saying this, Martha looked at Rhys, and her red lips parted slightly, "I'm tired and want to go to my room to rest. Mr. Williams, can you give me a different room? I don't want to be spied on again."

Rhys' lips curled slightly and he responded with a smile, "Of course."

And then he took out his cell phone. After his long, slender fingers quickly tapped on the phone, he made a call to the manager.

The phone was soon answered and Rhys' cold voice rang out, "Change Ms. Doyle's room immediately. Also, have security come and throw Joann out."

Without waiting for the manager to answer, Rhys hung up the phone.

Martha's eyes were downcast slightly, and she did look a little tired.

This farce seemed to be over, but she knew that Stefan would "settle the score" with her later.

It made sense. She had just used him as a pawn, which disgusted him more or less.

At this moment, Joann, who was lying on the floor, heard Rhys' words and panicked.

She knew that she would be so dead if she was thrown out of the villa.

She had been drugged. Being alone on an island, she would...

She shook her head helplessly, not daring to imagine what would happen to her.

Joann braced herself and crawled forward a few steps, tugging on Hollie's skirt.

"Hollie, help me. Please help me."

Hollie frowned and looked down at the woman crouched at her feet with disgust in her eyes.

She bent down, prized open Joann's hand with force, and flinched.

"How do you want me to help you? After what just happened, I don't want to have anything more to do with you."

Joann sucked in a cold breath, knowing that Hollie was definitely not going to help her when she said that.

For a moment, she wanted to tell everything.

But after seeing a warning look from Hollie, she relented.

If she did not want to be thrown out and bullied, now she could only beg Martha.

Joann's eyes flashed with resentment before she gritted her teeth and crawled towards Martha on her knees.

Without dignity, she no longer cared about anything.

She knelt in front of Martha with a pleading face, looking at Martha in front of her with a pleading gaze for forgiveness.

"Martha ... No, Ms. Doyle, Mrs. Harrison ... I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have set you up."

"I shouldn't have lost my mind and done this kind of thing ... I know I'm wrong. Can you, can you forgive me this time? I beg you. I ... I beg you!"

Martha looked indifferent in the face of Joann's begging for mercy.

The way Joann pretended to be pitiful didn't arouse her sympathy and even disgusted her.

Martha suddenly chuckled, with mockery in her voice and a cold look in her eyes...

"Do you think I will be softened and forgive you as long as you beg for mercy?"

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When Joann heard this, her imploring voice choked up and she fell silent.

Martha let out a chuckle and turned to leave the room.

Joann should have thought about the consequences of being found out before she did this.

If Jane hadn't found Joann sneaked into her room, she would be the one in danger right now.

She was no longer what she used to be. She would not kindly forgive those who want to hurt her.

After Martha left, Rhys and Jane also left the room one after another.

It didn't take long for two security guards to arrive and drag Joann, who was sitting on her knees and looking a real mess, out of the villa.

Joann struggled as she was dragged away.

She looked at Stefan, trying to tell what happened, but ...

But then she thought, this man would hurt Martha for Hollie, let alone her now.

Stefan would not believe what she said.

Her eyes met Hollie's cold eyes and she fell silent again.

She couldn't afford to offend Hollie, or she would be so dead.

Hollie, who was standing still, was relieved to see Joann being dragged out of the villa.

Just now she was really afraid that Joann would turn her in.

But ...

Even if Joann did so, Hollie had a way to save the day.

In Hollie's view, Joann seduced Stefan while she was absent, so Joann just deserved it!

At this time, only Stefan and Hollie were left in the quiet room.

They had different looks on their faces and different thoughts on their minds.

There was a weird atmosphere. It was Hollie who finally looked at Stefan pitifully and broke the ice.

"Stefan, aren't you leaving?"

Stefan's eyebrows were slightly knitted and his eyes were deep. As he surveyed the woman in front of him, he pursed his lips silently.

She looked very innocent, but he just felt a sense of unreality.

He narrowed his deep eyes and asked in a cold voice, "Do you really have nothing to do with this

matter?"

As his searching gaze fell on her, Hollie was flustered.

Immediately, she shook her head and denied it. "Of course not. Stefan, why do you ask that? I won't hurt my sister."

After she said this, she could see the hesitation in Stefan's eyes.

Sadness crept into Hollie's eyes. Then she said in a more sorrowful tone of voice.

"If I knew Joann was this kind of person, I wouldn't have brought her to this island. She said she there was a misunderstanding between her and my sister, and she wanted to take this chance to get along with my sister."

With that said, Hollie appeared very aggrieved. She choked with sobs. "Joann is my friend, and Martha is my sister. I wish they could get along. I... I didn't expect that Joann would take this chance to hurt my sister. My bad. I was deceived by her."

She looked at the man in front of her with her teary eyes which were filled with sadness.

"If you blame me for my sister's sake, I will accept it; after all, it is my fault."

Stefan had been irritated, and he felt even more irritated while listening to Hollie's sobbing voice.

He frowned with displeasure and said coolly, "I hope that's true."

With those words, he didn't care if Hollie was still crying and turned to leave.

Soon, Hollie was the only one left in the room.

The sadness in her eyes disappeared immediately. She looked in the direction of the door thoughtfully.

She could feel that Stefan was becoming more and more indifferent to her these days.

To be more exact, sometimes he looked at her with a hint of disgust in his eyes.

He had started suspecting her. What should she do?

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On the other hand, Martha came to the newly changed room with Rhys.

The layout of the room was similar to that of the original one, which showed that the manager had arranged it mindfully.

With a faint smile on her lips, Martha looked quite relaxed.

Although she failed to punish Hollie this time, it was not bad to expose Joann's disgusting deeds.

Rhys, leaning against the wall, sensed the woman's good mood.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, his tone was frivolous and he lamented, "Ms. Doyle, I thought I could just have a one-night stand with you, but I didn't think it was simply an act."

Jane who followed in heard this and froze in place.

She looked at Rhys, who was smiling, and then turned her head to Martha with a scrutinizing look in Jane's eyes.

Did they really feel something for each other?

Martha noticed Jane's curious gaze and frowned slightly.

She pursed her lips at a loss.

"It's been a busy day. I'm going to rest. You guys go back."

"Okay, Ms. Doyle, then I'll go back first."

Jane answered softly, then hurriedly turned around and left Martha's room.

Jane was wise enough to leave quickly, but Rhys stayed put.

"Mr. Williams, anything else?"

“Tsk, you’re so cruel. Kicking me out after you use me.”

Rhys had a smile on his lips.

Martha standing not far from him heard this and paused for a moment.

Martha’s eyes darkened and she turned to the man and raised an eyebrow, “Mr. Williams, you enjoyed doing it, didn’t you?”

The man nodded his head in agreement. Of course, he enjoyed staying in the same room with the beauty.

But...

A wicked smile lifted the corners of his lips, “Was the water Joann drank really spiked with love potion?”

When Stefan came to the door, he just happened to hear Rhys’ voice coming from the room.

He stopped at the door. The door was ajar, so he could peep inside.

The next second, Martha’s reply came from the room, “Is it not like that?”

“You’re not that kind of person.”

Rhys stared at the woman in front of him, and the tone of his voice was firm.

Martha pursed her lips and stared back calmly at Rhys.

The drug Jane used to spike Joann’s drink was indeed not love potion. Though it could cause similar symptoms, the person who was drugged would be back to normal after half an hour.

Rhys knew he was right. The corners of his lips curled slightly and he looked at the woman with a meaningful gaze.

He said quietly, “You are still too kind.”

Joann did not want to show any mercy to Martha, but Martha...

However, if Martha was really like Joann and that type of woman, he wouldn’t have chosen her.

With that, Rhys smiled and shook his head, turning away.

When he went out, he saw Stefan standing outside the door of the room, swept a glance at Stefan, and left without saying a word.

Stefan looked slightly cold, pushed open the door of the room and walked in.

Martha took one look at the visitor, ignored him, turned around and started packing her things.

Seeing her ignore his presence so naturally, Stefan’s eyes became dark and sullen.

At the end, he asked, “If you knew about Joann’s trick, why didn’t you just tell me?”

If she had told him earlier, she could be saved from all the trouble.

But she did not tell him. She even asked Jane to get him to check the surveillance video in Joann’s room. Did she think he would not believe her?

Martha heard it and didn’t take it seriously. She asked with a cold and distant voice instead, “Why should I tell you? I didn’t suffer any losses and even gave her a taste of her own medicine. Isn’t it a better result?”

She could protect herself without relying on anyone. She was no longer the weak and impotent Martha she used to be.

Could a man be relied upon? She doubted it.

She doubted it more if the man was Stefan who was so blind!

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On the other side, Joann was huddled in a small corner after being driven out of the villa by two security guards.

She gritted her teeth, endured the strange feeling in her body, hoping she could get through it. Joann clenched her hands, grabbing the dirt on the ground, and her originally painted nails were broken with force.

She bit her lower lip and glared at the direction of the villa.

'Martha, if I survive, I will make your life miserable!'

After more than ten minutes, Joann loosened her fists, panting for breath and lay listless on the ground.

She felt the heat in her body seemed to be fading away.

Slowly, Joann no longer felt uncomfortable and she got up slightly.

After a short rest, she got up and walked forward slowly, ignoring how messy she was.

She wanted to leave the place where she was humiliated, but she did not know where to go.

At this time, she felt just like a tramp, with nowhere to go.

Her stuff was in the villa, and the security guards would not let her in again.

She wore thin clothes, aimlessly walking around the island, from time to time the sea breeze made her shiver.

It was at night and there was no ship that could take her back.

What should she do?

The resentment in Joann's eyes grew stronger. If not for Martha, she would not have been in this situation.

After a long time, she stood in place, confusedly looking at a slender figure walking towards her.

After she saw the comer clearly, her eyes lit up. Her savior was coming!

"You... You are here."

Hollie looked at the messy Joann who approaching her and immediately took a few steps back in disgust.

She looked around, and after making sure there was no one here, she frowned at the woman in front of her.

"I thought the plan was going well. How did it turn out like this?"

"It's all because of Jane... Martha asked Jane to send me water for an apologize so as to distract me and use the same trick against me."

Speaking of which, Joann was very furious.

If it wasn't for Jane, that damned woman, their plan would have been flawless.

If it went well, it should be Martha who was doomed.

Hollie frowned, looking coldly at Joann and recalling what she had seen in Joann's room.

Her eyes turned colder as she questioned, "You were trying to take the opportunity to seduce Stefan, weren't you?"

"No! How dare I!"

Joann hurriedly shook her head, and quickly denied.

She looked at Hollie and explained anxiously, "I was drugged... That's why I did so. You have to trust me. How dare I betray you?"

"If I had betrayed you, I would have turned you in just now!"

Hollie snorted and felt even more disgusted with Joann.

If she didn't have any other helper now, she wouldn't need Joann at all.

But now she couldn't fall out with Joann, because Joann may still be useful.

Since their plan failed, she decided to make Joann be the scapegoat again.

She thought for a while, looking at Joann with a gentler expression.

“Well, I don’t blame you. Martha is too cunning. She finds out our trick and even uses it against us.”

“What should we do now?”

Joann was not willing to let off Martha, and Hollie knew it. She slowly said, “Since we can’t get anything on her, we should get rid of her now.”

When they got back, they may not have another chance to do it.

So...

This was the last chance for them to get rid of her!

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Joann nodded upon hearing her words.

Martha had let her suffer all the insult, she would just finish her and made her disappear from the world completely!

Hollie took out a stack of money from her bag and handed it to Joann.

“Take the money and find a place on the island to stay. Wait for my instructions.”

“Well, I’ll wait for your news.”

Joann took the money and put it into her pocket.

Seeing her like this, Hollie felt even more disgusted with her.

She just hoped that this time, she could get rid of Martha once and for all and make Joann the scapegoat.

...

Late at night, in the dark room, a night light was on.

Martha dreamed of the night again. She was lying on the operating table, the doctors in white coats holding scalpels and the nurses were around her, the dazzling lights stinging her eyes.

The doctor told her that they were just following orders.

She wanted to protect the child in her, but the nurses pinned her tightly. She could not escape at all and could only struggle on the operating table in despair.

“Please...”

Martha shouted in her sleep and suddenly woke up, her forehead covered with sweat.

She would never forget the pain she had experienced four years ago.

At that moment, she was full of despair and didn’t even want to live anymore.

Jimmy was her only motivation of life.

Maybe the child and his mother were really connected.

As soon as she thought of Jimmy, the phone on the nightstand rang.

It was midnight here now, but it should be daytime in the U Country.

The phone call was from Rupert. When Martha saw the familiar number, she was even more anxious.

She answered it and eagerly asked, “What’s wrong? Is Jimmy...”

“Mommy, I’m fine!”

To Martha’s surprise, the person who was speaking on the phone was not Rupert, but her son.

The voice made Martha instantly calm down a lot, and then she showed a faint smile.

“Jimmy.”

“Mommy, I miss you so much!”

Jimmy’s sweet voice soothed Martha’s fear. At the moment, her eyes were full of sweetness and gentleness.

“Jimmy, I miss you too... Why did you suddenly call me? Where is Rupert?”

“Today is a day of celebration for me, and I certainly must call you, Mommy.”

“Mommy, when will you come to see me?”

“Is it your birthday today?”

Martha was confused and asked with a slight frown.

She remembered Jimmy’s birthday, which was not today.

Right after her words, Jimmy answered sweetly.

“Mommy, today is the day I survive my third surgery!”

When Martha heard this, Martha’s eyes widened.

The bitterness surged in her, and she shuddered, but she had to force a smile and said, “Jimmy is the bravest!”

Jimmy’s optimism made her sad.

He was just a four-year-old child, but had been fighting illness constantly and acting as brave as an adult.

Living in this world seemed to be a struggle for him.

From the phone came the boy’s laughter, which made Martha feel much warmer in the cold night.

She leaned against the wall, looking gentle and chatting with her son.

“You needs to eat your meals regularly and listen to Uncle Rupert, okay?”

“When will you come to see me?”

In the current situation, she could not go back home any time soon, let alone going to U Country.

But she could not bear to let Jimmy down, so she had to answer softly, “I have work to do and can’t leave. I will immediately fly over to see you when I have time.”

“Then I’ll wait for you, Mommy.”

“Okay.”

Martha answered softly, feeling sorry for him.

Then there was a moment of silence on the other side of the phone, and Martha thought Jimmy had hung up, so she whispered, “Jimmy?”

“Mommy, I’m here.”

His son’s sweet voice sounded again and she felt much more relieved.

Usually, she was afraid of receiving phone calls from Rupert, as she was terrified something might have happened to Jimmy.

And when she talking on the phone with her son, she had an unreal feeling.

As long as there was no sound of him on the phone, she would be very uneasy.

A few seconds later, Jimmy’s voice came, with full anticipation.

“Mommy, did you see my daddy?”

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Martha’s eyes darkened when she heard the word “daddy”.

She could tell that Jimmy was really curious about his father who he had never met before in his life.

Eventually, Martha did not have the heart to break his hope and she answered, “I did.”

When she was in U Country, she told Jimmy that his dad was far away and out of reach.

She didn’t want Jimmy to know the existence of Stefan.

Also, she didn’t think Stefan want to know the existence if Jimmy.

But as Jimmy grew up, he had more and more fantasy and expectations for the father he had never met.

Then Jimmy's happy voice was heard.

"Mommy, when will he come to see me?"

Martha was stunned when she heard it. She lowered her eyes and was silent for a moment.

Then she replied, "I don't know it yet... Jimmy, the most important thing now is to take care of yourself.

Don't let me worry, okay?"

"Okay."

The phone came Jimmy's disappointed voice, which made Martha feel sorry.

She was afraid to let Stefan know Jimmy's existence.

Because she couldn't afford to lose Jimmy. He was her only hope in life for the past several years.

"Mommy, it's late at night on your side, right?"

The boy's disappointed voice came from the phone. Martha could sense that he had lost interest to chat with her.

"Well, it's bedtime here."

"Mommy, you should go to sleep now. I want to go play with Uncle Rupert."

"Well, be a good boy."

A few minutes later, the phone was hung up. The room was quiet again, Martha lowered her eyes and was lost in thought.

...

At the moment, it was still in daytime in U Country.

In the hospital, after the boy hung up the phone, his little face was full of disappointment.

He could hear from Martha's words that his father hadn't even known he existed, or maybe his father just didn't want to come see him.

Jimmy tilted his head and looked at Uncle Rupert beside him.

"Can you take me to Mommy, Uncle Rupert?"

And Daddy.

Of course, he did not say it out. After all, he knew that both Martha and Rupert didn't like to hear him mention his father. Rupert gently touched his head and said in a gentle voice, "Not now. You are still weak in health."

"After you get better, I will take you to see your mommy. Is that okay?"

Jimmy heard this, pouted, and then stuck out his tongue cutely, "We can secretly go have a look at my mommy, just a look."

Rupert touched his head, smiled, but did not agree.

Jimmy did not hear any answer and knew that it was a "no".

The boy curled his lips, his eyes dimmed and he said listlessly, "I don't want to celebrate anymore..."

If only he could sneak out.

He wanted to see Mommy, Grandpa, and... Daddy.

He hadn't even met them. What if he went to Heaven one day before he could?

Rupert looked at him in distress and smiled, "Jimmy, I prepared a gift for you. You will like it."

"Thank you, Uncle Rupert..."

Jimmy nodded, then looked up at Rupert with a big smile.

He rolled his eyes, thinking of something in his mind.

Since Uncle Rupert wouldn't take him there, he could go himself.

He just needed a perfect plan to escape from the hospital.

Everyone in the hospital knew how smart a boy he was. If not for his weak health, he would have made

the smartest person in the whole hospital!

He decided to go see his heartless daddy in person and ask him why he didn't come to see him.

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In the morning, Martha woke up with a faint tired look on her face.

After talking to Jimmy at night, she stayed up all night, thinking about his illness.

Until now, she still didn't know how to cure Jimmy.

Rupert told her that Jimmy didn't have much time left.

After the operation she was forced to have, she barely escaped the jaws of death, and her health was seriously damaged. Later, when Rupert was trying to cure her blood cancer, he treated it with a lot of drugs. He had no other choice, for she was so weak back then and needed drugs to sustain life.

She could only have the bone marrow transplant after she gave birth to the baby.

But who would have thought that those drugs hurt the fetus in her and Jimmy was born with aplastic anemia.

The best solution right now was an umbilical cord blood transplantation.

However...

At the thought of Stefan, Martha's eyes were filled with hatred.

He was responsible for all this!

She hated that man. How could she possibly have sex with him and give birth to another baby?

Martha stood in front of the sink, sad and lonely.

After she came to herself, there was a knock on the door, Martha put away her thoughts and adjusted herself.

She opened the door and thought it would be Jane. But she was surprised to see Stefan here in the morning.

Stefan saw her tired face and did not know if it was because she hadn't slept well last night, nor did he ask. After all, what happened yesterday was indeed absurd.

He handed the hot milk to her and said, "You looked unwell last night, so..."

"I'm fine."

Not waiting for him to finish the words, Martha coldly interrupted and then ignored him. She didn't take the glass of milk.

She thought of Jimmy's question last night. He asked her when his daddy would go see him.

If Stefan knew Jimmy's existence, would he go see Jimmy?

No, he wouldn't.

He would only regret that he hadn't kill Jimmy when Jimmy was still in her womb.

Stefan certainly would not offer to save Jimmy. Martha thought of this and looked even colder.

Then she smiled with mockery.

She didn't know if she was mocking herself or Stefan.

She would never forget that Stefan was just a ruthless bastard!

"No need for it," she said coldly.

Looking aloof, she walked around him, closed the door and went to the dining room.

...

In the dining room, she saw Jane sitting in the corner and looked much gentler.

"Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Jane smiled and replied, "No, I just came here."

Half an hour later, the two had breakfast and walked out of the restaurant, ready to get on the bus to the development zone to do some field investigation.

When Jane saw that Martha didn't intend to wait, she couldn't help asking, "Ms. Doyle, shouldn't we wait for Mr. Harrison and Mr. Williams?"

"We can head there first. We're here to work, not to wait for others."

Martha didn't care. She was going to do a field survey of the development zone today. She didn't want to do it with them.

After all, the car race before already gave her a headache.

She really didn't want to see them doing stupid things for some personal reasons again.

Jane, standing behind her, felt Martha's unhappiness, and stopped talking.

Half an hour later, when Rhys and Stefan were about to set out, they learned that Martha had taken Jane to the development zone ahead of them.

The two men looked at each other. Martha was not here, so they didn't have to fake being friendly anymore. They got into their own cars and headed for the development zone.

...

In the development zone, Martha got out of the car and began to patrol the place.

Jane held a notebook, following behind Martha.

It was a huge area covering thousands of square meters.

Because the site had been in construction, and a lot of materials were transported here, the place appeared a little chaotic.

It was supposed to be a golf course for tourists who came to the island on holidays.

But later, after consultation, the plan was revised and a green park would be built here.

Meanwhile, on a highland not far from the development zone.

Joann held the telescope and kept watching in the distance.

After seeing only Martha and Jane, she smiled.

God was helping her.

She immediately called Hollie.

"Martha came, but I did not see Mr. Williams and Mr. Harrison... It seems that we can carry out the plan."

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"Well, got it."

Hollie's faint voice sounded on the phone, and Joann curled her lips into a wider smile.

In the development zone, Martha walked aimlessly on the lawn.

A man came up to her, with a blue badge on his clothes.

The man came to her with a kind look and stopped.

"Are you Ms. Doyle?"

Jane looked at Martha who was doing field investigation and said on behalf of her, "Yes."

Hearing this, the man unconsciously looked at Jane, and kept his target in his mind.

Then he said warmly, "Ms. Doyle, I'm a worker here. You can call me Alby."

"I will introduce the several divisions here to you and the project."

Jane glanced at Martha and saw that she had no intention to speak, so she had to nod.

“Great. Thank you.”

Alby heard it and smiled.

He turned to lead the way and said as he walked, “Since this is an island, the soil here is wet, but the climate here is great, and it will be great to turn this place into a park.”

“The climate here is humid, with more rain in summer and autumn, and less in spring and winter, so, Ms. Doyle, you should choose the plants here accordingly.”

“In addition, Mr. Williams should have roughly told you the plan. There is a new development project behind the hill. Ms. Doyle, let me show you.”

Martha listened, absent-minded.

Jane had been taking notes, noting some of Alby’s key points.

After walking for a while, Martha slightly frowned and asked, “Seems we’re in a more and more remote place?”

Alby was stunned, and then he explained calmly, “This area has not been transformed, so it looks a bit remote.”

Martha heard it and didn’t ask more questions.

Alby was relieved that she didn’t keep asking.

After a few minutes, the three came to the forest in the back of the hill.

Martha looked around at the overgrown wasteland in front of her, frowning slightly.

Jane walked and almost slipped and fell several times. The place looked quite dangerous with pits that varied in depth.

“This place doesn’t look like it could be developed...”

Before Jane could finish, Alby laughed, “It’s all natural vegetation here. We have surveyed it before. This place is developable.”

“When will the plan start?”

Martha looked at the man in front of her. Her tone was somewhat cold.

Alby began to search his mind for what the woman had taught him to say. “I’m just a minor worker. My leader has yet to tell me the exact plan.”

“Really?”

“Of course, I was just asked to show you around, Ms. Doyle. You have to negotiate with the executives about the details.”

Joann had been watching Alby talking to the two women with a telescope.

Joann smiled widely when she saw Martha and Jane being taken to the back of the hill.

She put down the telescope proudly, her eyes full of excitement.

‘Martha, you’re so dead today!’

Joann smiled and sent Hollie a message.

[Everything is going as planned. Meet me in the dark house in half an hour.]