

## Good bye 101

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 101

Hollie saw Joann's message and a sneer lifted the corners of her mouth.

As she looked ahead sullenly, her eyes were filled with jealousy and resentment.

Without Rhys and Stefan around Martha, she believed she could finish Martha today.

As long as the plan went smoothly, next today would be Martha's death anniversary!

On the other side.

Rhys and Stefan had arrived at the development zone at the same time.

They looked around but didn't see Martha or Jane.

Rhys frowned and looked at the manager who was following behind him.

"Where is Ms. Doyle?"

"Mr. Williams, I didn't see Ms. Doyle."

The manager replied, feeling something wrong.

When Stefan heard this, his face darkened and he said in a cold voice, "She should have arrived long ago. How could you not see her yet?"

"I... I don't know where Ms. Doyle has gone."

The manager bowed his head. He clearly felt that the aura around these two presidents were getting stronger and stronger.

As soon as he finished his words, an anxious voice sounded from not far away

"Bad news..."

They saw a man come over, flustered and panting, "Sir, something went wrong."

"What do you mean?"

Rhys scowled and immediately asked.

Stefan, standing beside him, was also frowning. His intuition told him that Martha must get into an accident.

The man said, "This morning, a black vehicle entered here and the security guard later verified that the driver was wearing a fake badge."

When Stefan and Rhys heard this, their faces changed.

In other words, someone used a fake identity to enter the development zone in the morning.

What was his purpose?

Did he come for Martha?

Stefan frowned, and his voice grew colder. "Check the surveillance footage and find out where Martha is now."

Hearing this, the manager turned around and looked at Mr. Williams standing in front of him. He was clearly seeking Rhys' opinion.

Rhys said with a frown, "Lead the way."

The manager heard it, nodded, turned and took them to the monitoring room.

The manager asked the person on duty to show them the surveillance video, "We need to see the surveillance video of Ms. Doyle when she came in the morning."

"What?"

The personnel on duty in the monitoring room looked at the manager, and his sleepiness was instantly gone.

The man hurriedly nodded, "Wait a moment. I will do it now."

The surveillance footage was played from when Martha and Jane arrived in the development zone.

When they saw Alby walk up to them, the manager frowned and said in a confused voice, "Who is he? Why haven't I ever seen him here before?"

The staff member on duty took a closer look, pointed at Alby's badge, and said, "His badge looks different from ours."

Immediately when the manager heard this, he turned his head and looked at Rhys.

"Mr. Williams, I'm afraid this man should be the person who snuck in in the morning."

Rhys frowned and said nothing.

A few moments later, Stefan composed himself and said in a cold voice, "Keep playing."

The man heard it and pressed the play button.

Soon, they saw Martha and Jane being led by that guy into the back of the hill.

Stefan saw this and turned around to leave the monitoring room.

Martha must be in danger. He must protect her!

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Stefan walked faster and faster.

He had finally understood his feelings for her. The things he had done to hurt her could not be undone.

But he told himself that he must protect her and wouldn't let her get hurt...

At this time, Martha and Jane had walked to the depths of the forest.

Martha observed everything around her, "This development zone is this big?"

"Not really. This area is just overgrown with weeds, so it looks rather barren."

Alby walked behind Martha with a kind smile. He didn't look like a bad guy at all.

Martha walked ahead and observed the wild plants around.

But somehow, as the open space in front of her was covered with weeds and branches, she fell into the hole under them.

Martha finally noticed the hole.

It was less than two meters in depth, covered by weeds and hard to notice.

When she fell down the hole, her hair was messed and her shoes fell off. She lay on the weeds.

Because it had just rained, her clothes were stained with mud and soil and she looked messy.

Jane, who had been behind Martha, was shocked and quickly walked forward, reaching out to help Martha out.

But just as she stretched out her arm, before she could say a word, Alby, standing behind her, covered her face from behind with a towel.

Jane's eyes opened wide. She was unable to make a sound and soon she lost consciousness.

Martha was struggling to get up. Her palms were scratched and she gasped in pain.

When she stood firm, she raised her head. Just as she wanted to call Jane, she heard Alby's voice above her head.

"Take her away!"

"What about the other one?"

A strange man's voice came and something was clearly off.

Martha frowned and immediately realized that the seemingly kind Alby brought them here to entrap them.

Soon, Alby's voice came again.

"Leave her alone. She's not the goal."

Then Martha heard some noises.

Damn it. What were they gonna do to Jane?

Martha tried to climb up, but the pit was surrounded with mud and her nails were filled with dirt, she could not go up. She tried twice but failed.

Martha looked at the scratches in her palms where blood was seeping out. She gritted her teeth and wanted to try again.

But the noises outside were slowly gone... Soon, it was extremely quiet.

They might have taken Jane away... Thinking of this, Martha immediately took out her phone and wanted to call someone for help.

But there was no signal here.

What should she do now? What was this man's purpose? He designed such a trap, and then took Jane away.

Martha didn't understand, but for now, she had to get out of here.

In the monitoring room.

When Rhys saw Stefan go to the back hill alone and was about to follow, the staff member suddenly spoke and pointed to the real-time surveillance video.

"There is a black vehicle driving away. It seems to be the same one I saw in the morning."

Rhys thought of a possibility in his mind.

The man might have taken someone away.

Their goal was most likely Martha.

His face changed and he looked at the manager.

"Take some men and come with me."

"Yes, sir."

The manager answered, immediately turned around and ran out.

Soon, Rhys took a few men to drive after the black vehicle that had just left.

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Stefan came to the back of the hill alone, he looked at the desolated place with a gloomy look in his eyes.

This place was so desolate that it didn't seem to be a part of the development zone at all.

Stefan looked nervous as he called in a deep voice.

"Martha? Martha?"

More than ten minutes later, there finally came a woman's faint response from somewhere near,

"Stefan?"

He realized that it was Martha's voice, and he was much more relieved. Fortunately, she was here.

"Stefan, I am here..."

Martha looked up and her eyes were full of hope.

No matter who was there, all she cared was that he could get her out.

Jane had been taken away. She must find her as soon as possible in case Jane got hurt.

Jane had been working for her for three years, and she had treated Jane as her sister now.

Martha couldn't figure out why they kidnapped Jane and wondered if there was anyone in feud with

Jane on this island.

Soon, Stefan found her.

He looked at the woman in the pit and was much more relieved.

“How are you?”

“I am fine, but Jane was taken away.”

Martha answered and wanted to ask him for help to save Jane.

Stefan was relieved to see that she was fine. He frowned and wondered why Martha was here while Jane was kidnapped.

She was just an assistant. Why would anyone become enemy with her?

Stefan looked at Martha with doubt in his eyes.

“I’ll help you out first.”

“Good.”

Martha stretched out her hand for his.

She watched as the man bent down, reaching out to grab her arm.

But she couldn’t reach his hand, so Stefan had to lean forward and tried to grab her.

Martha stood on tiptoe and could finally touch his hand.

When Stefan grabbed her hand, Martha slipped because of the wet mud. Her body that was about to go up suddenly trembled, and then she lost her balance and fell again.

Stefan saw this, grabbed her arm, but he was dragged down because of inertia.

He tried to fall with his back down to protect her in his arms.

They fell heavily. Martha’s head was protected in Stefan’s arms and she did not get hurt.

She was stunned, realized something, immediately got up to stand firm and walked to the side.

Stefan saw this and was a bit disappointed. He felt stuffy in his chest.

Did she hate him so much now?

She avoided him as if he was some kind of viper.

After Jane was taken away by Alby’s men to an old abandoned dark factory, she slowly woke up.

She felt dizzy, but she clearly knew what had happened.

She was kidnapped. When she was about to save Ms. Doyle, she was drugged by Alby with a towel.

At the moment, she opened her eyes, confusedly looking at everything around. Where was she?

And in front of her stood a woman. Jane was stunned when she saw her face.

Joann?

Joann kidnapped her? Why?

When Joann saw Jane, she was stunned, and her face changed greatly.

It wasn’t Martha!

Why did they kidnap Jane?

Crucially, Jane had woken up and seen her face.

Joann was very anxious. She reached for the stone on the table and hit Jane’s head without thinking.

“You...”

Jane had just said a word when she was hit in the head. She passed out.

Joann was relieved when she saw Jane faint from the wound on her forehead.

But what the hell was going on?

Her face was gloomy as she walked out. She looked at Alby with an angry face, and snapped.

“You fool, why did you take her here?”

“Didn’t you let me kidnap Ms. Doyle?”

Alby looked at the angry woman, his eyes full of confusion.  
Joann glared at him, feeling even angrier, "She's not Martha Doyle!"  
Damn it, he made a mistake?

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"Wasn't she? But she said she was Ms. Doyle!"

Alby was even more confused. He did ask if this woman was Ms. Doyle, and the woman in the room said "yes".

How could he make a mistake?

Joann's angry voice came.

"She's not! The woman next to her is! You kidnapped the wrong person!"

"That woman is Ms. Doyle?" Alby was stunned and his face changed.

That meant the woman who fell into the pit should be his real target.

Would they be paid after they kidnapped the wrong person?

Alby thought of it, hesitated for a moment, and asked, "We didn't know it. The money..."

"Money? You didn't get it done but you want the money?"

Joann glared at the man in front of her. Her voice sounded even angrier.

Originally, she had wanted to kill Martha, and now she got the wrong person.

Jane saw her face, which wasn't good.

Just when she thought of something, Hollie came over.

"What's wrong?"

She had just arrived and heard that they kidnapped the wrong person. But Joann had told her that the plan was going well on the phone.

Hollie looked at Joann and Alby with anger.

Joann saw her here and stopped talking.

But she knew that she had to face it. She explained in a low voice, "We kidnapped the wrong person."

"How? How did that happen?"

Hollie frowned in anger, looking at Joann in front of her.

Today was such a good opportunity. Both Rhys and Stefan weren't around Martha but the wrong person was kidnapped. What a stupid mistake!

Hearing this, Alby unconsciously shrank his neck.

Though he failed to do the task well, he indeed did it, so he explained, "I asked the woman in the room if she was Ms. Doyle and she said 'yes', so I..."

"Fool, a bunch of fools!"

Hollie was furious. She didn't expect things would be deviated from the plan.

Alby was yelled at and looked at Hollie with a bit of fear.

"It's not our fault. Who would have known that she's not Ms. Doyle?"

"Hollie, should we go get her now?"

Reluctant to accept the failure, Joann looked at Hollie. Clearly, she did not want to give up.

Hollie heard it and glared at her.

"Go get her? You think it's that easy? That would be turning ourselves in!"

Joann opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say. She was really unwilling to miss out on such a good opportunity.

“If you weren’t so stupid, Martha should be dead now!”

Hollie looked at Joann in fury and slapped her in the face. This fool never makes, but always breaks!

Joann was slapped, and the right side of her face was red with burning pain, but she endured it.

Because right now, there was a more important thing to deal with.

After a long time, Hollie gradually calmed down.

At this point, they had to solve this as soon as possible. She couldn’t get implicated.

“Did she see your faces?”

Joann nodded, flustered. “When she woke up, she saw me.”

She was very flustered. If she wanted to save her own ass, she had to...

“We have to kill Jane, or... she will testify against me!”

Hearing her words, Hollie looked at Jane coldly with her eyes full of disdain.

This fool. Not only had she failed to kidnap Martha, but also her face was seen by Jane.

If they killed Jane now, things would only be made worse.

Joann was so stupid!

If Joann had a death wish, Joann shouldn’t drag her along.

Although Hollie was complaining inside, she didn’t show it.

She swept a cold glance at Joann and said coldly, “Jane’s death will do us no good.”

Hearing this, Joann was stunned.

If Jane lived, she would be doomed.

What did Hollie mean?

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Joann’s face changed and she grabbed Hollie’s wrist in a panic.

“Hollie, what should I do?”

“In this case, you might as well just turn yourself in.”

As soon as Hollie said this, Joann let go of her hand.

Joann’s eyes widened and she didn’t believe what she had heard.

Turn herself in?

“What do you mean by that? This was your idea and now that things have come to this, you want me to turn myself in?”

Hollie frowned, watching Joann and feeling angrier and angrier.

“Would this plan have failed if you were not so stupid? How would Jane see your face if you were careful enough?”

“If you were here just now, she would have seen your face instead!”

Joann was so angry knowing that Hollie was going to sacrifice her.

In this situation, she would never sacrifice her self to protect Hollie. So, Joann retorted upon Hollie with a ferocious look in her eyes.

Hollie heard this and knew that Joann had blown her top. It was very likely that Joann was going to turn against her.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed across Hollie’s eyes as she stared daggers at Joann.

“So?”

“Would you spare Jane if you were seen by her?”

Joann was being sarcastic. She cared about nothing now.

Now, she just wanted to save her own life.

She had been friends with Hollie for so many years, and she was very clear that Hollie would not let Jane off if Jane saw her face today.

But now, Hollie was telling her that she should turn herself in?

Why should she turn herself in?

If they were going to prison, she would be an accomplice at most, and Hollie was the main culprit.

Joann thought of this and looked more ruthless.

“Hollie, you want me to be the scapegoat and go to prison for you. No way!”

“What does it have to do with me? You did everything.”

Hollie clenched her fists, looking at Joann, furious.

When Joann heard this, her anger was utterly ignited and she shouted at the top of her lungs.

“Don’t you know how many things I have done for you? You asked me to set fire, to drug Martha. I did as you said! I didn’t turn you in even once, but now you wanna sacrifice me?”

Hollie was angry at the mention of drugging Martha and angrily retorted, “You dare to mention drugging Martha? You ended up being drugged and tried to seduce Stefan! You think I have no idea? You are just a whore!”

“A whore?”

Joann glared at her, wishing she could tear Hollie’s face.

Hollie was so pissed and was no longer as gentle as usual.

“Yes! You are a whore!”

“Shut up!”

Joann shouted angrily, raising her hand and was about to slap Hollie.

Hollie saw that Joann wanted to slap her, grabbed Joann’s wrist and fought back.

Soon, the two women started to wrestle.

Standing beside, the kidnapper, Alby, saw this sudden chaos and was confused.

They had just kidnapped the wrong person. How did things become so complicated?

They were arguing so loudly now. What if someone heard them?

While Alby was thinking, the fight in front of him was about to end.

Joann was quite strong, so after a scuffle, she took the opportunity and pushed Hollie hard.

Hollie hit the table next to her. Biting her lip, she only felt pain all over.

How dared this damned bitch really attack her!

The knife on the table fell to the ground because of the impact and made a dull noise.

Hollie looked down. At that moment, she had been driven mad by resentment and lost her mind. She bent over to pick up the knife on the ground.

When Joann was about to pounce on her to hit her, Hollie grabbed the knife and waved it at Joann’s face.

Then there was a dead silence.

Joann opened her eyes wide, shocked and painful.

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Hollie didn’t think that much. She was just trying to defend herself, but the knife accidentally cut Joann’s carotid artery.

Joann froze as she felt something warm flowing down from her neck.

She stretched out her hand rigidly, touched her neck, looked down, and saw the blood in her hand. Then, Joann fell to the ground, covering her neck, looking at Hollie in pain and horror.

“Help me... Help me...”

Alby was shocked to see this scene.

He looked at the woman on the ground. The blood kept flowing from her neck and soon stained the whole ground.

How did it turn out like this?

Alby no longer wanted to get paid. All he wanted now was to escape.

He turned around and wanted to run.

But before he could, he heard the woman’s snapping voice.

“You are not allowed to leave. I’ll pay you double the money!”

When Alby heard this, he stopped, then turned his head and looked at the woman in horror.

“But... Someone is dead...”

This was completely different from what he had expected, so he just wanted to quit now.

“If she didn’t die, we would!”

Hollie’s original fear and anxiety gradually disappeared. She looked at Joann, who was on the verge of death, and sneered.

She deserved it!

Joann was lying on the ground, blood gushing out from her neck.

Her hands were on the wound, and the nerves of her brain began to paralyze, and her whole face was extremely pale.

She was still calling for help, but the two standing in front of her just looked at her, waiting for her death.

Joann opened her mouth, and her voice grew lower and lower until there was no sound at all from her.

After a long time, Hollie opened her mouth to break the dead silence.

“I didn’t want you to live anyway.”

She gazed at Joann who was bleeding, her words sounded like hell.

Joann stared at her with her eyes open. ‘Hollie, you’re so ruthless!’

Hollie sneered and said in a sarcastic tone, “Joann, be smarter in your next life.”

Joann’s body shook, and her eyes stared wider, until she could not open them any wider. She lost her breath.

When she died, her eyes were still open wide.

Alby panicked when he saw Joann’s horrifying face.

“She... she died... What do we do now?”

Hollie, with a sinister smile, took off her coat and cleaned the fingerprint on the knife.

After she did so, she placed the knife in Joann’s right hand.

“If you do as I say, we will be fine.”

Alby stared at the woman in front of him, not knowing what she was going to do.

After telling him what to do next, Hollie looked around again, and then left with a smile.

Joann had died, and it was good. Only a dead person would never betray her.

...

At the same time, in the back of the hill.

Martha and Stefan looked at each other as time passed. No one came to their rescue.

Martha’s voice was hoarse and she didn’t want Jane to be in danger. She could only continue to call for



help.

Stefan frowned and interrupted her, "Someone will come in a while."

Hearing this, Martha licked her dry lips and did not speak.

Stefan was a president. If he was trapped here for some time, the manager would absolutely come.

After a few seconds of silence, she remembered something and asked, "How did you get here?"

"I checked the surveillance video. The man who led you here was a fake employee in disguise."

The man's cold voice sounded. Martha heard it and felt restless.

She frowned and said anxiously, "He took Jane away."

"Don't worry. I'm sure she'll be fine."

The man's voice softened a little bit. They were trapped here, so there was nothing he could do, but he did not want her to be so anxious.

But right after his words left his mouth, Martha said indifferently with somewhat displeasure.

"She's not your friend, so of course you don't care."

Stefan frowned. But he had been used to her being unfriendly.

"We're both trapped here. Can't you say something nicer?"

Martha was unmoved and sneered indifferently.

"I don't have any nice things to say to you."

Divorce was all they could talk about.

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But clearly, Stefan didn't want Martha to talk about the divorce.

And the expression of impatience on her face was pretty obvious while she was thinking about it.

Stefan frowned, his eyes getting darker.

After a moment, he looked down and said in a low voice, "I haven't moved on."

"So what?"

Honestly, Martha was a bit surprised to hear these words. After all, it was the first time he had said this.

The old her wished so much to hear that but now she only found it ridiculous.

She looked calmly at him, who was standing in front of her. And she knew what he meant, but she just didn't care now.

Stefan's face darkened and then he added in a slightly husky voice, "Martha, I like you. And I've promised I'll let you go in three months. But I have confidence that I'll make you return to me within three months."

"That's ridiculous."

Martha looked at Stefan mockingly and scoffed.

Her mind drifted back to what had happened in the past, and she added at last, "I'm not Hollie. I don't need your pity love."

"It's not what you think between Hollie and me."

When it came to Hollie, Stefan was bugged, with a touch of sorrow in his eyes.

He knew it was hard for Martha to accept him again now.

But he truly cared about Martha and he did let her down.

After a long while, Martha raised her eyes at him, sneered, and then asked a question that she had been wanting to ask before-

"I've been wondering, why do you have a soft spot for Hollie?"

Why had Stefan hurt her again and again for Hollie in the past?

Certainly, Martha was asking this for the old her. Now she didn't care about the answer at all.

Stefan's face darkened and he denied, "It's not that I have a soft spot for her. I was just paying my debt."

"Debt? What do you owe her?"

Martha said in a mocking voice. She frowned as she didn't understand what he meant.

Martha thought, 'He owed Hollie something? How come I don't know?!'

Stefan could tell the taunt in her words, wondering if she thought he was lying.

This time he was willing to explain it, but would she listen and trust him?

"I was in great pain when my parents passed away. I guess you could vaguely remember what happened at that time."

Martha had mixed feelings with her eyes down when he mentioned his deceased parents.

Of course, she remembered it, because she was the one who had been there for him during his difficult time.

But...

It seemed like he didn't care and he never talked about anything she had done for him at that time.

"Back then, Hollie was the only one who was there for me to help me get out of this agony."

Stefan talked about what had happened in the past slowly and peacefully.

"I just wanna be alone at that time. I locked myself in the room and didn't want to accept the reality of my parents' death. When Hollie found out, she wore a mask and stood outside my room to cheer me up, talk to me, stay with me until I finally moved past it."

"The experience of that time was important to me."

Stefan's eyes looked darker when he finished the last few words.

Before, he couldn't tell whether he loved Hollie or he was just grateful to her.

But now, he realized he didn't love Hollie and he simply felt he owed her.

In the past few years, he had thought Martha died and had guilt towards her. Seeing her again years

later, the feeling of getting back what he thought he had lost reminded him that he truly loved Martha.

Stefan was angry to learn that Hollie lied about having first sex with him at 18. But he could never forget how she helped him get through the difficult time. He owed her and he must repay her.

Hearing this, Martha pressed her lips together with her eyes dark.

'The person who was there for him after he lost his parents... is me, not Hollie.'

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 108

That year, Mr. And Mrs. Harrison got into an accident and passed away. Stefan, their only child, got sick after kneeling at the graveyard for a whole night.

He didn't want to see anybody then and locked himself in his room in depression.

He couldn't accept the fact that his parents who were deeply in love had died.

The Doyle family and the Harrison family had been in a friendship for many years. And Maxwell went to see Stefan when he heard it.

But Stefan refused to open the door to anyone or get out of his room.

Martha, who was 14 at that time, was there with her father Maxwell. She didn't want Stefan to keep locking himself in the room, so she came up with an idea.

She showed up outside his room at the same time every day with a mask on, singing to him and telling stories to make him feel less lonely.

She also folded many little paper stars with positive and encouraging words written on them. She forgot how long those days lasted. The one thing she knew was that he would open the door and take away those little paper stars from her hand every evening. They didn't talk to each other but she was still very happy. She was also upset that Mr. and Mrs. Harrison died unexpectedly. But one should not indulge himself in the past, but move on, right? So she hoped that one day Stefan could pull himself together and take the responsibility he was supposed to. Till that day, he finally opened the door in the morning and smiled at her. He looked at her with much tenderness in his dark eyes and said softly, "Have you been here for me all this time?" Martha slightly nodded with surprise and joy in her eyes. And the rabbit mask was still on her face. She didn't expect that he would talk to her. Stefan smiled and touched her head gently because he didn't know if he could get through this without her. "Thank you for always being there for me. I'm fine now." Hearing this, she was really happy at that time. She was also happy for him. She wanted to take off the mask and let him see her face but then she thought it would be too brusque if she suddenly did so. At last, she nodded in a shy manner, looked up at him and said with a smile, "If you really wanna thank me, remember to protect me in the future!" "I'll always protect you." Stefan looked at her seriously with determination in his eyes. After hearing his commitment, Martha turned and left shyly. It turned out that Hollie had taken the credit for all this. No wonder he would take her side and wouldn't let anyone hurt her. He was keeping his promise but accidentally hurt the one he should truly protect. How ridiculous! At this moment, Martha who was standing in front of Stefan sneered with her long eyelashes fluttering. 'Stefan, what would you do if one day you realize that girl was actually me?' 'But for now, I don't need you to know this.' 'You better not know this for the rest of your life.' 'Because I don't wanna see your remorse! So hypocritical!' Martha sneered even more at this thought, "It looks like you've been protecting her for a reason." Stefan nodded slightly, "You don't know what happened back then." She looked at him impassively and said still aloofly, "Sure, I don't know but I don't want to." He looked up and met her dark eyes. "I am only nice to Hollie out of gratitude, but not out of love." "Just stop it. I don't wanna hear all this." Martha looked away at the vacant ground like what Stefan had just said had nothing to do with her. At this moment, trapped in this place, she suddenly missed Jimmy so much. With her eyes down, she murmured as if unintentionally, if you are a bone marrow match for a child who is not related to you, would you save him?"

There was some guilt in Stefan's dark eyes when he heard the question. He thought, 'Did she remember what had happened before?' He did feel sorry for forcing her to donate bone marrow to Hollie. But he didn't know back then that she was pregnant and sick. And he thought that was just a bone marrow donation and it wouldn't hurt her. Martha waited for a moment, but did not hear a response. Then a subtle sneer touched her lips. "Never mind. Just forget it." He would have said yes if he wanted to. Martha's face darkened and she felt sorry for Jimmy who had to suffer so much at such a young age. And Stefan didn't deserve to be Jimmy's father.

...

Meanwhile, Rhys set out to track the black car after figuring out which direction it was headed. Soon after that, Rhys told his men to check the security cameras at every intersection. A short while later, the manager got a call that the black car was seen at a remote intersection. "Mr. Williams, that car showed up at the intersection towards the abandoned dark factory. The person on that security camera is a native and he's quite familiar with the routes there." Rhys frowned and said with a cold voice, "Go find him in the dark factory." Hearing this, the driver soon replied, "Got it."

Two cars pulled off outside the dark factory half an hour later.

Rhys got off the car and then went in with a serious face.

He instantly saw Jane who had passed out on a chair when he walked in.

And Joann was lying dead in blood on the ground near Jane with her eyes wide open.

She obviously died with a grievance.

Besides, there was a man, who pretended to be an employee in the morning, hiding in it.

Rhys' face darkened and he asked coldly, "Where is the other woman?"

Alby shook his head and denied, "She... she fell into a trap at the back of the hill. I... I didn't do anything."

Rhys stared at him with darkness gathering in his eyes.

The manager walked towards Jane. He put his finger under her nose to check if she was alive, and he took a breath of relief after he found her slight breathing.

"Mr. Williams, she's alive."

Rhys took a glance at Joann who was lying in blood and added, "How did she die?"

"She... she said she kidnapped the wrong person, everything was over, she couldn't get caught by the police. And then... then she killed herself with the knife."

Alby was so scared of Rhys' powerful aura that he went down on his knee and shouted, "I don't know what happened. I got panicked when she killed herself."

"Boss, I was just told to kidnap somebody. I didn't plan all this and I didn't hurt anyone. Could you let me go, please..."

Rhys stared impassively at the man who was begging while kneeling. Joann committed suicide?

How was that possible?

"She told you to kidnap that woman?"

"Yes, that was her."

Alby nodded heavily and then soon shook his head when he realized something was wrong.

Rhys frowned, "Well?"

"She told me to kidnap Ms. Doyle... I thought the woman on that chair was Ms. Doyle so... I kidnapped her."

Alby hung her head low and explained seriously, with a strange look in her eyes.

He said what Hollie had taught him to, but he didn't know if they would buy his words.

After a moment, Jane finally woke up to the call of the manager.

She opened her eyes and sat tight. Then she looked down and saw Joann lying in blood so she couldn't help but yell-

"She's dead."

Rhys stated this fact calmly and Jane's eyes were wide with disbelief.

'Joann was dead!'

'But...'

She looked with fear at Joann who was lying dead with her eyes open and had no idea what had happened.

"How... how did she die?"

"Suicide."

Jane couldn't believe this single word she heard from Rhys.

'Joann was fine before knocking me out. How could she commit suicide?'

Then Rhys asked, with his eyes dark, "Where's Martha? Wasn't she with you?"

"Ms. Doyle... right, she fell off the trap at the back of the hill. I wonder if she's okay."

Jane replied with a worried face.

She was worried that Ms. Doyle would get hurt or something.

Hearing her words, Rhys realized that the kidnapper was telling the truth.

'Martha is at the back of the hill.'

'Stefan went to find her there. She should be fine.'

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At the same time, Martha and Stefan had waited a long time but no one came to their rescue.

Stefan tried to talk to her to thaw the tension between them while they were waiting. Unfortunately, she didn't want to talk to him at all.

And he couldn't upset her again, or it might cause her to have a seizure. After all, last time...

He didn't want to experience it again.

Stefan said patiently, "It looks like they won't be here shortly. You step on my shoulder and try to climb out. How about that?"

"No, thanks."

Martha turned away and rejected coldly.

She thought she could wait and others might come to save them soon.

Stefan, with deep eyes, looked at Martha who had just rejected in front of him and said, "You can go for them when you get out."

Martha pressed her lips and hesitated.

'It is a waste of time waiting here. I might as well get out and have them here to rescue us sooner and then we can go save Jane.'

"Okay."

She finally compromised. Stefan walked toward the corner and squatted down with a smile, "Hop on."  
Martha walked over and stepped on his shoulder after a moment of hesitation.

"Stand firm and be careful."

Stefan said gently and then slowly stood up.

He felt that Martha was so skinny that there was little weight on his shoulders.

He squinted as he thought about how little she ate at night in the villa.

He thought he must make sure she ate properly when they got back.

Martha tried so hard to climb up while finding a hold with her hands.

When Stefan stood tight, she found that she could touch the edge of the exit and she wanted to climb up by stepping on a rock.

But unexpectedly, that rock was unstable. She then fell backward after her foot slipped.

Stefan got a feeling that she was about to fall, so he soon took a step backward and reached out his arms to catch her.

But they all fell due to the momentum in the last.

Stefan held her into his arms tightly to protect her.

Martha clearly heard a deep hum from him when they fell onto the ground.

She turned and looked at him who was right in front of her face and asked in a calm voice, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Stefan frowned and replied with pain.

He felt that his arm had broken but it was not the time to say this.

Martha's eyes flashed and she got up from his arms with a smile and said coldly, "Thank you."

Stefan pressed his lips together without uttering a word.

Martha noticed the unnatural movements of his arm. Then she realized that he put his arm under the back of her head to protect her just now. Could it be...

"Your arm..."

"It's fine."

Martha's face darkened and she wanted to say something to Stefan who was bearing pain. But then she thought, 'Whatever, I'm not the one in pain.'

At the same time, a voice came not far away above them.

"Mr. Harrison, Ms. Doyle..."

Martha's eyes lit up when she heard this and then she replied, "We are here!"

Soon the manager came over with his men and started to rescue them.

Rhys stood aside and looked down at Martha and Stefan who looked quite messy with mud on their clothes and matted hair.

But somehow they looked like a lovely couple that way.

A weird look flashed in Rhys' dark eyes. He asked gently, "Ms. Doyle, are you all right?"

Jane also asked worriedly at this time-

"Ms. Doyle, are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Seeing that Jane was fine and up there, Martha sighed in relief.

'Thank god she's okay.'

Soon Martha and Stefan were rescued from this trap.

Rhys then came close to Martha and asked with a wickedly soft voice, "Did you get hurt, huh?"

“Thanks for your concern. Nothing serious. I can take care of it myself.”

Martha leaned closer to Jane to pull away from Rhys and then looked at Jane.

“You okay?”

“I’m alright... just my head hurt.”

Jane laughed shortly with frustration and then touched the spot she got hit by a rock.

‘Luckily, Joann didn’t hit me that hard. Otherwise, I might have a concussion now.’

Seeing that they were okay, Rhys said, “Since you are all fine, we should get back to the villa now.”

They all nodded. What had happened today was pretty complicated.

Martha turned around and took a look at Stefan who was frowning. A smile that was scarcely perceptible appeared in her eyes.