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Half an hour later, Stefan arrived at the hospital mortuary.

From afar, his assistant saw him walk over with a stern look, cold sweat oozing from his back.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Harrison. My bad. Mrs. Harrison's dead body was taken away."

He walked to Stefan gingerly, daring not to look into his eyes.

A cold aura was around Stefan. Pulling his assistant's collar, he snapped icily, "Who did it?"

Before the assistant answered, he added, "Rupert Turner, right?"

The assistant was taken aback. After returning to his senses, he nodded hard.

Only then did Stefan let go of his collar. The assistant had to lean against the wall as his legs weakened.

He was always frightened by Stefan's anger.

'Damned Rupert!'

Stefan turned around and stormed upstairs sternly.

When he turned the corner of the stairs, Melissa stopped him.

Frowning at the woman blocking his way, Stefan snapped, "Get out of my way!"

"No!"

Seeing him look haggard with dark circles under his eyes, Melissa was shocked as she had never expected such a cold-hearted man like Stefan to be like this one day.

However, she believed it was his karma as he had mistreated Martha.

"I never hit women."

Stefan stared coldly at Melissa, who could almost feel the air around them drop a couple of degrees.

Lifting an eyebrow, Melissa snorted ironically, "Now you regret it, huh? What's done cannot be undone."

Looking at him fearlessly, she shouted, "I'll never let you make trouble for Dr. Turner. Stay away from Martha's funeral. Before she passed away, you were the one she hated the most."

"Before the tragedy, Martha told me she wasn't willing to be your wife anymore. She wanted you to sign the divorce agreement to set her free. Even if she died, she would never want to be buried in your family's cemetery."

Her words seemed to touch Stefan's nerves.

He pushed Melissa away and replied coldly, "She's dead but still belongs to me."

With those words, he vanished at the corner.

"Argh!" Melissa fell backward after being pushed.

Eden followed Stefan. Seeing Stefan striding away, Eden was about to chase him but noticed Melissa, who couldn't stand up with a painful look.

He stopped in his tracks and helped her up. "Are you all right? Why did you provoke him at this moment?"

Melissa pushed him away fiercely and sneered, "Get your hands off me! You are jackals from the same lair.

…

On the other side, Stefan strode to Rupert's office.

But he failed to see anyone after pushing the door open. Nor did he see any personal belongings.

Suddenly, a nurse asked behind him, "Excuse me, mister. Are you looking for Dr. Turner?"

Stefan frowned. "Where is he?"

"Dr. Turner applied for resignation this morning. He's already left."

As soon as the last syllable left the nurse's mouth, Stefan turned around and strode away.

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An ICU ward.

After knowing Stefan was in the hospital, Hollie immediately rushed towards the entrance with an anxious look.

She hadn't seen Stefan for three days, wondering why he didn't visit her. 'Has he found something wrong?'

Shaking her head slightly, Hollie forced herself to stop thinking too much.

When she reached the first floor, she saw the man she had been missing walking over.

She trotted to him joyfully and called him softly, "Stefan, here you came."

However, Stefan didn't notice the expectation on her face and bypassed her hurriedly.

Hollie froze, looking annoyed in embarrassment.

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"Find out where Rupert is," Stefan ordered his assistant after leaving the hospital.

However, Rupert seemed to drop off the surface of the Earth. Stefan failed to find his trace in the city.

Even Rupert's family had moved out of town and vanished.

After the Doyles learned Martha's corpse had disappeared and failed to see it after asking Stefan, they disclosed it to the media.

After the news was reported, almost everyone in the city learned Martha had died from blood cancer.

At the president's office of the Harrison Group.

With bloodshot eyes, Stefan clenched his fists tightly and blue veins popped.
He pounded the desk hard, blood oozing from his hands.
However, he didn't seem to feel any pain.
Many reporters waited in the Harrison Group to interview him. The netizens' discussion and the public opinion about him had raised several mighty uproars.
Yet Stefan didn't care about any of them; only Martha's dead body was his concern.
He only wished to find Rupert and take Martha's corpse back.
Time flies. Soon, ten days passed.
Stefan stayed in his office in sadness for ten days, each day like a year for him.
One day, Eden pushed the office open and exclaimed, "I found Rupert Turner."
Stefan's hollow eyes gradually became focused. He yanked up his head and stared at Eden eagerly. "Where is he?"
"In City North Cemetery."
Eden frowned at him. "Are you going there like this? I can go on your behalf."
Stefan had dark circles below his eyes, his chin was full of stubble, and he had lost much weight. Undoubtedly, his haggard look would get the don't-knows to misunderstand the Harrison Group had gone bankrupt.
Stefan blinked his dried eyes, flicking his hand at Eden.
"No, thanks. I'll go myself."
He had waited for the news for a long time.
Martha was his wife, so he was determined to get her dead body back.
…
It took an hour from the Harrison Group to the City North Cemetery, but Stefan arrived in half an hour.
He strode into the cemetery, his footsteps heavy. He felt suffocated, as if his heart was grabbed tightly.
He refused to deal with Martha's body, since he thought she was probably still alive.
However, Rupert was found in a cemetery. Could it be that Martha's body had been cremated?
When he walked in, he saw Rupert standing afar.
Stefan quickened his steps, his eyes dark.
The sky had been cloudy for a whole day, making the cemetery gray and misty.
When Stefan got closer to Rupert, he saw Martha's portrait on the tombstone in front. A bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums was placed on the ground.
Stefan's pupils constricted.

He realized Martha had died for real.

Rupert slightly tilted his head at him and said, his hoarse voice breaking the pin-drop silence, "I sent her dead body for cremation. She's buried here."

"When she was alive, you didn't love her. She's already gone. Please let her rest in peace."

Stefan froze. At this moment, he clearly felt a piercing pain rising in his heart.