

Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 16 online free

“Martha is my wife. You’re in no place to make a decision for her.”

Stefan frowned, looking at Rupert with sharp eyes.

“You love her, so what? She is still my wife though she dies. Only I can decide where she is to be buried! ”

Rupert glanced at him lightly, then looked at the smiling face on the tombstone, and said mockingly, “This is her last wish. But you wanna disappoint her even now?”

The cold air around Stefan seemed to have instantly dissipated after he heard this sentence.

In the photo on the tombstone, Martha was smiling in happiness. Looking at it, Stefan felt heartache.

He would never see her again.

The person who had been waiting for him to go home was nowhere to be found in this world.

If he had understood his feelings from the very beginning, maybe the tragedy would not have happened.

Standing aside, Rupert felt a bit ridiculous when he saw Stefan’s distraught look.

He thought that Stefan deserved it!

Rupert sneered and then left the cemetery.

After he left, it started to rain. But Stefan, who was standing in front of the cemetery, had no intention of leaving.

He stared closely at the photo on the tombstone, trying to engrave her face deep on his mind forever.

When his assistant came, he saw Stefan lying on the ground, pursing his lips, his face pale.

The assistant sighed resignedly, feeling sorry for Stefan.

He knew that Mr. Harrison had been sleepless for ten days ever since Mrs. Harrison’s body went missing.

If Mr. Harrison realized his feelings for Mrs. Harrison in the first place, maybe the tragedy could be avoided...

But there’s no ifs.

...

Time flies.

Half a month later, at a private hospital in B City.

Rupert pushed open the ward door expectantly. His eyes darkened when he saw the sleeping woman on the bed.

She had been in a coma for half a month.

Half a month ago, he rushed to the hospital and saw Martha's eyes losing focus slowly. He was reluctant to let her die like that.

Rupert thought of the plan he had discussed with Martha and Melissa. Without hesitation, he took out the medicine and gave Martha an injection, which put her into a temporary lifeless state.

The medicine was a key point to the subsequent actions.

After he stole Martha's body, he immediately rushed to the private hospital in B City and handed Martha to his friend.

Even though he was quick enough, Stefan almost found this place.

It was a narrow escape.

The sound of footsteps brought Rupert back from his thought. "It has been a month. She hasn't shown any signs of waking up."

The person who spoke was Michael Gordon, the director of this private hospital.

"She will definitely wake up!"

Rupert looked at the woman on the bed firmly. The love in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

Michael thought about a month ago when Martha was just brought here, she was dying, her face was pale, and she was no different from a dead person. Rupert refused to give up. In the end, he and Rupert brought Martha back to life.

Now, Martha was in a coma. But the blood cancer was still threatening her life.

Michael sighed silently. Looking at the woman on the bed, he said seriously, "I have found a suitable bone marrow abroad. You should take her for a transplant as soon as possible."

Rupert smiled faintly, "Okay! I will save her and made her start a new life in this world!"

...

Four years later.

At the largest airport in A City.

A bunch of reporters pointed their cameras in the direction of the exit.

Countless fans were looking ahead eagerly with pens and paper.

At this moment, a tall, fair-skinned woman walked up from a distance. She was wearing a beige long dress and high-heeled shoes.

Although the woman's hat was pressed very low and she was wearing sunglasses, the reporters waiting at the exit recognized her at a glance. She was the famous painter Sunnay.

As soon as she walked out of the airport exit, a bunch of people swarmed up, and the reporters held the microphones in front of her.

“Sunnay, may I ask why you returned to C Country suddenly?”

“Miss Sunnay, do you plan to settle down in C Country?”

Facing the reporters, Martha lowered the brim of her hat and remained silent. The assistant behind her went in front of the reporters and many fans, smiling and smoothing things over.

“Sunnay has just returned to C Country. She is very tired. Guys, please wait until the press conference!”

While they were talking, Martha got in the car that was parked outside quickly. The car quickly disappeared from people’s sight.

Martha, who was sitting in the back seat, watched the scenery outside the car window recede with mixed feelings.

She never thought that she would come back here one day after going through so many sad things in this city.

Martha pursed her lips tightly, secretly making up her mind.

Coming back here again, she would never let herself be treated unfairly again.

...

Half an hour later, Martha and her assistant Tina arrived at the hotel that had been booked in advance.

Entering the room, Martha immediately walked to the sofa, lay down, and rubbed the area between her eyebrows.

Tina immediately poured a glass of water, took out the medicine from the bag, and hurried to the sofa.

“Ms. Doyle, you should take your medicine.”

“Put it there. You can go to rest.”

Martha tilted her chin slightly and pressed her fingers hard on her temples, trying to ease the tiredness.

“Okay, Ms. Doyle, remember to take your medicine on time.”

Tina reminded Martha again before leaving the room.

Martha sighed softly after the room returned to silence. Then, she reached for the medicine on the table, put it in her mouth, and swallowed it with water.

Looking at the warm sunshine outside the window, a tender look appeared on her face unconsciously.

Martha reached for the phone and dialed a couple of numbers quickly.

The call was soon connected, and a lazy female voice came from the phone,

“Martha, what’s up?”

“I’m back!” Martha said excitedly.

Her hand holding the phone tightened unconsciously, but there was a bright smile on her face.

Fortunately, she still had Melissa, her good friend. Otherwise, she wouldn’t know what to do.

The next second, Melissa exclaimed in surprise, “What? You’re back? Where

are you now? ”

“I’m in the hotel now. Meet me sometime!”

With a smile on her lips, Martha hung up the phone after chatting with Melissa about some interesting things that happened abroad.

She put down her phone, got up and walked towards the window, looking at the familiar street downstairs, she gradually recalled things that happened four years ago...

Four years ago, she survived and was sent abroad by Rupert for a bone marrow transplant.

The pain of the operation was exactly the same as the day she almost died. She would never forget it.

After the bone marrow transplant, the blood cancer cells in her body were temporarily eliminated, and her life was temporarily saved. But the doctor could not guarantee whether it would recur in the future.

During the past four years, she had been taking medicine on time under the doctor’s instruction. The medicine kept her body functioning normally.

With her poor health at that time, this was already the best situation, not to mention that she was pregnant then...

So, coming back this time, she must complete her revenge plan!