

Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 18 online free

The smile on Martha's lips remained the same. Then she coolly looked away. But Stefan, who had just met her gaze, seemed to be frozen in place. He wasn't very interested in paintings. He came here only because Hollie invited him.

Yet he had never expected to meet Martha here.

Hollie looked up at the stage in doubt when she noticed that Stefan was staring at it in a daze.

With just one glance, Hollie's smile froze.

Panic flashed across her pretty face. The bag in her hand almost fell to the ground.

'Hasn't Martha died on the operating table?'

'Why is she here as a painter?'

'Is she here to get revenge on me?'

Hollie clenched her hand at her side, reminding herself constantly that she must calm down.

Soon, Martha started her passionate illustration of her creative ideas.

At the end of the presentation, Martha paused. Mixed feelings flashed into her eyes. "This picture, 'Motherly Love', shows the deep love between mother and child."

Because of Hollie, she lost her mother forever.

Also, because of Hollie, her child was born sick...

Martha's hand at her side clenched abruptly, but she just walked back to her seat and sat down with a sweet smile.

At the same time, the host's excited voice resounded throughout the auction room, "Now, let's start the auction of Sunnay's paintings!"

Stefan ignored it, and he just stared fixedly at Martha, who was sitting not far away.

Hollie, who was sitting next to Stefan, had resentment in her eyes.

She didn't expect Martha to be still alive.

At this moment, the host's voice came again, interrupting Hollie's thoughts.

"Now, let's start bidding on Sunnay's last work. The starting price is 10 million!"

The last painting was not so famous compared with the previous two, so few people offered a price.

After waiting for a long time, the host couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

No one offered a high price.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded from the first row, startling everyone

present in an instant.

“I’ll take it!”

Stefan looked solemnly at the painting not far away, with deep sadness lingering in his heart.

‘On the day she was sent to the operating room, she was so desperate because she was pregnant, wasn’t she?’

‘Did she create this painting because of that baby?’

Startled, the host asked suspiciously, “Mr. Harrison, how much do you offer?”

“50 million,” Stefan said curtly.

In an instant, an exclamation sounded from around.

“Mr. Harrison is so rich! He directly offered 50 million!”

Martha, who was sitting in the seat, smiled when she heard the discussion. At the same time, she felt a dull pain in her heart.

But at this moment, the discussion sounding from behind Hollie was a little different.

“Sunnay is so familiar. I think I have seen her somewhere!”

“She’s a bit like Mr. Harrison’s ex-wife!”

“What are you talking about? Isn’t Mr. Harrison’s ex-wife dead?”

Hollie’s face changed when she heard it. She glanced at Martha, who was sitting not far away. She was fidgeted, and the resentment in her eyes deepened.

Feeling Stefan’s passionate gaze, Martha put on an elegant smile and apologized loudly, “I’m sorry. I’m not selling this painting.”

In an instant, the noisy auction room returned to silence.

Everyone looked at Martha, their eyes full of shock.

They never expected that Martha would refuse to sell the painting when Stefan was willing to pay 50 million for the painting.

Stefan frowned slightly. His cold voice broke the silence, “Are you not satisfied with the price?”

A sneer touched Martha’s lips and soon faded.

Then a soft smile lifted the corners of her mouth.

Her eyes narrowed slightly as she said in a soft voice, “Mr. Harrison, you misunderstood. I just prefer to sell the painting to someone who appreciates it.”

Stefan’s pupils shrank suddenly. He narrowed his eyes unconsciously.

This woman had changed a lot after four years.

They stared at each other. Neither of them intended to give in.

Onlookers standing aside started to discuss.

One onlooker spoke so loudly and everybody could hear his words in the quiet auction room.

“This painter is too ignorant. Mr. Harrison has offered 50 million. Why does

she refuse to sell it? She is so greedy.”

The air around Stefan seemed to be colder after the person finished speaking. His eyes became grimmer.

The people around felt Stefan’s displeasure and gradually stopped talking. Silence reigned over the venue again.

People looked at each other in dismay, not knowing if Stefan had heard their discussion and born them grudges.

Martha didn’t seem to be embarrassed. She looked apologetically at the man standing not far away, her expression calm.

“Before I came here, I saw a female beggar outside. She just lost her child. So, I’d like to give this painting to that woman.”

Stefan’s heart contracted slightly when he heard that.

Did she still hate him for what he’d done in the past?

So, she would rather give the painting to a beggar than sell it to him.

“Miss Sunnay, before you come here, you should know the rules of the auction.” Stefan stared at Martha, his eyes dark.

“The rules didn’t say that the seller cannot take back the painting. Besides, the painting is mine, and the Doyle Group is in no position to interfere with my right to dispose of it.”

Martha looked at him with the slightest hint of mockery in her eyes.

Hearing this, Hollie, who was standing on the side, also felt a little embarrassed.

She raised her eyes slightly at Libby, who was not far away, gesturing for her to stand out and smooth things over.

Libby immediately got up and walked to the center with a smile on her face.

“It’s our fault. We apologize. The auction ends here. Please go to Hall 2 for dinner. I hope you have a good time tonight.”

Hearing Libby’s words, onlookers all turned around and walked towards Hall 2, as none of them wanted to look for trouble.

Martha watched everyone leave, sneering.

Her eyes fell on Hollie, staring at her grimly.

She thought to herself, ‘Hollie, don’t worry, the game has just begun.’

With her head hung low slightly, she walked down the stage with a smile.

Stefan, who was standing not far away, kept staring at her.

He was still excited because of seeing Martha.

As Stefan paid all his attention to Martha, Hollie was really jealous. To hide her jealousy, she could only force a smile.

“Stefan, a shareholder has wanted to see you for a long time. Let’s go meet him!”

Hollie looked affectionately at Stefan and reached out to his arm.

But all Stefan cared about at the moment was Martha, who was declared

dead but showed up again.

“He’s not worth seeing me.”

Watching Martha slowly disappear from sight, Stefan shook Hollie’s hand away and walked straight in the direction Martha left.