

Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 19 online free

After Martha left the auction room, her smile faded. She rubbed her eyebrows, hoping the dinner party to end as soon as possible. "Martha!"

Suddenly, she heard Stefan's familiar voice. Martha paused for a moment and then walked towards the dinner party.

Stefan quickly caught up with her and grabbed her wrist. "Martha, where have you been over the past four years?"

Martha froze, looked back at the man behind her with a rigid smile. "Mr. Harrison, you have the wrong person."

"You are Martha!"

Stefan tightened his grip on her wrist, his eyes determined. 'She's still alive. Why hasn't she come back even once in the past four years?' Mixed feelings appeared in Martha's eyes but soon disappeared.

She twisted her wrist. "Mr. Harrison, you hurt me."

She looked at Stefan calmly, "Mr. Harrison, I'm Sunnay. I don't know the Martha you mentioned."

Then, she pulled out her wrist and was about to leave. Seeing that Martha refused to admit her identity, Stefan felt irritated. Without thinking, he stretched out, yanked Martha hard and pushed her against the wall of the corridor.

As her shoulders hit the cold marble wall hard, Martha couldn't help but let out a groan.

The next second, Stefan leaned closer. He stared at her and sneered, "Martha, do you think I'm a fool?"

Martha froze for a moment. Bitter memories from the past flooded her head. During the three years of their marriage, she persisted with a broken heart and was eventually tired of it.

She clenched her hand and raised her head slightly, looking at the man close at hand indifferently. "Mr. Harrison, maybe I do look like the Martha you're talking about, but I'm not her."

She was no longer the silly woman she used to be. Having almost died on the operating table, she was unlikely to be as silly as before.

Stefan's face darkened as he stared at her with sharp eyes. His voice was filled with suppressed anger as he said, "Martha, don't play tricks. Even if you turn into ashes, I will recognize you!"

Stefan kept pestering Martha, which irritated Martha slightly.

Back then, in the hospital, she begged desperately but he just wouldn't let her go. All he cared about was Hollie.

She would never forget the excruciating pain of having her bone marrow pumped!

Luckily, she was brought back from the dead.

So what if he recognized her? Nothing would be changed.

With all her strength, Martha pushed the man in front of her away, and said sarcastically, "You recognized me? So what?"

Stefan froze for a moment.

She was indeed Martha!

Stefan was in a complicated state of mind. Just as he was about to grab the woman, Martha turned sideways and dodged it.

Seeing Martha's indifferent and mocking eyes, he clenched his hands into fists.

He hit the wall as if he was taking out his anger.

But the pain in the joints of his hand did not appease his anger.

"You're still alive. Why haven't you come back?"

He stepped forward, glared at the indifferent woman in front of him, and asked angrily.

He thought she was dead and was buried in that secluded place by Rupert.

He lived in sadness for four years, suffering every day.

Now she finally came back, but she pretended not to know him.

Stefan frowned. He couldn't understand why she was so heartless.

"I am alive. Does it mean I have to come back?"

Martha raised her head and looked at the man in front of her mockingly, her red lips slightly curling up, "What do I come back for? Haven't I wasted enough time on you?"

Stefan pursed his lips and said nothing.

Feeling the slight change in him, Martha sneered.

"I have been learning to draw since I was a child. For you, I gave up the opportunity to study abroad and work as your assistant, cleaning up all the mess for you."

Martha looked at the man in front of her as if she were looking at a stranger.

"But what did you do? What have you given me?"

"I..."

Stefan wanted to refute subconsciously. He searched all the memories but only remembered the humiliation he brought to her.

He really didn't seem to give her anything...

The mocking smile on Martha's lips disappear and her clear voice said.

"It's been four years since I left you. I have gained everything I should have. Now you want me to return to the old life and beg you like a dog? Why would

l?"

Stefan's eyelids drooped, and the dull pain in his heart was getting stronger. Martha was very talented in painting. After she graduated from university, a teacher suggested that she go for further studies, but she chose to marry him. He despised her talent in painting at that time. Yet now, she became a well-known painter.

Martha noticed the complicated emotions in his eyes, and asked with a sneer, "Mr. Harrison, don't you think that my years spent with you were wasted?" Stefan's hand behind her tightened suddenly, his eyes dark with unfathomable emotions.

Martha smiled, stretched out, and pushed the man away, "Mr. Harrison, I have something else to do, bye!"

After saying that, she walked quickly towards the dinner party.

Stefan watched Martha's slender figure gradually disappear, his thin lips pursed into a line...

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Martha quickly walked to the door of the banquet hall. When she was about to step in, she was stopped by a slender arm.

The next second, a gloomy voice caught her ear.

"Martha, I didn't expect you to be alive!"

It was Hollie.

Martha's lips curled into a faint smile.

Much to Martha's surprise, Hollie showed up before she came at Hollie. But now was not the right time to punish Hollie.

Her eyelashes fluttered lightly as she took a few steps sideways, trying to avoid the woman beside her.

However, Hollie seemed to have expected it. She then took two steps to the side, her arms still firmly blocking Martha.

She sneered, "You are so lucky!"

Martha immediately recalled the miserable day in the hospital.

"You must be disappointed seeing me alive!"

"Even though you come back as Sunnay. What can you change? You are no longer Stefan's wife. I am his only date now!"

Hollie stared mockingly at Martha who appeared calm, her eyes full of smugness.

All these years, she was the only woman by Stefan's side, and she was also the only woman who was good enough for him.

Martha's lips twitched. She asked slowly with a gentle smile, "Really? Why didn't he marry you then?"

Hollie's smile froze for an instant. Anger surged up into her chest, but she could only suppress it, trying to keep her gentle image in public.

Martha's brief words really touched Hollie's nerves.

Seeing Hollie's reaction, Martha smiled widely and murmured softly, "Who is the winner between us?"

"Well, it's not my concern now, 'cause I have lost the interest to compete with you."

Before Hollie said anything, Martha turned and left.

"You..."

Hollie exhaled a deep breath, parted her red lips slightly, and wanted to refute but didn't know how.

At this moment, Libby swung over and blocked Martha's way.

"Miss Sunnay, your paintings are beautiful. It is our honor to have you here."

"You're welcome."

Martha nodded slightly with a gentle smile on her face as if nothing had just happened.

Just when Hollie was about to make an ironic remark, Martha stepped forward and said in a low voice, smiling, "I know you imprisoned my father at home, took his place, and stole the equity."

Hollie was stunned for a moment.

Why would Martha know these things?

Before she could figure it out, Martha's deep voice sounded again.

"Hollie, I'll take back everything you took from me. Don't ever forget that you owe me a life!"