

Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 24 online free

Stefan, whose face darkened, shot the man not far away a warning look. "Mr. Williams, this is between me and my wife. It's none of your concern."

When Rhys heard this, he glanced sideways at Stefan and smiled meaningfully. "Are you husband and wife?"

"But just now at the press conference, Miss Doyle said you guys had divorced. And I asked her just now. Miss Doyle said she was single."

The next moment, Martha clearly felt that the strength of the man holding her increased instantly, and she seemed to have felt the icy coldness.

This man was kind of over-possessive.

She struggled, turned her head, and said, "Stefan, enough! Put me down. I'm very uncomfortable."

His response was silence, and he even strengthened his grip on her arms again.

Didn't he take what she just said seriously?

Martha took a deep breath, then knocked Stefan with her elbow.

Stefan was off guard. She broke free and jumped to the ground.

But when Martha landed on the ground, her high-heeled shoes crooked, and her ankle sprained, causing her to fall backward.

Misfortunes never come singly.

Martha lost her balance. She closed her eyes helplessly. She didn't intend to ask Stefan for help. She was ready to fall.

Rhys took a step forward to support Martha but was blocked by Stefan.

In the next second, a big palm appeared under Martha's waist.

She gradually found her center of gravity.

After Martha balanced on her feet, she opened her eyes and saw Stefan withdraw his hand.

She knew that he had held her up, but she didn't want to talk to Stefan, so she turned her head away.

If it wasn't for him, she wouldn't have got into all this trouble.

He rammed his car into Rhys' car. Didn't he know that such a car crash could kill people?

Seeing this, Rhys also withdrew his hand. He narrowed his eye slightly, and said mockingly, "Mr. Harrison, you're being gentle now? Didn't you worry you might hurt Martha just now? The rear of my car is badly dented. It can be seen how hard you had hit it."

Stefan froze.

He glanced at Martha out of the corner of his eye.

Martha's side face showed no emotion.

Stefan's handsome eyebrows were furrowed. His thin lips parted slightly, "Don't worry, Mr. Williams, I will compensate."

After saying this, he reached for Martha's wrist, wanting to take her away. But just as he took two steps, Rhys' sneering voice came from behind him. "You take the woman in my car away in front of me. Mr. Harrison, it's very rude of you to do so."

Stefan's pupils shrank sharply. There was a gleam of anger in his sullen, dark eyes as he turned to Rhys.

Why was Rhys always against him?

Whether it was a few years ago or now, as long as it was about Martha, he was always there.

Rhys, who was standing opposite, noticed the hostility in Stefan's eyes. He raised his eyebrows and smiled indifferently.

Martha was single now. He had the right to stay there.

The two exchanged glances. The temperature around Stefan seemed to have dropped, again and again. A silent war was breaking out, which made Martha tremble.

She turned her head slightly. The rear of Rhys' car looked horrible. The front of Stefan's car was not much better. A stab of annoyance rose in her when she saw that.

Were they waiting for her to choose?

She didn't want to get in either of their car for the owners of both sucked.

Martha narrowed her eyebrows and turned to Rhys, "Mr. Williams, I will contact you later about the exhibition."

As soon as she finished speaking, Rhys raised his eyebrows and looked at the man standing opposite him, with slight complacency on his handsome face, "I'll be waiting for your call. Miss Doyle."

Stefan frowned. His deep eyes were dark with unfathomable emotions.

The art exhibition was previously organized by the Doyle Group, which was owned by the Harrison Group, but judging from the current situation, the art exhibition should have no nothing to do with the Harrison Group.

Immediately afterward, without waiting for them to speak again, Martha turned around and walked to the side of the road, preparing to hail a taxi.

Seeing this, Stefan walked up and picked Martha up, walked straight back to his car, put her in the passenger seat, and bent over to fasten the seat belt.

The sudden lift of her body snapped Martha out of her thoughts. By the time she came back to her senses, she was sitting firmly in the passenger seat.

She never expected that after four years of her absence, Stefan would become so domineering.

But she could do nothing about it.

Stefan, who quickly sat in the driver's seat, regardless of what Martha was thinking, started the car. It went around where Rhys stood, and Martha was taken away.

He wouldn't give Rhys a chance to take Martha from him.

Martha wanted to open the door only to find that it was locked. She couldn't open it.

The car drove at the high speed all the way.

Martha got angry. She glared at the man next to her, displeased, "Stop the car. I want to get out!"

"Stop messing around. We can't stop on a highway."

Stefan said without turning his head.

Stop messing around?

Martha couldn't help feeling a little funny when she heard these words.

She looked at the man beside her and retorted angrily, "Did you ask me not to mess around? Who hit me with a car just now?"

Stefan stared straight ahead with a cold face, pursed his lips, and said nothing.

Seeing him like this, Martha felt like she was simply wasting her time talking to him.

"Have you considered the safety of the people in the car? Stefan, do you know that what you've done is against the law?"

Martha got angrier the more she talked.

"Rhys can sue you. Do you want to be on the news? The headline would be something like, the president of the Harrison Group was brought to court for alleged assault."

When Stefan heard Martha mention Rhys, he was suddenly irritated.

"Is that enough?"

He slammed on the brakes, the car stopped on the side of the highway. Then he looked at Martha sullenly.

Martha was startled by the sudden braking and didn't have time to speak.

In the next second, Stefan's mocking and cold voice sounded in the car,

"Keep talking about Rhys? Do you miss him that much?"

His questioning tone was exactly the same as before. Martha couldn't help thinking of the past.

Not intending to refute him, she said indifferently. "Yeah, he is the only person that makes me never forget this city."

Hearing that, Stefan undid his seat belt and approached Martha abruptly.

Martha winced when she saw him like this.

She was expecting his violence. Yet all she saw was Stefan's face zooming in front of her.

The next second, she felt Stefan's slightly cold lips on hers.

Martha's eyes widened suddenly. She froze in place.
She would never have anticipated that Stefan would... kiss her.