

Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 25 online free

Martha froze for a moment.

Realizing what was going on, she pushed him away.

After she distanced herself from Stefan, she slapped him without thinking too much.

She never expected that Stefan would become so shameless!

...

Stefan's face instantly turned red due to the slap.

He felt the burning on his face. He looked at the woman with slightly pale lips in surprise.

Martha hit him?

She would never dare to do that before.

At this moment, Martha took a few deep breaths, trying not to let her excessive emotions lead to illness.

She clenched her palms tightly to ease her emotions, then turned her head and said, "Mr. Harrison, what are you doing?"

Her eyes were indifferent.

She was looking at him as if he was a stranger.

Stefan's heart sank slightly as he looked at her with dark eyes.

"What, you are my wife. What do you think I am doing?"

Shameless!

His wife?

Now that he remembered she was his wife.

He was ashamed to admit that back then, wasn't he?

Martha remembered the past, and the strength of her clenched hands increased unconsciously, "Mr. Harrison, we have divorced."

Stefan glanced at Martha and said lightly, "Divorced? When did I sign the divorce papers?"

Martha's eyes darkened.

What did he mean?

Signing the divorce papers?

Was that even necessary?

At the thought of what happened in the past, Martha felt that even the divorce papers were too much to ask for.

Yet then she got confused.

Didn't Melissa tell him her "last wish"?

Martha's eyelids drooped slightly, and for a moment she couldn't figure out what Stefan meant.

After she forced her brain to calm down, she raised her pretty face and said calmly, "As long as the husband and wife have been separated for two years, they can file for divorce, regardless of whether there is a divorce paper."

"Stefan, whether you sign the divorce agreement or not, nothing will be changed."

Stefan's eyes were dark.

He paused, fastened his seat belt again, leaned back on the seat, and said casually, "It's up to you. We'll see who dares to take your divorce case."

In this city, he would make whoever dared to take Martha's divorce case disappear from this city.

Hearing the meaning behind his words, Martha became even angrier, her face flushed with anger.

Did he think he could do anything because he was rich and powerful?

Did he think he could force people?

Martha wanted to slap Stefan hard in the face, but there was nothing she could do.

She held back the anger in her heart, turned to the window, and looked out bitterly. She was in no mood to talk to him anymore.

The next second, when Martha saw the familiar street outside the window, she suddenly realized that this place was not far from her hotel. Suddenly, staying in the car became torture.

She turned her head, biting her lip. Then she said angrily, "Open the door.

This is where I live. Let me off!"

Stefan pursed his lips and remained silent, let alone making a move.

Seeing that he didn't intend to open the door, Martha growled angrily. "Stefan, what are you doing?"

Stefan slightly frowned, pursed his lips, and asked in a deep voice, "Why did you target Hollie at the press conference just now?"

He knew what Martha did.

She wanted to put all blame on Hollie by playing the victim.

Hearing this, Martha couldn't help but feel a little ridiculous.

Didn't Hollie get sympathy with the same method years back?

It was just tit for tat.

Martha sneered and spoke loudly.

"Everything I said is true. If you don't believe me, ask Hollie if she dares to let me meet my father!"

From what she knew about Hollie, she thought Hollie must have put her father under house arrest, and then told Stefan that her father was too ill to get out of bed, and he couldn't manage the company. So, Stefan handed over the Doyle Group to her.

A flicker of doubt appeared in Stefan's eyes.

He didn't understand why Martha would speak so confidently when she had been away for four years.

But he didn't believe that Hollie would lie to him, because he saw with his own eyes four years ago that Maxwell was really sick in bed.

How could a person who couldn't even take care of himself take care of a company?

Stefan's thin lips parted slightly, "You may not know your father's situation. He..."

Martha interrupted him coldly, "Mr. Harrison, you don't understand!"

Martha's voice rose again because of anger.

"Stefan, you would have known the truth if you had ever gone to the Doyle Manor to see my father all these years!"

...

After a long time, Stefan watched Martha walking away outside the car, his eyes became darker.

He tapped the steering wheel with his long, slender fingers again and again.

Doubts arose in him.

Hollie and Martha said different things. One of them must be lying.

Who was lying?

Stefan pressed his forehead, leaned back on the seat, and closed his eyes wearily.

In the past, he would trust Hollie unconditionally, because he used to think Martha was an unscrupulous woman spouting the lies.

But now, facing Martha who had come back to life, he actually had different feelings for her.

Who should he trust?