

## Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 26 online free

At the moment, the Doyle Group.

Hollie was in the office thinking about the press conference just now. The more she thought about it, the more worried she became. She was worried that Stefan would believe Martha's words, so she got up and rushed back to Stefan's villa.

When she arrived, the servant told her that Stefan hadn't come back. So, she had to wait for him in the study alone.

An hour later, Stefan returned to the villa.

After entering the door, the servant took the coat from him and said respectfully, "Sir, Miss Doyle is waiting for you in the study."

"I see."

Stefan responded with a low voice, then turned and went upstairs.

"Stefan, you're back."

Pushing open the door, Hollie stood up to greet him with a smile on her face.

"What brings you here?"

Stefan loosened his tie, looking a bit tired.

An injured look appeared in Hollie's eyes immediately when she heard him.

"Stefan, I saw Martha's interview today. You must trust me. She was lying about me."

As she said that, she took two steps forward, grabbed the hem of his clothes, and shook her head helplessly, "I never stopped her from seeing my father!"

Stefan stretched out his hand and pinched the part between his brows. Then he said coldly, "I know it has nothing to do with you."

Seeing Hollie's nervous look, he comforted her, "Go back. Martha won't hurt you."

Hollie froze in place when she heard it.

Wouldn't she?

Martha literally threatened her at the press conference.

Pursing her lips tightly, Hollie raised her eyes slightly, secretly looking at the man in front of her, wondering what he was thinking.

Before she could figure it out, Stefan spoke again, "By the way, Hollie, let's go to the Doyle Manor tomorrow to see how Mr. Doyle is doing."

His voice didn't betray any emotion, but she was shocked.

Hollie's pupils shrank sharply. Panic flashed across her face. She paused, and pretended to be annoyed, "What do you mean? Do you also think I treat my father badly?"

Stefan frowned in displeasure upon hearing her shrill voice. He explained

patiently, "I just want to visit Mr. Doyle."

After he finished speaking, he glanced at the woman beside him, and doubts gradually arose in him. "Why are you so nervous?"

Hollie was taken aback for a moment and instantly realized that she overreacted just now.

She clenched her hands, suppressing her emotions, shook her head, and smiled, "No, I just don't want any misunderstanding between us."

Saying that, Hollie took Stefan's big hand, and looked at him pleadingly.

"Stefan, we have been in love for so many years. I just hope you won't believe those rumors."

Hollie took a step forward and leaned closer to Stefan, wanting to kiss him.

The pleasant smell of her perfume coupled with the tears that stood in Hollie's eyes would make every man want to protect her.

Yet Stefan paused, and subconsciously avoided her.

The next second, his dull voice sounded, "It's getting late. You should go back and rest earlier."

Hollie froze in place, a little at a loss for what to do.

Standing beside her, Stefan didn't seem to notice her emotional change. He said directly, "I'll ask the driver to take you back."

Hollie felt very upset when she thought that she and Stefan hadn't made any further progress in these years.

After Martha left, he had been immersed in Martha's death.

Hollie understood his guilt for Martha kept himself away from her.

Martha had been back, but he still distanced himself from her.

Hollie couldn't help wondering if he had fallen in love with Martha.

The feeling of insecurity surged through her. Her eyes filled with tears, she looked pitifully at the man in front of her.

"Stefan, are you keeping yourself away from me because my sister is back?"

Stefan's face darkened slightly. A cold vibe exuded from him. "It has nothing to do with her."

His denial did not reassure Hollie but frightened her even more. Tears stood in her eyes and were about to fall.

"Have you regretted asking my sister to transplant her bone marrow to me? Is that why you have been alienating me all these years?"

Stefan frowned slightly, but his heart couldn't help but tremble.

Had he regretted it?

Seeing that he neither admitted nor denied it, Hollie's heart was broken. She couldn't help turning around and running out.

Stefan looked at the study that had returned to silence, lowered his eyes, and stopped in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Under the moonlight, everything was quiet.

His eyes were blurred.

Had he fallen in love with Martha as Hollie said?

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“Melissa, I’m going back to the Doyle Manor tomorrow and no one could stop me.”

At nine o’clock in the evening, Martha made a video call to Melissa with a tired face.

“Martha, after four years, you changed. You are no longer the weak one.”

Melissa let out a sigh when she looked at the woman on the phone, who gave her both familiar and strange feelings.

If nothing had happened, Martha wouldn’t have become an amazing tough woman, right?

The corners of Martha’s mouth curled up. She spoke to snap Melissa out of her thoughts, “People always change, or they will be bullied by others for the rest of their lives.”

Melissa thought of something and then asked nervously. “I forgot to ask you when we met last time, how is Jimmy, is he okay?”

Martha’s eyes darkened. Her voice became much lower, “Rupert called me last night, and his condition is not very good.”

So, she had to solve the matter here as soon as possible, and then took care of Jimmy.

On the other side of the phone, when Melissa heard this, her complexion became more serious.

“It’s all Stefan’s fault! That bastard! If it wasn’t for him, Jimmy wouldn’t...”

Before Melissa could finish complaining, Martha interrupted her resolutely, “Melissa, don’t talk about him. I will find a way to save Jimmy.”

“How? If Jimmy needs to receive umbilical cord blood, it will mean you have to be tangled with that jerk.”

Melissa looked at Martha dejectedly, mixed feelings of distress and anger in her eyes.

“I have my own plan.”

Martha’s eyelids drooped, and her long eyelashes fluttered slightly.

She must save Jimmy at whatever cost.

Martha and Melissa chatted for a while.

After the call, Martha looked at the darkness outside the window. Her mind slowly went empty.

Jimmy was a light of hope in her life. He saved her. She would never just watch him die.