

Good bye 281

Chapter 281 Stefan Is Awake

Martha let out a reluctant smile. Then, she turned around and left the restaurant before Louis.

A gentle breeze blew to her face after she left the dining room, which made her a little more conscious.

Louis quickened his pace to catch up with Martha and looked at her with a worried expression.

“Martha, let me take you home.”

“Thank you, Mr. Caesar, but I’m alright.”

Martha, with a smile on her face, politely refused Louis’ kindness.

The latter, hearing this, slightly frowned. His thin lips parted again and said with a bossy tone.

“You’re sick. It’s likely for you to have an accident if you drive home alone. Let me take you home.”

Martha heard it and found it hard to turn him down.

When Louis’ driver pulled up in front of the restaurant, the two of them got into the car and sat in the back.

It hadn’t been long before Louis spoke and broke the dreary atmosphere in the car.

“Miss Doyle, can you tell me what you have in mind for the future?”

“What do you mean?”

Martha turned around and looked at the man sitting beside her with a confused face, not understanding what he meant.

Louis shrugged and said, “I can see that you have lost your affection for Mr. Harrison. So, I don’t quite understand why you’re helping him in this case.”

“What do you think I was supposed to do?”

Martha frowned slightly, then smiled and asked.

Louis folded his arms in front of his chest and uttered in a nonchalant way.

“Nothing.”

“One thing you may not know is that I have a child, and Stefan is the father.”

Martha gave him a glance and retorted.

Soon, Louis opened his mouth again.

“The child will not be the barrier to your choice. Since you don’t have much affection for Mr. Harrison, I don’t think you should involve yourself at all.”

Martha’s heart sank a bit when she heard it, but she managed to banter with him on the surface.

“I didn’t realize you are such a gossip.”

“I’m not a gossip. I just feel sorry for you.”

He looked seriously at Martha. Meanwhile, his words suggested a sense of solemnity.

Martha looked into his eyes with even more confusion. Why did he say that to her?

It had not been long since she and Louis knew each other. Why could he say such a thing, as if he was aware of all the things happened between her and Stefan.

Louis seemed to understand the doubt in Martha’s eyes. He smiled and reached out his hands to help Martha sort out the hair in front of her forehead.

“You have better days ahead of you.”

You should not stop your steps merely for a man.

Louis looked into her eyes with a complicated expression, but his smile remained gentle.

Martha sensed the deeper meaning in his words, but what she couldn’t figure out was why she felt something so familiar.

The next day, the photos of Martha and Louis eating together yesterday were uploaded to the network, which made the originally calmed news a hot issue again.

The photos placed on the news were clearly carefully angled.

In one of the photos, it seemed as if Louis was holding Martha in his arms and then reaching out to touch her forehead in a flirting way.

In addition, when Martha and Louis were negotiating, her bright smile was also captured.

After the photos were posted online, articles mocking Martha seemed to be backed with evidence, making the public believe the rumors to be true.

Before long, the Internet was full of negative news about her.

When Martha woke up in the morning and scanned Twitter on her phone, she couldn’t help but frown and turn serious.

The trending on Twitter was basically the same.

While Mr. Harrison was still in a coma, Mrs. Harrison was already busy looking for her next husband.

Shock! Just after Martha served as the acting president of the Harrison Group, she starts hunting for her next husband with this title.

The acting president of the Harrison Group shares dinner with a mysterious man. What’s wrong?

According to reliable sources, Stefan Harrison is still in a coma and his wife is already having an affair.

Martha’s brows furrowed even deeper; her hands that were holding the mobile phone clenched.

The pictures on the news were from her dinner last night with Louis.

The angles of those photos were clearly carefully picked. Clearly, they were released now to mislead people.

Why did someone take pictures of her for no apparent reason?

She lowered her eyes, and a familiar figure appeared in her mind.

Her face brightened, but her eyes turned serious.

Giana was the most likely person to have taken those photos, after all, it was she who had been spying on her recently.

After figuring that out, she did not pay much attention to that. She washed and changed clothes, then went downstairs to eat breakfast.

In the canteen, Bianca could not help but look at Martha with a worried face. She asked out of concern.

“It’ll be alright. Cyberbullying will fade away in a few days.”

“I did nothing that violates my conscience, therefore, I’m afraid of nothing.”

Martha answered blandly and continued her breakfast.

Seeing that, Bianca knew that she was going to the Doyle Group today.

However, in this case, she was afraid that before Martha could enter the company, she would be blocked at the doorway.

After thinking twice, she said, “Why don’t you take the day off?”

“Why?”

Without overthinking, Martha asked confusedly.

Hearing this, Bianca looked at Martha with more worry, her voice full of concern.

“If you go to the company today, I’m afraid there will be reporters outside the company, and then you...”

She could say no more.

Hearing that, Martha naturally understood what Bianca was worried about.

She smiled and said calmly, “I have done nothing to be ashamed of. Why should I be afraid to go? Doesn’t that suggest I’m guilty?”

“But... People who believe rumors have lost their minds, and how would they care whether you did it or not?”

Her words silenced Martha.

Bianca was right. Those people would always believe what they want to believe, not the truth.

Just then, a soft voice came from the staircase.

“Mommy.”

Martha quickly adjusted her mood and turned to look at the little guy with a smile.

“Jimmy is up.”

The little boy nodded gently, stepped down, and threw himself into his mommy’s arms.

His little hands grasped Martha’s waist tightly. His voice was muffled, but with palpable anticipation.

“Mommy, can I see Daddy after all this time?”

Martha frowned slightly. Her heart sank a bit.

She took him in her arms and asked with a smile, “Why do you want to see your daddy all of a sudden?”

“It’s been a long time since Jimmy saw Daddy the last time. I want to see him today.”

Jimmy was quite clever. It had been an incredibly long time since Stefan fell into a coma. Naturally, he sensed something was wrong for he still did not see his father.

Moreover, his mother had been coming home late and there rarely appeared a smile on her face, so, he could tell that she was hiding something from him.

Martha, who knew her son well just like every other mother did, knew that she could not hide it from her son anymore.

She glanced at Bianca, who was sitting opposite her, and saw her nodding with difficulty.

Not hearing his mommy’s answer for a long time, Jimmy frowned unhappily and acted pettishly,

“Mommy, will you let me go to see Daddy today?”

Martha seemed to have made a tough decision. She sorted out the hair on his forehead.

“Jimmy, I want to tell you something important. When you hear this, can you promise that you will not blame me?”

The little boy looked at her with a confused face, wondering why she asked.

For him, whatever Mommy did was right.

He nodded his head, though puzzled.

“What’s Mommy going to say?”

Martha thought for a long time about how to tell him that Stefan was still in a coma.

Just as she was about to speak, the telephone in the hall suddenly rang. Bianca walked to answer it with a solemn face.

Soon her excited voice resounded in the hall.

“Martha, it’s from the hospital. The doctor said Stefan is awake!”

Chapter 282 Who Are You?

Martha's eyes widened in shock. She looked at Bianca, unable to believe what she just said.

It didn't occur to her that just when she was about to confess to Jimmy, Stefan would actually wake up.

After the ecstasy, she felt happiness flooded over herself. She knew it. She knew Stefan would wake up.

Jimmy, who was standing in front of her, could not help but getting perplexed.

Didn't Daddy wake up already?

Why was Bianca so happy that Daddy had woken up?

Jimmy looked at his mommy with confusion and asked, "Mommy, Daddy is already awake, isn't he?"

After the shock, Martha felt much relaxed.

She let out a faint smile and fondled his head.

"Haven't you always wanted to see your daddy? You will see him today."

Originally, Martha thought that since Stefan had been in a coma for a week, he should not wake up so early, but who could tell the good news would come so soon?

Now that Stefan was awake, she would no longer be afraid of Giana's covet and Harrison Group's falling into the hands of others.

Looking at Martha's relief, Bianca felt her heart aching for her.

She was fully aware of how hard Martha had been those days.

Now that Stefan was awake, Martha wouldn't have to be so tired.

In the hospital.

Since Stefan just woke up, he could only feel his head dizzying. Everything in front of him was circling.

He pressed the bell and rested on the bed.

Before long, a group of doctors and nurses arrived.

They carried out a series of tests on him and were relieved when they determined that the patient was fine.

The first ones to receive the news of his waking up were Giana and Amanda.

On her way to the hospital, Giana saw the breaking news today.

Now that Stefan just woke up, she was more than eager to show it to him and make a big fuss over it, so that her nephew could see how malicious Martha was.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at the hospital.

When taking the elevator, Giana earnestly talked with Amanda.

"Now that Stefan just woke up, you must take good care of him."

“Mom, I know.”

Amanda bowed shyly and answered softly.

Now that Stefan was awake, he would marry her when he divorced that bitch.

She smiled a little as she thought of it, and her mind began to imagine their future life.

Soon, the two of them came to Stefan’s ward.

Giana adjusted her emotions when she was outside the door and rushed in with shock.

When she saw the man sitting on the bed, she said in a surprised tone, “You scared me to death, Stefan. I thought you were really never going to wake up.”

“You don’t know how worried I am these days. I haven’t been able to eat or sleep well since you fell into a coma, but by the grace of God, you have come through.”

Amanda, who followed into the ward, also looked at him worriedly. She said with a smile.

“How do you feel now, Stefan? Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?”

“Mom and I were worried about you when you were in a coma. Now that you are awake, we can relax now.”

As she was saying, she put her hand onto those of Stefan’s and said, “Would you like to have anything to eat, Stefan?”

Hearing their concern, Stefan frowned. He pressed his thin lips and said not a word.

He looked at them with cold eyes, which revealed a little strangeness.

Giana and Amanda, facing his look, were both shocked. They could not help but look at each other.

Didn’t Stefan just wake up?

Why did he look at them like that?

The two of them saw the doubts in each other’s eyes. Later, it was Giana who gathered herself together and looked at the doctor standing beside her.

“What’s the matter, doctor? Why doesn’t he seem to know us?”

The doctor took a look and then spoke out about Stefan’s current situation.

“The patient had a little problem with his brain waves, or maybe it was because he had been unconscious for so long that he couldn’t take in the outside world.”

“What does that mean?”

Amanda didn’t understand. She frowned and asked eagerly.

The doctor looked at the mother and daughter helplessly and explained, “To put it simply, the patient’s memory is in disorder. He lost memory temporarily.”

Upon hearing that, Giana widened her eyes. When she figured it out, the corners of her mouth unconsciously curved up.

His amnesia was a great thing for her.

Since she was given this opportunity, she was going to make the most of it.

She looked at Amanda, who was standing beside her, and signaled her to cooperate with her.

Not waiting for Amanda to understand, Giana took moves first. She pretended to look at Stefan unbelievably.

“Do you really forget everything, Stefan?”

The man sitting on the bed slightly frowned and looked at the woman in front of him with cold eyes.

The doctors and nurses, who saw the scene, were perceptive enough to leave the ward.

Soon, there were only Stefan, Giana and Amanda.

After the doctors left, Giana could see clearly the doubts and confusion in Stefan’s eyes.

She pretended to be miserable and began her action in the ward.

“Why don’t you remember anything? If you don’t remember anything, what should we do? Do you know that while you were unconscious, your abominable wife nearly drove us to deaths?”

“Stefan, look at me. Don’t you remember who I am?”

Giana asked concernedly, but when she saw his confused face, pride and joy filled her heart.

Looking at Giana’s face, Stefan shook his head and asked in confusion, “What’s my name?”

“You don’t even remember your own name?”

She was utterly shocked. As traces of surprise flashed across her eyes, she had planned everything that was going to happen within herself.

Stefan nodded hesitantly; his cold voice sounded.

“Who are you?”

He had no impression about them at all, let alone remembering who they were.

Amanda finally knew what her mother meant and added in a sad tone.

“Don’t you remember me, Stefan?”

He frowned, shook his head slightly, and set his thin lips into a grim line.

Hearing that, Amanda took two steps back in disbelief as if she had been struck by something huge, her eyes drooping with sorrow.

“You said I was the most important thing to you. Why don’t you remember me now?”

Stefan shook his head as hard as he could, trying to think of something, but nothing emerged in his brain.

Amanda held his hand in distress, pretending to look worried, "It doesn't matter if you can't remember me. Don't force yourself."

Stefan unconsciously got rid of her hand and asked in a lowered voice, "Who are you?"

Chapter 283 You Are the Wife Who Betrayed Me

Giana looked at him and explained while pretending to choke up.

"I'm your aunt, the only family you have in the world. And this girl is Amanda. She's the one you love the most."

"And the wife you just mentioned, what about her?"

Stefan's brows slightly furrowed. He could obviously feel the wife they just said was not the girl in front of him.

Giana stiffened for a short minute and looked at the man as if something was hindering her. Then, she cried out miserably.

"Your wife's name is Martha. She has been suppressing me and Amanda since you were in a coma. She doesn't give us any chance at all."

"Besides, she fabricated a share transfer agreement and took away your shares. Now, she is the acting president of the Harrison Group, the sole leader."

Hearing that, Amanda raised her hand and wiped the tears away with faked sadness. She added, "Being the acting president is not all she has done. She's been out tarnishing the reputation of the Harrison Group. While you were unconscious, she's been hooking up with other men. I really did not expect your wife should be so shameless."

The minute she finished her sentence, Giana quickly grabbed her mobile phone and showed this morning's news to him.

"Look at the news, Stefan. It says your wife is hooking up with other men, and some pieces of news even posted clear intimate photos."

He looked down and saw the news-

Mr. Harrison turned into a vegetative state while Mrs. Harrison was busy with other men.

New acting president of the Harrison Group cheated on Mr. Harrison, proofs attached!

Martha meets a mysterious man at night. Is Stefan being cheated?

Stefan pointed at one piece of the news with a gloomy face.

Soon, an intimate photo of Martha and Louis appeared in front of him. It was a photo of Louis touching Martha's forehead.

His eyes darkened and he felt a pang in the head.

The woman looked familiar, but he couldn't remember who she was.

He pressed his aching head, which was on the verge of explosion.

Amanda moved forward to check what happened to him.

"If you cannot remember it, just don't think about it, Stefan. Though your wife betrayed you, I will always be there for you."

He pressed his head hard. The pain was still there, but his eyes slowly turned sullen.

His wife betrayed him in public...

When he was in a vegetative state, his wife did not take care of him. Instead, she cheated on him.

These words kept replaying in his mind, over and over again.

Before long, the temperature in the ward plummeted to below zero.

Giana shivered unconsciously, but she was quick enough to give Amanda a hint.

The latter immediately stepped forward, sat down on the edge of the bed and began to cry.

"Did you really forget all, Stefan? We used to be a couple who understand each other the most, but Martha managed to marry you, leaving us in such a state."

"If she hadn't stepped in, I would be your wife now!"

Looking at Amanda's tearful face, Stefan could feel no love at all.

He frowned, trying to remember who he loved.

As his head began to hurt again, his eyes grew darker and darker.

Just at this time, Martha brought Jimmy into the ward.

With a smile on her face, Martha looked happily at the direction of Stefan, her eyes full of joy.

Jimmy was also very happy. Seeing his daddy sitting well on the bed, he could not help letting out an innocent smile.

'Daddy's really fine.'

Jimmy looked at Daddy joyfully. He let go of his mommy's hand and wanted to run to the bedside to hug Daddy.

Martha also approached him with a faint smile. She wanted to ask how he was feeling.

But his unpleasant voice resounded in the ward.

"You are the wife who cheated on me?"

Chapter 284 This child is someone else's?

Martha's body stiffened, looking with disbelief at the man who was sitting on the hospital bed and looking coldly at her.

Jimmy, who wanted to run to his daddy, also stiffened and looked at his daddy with a puzzled face.

For a moment he didn't even believe that this was something his daddy could say.

Giana and Amanda, who were standing to the side, heard this and a glint of calculation flashed across their eyes. They looked at Martha with a gaze full of complacency.

Amanda even proudly raised her chin at Martha. Clearly, she was showing off.

The joy on Martha's face disappeared without a trace and she asked in confusion, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"You weren't expecting me to wake up, were you?"

Stefan sneered at the woman standing not far from him, and his words were full of mockery.

Martha's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and her voice grew cold as she spoke.

"What do you mean by that?"

"It means exactly what you think it means."

The man in the hospital bed looked coldly at Martha who had betrayed him and felt nothing but anger.

He was in a coma, and yet this damn woman dared to cuckold him!

Stefan thought of this, the air around him dropped a couple of degrees, and his narrowed eyes became darker.

"What, if I don't wake up, do you think you can hide what you've done?"

With that, he threw Giana's cell phone at Martha with a sullen look.

Martha saw the news on the phone. Her face changed, and her heart was suddenly filled with mixed feelings.

She gritted her teeth and clenched her hands together at her side.

"You don't believe me?"

"Is that you in the picture?"

Stefan's eyes were gloomy and he asked in a cold voice.

Martha nodded and spoke coldly in reply, "It's me, but I'm just talking to Louis about a joint project."

"A joint project?"

The corners of the man's mouth curled up into a mocking smile, his eyes shadowy as he stared at her and sneered, "Since you're just talking about business, do you have to act so intimately?"

Standing aside, Giana and Amanda heard this. They could not help but look at each other, just in time to see the excitement in each other's eyes.

It turned out that the efforts they just made were not in vain.

Martha curled her lips in a bitter smile and asked coldly.

"So, you'd rather believe made-up articles than me?"

Just at this time, Giana's unhappy voice rang out next to her.

"Don't do that if you don't want others to know it. Since you did it, there's no way you can keep us in the dark!"

"That's right. Now that Stefan is awake, we won't let you get anything you want!"

Amanda stood by and hastened to chime in.

Martha, on the other hand, looked at Stefan as if she hadn't heard the mother and daughter, only looking at him steadily.

"Even you don't believe me and think that I betrayed you?"

"The pictures are out. What do you expect me to believe!"

Stefan's thin lips parted, and his words were hurtful.

Martha's pupils shrank, shuddering slightly, and she unconsciously took two steps back.

She thought that Stefan saved her because he really cared about her.

But it turned out that he never believed her.

Stefan noticed the sadness in Martha's eyes, frowned in displeasure, and only felt a heavier headache.

He held back the discomfort coming from his head, his hands clenched tightly under the covers, trying to look fine.

Somehow, even though it was hard for him, he didn't want to show his pain in front of Martha.

Jimmy, who had been standing on the side, was keenly aware of his daddy's discomfort.

He stepped forward worriedly and inquired with concern, "Daddy, what's wrong with you?"

When Stefan saw the child, his eyes darkened and he turned his head to Giana, who was standing to the side, and asked in a cold voice.

"Who is this child?"

When Giana heard this, she hastened to speak up and explain.

"It's your child. Yet Martha has been abroad for the past few years, and this child was brought back from abroad by her, and I don't know if he's ..."

Her words were not finished, but Stefan had guessed what she had not finished.

This child was someone else's?

Martha came back with someone else's child, claiming this child to be his?

Stefan's face darkened at the thought, and his gaze at Jimmy grew colder and colder.

Jimmy shuddered and backed up a bit in fear.

He did not know what happened to his daddy, but his daddy looked so scary.

He timidly looked at the man sitting on the hospital bed and asked carefully.

"Daddy, don't you remember Jimmy?"

Stefan shot him a grim look in his eyes and turned his head to Martha, who was standing aside.

"Is what she said true or not?"

At this point Martha finally noticed that something was wrong with Stefan, but she still didn't understand what was going on and why Stefan didn't remember her and Jimmy.

Yet Stefan took Martha's silence as a tacit approval of Giana's words.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and his deep eyes were dangerously sparkling.

He looked at Martha sinisterly, and his voice sounded icy.

"You've got a lot of nerve."

Martha took a step forward worriedly and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

She wanted to get closer to Stefan and check on him.

But who knew that just as her hand touched Stefan's, it was shaken off by him with great force.

The man's cold voice resounded throughout the ward –

"Don't touch me!"

Martha was thrown off by him so hard that she took two steps backwards and nearly fell to the ground.

Jimmy, who was standing off to the side, walked up in a panic and asked with concern, "Mommy, are you okay?"

Martha shook her head slightly, her eyes still glued to Stefan.

Intuition told her that something was wrong with Stefan. She just didn't know exactly what was going on.

She looked anxiously in Giana's direction and asked out loud, "What's wrong with him?"

"He's fine. Can't you see?"

Amanda replied timidly, pretending to be afraid.

Martha's eyebrows knitted together and she leapt towards Stefan again.

“Are you uncomfortable somewhere?”

As she said, she reached out to the man’s forehead trying to see if he had a fever.

But when her hand was just about to touch Stefan’s forehead, Stefan avoided it.

The man looked at Martha with disgust and pushed her away without mercy.

Martha staggered two steps before she could steady herself.

Jimmy nervously held his mommy and stood timidly next to her, not daring to say a word more.

Just then Eden arrived, who had been delighted to receive the news that Stefan had woken up.

But he didn’t expect to see this scene as soon as he walked into the ward, and he asked in shock, “Bro, what’s going on with you?”

Chapter 285 He must have misunderstood you

Giana, who was standing on the side, saw this scene and her heart and eyes were full of joy.

Stefan was now treating Martha like nothing, which meant he believed their words, otherwise, how could he say those things to that bitch?

Given this situation, if she didn’t send Martha away, she was afraid her lie would be nailed.

She hid the doubts in her eyes, pretended to be a peacemaker and said gently, “Let’s go out first; the doctor will come later to give him a detailed examination.”

“Yeah, let’s go out and give Stefan a break.”

With that, Amanda went over and opened the door to the hospital room, which clearly meant she wanted Martha, Jimmy, and Eden to get out.

Martha looked at Stefan with indifference, went over and took Jimmy’s little hand and pulled Jimmy out of the ward.

Jimmy looked at his daddy from time to time, hoping to see a different look on his face.

But to his dismay, Stefan’s eyes were cold and indifferent from beginning to end.

As the group walked out of the ward, the doctor happened to come over and walked into the ward.

Eden walked out and eagerly asked, “What’s wrong with Stefan?”

“The doctor said his brain waves were abnormal and he had temporary memory loss.”

Giana’s eyes grew darker, and she feigned a sad look as she spoke of Stefan’s condition.

Martha heard this and went pale, pursing her lips without a word.

Jimmy standing next to her sadly bowed his head and held his mommy’s hand, not saying a word.

Eden heard this, frowned in confusion, and asked a question in a strained voice.

“If it’s memory loss, how did he just have that attitude?”

“Then you’ll have to ask Martha exactly what she did.”

Giana sneered at the three standing in front of her, the mockery in her eyes very obvious.

Just as her words came out of her lips, Amanda stood next to her and mockingly spoke up to echo Giana.

“Can Stefan not be angry when he sees those scandals of someone?”

Martha frowned slightly, the hand at her side involuntarily clenched.

Giana saw Martha’s somewhat pale face, and the corners of her mouth curled up in a contemptuous smile.

“Don’t do it if you don’t want it to be exposed.”

“It’s impossible to do something disgusting and hide it from everyone.”

Amanda looked at Martha tauntingly.

Eden realized it must be Giana and Amanda that sowed discord in front of Stefan.

Since Martha left, he had been watching Stefan losing weight day by day.

Later, when Stefan learned that Martha had been hurt by Hollie, his heart was full of sense of guilt. Now, how could he blame Martha for this trivial matter?

His hand on his side tightened, and he shouted in a bad mood, “Enough! I know how Stefan is. He won’t believe those rumors on the Internet.”

Martha gave Eden a sideways glance. The look on her face remained unchanged.

Eden turned and walked towards the ward. When he was just about to walk in, the doctor inside pushed the door open and came out.

The doctor took off the stethoscope hanging from his ear and looked at the person standing outside the door with a serious face.

“The patient was just awake and he needs more rest now.”

With that, the doctor turned to leave.

When Jimmy heard this, his little mouth was slightly pursed and he turned around and hugged Martha’s thigh.

“Mommy, since Daddy is all right now, Jimmy wants to go home.”

He wants to see his daddy, but now his daddy obviously did not want to see him.

Jimmy’s slightly closed eyes were full of sadness, but he was trying to hide it.

Martha had been pursing her lips since she came out of the hospital room.

Hearing this, she bent down to pick up Jimmy, turned around and headed in the direction of the elevator.

Eden saw this and immediately stepped forward in front of Martha and spoke up anxiously to explain.

“Stefan may have misunderstood. That’s why he just ...”

Martha looked coldly at the man in front of her and laughed mockingly, “Misunderstanding?”

“Yes, he must have misunderstood you.”

Eden nodded vigorously and persuaded strongly, “He has no memory now for the time being, he doesn’t know what happened for a while, and that’s definitely how he misunderstood you. I believe you just need to give him a little more time, then ...”

“It’s good he’s okay, we’ll go first.”

Martha indifferently interrupted Eden’s words, said this faintly, and then carried Jimmy in the direction of the elevator.

Eden saw the direction the mother and son were leaving and felt bad.

He was trying to help exonerate Stefan, but Martha couldn’t listen to anything right now.

He looked slightly sideways in the direction of the ward and unconsciously revealed a bitter smile.

Stefan had just treated Martha so badly. He could imagine Stefan must have treated Martha even worse before he came there.

Now all of Stefan’s previous efforts were only in vain.

Giana, standing not far away, saw this. The corners of her mouth curled up in a smug smile, and she raised her eyebrows at Amanda.

Amanda smiled and she was also joyful.

Now it seemed that Stefan would only belong to her.

...

After Martha left the hospital with Jimmy in her arms, she went straight to the entrance of the hospital and stopped a cab and told the driver the address of the Doyle Manor.

She looked out the window at things receding and slowly eased her mood.

But when she turned her head, she saw Jimmy sitting quietly beside her with downcast eyes.

Martha reached out and touched the child’s head and asked softly.

“Is Jimmy upset?”

Jimmy shook his head slightly and turned his head to look at his mommy with a smile.

“Daddy’s just sick, so I don’t blame him.”

Martha heard the disappointment in her son's tone, and her heart ached even more.

When she came with Jimmy, all she could think of was the family reunion, but she never thought things would turn out the way they were now.

Suddenly, everything she had experienced before suddenly came to her mind.

At that time, she explained to Stefan, but he never chose to believe her.

Even when she was pregnant, he still didn't believe her.

Martha smiled bitterly, gently closed her eyes and pursed her lips without speaking.

Jimmy felt his mommy's sadness and reached out his little hand to gently tug on his mommy's sleeve.

After seeing his mommy's eyes open, he asked with concern, "Mommy, are you sad?"

Martha slowly opened her eyes, looked at the well-behaved Jimmy, and shook her head with a faint smile.

"No, I'm fine."

She didn't want to have anything more to do with that man. He had forgotten the past, and maybe it was a good thing for her.

It would be better if they could get a divorce smoothly, so that they could have a clean break.

Chapter 286 Turning Black and White

An hour later, Martha and Jimmy, returned to the Doyle Manor.

They had just walked into the hall when they saw Bianca standing in front of them, asking about Stefan with a happy face.

"How's it going with Stefan? Did he wake up?"

Martha nodded gently, and then looked at Bianca standing in front of her with a tired face and said with a faint smile, "Bianca, I'm tired, I'll go to my room first to rest."

With these words, she lifted her feet and walked towards her room.

Bianca looked at the direction she left with a puzzled look on her face and couldn't help but mutter in a small voice.

"What's going on? Stefan is awake. Why does Martha look unhappy?"

"Granny Bianca, don't worry Mommy. She is fine."

Jimmy did not answer Granny Bianca's question, but reassured her.

He knew that his mommy was sad. Yet he could not help.

As soon as Bianca turned her head, she saw Jimmy's worried face.

She bent down and picked up Jimmy suspiciously, and couldn't help but begin to wonder if Stefan was really awake.

"Is your daddy really awake?"

"Well, Daddy's awake and looking pretty spry. It's just that he's lost his memory."

Jimmy nodded gently and answered Bianca's question in a frustrated manner.

Bianca was shocked to hear this and asked, "What, Stefan has memory loss?"

"Hmm."

Jimmy answered softly and hung his head low.

Bianca frowned worriedly and asked sadly, "Are you tired?"

"A little bit, then I will go to his room and rest for a while too."

Jimmy looked at Bianca wearily.

Bianca rubbed Jimmy's head painfully and responded in a warm voice, "Okay, just go to your room to rest, when the dinner is ready, I'll call you out."

"Thank you, Granny Bianca."

After Jimmy said it nicely, he got up and walked towards his room with an unhappy face.

Bianca sat on the couch with a puzzled look in the direction Jimmy was going.

She did just hear both Martha and Jimmy say that Stefan was awake, but she didn't understand why they looked so unhappy.

Did something else happen in the hospital, something she didn't know about?

Bianca was puzzled, but she knew that now was not the time to ask.

...

On the other hand, outside the hospital ward.

Since Martha left, Eden had been standing outside the hospital room, looking for a chance to get in and find out what Stefan's current situation was.

But every time he tried to enter the ward, he was pestered by Giana or Amanda at the door and could not enter at all.

After he found the right moment, he again quickly stepped forward to enter the ward, but he was blocked by Amanda.

"Eden, if you don't have anything to do, go back first."

"Let me go in and see Stefan."

Eden looked unhappily at the woman in front of her and wanted to push her away.

Amanda raised her chin and glared righteously at the man in front of her, retorting.

“What are you going in there for? The doctor has said that Stefan needs rest.”

“Get out of my way!”

Eden glared at Amanda in front of her in annoyance, feeling nothing but anger.

Amanda raised her eyebrows in triumph and said smugly, “I won’t, anyway, you’re not going to get in today.”

No sooner had her words come out of her mouth than the nurse who had just left came back again, shouting in a serious tone –

“No noise is allowed in the hospital, so get out if there’s nothing else.”

Eden’s handsome brows were furrowed, and his thin lips were pursed without speaking.

The nurse didn’t look at him, and turned away after that sentence.

Just at this time, Giana stepped forward and said sulkily, “You are an outsider, so don’t get involved blindly.”

Amanda glanced at Giana and after exchanging another glance, turned around and walked into the hospital room.

Eden saw this scene and rushed forward to see Stefan in the hospital room, but Giana again blocked him from the room.

He frowned, looking at Giana more icily.

“I want to go in and see Stefan now!”

Giana glared at him and said unhappily, “Stefan is awake now, but he still needs to rest. You’ve helped Martha take away the company’s equity; if he knew about it, he wouldn’t let you stay at Harrison Group at all anymore.”

“That equity transfer agreement is real, signed by Stefan himself!”

Eden took a deep breath and his voice said in a high pitch.

Giana laughed mockingly and said sarcastically, “Who knows if you helped her fake it?”

“With Martha’s signature, she has a legal right of succession to Harrison Group’s equity!”

Eden glared at the woman in front of her, and the hand at his side was clenched into a fist.

...

In the hospital room at the moment, Amanda was taking care of Stefan in every way.

She brought the glass of water placed on the table and handed it to the man sitting on the hospital bed.

“Stefan, take a sip of water to moisten your throat.”

“Hmm.”

The man responded indifferently and reached out to take the glass of water from her hand.

Amanda’s fingers were touched by Stefan and she suddenly lowered her head in shyness, the tips of her ears slightly flushed.

Now the only woman he loved was her, so maybe she could convince him to divorce Martha as soon as possible.

She thought about this and couldn’t help but start to fantasize about her future life.

Stefan took a sip of water before reaching over and placing the glass back on the table.

Amanda returned to her senses and saw that the corner of the man’s quilt was not covered, and leaned over to help the other side pinch the corner.

Stefan looked at the woman in front of him suddenly close to himself, frowned and unconsciously moved back.

Just at this time, Giana’s arguing with Eden suddenly came from outside the door, making Stefan’s eyes turn gloomy.

Immediately after, the man’s cold voice rang out in the ward –

“What’s going on out there?”

When Amanda heard this, a bitter smile appeared on her delicate face.

“I think it was my mom, arguing with Eden about Harrison Group.”

“What’s wrong?”

Stefan’s eyes darkened, and the voice that came out was colder.

Amanda heard her expected questioning voice and pretended to be sad and told Harrison Group everything.

“While you were in a coma, Martha conspired with others to transfer Harrison Group’s equity into her name. My mom tried to stop her, but the men in Harrison Group were helping Martha, so ... so the equity ended up being transferred by Martha.”

“Now Eden is probably trying to turn it upside down because of your memory loss. As for my mom, I think she wants you to recuperate and get better as soon as possible, so she stops him from getting in.”

After saying this, Amanda looked at Stefan innocently, showing a sad look at the right time.

After Stefan heard these words, the air around him plummeted to freezing point, and his expression was sullen as he looked in the direction of the ward door.

...

Outside the ward, Eden’s face was very stern when she heard Giana’s words.

Just at this time, he saw Stefan being helped out by Amanda, and his face suddenly showed joy.

He stepped forward and looked eagerly at the man who still looked a little bit weak.

Stefan looked at him grimly, and his voice that was like that of a ghost from hell said gloomily, "Get lost!"

Chapter 287 One person is missing from the painting

Eden's body stiffened, and the joy on her face vanished without a trace.

Until this moment, he finally realized that Stefan really did not remember anything.

He eased his emotions and spoke eagerly to explain, "Stefan, calm down, things are not at all what you think they are."

"What else could they be?"

Stefan's eyes sank and he sneered.

Eden heard this and hurriedly spoke up to explain –

"I am your friend, and Martha is your wife, and we are doing this for your own good. You have lost your memory and forgotten everything now, but you can't listen to the rumors and instigation of others."

"I can distinguish right from wrong. I don't need you to teach me."

Stefan's eyes grew cold as he looked at Eden, and his narrow eyes glinted.

Eden's heart grew more and more anxious when she saw this look on his face.

He eagerly reached out to hold Stefan's shoulders, and anxiously said, "You trust me, things are really not what you think so, we have been friends for more than ten years, I do not need to lie to you, we really are ..."

"That's enough!"

Stefan interrupted Eden in a stern voice, and again his words became colder and colder.

"I know for myself whether it's true or not, now please leave here immediately and we will no longer be friends."

He watched coldly as Eden's face turned slightly white, and he became more and more certain of his suspicions.

He now felt bad just thinking about pictures of Martha flirting with other strange men.

Was this his so-called wife, who had the time to hook up with other men while he was in a coma?

Since she dared to betray him, she had to pay the price she deserved.

Stefan thought of this and narrowed his eyes and began to size up the man in front of him.

His mind resonated with what Eden had just said, and he was sure that this so-called friend of his in front of him must also be having an affair with his wife.

Or this man would not have come to the hospital with Martha and stayed here to offer an explanation.

Eden was simply furious to hear Stefan say this.

He glared at the man in front of him in annoyance and shouted angrily, "I think you're not just brain-damaged, you're hopeless as a whole!"

After he scolded Stefan, he angrily turned around and left the door of the ward.

Stefan's handsome eyebrows were slightly knitted. He looked unhappily at the direction Eden left, always feeling that there was something wrong.

Giana, as if reading her nephew's doubts, immediately went up and started telling lies.

"He knew he'd done something wrong and felt guilty for you, so he said that on purpose to deceive you."

Amanda nodded and chimed in, "I really didn't expect him to be so shameless and try to take advantage of your memory loss to turn things upside down."

The man looked thoughtfully in the direction of Eden's departure and felt nothing but irritation in his heart.

Giana pretended to look at Stefan with worry, and voiced her concern to comfort him.

"Stefan, don't take what just happened to heart, the doctor said that what you need now is still to rest well. Although your wife and friends can't be relied on now, but we are your relatives and will always be by your side."

"Mom is right. We will take good care of you."

Amanda nodded in agreement, revealing a smile that she thought was the best looking at the man standing at her side.

Stefan glanced sideways at the two of them and only felt a growing sense of irritation in his heart.

He frowned slightly and said faintly, "I'm tired. You guys go back first."

"Will you be able to make it in the hospital alone?"

Giana looked at Stefan worriedly and asked with concern.

The latter nodded gently, his thin lips tightly pursed, and he did not speak.

Amanda fondly looked at the man who was close at hand at the moment and said reluctantly, "Then if you have any time, feel free to call me."

Stefan nodded and turned to walk slowly into the hospital room.

Amanda and Giana, who stood rooted to the spot, looked at each other and left the hospital together in satisfaction after seeing the excitement in each other's eyes ...

...

The following two days happened to be weekends, and instead of clamoring to go shopping somewhere with Bianca as he usually did on weekends, Jimmy was good and stayed in his room, playing alone.

And Martha stayed in her room to paint, never leaving her room except for mealtime.

In the past, Bianca and Maxwell would have felt that this silence was rare, and now that Stefan woke up, they found the silence of mother and son was too strange.

Since Bianca heard the day before yesterday that Stefan had woken up and had lost his memory, the mother and son never spoke of anything else about Stefan.

Bianca looked sideways at Maxwell, who was sitting on one side. With a stony face, she said worriedly, "I feel that Jimmy and Martha, are acting too weirdly now."

Maxwell nodded and spoke helplessly in reply.

"I also feel something is wrong, but will they talk if we ask?"

"I'll go ahead and try."

Bianca replied worriedly and headed for the kitchen.

She was going to make some of Jimmy's favorite desserts and then go to Jimmy's room for some information.

Half an hour later, Bianca pushed open the door to Jimmy's room with a plate of delicate morsels.

In the room, Jimmy was sitting at the window sill drawing a very beautiful picture on a small easel.

Jimmy may have inherited Martha's talent and brought the whole painting to life.

Bianca could see that Jimmy was drawing a family portrait. There was Martha, himself, Bianca, and Maxwell in the picture, but Stefan was missing.

She frowned unnoticeably, placed the snack in her hand on the table aside, and asked with a smile.

"Jimmy, don't you think there's someone missing from this painting?"

Jimmy looked at Bianca with a look of innocence and asked suspiciously, "Really?"

After saying this, he reached out with a serious hand and counted.

"Granny Bianca, Grandpa, Mommy, and Jimmy, aren't they all here?"

When Bianca heard this, she instantly knew what was wrong.

Intuition told her that something must have happened that day at the hospital that caused Jimmy to not want to accept Stefan now.

It was just that she would find out what was going on only when Jimmy said it.

Bianca pulled over a chair and sat down next to Jimmy, taking the child carefully into her arms.

"Did you go to the hospital that day and see your daddy?"

Jimmy nodded and didn't show any more expression.

Bianca frowned slightly, and her voice softened a bit as she continued to ask, "So did something unpleasant happen between you and your daddy?"

Jimmy shook his head, with a very indifferent expression on his face.

"Granny Bianca, I know that not everyone can be there for me all the time."

The child's mature remark caused Bianca's body to stiffen and her eyes looked at him with increasing confusion.

Finally, she just had to ask in confusion, "What do you mean by this?"

Jimmy pursed his lips and smiled gently, his voice as indifferent as just now.

"When a man forgets everything, he will not be with me anymore."

Bianca helplessly stroked Jimmy's head and said with a smile, "Silly boy, one could forget everything, but he shouldn't forget our cute well-behaved Jimmy."

The smile on Jimmy's lips faded away, and he replied in a light tone.

"Maybe I wasn't a well-behaved child in that person's mind."

Chapter 288 How dare you come here

Meanwhile, outside Martha's room.

Maxwell stood at the door and knocked gently on the door, his face full of worry.

A soft voice came from the room, "Please come in."

Maxwell heard this and slowly pushed open the door to the room.

As soon as he walked in, he saw his daughter sitting next to the window with an easel in front of her, on which was painted a person he knew too well.

The woman on the portrait had gleaming eyes and a smile in her eyes, as if she was looking and smiling at him across time and space.

Maxwell was lost in thought, looking at the portrait of his wife not far away, and felt like she was standing in front of him.

Martha turned her head to look at the familiar figure and spoke softly to interrupt the man's thoughts.

"Dad."

"Your mother has passed away more than ten years ago. I didn't expect you to still remember what she looked like."

Maxwell looked at his daughter with emotion, his eyes flooded with faint tears.

Martha nodded gently, turned her head to look at her portrait, and said softly, "She is my mother, and I will not forget her."

She was not Stefan who could forget the most important people.

Or perhaps, she and Jimmy were insignificant people to Stefan.

Martha thought of this, slightly lowered her eyes, which revealed a hint of frustration.

Maxwell, keenly aware of his daughter's mood, asked worriedly, "What's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine."

Martha looked back at her father with a smile.

The latter saw her daughter's forced smile and looked at her, feeling sorry.

After a long hesitation in his mind, he looked at her with a concerned face, "Did something happen to Stefan?"

Martha shook her head slightly, the smile on her face slowly disappeared, and finally she replied with a faint smile, "He's fine now."

Maxwell frowned slightly and wanted to ask something more when there was a sudden knock at the door followed by Melissa's loud voice –

"Martha, it's me, I'm coming!"

"Dad, it's Melissa here."

"Then you guys talk."

Maxwell chuckled and turned to leave Martha's room.

As he was walking out the door, he met Melissa, who even said hello.

After Maxwell left, Melissa quickly entered Martha's room and closed the door behind her.

Melissa turned and looked with some concern at her best friend sitting by the window.

"Are you okay?"

Martha shrugged and replied tersely, "It's fine."

Melissa saw her best friend's sad face and felt sorry.

She knew from Eden that Stefan had lost his memory and was verbally abusive to Martha.

After a minute of pondering, she asked out loud, "Did Stefan hurt you with his words?"

Martha froze, then smiled and said lightly, "It's okay. I no longer cared a long time ago."

When Melissa heard this, she became a bit exasperated.

She sat down angrily in her chair, her unhappy voice resonating throughout the room.

"Although it is excusable that he has lost his memory, but how can he do this to you and the child?"

"He doesn't remember us."

Martha responded faintly, with a weird look flashing across her eyes.

Melissa's anger did not dissipate because of this statement, but rather intensified.

"No matter what, he can't be so harsh on his wife and son!"

"He's a patient. Jimmy and I didn't take what he said personally."

Martha said unconcernedly, with a somewhat cold look on her face.

She wouldn't bother with Stefan. What's the use of bothering with that? After all, they wouldn't be in contact in the future anyway.

Melissa's eyes widened in annoyance as she asked in annoyance.

"Why not? He hurt you and you just let him off the hook?"

"What else could I do?"

Martha's mouth showed a light smile and her eyebrows revealed a faint sadness.

Melissa was stunned and was at a bit of a loss for words, but then began to complain unpleasantly.

"Eden has been working hard for Harrison Group, but Stefan didn't appreciate it at all!"

"What happened to Eden?"

Martha frowned slightly, puzzled, and asked.

Since that day she left the hospital with Jimmy, she never went out and stayed at home to paint.

She hadn't heard that Stefan had done anything to Eden, so she was confused when Melissa talked about it

Melissa frowned and said in an unpleasant voice, "Stefan fired Eden!"

Martha was stunned. She hadn't been out for the past two days, and she hadn't heard Eden mention the dismissal.

Just how did Melissa know about Eden's dismissal?

When she thought of this, she looked at Melissa, who was still defending Eden, in some confusion, and suddenly had a bold thought in her mind.

Her best friend, she was not dating Eden, was she?

At this point, Melissa was sitting in her chair, still cursing in anger –

"It's really infuriating. Eden did so much for Harrison Group and yet Stefan dismissed him without giving a reason."

Suddenly, Martha asked out loud, "Are you ... with Eden?"

"No ... no, how could I possibly be with Eden!"

Melissa denied it without even thinking, but her cheeks flushed suspiciously red.

Martha obviously saw this, and with a light smile on her lips, she snickered, "And I wonder who's starting to blush?"

The woman sitting in front of her heard this and replied with a shy smile.

"We did get together. Do you blame me?"

"What do I blame you for?"

Martha asked in disbelief, and then thought of something and smiled helplessly, "It's good that you're together."

Melissa heard this and let out a sigh of relief.

"It's good that you don't blame me."

After saying this, she couldn't help but start worrying about Martha again, looking at the latter with a worried face.

"So what are you going to do about it now, between you and Stefan."

"Let him be."

Martha replied in a light tone, not caring in the slightest.

But Melissa, who knew Martha well, knew that Martha would not show it on the surface, but she must be uncomfortable in her heart.

Stefan finally woke up, and yet he treated Martha in such a merciless way.

...

The next day, Martha went to Harrison Group early.

Although Stefan was now awake, she still had some business in Harrison Group to handle.

An hour later, Martha entered Harrison Group building on her high heels and rode the elevator straight to the president's floor.

When she walked into the president's office, Stefan was the only person in the office, and he was sitting at his desk with his head buried in paperwork.

Stefan heard someone enter and looked up coldly in the direction of the door.

His eyes sank as he saw Martha.

"How dare you come here!"

Chapter 289 Get a divorce

Martha unhappily looked at the man who was cold and indifferent at the moment as if he was a fool.

"Why am I afraid to come?"

“I have dismissed Eden. Who gave you the courage to step into Harrison Group!”

Stefan looked coldly at the still calm woman and felt nothing but anger.

This damn woman betrayed him, and yet she dared walk into Harrison Group.

Martha looked coldly at the sulking man and replied indifferently, “I am now the acting president of the company.”

Stefan’s hand on his side tightened, and the temperature in the office dropped a few degrees.

A gloomy voice resounded in the office.

“I’m awake. You are not needed here.”

Martha pursed her lips and looked at the man in front of her in silence, not wanting to say anything more.

She began to hesitate again in her mind whether to take this opportunity to completely break all ties with Stefan.

She blandly looked at the man not far away, her eyes filled with complex emotions.

At this moment, it was as if the image of Stefan saving her was flashing before her eyes.

She suddenly had some trouble understanding why someone who could give his life to save her would change so much and start hurting her again.

Stefan did not hear Martha speak, eyebrows slightly furrowed, looking at her more unfriendly.

“Don’t think I don’t know what means you use to take away the company’s equity.”

Martha’s pupils shrank slightly, her hand unconsciously clenched. Still, she was watching coldly Stefan in a short distance.

Stefan looked at her with increasingly icy eyes, and the whole office was like an ice cellar.

Stefan looked at her sullenly and said very coldly, “The signature on the equity transfer letter is definitely not my signature. It has no legal effect at all.”

“So what?”

Martha faintly asked. Meanwhile, her hesitation changed into determination.

Stefan laughed mockingly, his icy voice sounding.

“If you don’t know what’s good to do, I don’t mind making your reputation even worse!”

Martha looked coldly at him, and mocked herself on the inside.

She worked so hard with Eden and Rhys to keep the company, and yet Stefan didn’t appreciate it.

Eden got fired and she was now being threatened.

When Martha thought about it, she suddenly felt that everything they did for this man was not worth it.

After a long time, Stefan still did not hear Martha speak, thinking that she was feeling a sense of guilt.

The corners of his lips curled slightly and he laughed mockingly, his sneering voice resonating throughout the office.

“What, think you’re justified?”

Martha pursed her lips and gave him a cold look, just thinking that Stefan was now becoming insane.

Although this man had amnesia and did not remember anything, she couldn’t understand why he believed whatever Giana said.

She lowered her eyes, laughed mockingly, turned around and tried to leave the office.

But who knew that just as she turned around, the man standing in front of the desk knocked hard on his desk and snapped.

“Harrison Group is not a place where you can come and go as you please!”

Martha did not pause as she just wanted to get out of this place quickly.

Seeing that she did not care at all about what he said, Stefan looked at her back with increasingly gloomy eyes.

“If you want to leave, you have to sign this divorce agreement before you leave!”

When Martha heard this, her pupils shrank slightly and she froze in place.

After a long time, she slowed down and turned her head slowly to look at the man standing behind with a cold face.

“What did you say?”

“Sign this divorce agreement.”

Stefan threw the divorce papers in his hand onto the table and his eyes stared grimly at the woman standing not far away.

If she dared to leave the office right now, he would definitely drag her back and make her sign the divorce.

A glint of understanding flashed across his eyes as he saw Martha freeze and not sign.

He knew that this woman was greedy for his money and that was why she betrayed him.

Stefan thought of this, looked at Martha’s with sullen eyes again, snorted and said, “If you don’t sign, I have ways to force you.”

Martha came back to her senses and smiled, and there was helplessness and self-mockery in that smile.

She walked over and took a look at it, and the agreement sitting on the desk was really a divorce agreement.

At this moment, she suddenly felt a mixture of feelings in her heart.

Before, she tried to divorce Stefan, but he turned her down no matter what.

Now ... he was actually taking the initiative to force her to divorce.

It was clear that divorce from him was something that she had been longing for, but when it really came to this time, she couldn't help but feel bitterness inside.

She stiffened when she sensed her hidden emotion, which, to be more exact, should be the joy and relief.

She raised her eyes and looked coldly at the man standing in front of her desk.

"Are you sure you want me to sign?"

Stefan looked coldly at the woman who asked him in front of him, only to feel that the woman in front of him was really abominable to the extreme.

He grunted coldly, "Certainly."

Chapter 290 Is she really that kind of woman?

Martha's pretty eyebrows were furrowed, and a touch of bitterness flashed through her eyes unconsciously.

Stefan actually said this, and it was at this point that she decide to break off all the relations with Stefan totally.

When she came back abroad, she did not want to have anything to do with this man.

Now everything was just back to the tracks. It was no big deal.

Martha gritted her teeth, looked coldly at the man in front of her, and suddenly spoke out loud.

"That's what you said."

"Of course, I don't usually take back what I say."

Stefan replied indifferently, thinking that Martha was now wasting time.

The woman lowered her eyes, took two steps toward Stefan's desk, and reached for the pen on the desk.

She held the pen in her hand for a moment, and then sharply signed her name on the divorce agreement.

Stefan looked at Martha's name on the divorce papers, and his handsome eyebrows were slightly knitted, and he was somewhat displeased.

Why did she sign her name so quickly?

Didn't she want to check the property division in this agreement?

At this moment, Stefan was a little confused as to why his wife who betrayed him was behaving this way.

He thought of this and asked.

“Don’t you want to see what’s in the agreement?”

“No need.”

Martha responded indifferently, pulled out the chair in front of the desk and sat down.

Stefan’s eyes sank, and the doubts in his heart disappeared.

“What? You finally remember the division of property after you signed the divorce papers?”

“I won’t ask you for a penny.”

The woman’s indifferent voice resounded throughout the office.

She looked at him calmly.

Stefan’s handsome eyebrows were knitted slightly, and his cold voice carried a hint of disbelief.

“Not even a penny?”

In his opinion, this woman who had been setting him up and coveting his money would not divorce him without asking for anything.

This must be just a ploy of hers.

The man thought of this and looked at Martha with increasingly cold eyes, “You transferred the property under my name privately.”

Martha stiffened slightly. She looked at Stefan with a look of mockery.

“So, I am that kind of person in your mind.”

“What’s good of a woman who cuckolds me?”

Stefan’s indifferent retort sounded like a sharp knife, stabbing into the deepest part of Martha’s heart at once.

The smile on her lips grew even wider as she said in a warm voice, “Yeah, I’ve never been a good person.”

She was vengeful.

Hollie hurt her, her mother, and then she made sure Hollie paid the price.

Now that Stefan had done this to her, she wanted to divorce him too.

Stefan sneered, “Well, you’re well aware of yourself.”

Just the next second, the woman’s bland voice rang out in the office, but the man who had just been smug froze in place.

“I’ll give Harrison Group’s equity back to you.”

Stefan just picked up the coffee and looked at the woman sitting in front of him with surprise in his eyes.

He didn't expect this woman to be so quick to give him back his equity in Harrison Group.

At this moment, he suddenly realized that the woman who came here today was very nice.

From Giana and Amanda's narration, he clearly got the message that this woman was very vicious, and yet now ...

He suddenly began to have some doubts about the words that came out of the mouths of his two relatives.

Stefan was suspicious, but still looked at Martha's eyes sternly.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he surveyed Martha.

Soon, he regained his composure and asked indifferently, "Make me an offer."

Martha placed her hand on the desk, tapping it from time to time.

At the moment she looked at the man in front of her and felt him strange, like he was completely different from the one she knew these days.

But now he felt familiar to her again, as if she had been back to four years ago when he watched coldly her being tied and sent into the operating room.

The bitterness filled her eyes. If Stefan had been the way he was now when she asking for a divorce, they would have had nothing to do with each other a long time ago.

Now, everything was just back to tracks.

Stefan didn't hear an answer for a long time, and frowned unhappily.

'This woman is not thinking of asking for a lot of money, right?'

He thought so in his mind, his thin lips lightly parted, and his indifferent and heartless voice came out from his mouth. "The divorce agreement has been signed. Isn't it a little bit late to think about asking for a lot?"

Martha returned to her senses and raised her eyes to Stefan blandly, "I don't want anything else, just the Doyle Group."

When Stefan heard this, a strange look flashed across his eyes, seemingly surprised and puzzled.

But a moment later, he understood.

Before coming to Harrison Group, he had learned everything about his so-called wife.

Her father's name was Maxwell, and the Doyle Group was founded by Maxwell.

Since she went abroad, the Doyle Group had been acquired by Harrison Group and was now part of Harrison Group.

The man slightly curled his lips and said, "OK."

Martha did not believe his words.

He suspected her of falsifying the equity transfer letter, and now she couldn't believe what he was saying.

'Who knows if he'll let it all go by the wayside one day when he regains his memory.'

As she thought of this, she looked at Stefan with a colder and colder gaze.

Martha's words were clear. "I don't believe you."

Stefan frowned slightly, looking at the woman in front of him with growing displeasure.

As the president of Harrison Group, he would keep his word.

He looked askance at the woman sitting across from him with displeasure and asked, "So what do you want?"

"Go to the notary tomorrow and hold a media conference."

Martha calmly stated the countermeasure she had just thought of. As long as it was notarized, it would be difficult for Stefan to go back on his word.

She had planned to work with Louis to make the Headow Complex a bigger project, and then let the Doyle Group be independent from Harrison Group.

But now that things had come to this point, she just wanted to cut off all ties with Stefan as soon as possible.

The man's eyes sank, the temperature in the office dropped again, and after a moment, he replied in a deep voice, "Alright."

"Then I'll see you at the notary's office tomorrow."

Martha finished her sentence lightly, got up and walked out of the president's office.

Step by step, she walked outside with mixed feelings in her heart.

Stefan, who remained at his desk, watched the woman's back slowly disappear into the office before frowning slightly and falling into deep thought.

'Is she really that kind of woman?'