

Good bye 291

Chapter 291 Wish me happy singleness

Martha glanced back indifferently at Harrison Group as she walked away from it.

After the Doyle Group was notarized into her name, she would have no more dealings with Harrison Group and Stefan.

With this in mind, she turned her head and slowly walked towards her car and got into the driver's seat.

Jimmy had not been in a bad mood since he left the hospital that day.

Now that she was divorcing Stefan, it looked like she would have to find time to talk to Jimmy about it.

Divorce is, after all, a big deal, and she doesn't want to cheat on her child.

Martha was lost in thought, and at this time, a shrill ring suddenly came from the phone placed to the side.

She glanced at the caller ID on her phone and picked up the phone with a frown.

"Mr. Williams, what do you call me for?"

"Well, cause I miss you."

Rhys' flirty voice reached Martha's ears over the phone, causing the latter's pretty brow to knit tightly.

She leaned back in the driver's seat and slowly closed her eyes.

"Don't beat around the bush."

Rhys heard these words, the hand holding the phone tightened, and the hand on the desk was unconsciously stiffened.

After a long time, his thin lips lightly parted, and his cold voice came out from his thin lips, "He's awake?"

Rhys saw the news early this morning that Stefan had woken up and had returned to Harrison Group this morning.

Yet he didn't know if the news was true or just a ploy by Giana and the others, which was why he called Martha.

"Well, I just met with him and signed the divorce papers."

Rhys on the other side of the phone was suddenly stunned, his eyes filled with a look of dismay.

The man actually divorced Martha?

Rhys frowned slightly, feeling it hard to tell whether the news was good or bad.

His grip on the phone tightened and he once again said in a flirtatious tone, "Let's meet."

"Yes."

...

Café.

Half an hour later, Martha arrived and saw Rhys in a corner with a light smile on his lips.

She calmly pulled out the chair opposite Rhys and sat down, reached out and beckoned the waiter to order.

When the waiter left, Martha raised her eyes to Rhys and asked indifferently.

“If you want to ask something, you can ask it now.”

She was not stupid and knew that Rhys cared about Stefan. Also, she was here because Rhys saved Jimmy’s life.

When Rhys heard this, a strange look flashed across his eyes, and he stretched out his long, slender fingers and unconsciously tapped the table.

“How is he?”

“He recovered, but lost his memory.”

Martha looked indifferently at the man in front of her and replied with an expressionless face.

“Lost his memory?”

Rhys slightly frowned, and said in disbelief.

But after a few moments, it dawned on him that memory loss was normal after Stefan got into such a big car accident.

Martha took a sip of the coffee that the waiter had just brought up in front of her and responded indifferently.

After Rhys got a response, he suddenly understood why Stefan had divorced the woman in front of him.

If it weren’t for the memory loss, the man would never have divorced Martha.

As he thought about it, he looked at the woman sitting across from him with some concern.

“Are you okay?”

“It’s good. I feel good about the divorce.”

Martha smiled, with a hint of pleasure in her eyes.

Yet Rhys could sense her faint sorrow.

While Stefan was in a coma, this woman tried everything to keep Harrison Group for him.

Now Stefan just woke up, but required a divorce.

Martha saw the worry in Rhys’ eyes and smiled as she raised her coffee cup towards him.

“Come on, wish me happy singleness.”

Rhys knew that Martha didn't mean what she said, but right now he wasn't going to nail her lie.

He raised his coffee cup and clinked it, saying somewhat hoarsely.

“You're now single. I can pursue you openly now, right?”

Martha's eyes sank, and she looked at Rhys with pursed lips.

She didn't know if Rhys was serious or if he was being joking, but either way, she wasn't going to accept the advances of the man in front of her.

She wanted nothing more to do with Stefan.

When he didn't hear Martha's answer, Rhys raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile.

“What, I don't deserve you?”

“Rhys, I will not accept you.”

Martha stated outright that she would not accept Rhys'.

Rhys' pupils shrank slightly.

Suddenly, he said with a teasing smile, “You don't even hesitate to reject me?”

“There's nothing to hesitate about. You deserve a better woman.”

Martha looked at the man sitting across from her with a smile.

Rhys pursed his lips, and after a long time, he opened his mouth to change the subject.

“What did he give you when you divorced?”

“I just want the Doyle Group. Tomorrow he and I will go to the notary's office.”

The woman lowered her eyes, looked at the coffee cup on the table, and her voice carried an unfathomable emotion.

When Rhys heard this, he frowned slightly and asked puzzledly.

“So you gave him back his stake in Harrison Group?”

“Yes.”

Martha responded lightly, picked up her coffee and took a small sip.

The man's handsome eyebrows knitted a little tighter, his voice tinged with displeasure.

“You're right to get the Doyle Group back, but how can you give back Harrison Group's equity?”

“I signed that equity transfer letter to help him keep Harrison Group. Now that he's woken up, it's only natural that Harrison Group's equity be returned to him.”

Martha replied calmly, as if she didn't care about Stefan at all.

Rhys looked at her with complicated emotions. A while later, he jokingly said, "In my opinion, that scum is not worth it."

Chapter 292 Are you going to file a lawsuit against me?

"It's all over."

Martha replied with a light smile and raised her hand to glance at the time on her wrist, "It's getting late. I'm going back."

"I'll give you a ride."

Rhys looked at the woman's tired look and couldn't help but worry a little about her current situation.

But the woman shook her head slightly and raised her hand towards him to show him the keys to her car.

"I drove here."

After Martha said this, she got up and left the cafe.

Rhys' eyes darkened as he remained in place, dropping his eyes to hide the loss in them.

...

An hour later, Martha returned to the Doyle Manor.

Seeing her return, Bianca immediately wiped her hands and greeted her.

"Back, how did it go?"

"Bianca, he's fine, it's just that I'm divorcing him. I signed the agreement today. It'll be notarized tomorrow."

Martha said with a light smile, put down the bag in her hand, turned her head to look at Bianca who was in a dazed state.

"Where's Jimmy?"

"In his room."

Bianca hadn't come back to her senses and was still stunned.

Martha laughed, "Then I'll go check on him first."

With that, she went upstairs and headed for Jimmy's room.

Only after a long time, Bianca came back to her senses and looked at the woman walking upstairs in surprise.

She thought that Stefan had a car accident to protect Martha and that these two would grow closer.

But she did not expect that they still ended up with a divorce ...

...

Martha knocked on the door and waited for Jimmy to answer before pushing the door into his room.

She saw Jimmy drawing and wondered what he was drawing.

She came closer and saw herself on Jimmy's drawing paper.

Martha heartily stroked the child's head, smiled and asked, "Why do you suddenly want to draw me?"

"Because Jimmy loves Mommy the most."

Jimmy turned around and looked up at his mother, who had some sadness on her face, with a bright smile, trying to make his mommy feel better.

Martha smiled heartily and reached out to take Jimmy by the hand and smile. They walked over to the bed and sat down.

She looked at the child at her side with a serious tone, and the heartache in her eyes was even greater.

"Jimmy, I've made a very important decision today. I think I should tell you about it. I just hope you don't blame me for it."

Jimmy looked at his mommy, who was sitting beside him, and asked in a soft voice.

"Mommy, you and Daddy got divorced, didn't you?"

Martha's body stiffened, not expecting Jimmy to guess so quickly that she would divorce Stefan.

A moment later, she nodded gently and said in a warm voice, "Well, tomorrow we will go through the divorce formalities."

She knew how important Stefan was to Jimmy, and after thinking about it, she spoke up and continued.

"Although your daddy and I are divorced, he is still your daddy and I will not stop you from contacting each other."

"Jimmy has you, Mommy. That's enough."

Jimmy flung himself into Martha's arms and spoke in a somewhat muffled tone of voice.

Martha patted Jimmy's back and asked with some concern, "Will Jimmy blame Mommy?"

"No, it's not worth it for a daddy like that."

Jimmy left his mommy's arms and gave her a happy smile.

"Jimmy wants Mommy to be happy, and if Daddy makes Mommy unhappy, then Jimmy wants Mommy to stay away from Daddy."

When Martha heard this, her eyes felt a little bitter and she reached out and hugged Jimmy, holding her tightly in her arms.

"Jimmy is so nice."

...

The following day, the notary's office.

When Martha arrived, Giana and Stefan were already waiting for her.

As soon as Giana saw her coming, she couldn't help but taunt, "I thought you would not come."

Martha looked at Giana coldly and pursed her lips without speaking.

Stefan looked clearly surprised to see Martha, who had arrived as promised.

In his opinion, this nominal wife, who had always coveted his money, would seize this good opportunity to ask for a lot.

Yet she didn't do so. He was wondering if it was her trick.

He frowned and said coldly, "What else do you want, just say it."

"I just want the Doyle Group."

Martha gave him a faint look and saw the surprise in his eyes.

She laughed mockingly and guessed that this man must have seen the news about her and Louis and took her for someone who was trying to get his money.

But she never cared about money.

It was at this point that Giana suddenly spoke up and interrupted Martha's thoughts.

"No, the Doyle Group is also owned by Harrison Group. How can it be given to you!"

When Stefan heard this, his eyes sank, and he looked slightly sideways at Giana, who was standing beside him.

"Giana, that should be hers."

Giana was choked for a moment, suddenly somewhat embarrassed, but soon her embarrassment disappeared without a trace.

"Stefan, you said that because you don't know the truth."

"The Doyle Group was originally hers, but when Harrison Group bought the Doyle Group, the Doyle Group was short of money. In the case, why did you give the Doyle Group away for nothing?"

She said this, and viciously glared at Martha, thinking Martha was too shameless.

She had heard that Martha had negotiated a deal with Louis for the project of Headow Complex.

If that cooperation was done well, the Doyle Group would become a public company directly, and then Harrison Group could gain more profits.

Stefan frowned slightly, looking at Martha nonchalantly.

Martha looked coldly at the two in front of her, and her voice grew cold.

"Harrison Group's equity, don't you want it?"

“How can you ... threaten us with equity!”

Giana stared unhappily at the woman in front of her, eyes full of anger.

She didn't expect Martha, in any way, to trade this for the Doyle Group.

She knew the Doyle Group had a promising future, and yet it was nothing compared with Harrison Group's one-quarter equity.

It was just that she was not happy to let Martha get the Doyle Group like this.

Martha looked at Giana's anger and sneered, “Why not? Don't you forget that the equity transfer letter was signed by Stefan himself.”

“Then it certainly wasn't me who signed it.” Stefan suddenly spoke up and argued indifferently.

When Giana heard this, she quickly echoed, “Yes, who knows if that signature was forged by you.”

“If you don't believe me, we can go to the experts and identify the handwriting.”

Martha looked at these two people coldly, and the expression on her face became more and more indifferent.

The man saw this look of his nominal wife, and he couldn't help but start to wonder about if Giana had told him the truth.

If Giana had, his wife wouldn't require an identification of his signature.

At this time, Martha mockingly curled her lips, “I signed the equity transfer letter in front of everyone. Since I signed it, it proves that my ownership of Harrison Group is protected by law.”

“Now, are you going to file a lawsuit against me?”

Chapter 293 Did I ever love you?

Giana stiffened and instantly regretted somewhat what she had just said.

Stefan's eyes sank, and a clear, cold voice came out of his thin lips.

“No, just do what you said yesterday.”

“Sure.”

Martha responded indifferently and sidled into the notary's office first.

She walked into the notary's office and sat with Stefan.

Soon, the notary inquired seriously, “What do you two want notarized?”

Martha replied calmly, “The transfer of the group's equity.”

“Okay, please provide the relevant documents.”

The notary looked solemnly at the two in front of him, waiting for them to hand him the relevant materials.

Soon Martha and Stefan, in turn, handed their documents to the notary.

After verifying the documents, the notary asked seriously, "Are you two sure you want to notarize Harrison Group's equity transfer letter?"

"Sure," Martha responded indifferently and looked at the notary without looking away.

It was Stefan who couldn't help but look sideways at the woman at his side.

Soon after, the two completed the notarized transfer of Harrison Group's equity.

They then did the transfer of the Doyle Group here, and finally watched the notary hand out the relevant documents at the window.

Martha had mixed feelings when she saw the name of the head of the Doyle Group become her own.

A few moments later, she returned to her senses and looked blandly at the man sitting beside her.

"Let's get our divorce here, too."

"Sure."

Stefan answered coldly, looking at her with a somewhat complicated look in his eyes.

After they spoke to the notary about their divorce claim, the notary soon had a document ready for them to sign.

The notary couldn't resist reminding.

"Think before you sign. If you sign, you're really divorced."

Martha nodded, and without hesitation, she picked up the black pen she had placed to one side, signed her name sharply, and stamped it.

Stefan, who was standing on one side, saw her determined attitude and his handsome eyebrows were slightly knitted, and he was a little upset.

'She's so quick, could it be a trick?'

With that in mind, he couldn't help but ask, "You really don't want anything but the Doyle Group?"

"No."

Martha replied in a cold voice, handing the notary certificate in her hand to Stefan and said indifferently, "Your turn."

Stefan picked up the black pen, but suddenly had some trouble signing it.

Once his name was signed, they would never be in a relationship.

Suddenly, he came to himself and signed his name.

Just as he was about to stamp it, he couldn't help but hesitate again.

He always felt that once he did it, he would completely lose this woman.

He felt somewhat suffocated.

When Giana saw that Stefan had not stamped it for a long time, she could not help but urge, "Stefan, what are you still hesitating for, stamp it quickly."

The man's hands moved slightly and gave a sideways glance to the woman at his side.

The woman looked at him with a cold and detached look, just like watching a stranger.

Giana saw them looking at each other, and her heart rose with a bad feeling.

Her hand on her side tightened and she couldn't help but urge again, "There's nothing to hesitate about, just stamp it."

Stefan's thin lips pursed. He withdrew his eyes, and stamped the papers.

After receiving the documents handed over by Stefan, the notary announced solemnly, "After the notary office proceeded, the marriage between Miss Doyle and Mr. Harrison ended today, and the two should not interfere with each other thereafter."

Soon, the notary handed out the two divorce certificates that had just been processed.

Martha, at this time, reached for the divorce papers placed not far away, with a light smile on her lips.

It turned out that the end had already been predetermined.

She came back with the intention of divorcing Stefan from the beginning, and now everything was back on track.

In the future, it would be good to have her father, Bianca and Jimmy in her life.

When Stefan got the divorce certificate, he just felt it an eyesore.

He couldn't help but turn his head and gaze at the woman sitting beside him. Somehow, he just felt like a big hand was gripping his left atrium tightly, making him very uncomfortable.

Giana, who was standing on one side, saw this and was unconsciously relieved, her eyes flashing with a calculating light.

Stefan was now divorced from Martha, and the next step for them was to push Stefan to get married to Amanda as soon as possible.

By then, Harrison Group would be owned by them.

Giana thought of this, the corners of her mouth were lifted into a wider smile.

After Martha put away the divorce certificate, she didn't even look at Stefan, got up and left the notary's office.

After she left the notary's office, she walked straight towards her car, and just as she was about to sit in it, her hand was suddenly tugged by a large hand.

Her eyebrows furrowed slightly, and she turned her head in confusion to look at the person standing behind her.

At this moment, Stefan was holding Martha's hand, and his whole body was frozen in place.

He didn't know why he was like this, he just watched her leave and couldn't help but walk over to her quickly, not wanting her to just disappear.

Martha looked coldly at the man behind her and asked indifferently.

"Mr. Harrison, what else do you want from me?"

Stefan's eyes darkened.

After a long time, his thin lips slightly parted, his husky voice came out from his lips.

"Have I ever loved you?"

Just after the woman left, he suddenly wondered if he had ever loved this woman in this marriage.

In fact, he had the answer in his mind after noticing the difference in himself, but he still wanted to hear what the woman would say.

When Martha heard this, her eyelids lowered and she looked a little upset.

He asked her if he ever loved her. Yet how would she know it?

She didn't know if he ever loved her, because she wasn't him.

Martha thought of this, the other hand at her side unconsciously tightened. Memories of their past came flooding back.

Four years ago, he didn't believe her and sent her to the operating table personally, pushing her into hell.

At that time, he did not love her at all. If he loved her, he wouldn't have hurt her.

Four years later, he was hit in a car accident to save her, and lost all his memories.

If he loved her, how would he forget her?

Martha thought of this and suddenly felt some relief. Perhaps this man was protecting her because of guilt.

Stefan did not hear the woman in front of him speak for a long time. His cold voice asked again.

"Have I ever loved you?"

The woman was silent and then smiled faintly at him and gave her an answer.

"No, there is no love in our marriage."

If he loved her, he would not hurt her even when he suffered memory loss.

When Stefan heard this, his eyes sank and he felt a stabbing pain in his heart.

He frowned, wondering if Martha was telling the truth. If he had never loved her, why did he feel so uncomfortable?

Chapter 294 Feel as if something is missing

“Is there anything else?”

Martha looked at him indifferently and asked in a soft voice.

Stefan shook his head slightly and suddenly loosened his grip on Martha’s hand.

Martha turned around and left the spot sharply, got in her car, started it up and left.

Stefan, who was left in the same place, watched the car fade away, and the big hand at his side involuntarily clenched into a fist.

Somehow, he always felt as if something was missing.

Just at this time, Giana’s somewhat excited voice came from behind her.

“Stefan, what are you looking at?”

“Is she really a very indiscreet woman?”

The man turned around, his gaze locked on Giana, and a husky voice slowly came out of his thin lips.

Giana stiffened and a trace of panic flashed under her eyes, but she returned to normal after a few moments.

“Of course it’s true, how could I lie to you? Besides, the news has reported it and there are real photos to prove it. Doesn’t that prove that she was unfaithful to you?”

Stefan suddenly remembered the news he had seen when he first woke up.

The news was reporting how abominable this woman was, and he saw the photos with his own eyes, and the woman in the photos was indeed her without a doubt.

Just ... why he would feel some frustrated inside.

Giana keenly sensed that Stefan was weird and asked with fake concern, “What’s wrong? Is something wrong?”

“No, you go back first.”

Stefan responded with a clear, cold voice, turned around and tried to leave the notary’s office.

Just at that moment, Giana stepped forward and grabbed his arm.

The man’s handsome eyebrows were knitted in displeasure. He frowned as he asked, “What else is going on, Giana?”

“Stefan, let’s go back for dinner tonight. Amanda said she wanted to cook you a meal tonight.”

Giana said with a smile.

Stefan broke away from Giana’s hand, and said faintly, “Got it.”

He walked forward somewhat awkwardly.

Giana looked at the man's receding figure with a wider smile.

As long as Amanda seizes the opportunity, they could take down Stefan, and then Harrison Group would belong to them.

...

When Stefan returned to the office, he had his public relations department announce his divorce from Martha and the fact that the Doyle Group was now independent and not an affiliate of Harrison Group.

Soon, media reporters were aware of the story.

At one time, the media reporters could not help but feel mixed feelings.

Mr. Harrison protected his wife in a car accident, and Mrs. Harrison helped keep Harrison Group for Mr. Harrison.

They were thought to be a loving couple. Yet they ended up getting divorced.

Since the matter was related to Harrison Group, it didn't take long for the major media to start reporting it.

Soon, the headlines were all about it.

It also became a trending topic on Twitter.

The Doyle Manor.

Maxwell and Bianca saw the news report and they both couldn't help but look at each other when they found out.

Bianca laughed bitterly and said helplessly, "Yesterday Martha came back and said she wanted a divorce, I thought she didn't mean it, yet it was true."

"I thought Stefan who swore to protect Martha would love Martha forever."

Maxwell said with a bit of anger.

Stefan almost became a vegetable for Martha; Maxwell was aware of it.

He thought that after Stefan woke up, they could be together properly, who would have thought ...

Bianca sighed and said, "It's just fate."

They clearly knew how Stefan used to treat Martha.

Their divorce was not a bad thing.

There were so many good men, and Martha was so good, there were people who loved her and adored her.

After a long time, Maxwell remembered his daughter and said in distress, "It's okay; we are fine as a family."

"Yes."

Bianca spoke warmly and agreed, but her heart ached when she remembered these bad things.

...

In the hotel room.

On the TV news, the voice of a media reporter rang out across the room –

“According to reliable sources, Stefan, the president of Harrison Group, has now divorced his wife Martha, and Martha has returned Harrison Group’s shares to Mr. Harrison, while Martha only asks for the independence of the Doyle Group.”

“The loving couple divorced after the scandal of Martha. Does this prove that Martha’s private meeting with the mystery man was a real thing that angered the president of Harrison Group?”

Louis watched the news reported on the TV, the corners of his mouth curled up in a cold smile.

Finally divorced.

Jane sat on the side, watching the news on TV, and couldn’t help but feel a little sorry for Martha.

After Stefan went into the hospital, she worked her butt off. Yet she got this result in the end.

Suddenly, a scene of Martha at Stefan’s bedside suddenly came to Jane’s mind.

She had never seen that vulnerable side of Martha before.

Jane couldn’t help but complain indignantly when she thought of this. “It’s a waste of Miss Doyle’s effort to keep Harrison Group, but in the end she got such a result.”

“I think he did the right thing.”

Louis’ eyes narrowed slightly, his eyes glinting.

In his opinion, Stefan was simply not good enough for Martha.

It was a good thing the man had the self-awareness.

He still would not let go of the person who had hurt Martha...

Chapter 295 The best way to retaliate against a person

In the days after the divorce, Martha and Jimmy’s life returned to normal, as if Stefan had never appeared in the lives of mother and son.

Every morning, Martha regularly drove Jimmy to kindergarten and then drove to the Doyle Group for work.

After the Doyle Group was transferred in Martha’s name, the partnership with Louis on Hadow Complex continued.

The staff were united in their desire to take the Doyle Group to the next level with this partnership.

In addition to the cooperation between Martha and Louis, they would occasionally have dinner together to talk about the imperfections of the cooperation case and to learn some interesting things about the different lives they had seen.

Jimmy, on the other hand, besides going to kindergarten, would go out to have fun with Rupert and Melissa occasionally.

After her divorce, Jimmy never mentioned Stefan, as if he had never accepted Stefan as a daddy.

In addition to that, on weekends, she would walk with her father and do rehabilitation.

Watching her father get better day by day, she could feel a sense of joy.

Occasionally she went to the supermarket with Bianca to buy fresh ingredients, and together, they made a rich dinner.

Life seemed to be back on track and Martha's face was full of relaxed smiles every day.

All this life was just as she imagined, without Stefan, Jimmy grew up healthy and happy, life was simple and happy.

On this day, when she returned, Bianca approached her with a smile on her face.

"Back, Melissa's upstairs playing with Jimmy."

When Martha heard this, a gentle smile appeared on her face and she said with a smile, "Melissa must have missed your cooking skills, so she came to have dinner."

"I'm glad she's here."

Bianca replied warmly, looking at Martha who looked tired and continued, "You go up and play with them for a while, and dinner will be ready soon."

"Thanks."

Martha looked at Bianca thankfully, and suddenly she gave the latter a big smile.

"I'd love you even more if there's my favorite fish soup in the evening."

Bianca smiled dotingly and hurriedly responded, "Sure."

With that, Bianca turned around and went into the kitchen again to continue preparing dinner.

Martha's mouth curled in a relaxed smile as she slowly walked toward Jimmy's room.

She walked to the door of the room just in time to hear a burst of laughter coming from the door of the room that was left open, and Jimmy said with unusual excitement:

"Melissa, you must take me there! I haven't seen a shooting star yet."

Melissa slapped her chest cheerfully and said boldly, "That's for sure!"

It was at this point that Martha walked into the room, a light smile still on her lips.

"Then you have to take me with you, too."

“No problem.”

Melissa replied with a smile, her cheerful voice resonating throughout the room, “You’re back, so is it time to start dinner?”

“I knew you were coming for Bianca’s cooking.”

Martha sat next to Melissa and snickered.

As soon as her voice sounded, Jimmy ran over and jumped into his mommy’s arms.

“Jimmy also likes Granny Bianca’s cooking.”

Martha dotingly stroked Jimmy’s head and said in a warm voice, “Then can Jimmy go down to see if Granny Bianca has finished cooking?”

Jimmy nodded vigorously and ran out of the room with a smile.

When Melissa saw that Martha had deliberately sent Jimmy away, she knew that the latter had something to ask her.

She leaned back slightly in her chair, looking at the woman sitting beside her with a relaxed expression.

“Go ahead, what do you want to ask me?”

Martha heard this, and she was not surprised that Melissa guessed her thoughts, so she asked straightforwardly.

“How’s Eden doing?”

“He’s staying at home all this time.”

After Melissa said this, her eyes betrayed a touch of worry unconsciously.

She knew that Eden and Stefan had a strong bond, but it was not a good idea for Eden to stay decadent.

A light smile appeared on Martha’s lips, and her gentle voice rang through the room.

“I’d like to hire Eden to work for the Doyle Group. What do you think?”

Melissa knew that Martha was worried about Eden. Yet Melissa didn’t think Eden would agree to work for the Doyle Group.

She pretended not to care, curled her lips and replied with a smile, “He’s a rich gentry, even without a job, he can live a wealthy life.”

“Just pass my words on to him, and I promise you he will agree.”

Melissa frowned in confusion and looked at the woman at her side in disbelief.

“Why? Are you so sure he’ll agree to work at the Doyle Group?”

“You can ask me this question if he says yes to my suggestion tonight.”

Martha's lips showed a light smile, and she began to think about what kind of position Eden should be given if he were to go to the Doyle Group.

And then Melissa and Martha went down to have dinner together, and after dinner Melissa went home.

Later that evening, Melissa called, her voice coming over the phone with a note of shock.

"I told Eden what you told me to say and after that he actually agreed without saying a word."

Martha had a light smile on her lips, not shocked by the words.

Because that was what she expected.

She leaned back in her chair and responded softly, "I know."

The next second, Melissa's voice came over the phone –

"Why, why are you so sure he'll agree to work at the Doyle Group?"

Martha's mouth curved unconsciously, her voice somewhat lazy.

"Because Eden is angry right now."

"I know, he's still mad at that stupid Stefan."

Melissa, on the other side of the phone, could not help but feel a little angry, her hand holding the phone clenched.

Eden did not run his own company, but helped Stefan manage his. He worked so hard but ended up being fired.

She remembered the days when Eden was dismissed. He stayed home drinking all the time.

She knew he was upset, but didn't know what to do.

Martha, on this side of the phone, heard this and knew that Melissa was now angry too.

Her eyes sank and she spoke up faintly to explain.

"So the best way to get back at someone is to never forgive him when he asks for it."

Although Stefan has amnesia, he shouldn't have hurt the ones that cared about him.

Soon, Melissa couldn't help but laugh.

Yes, this method of revenge sounded very cool and made her start to look forward to it.

Next, the two of them talked about something else and hung up the phone.

Martha's life was getting smoother and smoother, while on the other hand Stefan's life was gray and cloudy ...

Chapter 296 Why Is He Angry?

He felt as if he had been a walking corpse without any memory.

He was at the office all day, just to familiarize himself with business as soon as possible.

At first he would go back to the Harrison Villa to have dinner with Giana and Amanda, but slowly he didn't want to go back to the Harrison Villa anymore.

Every time he went back, those two people began to chatter with him incessantly, making him feel very annoyed.

He would rather stay alone in the company quietly.

Amanda said she was the one he used to like and told him about their wonderful past.

But he did not feel any good about her, and more often than not, he felt Amanda annoying.

Although Giana and Amanda were very annoying, they were still his family members, and he did not want to have any arguments with them, so he stayed in the company these days.

But every night, they still called and told him to go back to rest.

But every time he made excuses to turn them down.

These days at night, when he was alone and looking out of his office, he saw the bustling night scene of the city.

He suddenly felt a little out of place in the world. He had loved ones, but only felt lonely.

This day, Stefan was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling glass and looking at the night scene.

Was he like that in the past?

The man reached out and pressed his temples with force, getting up and sitting back in his chair with exhaustion.

Just at this time, an ear-splitting cell phone ring came from the office.

He frowned as he took out his phone and glanced at it to see the caller ID on it – Amanda.

His eyes sank, answered the phone in annoyance, his husky voice resounded through the office.

“What’s wrong?”

“Stefan, it’s so late. Aren’t you coming back yet?”

Her delicate voice came out of the phone, but did not ease Stefan’s irritation.

He frowned and replied coldly, “I got something to finish. I won’t go back tonight.”

When Amanda on the other side of the phone heard this, she couldn’t help but grit her teeth in exasperation.

The next second, after Giana signaled to her, her hand holding the phone tightened and she continued to talk.

“I guess you haven’t had dinner. Let me go over and bring you dinner now.”

“My secretary brought me dinner, and I’m not hungry right now.”

Stefan’s thin lips are lightly parted, and his voice was still very cold.

He frowned in displeasure and his cold voice rang in the office.

“I’ll hang up now if there’s nothing else.”

After he said this, he hung up the phone without waiting for Amanda to reply.

Amanda’s phone call made the irritation within himself aggravate.

Suddenly, Stefan turned around, grabbed a jacket and left Harrison Group.

After he left Harrison Group, he drove around and reached the riverbank.

At this time there were many people on the riverside, each of them holding a glow stick in their hands, looking at the sky and talking.

“I heard there’s a fireworks show here tonight. Why hasn’t it started yet?”

“Maybe it’s not time yet.”

“And I wonder if there will be something fresh for this year’s fireworks show?”

“There is something new every year, and this year is certainly no exception.”

...

Their discussions worsened Stefan’s irritation.

He was annoyed. He just wanted to find a quiet place to clear his mind.

Just as he was about to drive away, his eyes suddenly caught sight of a small familiar figure.

The little boy was wearing a slim suit with a big smile on his face, making Stefan feel familiar.

After he frowned and pondered for a while, he suddenly remembered that this little boy was the same child who called him “Daddy” in the hospital that day.

Stefan’s eyes unconsciously moved after the small figure, and soon saw the small figure running to a man and holding the man’s big hand.

His eyes sank, and his eyes were filled with a displeased look.

And at this time Jimmy, completely did not notice that his daddy was looking at him.

He ran to Rupert with a smile, reached out and grabbed his hand, tilted his head and asked happily.

“Uncle Rupert, are there lots of fireworks tonight?”

Rupert smiled and nodded, letting go of Jimmy’s hand and bending down to pick the child up in one hand.

“Jimmy hasn’t seen the fireworks show yet, right?”

Jimmy nodded and looked at Rupert with an expectant face and said happily, "This is Jimmy's first time watching a fireworks show. If it's wonderful, let's come back next time, OK?"

"Well, Jimmy, I can take you to different places and see different fireworks shows as long as you like."

Rupert looked dotingly at Jimmy in his arms, his face full of gentle smiles.

To see this little one grow up healthy, he has been very satisfied.

He heard about the fireworks show held here on the river tonight from another doctor.

He brought Jimmy here on purpose when he found out, just to make the little guy a little happier.

He wanted to bring Jimmy over here with Martha, but Martha could not come because she had to stay at the office to work overtime.

But she said she would come here to pick up Jimmy and take him home with her when the fireworks show was over.

When Jimmy heard this, he immediately waved the glow stick in his hand happily and responded with a smile, "Great."

Soon the fireworks show began, Jimmy was shocked to see a firework blooming in the sky, very excited to shout.

The two are getting along very well here, but Stefan felt it an eyesore.

Stefan looked at the two, who looked as if they were father and son, with a very gloomy face.

Just as he was about to get out of the car, he suddenly saw a familiar woman get out of the car not far away and was walking towards the two.

He frowned slightly and subconsciously thought that Martha had come to the river with those two to watch the fireworks show.

His hand on the steering wheel involuntarily tightened; he was sulking.

Damn woman, she was really having an affair with another man.

Or she wouldn't watch a fireworks show with another man just after getting divorced.

Stefan was annoyed for a moment before suddenly coming back to his senses.

He didn't understand why he was angry. He had obviously initiated the divorce, so what was there to be angry about seeing his ex-wife with someone else?

After Stefan came to life, he didn't want to pay any more attention to the three of them, he cast down his eyes and started the car to prepare to leave.

But just as he made a U-turn, he accidentally noticed Rupert reaching out and touching Martha's hair with a smile on his lips.

And Martha was looking at him right now with a big smile.

At the moment, they look like a very harmonious family of three.

This scene stung Stefan deeply.

His pupils shrank slightly, and his long, narrow, deep-set eyes became somewhat scarlet at once.

Once again he stopped the car, and angrily got out and walked towards the three of them ...

Chapter 297 Scum

Stefan walked over to the three, reached out and tugged Martha's hand, pulling her into his arms.

Martha was suddenly pulled into his arms, her pretty eyebrows furrowed, and after smelling a familiar scent, her body became a little stiff.

The next second, Jimmy's startled voice came, "Daddy."

When Stefan heard this voice, he felt less irritated.

He frowned slightly, unhappily looking at Rupert, who was holding the child.

Not waiting for him to figure out why, Martha, who had just been pulled into his arms, reached out and pushed him away with force.

She took two steps back to stand steady and looked coldly at Stefan in front of her.

"Stefan, what are you doing!"

"What, am I bothering you?"

Stefan's eyes sank, mockingly looking at the three people in front of him, not knowing why he felt Rupert standing here made him very uncomfortable.

Martha looked at him with a cold look in her eyes, and her voice grew colder as she spoke.

"So what are you doing here?"

"To stop you guys! If I don't come over, are you going to hug each other!"

Stefan huffed and looked at the woman in front of him, full of anger.

When Martha heard this, she knew that the man had misunderstood the action Rupert had just taken to sweep the fallen leaves off her head.

So what if Rupert touched her head?

With this in mind, her mouth curled up in a mocking smile and she retorted sarcastically.

"Who are you to control me?"

Stefan's pupils shrank and the air around him plummeted to a freezing point.

"Why not?"

"We're divorced."

Martha looked coldly at the scarlet-eyed Stefan in front of her, only to feel that the latter had become unreasonable.

Stefan heard this, stiffened, and the scarlet in his eyes dissipated a lot.

When Rupert reacted, he immediately put down Jimmy who was in his arms, and stepped forward to protect Martha.

“You’re divorced. You’re in no position to meddle in Martha’s affairs.”

Stefan’s sanity, which was slowly returning, disappeared without a trace once again because of these words.

His large hand at his side clenched violently, as he glared at Rupert, who had Martha and her son shielded behind him.

“It’s none of your business whether we divorce or not.”

“Why not? Martha is single now. I have the right to pursue her.”

Rupert’s tone grew cold, his usual gentlemanly manners long gone.

With these words, he managed to ignite Stefan’s anger.

The man’s eyes narrowed slightly, and the words that came out of his mouth made him sound like the devil from hell.

“I knew this damn woman had betrayed me long ago!”

Just as his words came out of his mouth, Rupert raised his hand and gave him a punch.

“Scum!”

Stefan quickly reacted, rubbed his cheek in pain, and rushed forward and punched back.

“I’m a scum, then you’re a villain coveting my wife!”

Rupert unceremoniously sparred with Stefan, and his voice was quite a bit colder than before.

“She’s your ex-wife, and don’t you forget you’re divorced!”

“That won’t work either!”

Stefan finished the sentence dominantly and raised his hand to give Rupert another punch.

Rupert was defenseless and was knocked to the ground by Stefan, with blood coming out of the corner of his mouth.

Jimmy, who was held aside by Martha, saw this scene and tightened his grip on Martha’s hand, and couldn’t help but scream.

“Uncle Rupert, are you okay?”

“I’m fine.”

Rupert answered in a loud voice, got up and pounced back.

“You’ve been divorced, so who are you to restrict her freedom!”

Stefan listened to Jimmy’s concern for the man in front of him just now, and he only felt annoyed.

That was obviously his son, so why should he care about anyone else?

Just as he was exasperated, Rupert raised his hand and punched him again, saying with annoyance, “If it weren’t for you, she wouldn’t have almost lost her life!”

At this point, Stefan could hear no more. He only violent clamped Rupert and wrestled with him.

Soon, both of them got injured, and their clothes were becoming disheveled.

And at this time, people who were watching the fireworks show at the riverside, because of the fight between these two people, stayed away, afraid of being implicated.

Martha stepped forward and looked in annoyance at the two men fighting in front of her.

“That’s enough! Stop fighting!”

The two men acted as if they hadn’t heard her words and continued to fight.

Finally Martha walked up indifferently and raised her hand and gave Stefan a slap.

“Stefan, what the hell are you doing!”

The man stiffened, raising his eyes in disbelief at the woman standing in front of him, his scarlet eyes slowly returning to normal.

“Look what you’ve done.”

“We’re divorced, and whatever appointment I’m going to make has nothing to do with you.”

Martha looked coldly at Stefan standing in front of her with his hair in disarray, her eyebrows furrowed.

Today she just finished the company’s task early and came here to accompany Jimmy to watch the fireworks show.

But who knew that a good fireworks show could lead to trouble.

Stefan stared sullenly at the woman in front of him, and after a long time, said in a cold voice, “That’s my son.”

“You disown him, don’t you? Then he’s not your son.”

Martha sneered at the man in front of her, and her voice was harsh.

Stefan’s pupils shrank slightly and he only felt some dull pain in his chest.

Yes, that day in the hospital, he did not admit the child was his son.

He was the one who wanted to divorce Martha, so what was he doing now?

At this moment, Stefan suddenly looked at himself, frozen in place and did not speak.

Rupert, on the other hand, got up, straightened his collar slightly, walked over to Martha, and said in a warm voice, "Shall I take you back?"

"OK."

Martha responded indifferently, leading Jimmy to follow Rupert and slowly walking in the direction of her car.

As Jimmy passed Stefan, he turned his head and made a cold face at his daddy with a grunt.

Stefan's hand at his side tightened violently; he wanted to rush up and fight with Rupert again.

But reason stopped him, and he watched coldly as the three slowly walked away ...

Chapter 298 Deserved to be beaten

On the car.

Jimmy sat in the passenger seat and looked to the back seat with a worried look on his face.

"Uncle Rupert, how are you doing? Does it hurt?"

"It's okay. I'm not in pain."

Rupert's voice still sounded a bit stiff and faintly indifferent.

When Martha heard this, she knew that he was still angry.

She helplessly glanced at the man sitting in the back seat and said in a warm voice, "Actually, there is no need for you to get angry over this matter."

In all the years she had known Rupert, this was the first time she had seen him so grumpy.

The man's fist at his side tightened violently, and his voice was full of anger.

"Why not? You shoulder the burden of keeping Harrison Group. Yet he did that to you after he woke up."

Speaking of which, the anger in his eyes grew even more, and his fists clenched more tightly.

Now he began to regret why he hadn't punched Stefan more times.

Martha smiled faintly, and her voice became more and more gentle.

"It's all in the past, isn't it?"

Exasperated, Rupert opened the window and let the outside air pour into the car.

A few moments later, he replied in a muffled voice, "I just can't stand the way he treats you. Why can't he bear it when you have a good time?"

"Things will slowly get better."

The strange look flashed under Martha's eyes, and she turned to start the car and drive towards the hospital.

When Rupert heard this, the anger in his eyes was ignited again.

"Since you're divorced. Why should he care so much?"

The woman shrugged her shoulders and spoke faintly in reply, "Who knows?"

The man sitting in the back seat was suddenly silenced.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that Martha was very cool and could let go of the past so quickly.

Yet he doubted if she really let go.

Rupert's deep eyes darkened, and suddenly, he asked a question out of the blue.

"Did you really give up on him?"

"I did it four years ago."

Martha replied with a light smile.

Four years ago, she almost lost her life for that man.

Four years later, she still had Jimmy and couldn't afford to lose her life, so she slowly let it go.

When Rupert heard this, his face relaxed a lot.

To be honest, he was actually afraid that Martha would experience the same pain she suffered four years ago.

Back then, he was there for her. Thus, he didn't want to watch her go through all that pain again.

He thought of this and looked at the driver's seat with his eyes full of deep emotion.

"No matter what happens, I'll always be there for you and Jimmy."

Rupert's words made Martha stiffen and her grip on the steering wheel involuntarily tighten.

She opened her mouth to refuse the man, but the words could not be said.

Well, at this time Jimmy broke the somewhat tense atmosphere in the car by speaking out.

"Mommy, are we going to take Uncle Rupert to the hospital now?"

"Yes, the wound on him needs to be taken care of by a doctor."

Martha replied gently, looking into Jimmy's eyes with a little worry, "Did Jimmy just get scared?"

Jimmy shook his head gently and leaned over the edge of the seat to look behind him.

"Jimmy thought Uncle Rupert just now was very handsome, and that man deserved to be taught a lesson."

Who let him just forget about Jimmy and Mommy that much and even be mean to them?

The little guy thought of this, and felt a sense of loss.

Rupert smiled helplessly and stroked Jimmy's head.

"Fighting is not a good thing. Jimmy can't fight with other kids at school."

Jimmy saw Uncle Rupert resume his gentle appearance and a big smile played on his lips.

"Jimmy won't fight with other kids, Mommy said to be reasonable when things come up, not to get into trouble, but not to be afraid of trouble either."

"Jimmy is so good."

Martha smiled in satisfaction.

She did want her child to play with other children, but she didn't allow her child to be bullied by other children either.

Rupert heard this, also smiled, and pulled up the corners of the mouth. Then he could not help but suck a breath in pain.

When Jimmy saw it, he immediately said nervously and comfortingly, "Uncle Rupert, take it easy, we are almost at the hospital."

Rupert nodded, his lips lightly opened, and his gentle voice rang out in the car.

"Uncle Rupert, you need to protect Jimmy. This injury is simply nothing."

Ten minutes later, the three arrived at the nearest hospital.

Soon, the nurse came to treat Rupert's wounds, and she admonished, "The wounds have been dressed, but be careful not to have them touch water for a few days."

"Okay, we'll take care of that."

Martha answered immediately and reached for some bottles of medicine that the nurse handed over.

Then she drove home with Jimmy after dropping Rupert off.

On the way, she looked at Jimmy sitting in the passenger seat with a tired look on her face and asked.

"Is Jimmy worried about your daddy?"

Jimmy's eyes suddenly widened, followed by a gentle shake of the head, and a clear, cold tone rang out in the car.

"No, he deserves to be beaten for what he did."

Martha laughed helplessly and said in a warm voice, "Although I divorced your daddy, he is always your daddy; if you want to ..."

Before her words were finished, Jimmy's face changed and he coldly interrupted her words.

"It's enough for me to have a mommy."

When Martha heard this, she was touched, and she felt more sorry for Jimmy.

Her mouth curled into a light smile and she said jokingly, "That may not be enough. Doesn't Jimmy want Granny Bianca and Grandpa?"

"Granny Bianca's cooking is so delicious. Jimmy wants to eat Granny Bianca's cooking and play chess with Grandpa."

Jimmy's eyes were smiling as he said.

Martha saw Jimmy return to her usual appearance and a smile appeared on her face.

...

On the other side, the Harrison Villa.

When Amanda saw Stefan, who had an injured face, return, she immediately got up and walked over with a worried look on her face.

"Stefan, what's wrong with you? Why is there a wound on your face?"

"Got into a fight with someone."

Stefan replied indifferently, walking around the woman in front of him and heading straight for the room.

But Amanda grabbed his arm.

She walked quickly to him and said with concern, "Stefan, let me take you to the hospital now to treat your wound."

"No need."

The man responded indifferently, broke away from Amanda's hand and went straight back to his room.

In the bedroom.

Stefan lay on his bed and closed his eyes tiredly, and the scene he had seen suddenly came to his mind.

His eyes snapped open and he looked at the ceiling in exasperation, feeling nothing but anger.

Damn woman! They just got divorced and she was acting flirtatious with another man.

Stefan's hand at his side clenched furiously; he wanted to find the man who touched Martha and cut him into pieces!

Chapter 299 If he begs you to remarry

Just at that moment, an anxious inquiry sounded outside the door –

"Stefan, can I come in?"

"Come in."

The man's icy voice just sounded, the original closed door of the room opened.

The next second, a delicate figure appeared in Stefan's room.

He frowned and sat up, his eyes gloomy as he looked in the direction of the door.

"What are you doing here?"

"I saw that you got hurt and went to find the medical kit, so let me medicate you."

After Amanda said this, she walked straight to the bed and sat down.

When the man saw this, his face darkened and his cold voice rang out in the room.

"No need, I can do it myself."

"It is better to let me do it."

Amanda said, placing the medical kit in her hand on the bedside table and reaching out to start lifting the man's clothes.

Stefan reached out and grabbed her wrist and shook it off, his eyes went cold, and his voice grew gloomy as he spoke.

"What are you going to do."

"Let me get you medicated, your face is hurt, and there must be more wounds on your body."

Amanda said this and bit her lip pathetically to show her innocence.

Stefan got up and left the bed, standing by the bed with a grim face and looking at the woman sitting on his bed, with a faint displeasure in his eyes.

"Get out. I can do it myself."

Amanda saw this and got up in a hurry, pretending to grit her teeth and look at him nervously.

"Stefan, I'm really worried about you, just let me see where you've been hurt, okay?"

After saying this, Amanda took a step forward and threw herself into Stefan's arms.

He felt even more irritated and even disgusted, reaching out to push away the woman without mercy.

"No need, I'll go to the study and take care of business first."

After saying this, he turned around and walked out of the room with quick steps.

Amanda was stunned in place for a moment before following him.

"Stefan, you're all injured, and you need rest now."

The man heard these words, accelerated his pace, strode into the study, directly closed the room door and locked it.

He closed the door and walked to his desk with a gloomy face and sat down, only to feel inner peace.

When Amanda jumped into his arms just now, he did not feel the slightest sense of familiarity, but rather felt sick to his stomach.

At this moment, he couldn't help but begin to doubt if Giana told the truth again.

If he really liked Amanda, why did he have an aversion to her instead?

Stefan reached out and pressed his temples with force, closing his eyes with exhaustion.

Outside the study door, Amanda came to the study and tried to open the door to get in, only to find that Stefan had locked the door.

She gritted her teeth and stared reluctantly at the door of the room in front of her.

Damn, she had waited for this man to come back for so long, only to be locked out of the door.

Her big eyes were full of regret at the thought. She was regretting that she hadn't just behaved better and scared Stefan away.

Amanda's hand at her side was clenched tightly, and she made up her mind that next time she would seize the opportunity to win Stefan over in one fell swoop.

She looked at the study door in exasperation, but there was nothing she could do but walk back to her room in the end.

...

The next day, the Doyle Group.

Martha arrived at the Doyle Group early in the morning to take care of business. Jane was briefing her on the company's projects for the month when she saw the secretary knock on the door and said, "Ms. Doyle, Mr. Eden Stone is here."

Martha immediately spoke, "Let him in."

The next second, Jane's quizzical voice rang through the office, "What's Eden doing here?"

"I hired him."

Martha's mouth curled into a light smile as she responded in a warm voice.

Jane looked at the woman sitting at her desk and asked incredulously, "He's coming to work at the Doyle Group?"

"Yep."

The woman's smile was wider.

It was a great thing for her to have Eden work here.

A few minutes later, Jane saw Eden come in, she poured coffee for both of them and left the office.

Eden didn't hesitate to take a sip of coffee and asked with a smile, "Ms. Doyle, what kind of job do you want me to do?"

“Take your pick. I have kept the director’s position especially for you.”

Although the Doyle Group was not as wealthy and powerful as Harrison Group, one thing she could be sure of was that she was more discerning than the current Stefan.

Eden was a rare talent, and he was the right person for the position of company director.

“Aren’t you afraid that I won’t do my job to the best of my ability?”

“No, you’re not that kind of person.”

Martha blandly looked at the man in front of her, and understood that Eden, though cynical, would do the best of my ability when it came to his work.

The smile on the man’s face grew bigger and he extended his right hand towards Martha.

“The Doyle Group is bound to get better and better.”

Martha smiled lightly and looked at the man in front of him, “Let’s work together.”

After the two sat down again, Martha took a sip of coffee before asking a question.

“Mr. Eden, you should know about the Doyle Group’s partnership on Headow Complex, right?”

“Certainly. Louis is an incomparable business partner, and once this partnership is successfully completed, the Doyle Group can leapfrog into a top-tier company.”

Martha smiled and nodded, “Mr. Eden, Then I hope you will be work hard on this cooperation case.”

“Certainly.”

The man replied confidently, and the smile in his eyes deepened.

After the two of them talked for a few more minutes, Martha suddenly asked, “If Stefan asked you to go back to Harrison Group in the future, would you go back?”

“What about you?”

Eden looked steadily at the woman sitting across the table and asked a question in a soft voice.

Martha frowned in confusion and shrugged indifferently, “I have nothing to do with Harrison Group.”

The corners of the man’s mouth were slightly curled, and his eyes were full of deep meaning as he looked at her.

“If he begged you to remarry, would you agree?”

When his words just came out of his mouth, the two looked at each other with a smile. Both of them had the answer.

Yet they didn’t say it out.

Chapter 300 A Special Place

One day, a week later, Martha received a call from Rhys.

With a slight frown of confusion, she asked, "Mr. Williams, what do you call me for?"

"Do you have time today? I'll take you somewhere special."

The man's evil voice came from the phone, making the doubt in Martha's eyes even greater.

A special place?

In Martha's opinion, Rhys really meant it.

Her eyes sank and she asked with a light smile, "Aren't you afraid I'll reject you again?"

"No, you're the most curious woman I've ever met."

Rhys' lips were slightly curved, and his eyes were full of deep meaning.

The next second, as he expected, Martha agreed.

"Since you've said so, wouldn't it be too rude of me if I refused?"

The man slightly raised his eyebrows, and his voice carried a bit of evil.

"Then, I will wait for you at the abandoned exhibition hall."

"Exhibition hall?"

Martha heard this and frowned slightly, and the tone of her voice carried a bit of dismay.

Soon, Rhys' deep voice came from the phone, "I wonder if this place is special for you."

"Of course."

Martha slightly narrowed her eyes, and her eyes grew darker.

She had wanted to hold her first exhibition there after returning home, but then a fire happened and all her paintings were destroyed in the fire.

Now, Rhys wanted to meet her there for an appointment, what for?

"Why do you want to go there ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the man cut her off.

"I'll tell you when you get there."

With those words, Rhys hung up the phone.

Martha looked at her phone, and the puzzlement in her eyes increased.

...

An hour later, she arrived outside the exhibition hall as promised.

This was already the old site, and after the last incident, it was deserted.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Rhys, who was standing not far away with a slender figure, looking at her with a smile on his lips at the moment.

After the two of them entered the exhibition hall together, Martha asked in confusion, "Can you tell me why now?"

"I think that you are stable enough now to consider starting to create paintings again."

Rhys looked at the place where the black burn marks still remained and suddenly felt a lot of emotions in his heart.

He had seen Martha's paintings and knew that she really liked to paint, or she wouldn't have painted such lively paintings.

When Martha heard this, she couldn't help but be a little touched.

She didn't expect Rhys to remember that she was once a painter, and this thought made her feel a little warm-hearted.

Her family was now very harmonious, her child was healthy and cute, and the Doyle Group had been taken back.

The company's cooperation project with Louis was also doing very well, so she could indeed consider starting over as a painter.

Martha returned to her senses and looked gratefully at the man standing beside her.

"It surprised me you'd remember that I'm a painter."

"If you want to return to your old career, I will be glad to finish what you didn't finish before."

Rhys' eyes were deep as he looked at the woman standing beside him. He was hoping that Martha would do what she liked to do.

When the woman heard this, she mentally understood what Rhys meant.

She didn't expect Rhys to reopen the painting exhibition for her.

Now that she thought about the past, she also opened her studio with the help of Rhys.

Since she had the time, she could consider bringing some profits to Rhys by painting.

Martha thought of this, the corners of her mouth slightly lifted, extending her right hand, and looking at Rhys with a smiling face.

"Mr. Williams, I hope we have a good cooperation."

"I hope so."

Rhys curled his lips, revealing a light smile.

...

In the evening, the Doyle Manor.

Martha had dinner and then called Melissa.

The phone was soon answered.

“Why are you calling me all of a sudden?”

Hearing this, Martha leaned back against the bed and replied with a smile, “I missed you, so I called you.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, how could you think of me when there’s nothing going on?”

Melissa complained, put on her mask and walked to the bed to lie down.

A while later, she had a jolt, and she asked in a high-pitched voice.

“Say, did you make some big decision and that’s why you called me?”

Martha raised an eyebrow, “You knew all this?”

Melissa’s smug voice came from the phone, “Don’t forget I’m your best friend.”

Martha smiled lightly and said, “Now that my life is stable, I want to start painting again and have an exhibition.”

“That’s great, you’ve always loved painting, haven’t you? It’s a very happy thing to be able to do what you like now.”

Melissa on the other side of the phone said this, and a faint smile appeared on her face.

As a friend who witnessed Martha go through so many sad things, she was sincerely hoping that Martha would be well.

Now that she heard the news, she was very happy, but at the same time, she was also a little confused as to why her best friend would suddenly have this idea.

Melissa thought of this and asked.

“Why do you suddenly want to hold the painting exhibition?”

“It’s Rhys.”

No sooner had Martha replied than Melissa’s excited voice followed.

“You’ve met again? What’s going on? Tell me about it!”

Martha sighed helplessly and explained.

“Today we met at the old exhibition hall, he wanted me to restart my old career, and it just so happened that I also had this in mind, so we hit it off and were ready to work together again.”

Just as Martha finished explanation, Melissa’s derisive voice rang out again in the phone.

“So, this man knows you pretty well.”

“You should stop gossiping, there’s no way I’ll accept Rhys, we’re simply working together.”

Martha explained helplessly, but Melissa on the other side of the phone didn't take Martha's explanation to heart at all.

Her eyes suddenly lit up and she said with a smile, "It just so happens that I'm stuck on my novel creation, and you've inspired me right in time."

"What?"

Martha asked in confusion, and the next second, she heard Melissa's happy voice coming from the phone.

"During this recent period, the online article I wrote has become a big hit. I'll send the book to you later, so go read it quickly when you have time."

"Good."

Martha smiled and answered, then Melissa's voice rang out again.

"I wrote this novel, you'll absolutely love it."