

## Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 30 online free

At nine the following morning, Rhys announced the Williams Group would be the organizer of Sunnay's art exhibition, whose opening ceremony was scheduled for the following week.

Since Sunnay was famous, with the Williams Group's influence, the news raised a mighty uproar online shortly after.

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The president's office, the Harrison Group.

After receiving the news, Eden playfully studied his friend, who looked sullen, while sitting at the desk.

"Mr. Harrison, your ex-wife wants to embarrass you, doesn't she? She let another company organize her art exhibition."

Stefan frowned deeply, the cold aura from him seemed to have made the room temperature drop abruptly.

Since Stefan kept silent, the playful smile on Eden's face became brighter.

"Honestly speaking, I'm shocked after hearing the news. If the Harrison Group was the organizer, the art exhibition would help your company become more influential."

"My company doesn't need such a chance," Stefan retorted coldly after smashing his coffee cup onto the desk.

Eden glanced at him, nodding. "I agree. Mr. Harrison always gains his reputation with his own ability."

Upon hearing his remark, Stefan looked less stern.

Soon, Eden teased him again, "Mr. Harrison, I wonder when Mr. Williams got to know your ex-wife? They seem to be close friends?"

'When did he know her?'

Stefan's eyes darkened, the scene appearing in his mind.

It turned out he gave Rhys and Martha a chance to meet.

If he hadn't gotten Martha to sign on with the Williams Group, they wouldn't have known each other.

The next second, Eden added and brought Stefan back to the reality, "Rhys is a handsome guy. I'm sure your ex-wife will fall in love with him. Then, you..."

Stefan's pupils constricted. He interrupted Eden icily, "Get out of here!"

Eden chuckled and shrugged indifferently. Then he got up and left the office.

...

On the other side, in the president's office of the Doyle Group, Hollie smashed her water glass after reading the news about Williams Group.

Gazing at the scattered glass, she clasped the edge of her desk tightly.

'Damn you, Martha!'

She took several deep breaths to calm down. Gradually, reason returned to her.

She was the acting president of the Doyle Group now, so she couldn't act rashly in case someone else got something on her.

Therefore, she decided to ask another person to help her.

Hollie sat back in her chair, wondering how to convince Joann to help her.

After the incident four years ago, Joann lost their fame and popularity because of offending the Harrison Group.

Hollie didn't think she had led a good life in the past four years.

She received much news about Joann after becoming the acting president of the Doyle Group. It was said Joann found it difficult to survive in the entertainment business and had to sleep with many men. No matter how hard she tried, she could not return to being an A-list star as before.

Thinking of that, Hollie smiled faintly.

'If Joann got the news that Martha was still alive, Joann would get her revenge on Martha.'

Shrewdness appeared in Hollie's eyes. She was determined to ruin Martha's art exhibition, which Martha had planned for a long time.

Hollie picked up her phone and dialed a familiar number.

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Ten o'clock in the morning. The art exhibition center.

When Martha arrived, she gaped at the entrance as she had never thought Rhys had reserved such a huge place for her.

Usually, only a wealthy one could afford a single floor. However, Rhys had reserved the whole exhibition center.

Martha blinked slightly. In amazement, she pushed the door open to enter the exhibition hall.

After being stunned for a moment, Jane trotted to follow her and whispered, "Mr. Williams is really generous. Miss Doyle, do you think he has a crush on you?"

Martha was taken aback, pressing her lips together. After casting a warning glance at Jane, she shook her head.

Martha couldn't figure out what was in Rhys' mind.

However, after he sponsored her art exhibition in this city, Martha could root and develop faster, which was only her initial goal.

The further Martha walked forward, the more she felt she was closer to her goals.

The next second, a mellow, seductive voice brought her abruptly back to the present and out of her scattered thoughts.

"How do you like this place, Miss Doyle?"

Stopping in her tracks, Martha looked back.

Seeing Rhys, she replied politely, "Mr. Williams, you've been too generous."  
"Have I?" Rhys asked in confusion.

Blinking at her playfully, he added, "Well, I'm always generous to women, especially for a charming woman like you, Miss Doyle."

His words disgusted Martha. She frowned and reminded him, "Mr. Williams, thank you for your compliment. Remember? We're only business partners."

Rhys threw up his hands and put away his playful smile.

"Miss Doyle, you are the first woman who rejected me when we first met. However, I love challenges."

Martha's heart tightened, her breath becoming heavy.

If not for the Doyle Group, she wouldn't have encountered Rhys back then.

She slightly cast down her eyes to avoid his eye contact. Inwardly, she reminded herself to be alert to Rhys.

Her intuition told her Rhys had a special purpose to sponsor her art exhibition. She guessed he might want to be against Stefan or have another intention.

The next second, they heard a woman's shocked voice, which brought Martha back to her senses.

"I wondered who had reserved the exhibition center. It turned out to be you."

Martha turned around, gazing at the approaching woman with a frown.

'Joann Lowe?'

In confusion, Martha asked, "Why are you here?"

"This exhibition center was scheduled for a fashion show I joined, but it was canceled with short notice. I came to check on who was so rich to reserve the whole place."

After getting closer, Joann noticed Rhys opposite Martha and was taken aback.

She didn't expect Rhys to be there as well. Instantly, hatred started surging in her chest.

If Rhys hadn't dumped her, she wouldn't have lost everything due to the Harrison Group's punishment.

Rhys snorted at her in silence.

"It's been a long time, Mr. Williams." Joann looked at him with a wry smile while gritting her teeth.

"I never want to see a woman with bad intentions like you again," Rhys replied coldly without caring she was his ex-girlfriend. His words poked Joann's raw nerves.

"I didn't expect the fashion shows in this city would invite a non-A-list star."

Watching them talk, Martha narrowed her gaze slightly but didn't interrupt them.

"You!"

Joann stomped in anger and stormed away.  
She wanted to mock Martha but didn't expect to meet Rhys.  
She couldn't afford to annoy Rhys. Or her remaining resources and connections might vanish.