

Good bye 311

Chapter 311 Marry her

Soon, Louis' puzzled voice came through the phone.

"Why do you want to postpone it?"

When Martha heard this, her hand holding the phone tightened, and after pondering for a moment, her red lips lightly opened and she told the reason.

"My child has been in a bad mood for the past few days, and I want to take him out, so ..."

The woman did not finish her words, but Louis on the other side of the phone understood what she meant.

He curled his lips and smiled, and replied with a dark and unusually gentle voice.

"Of course. No matter what happens, loved ones are the most important."

Louis said this, his eyes dark.

Martha on the other side of the phone heard this answer, immediately breathed a big sigh of relief, and hurriedly opened her mouth to say thanks.

"Louis, thank you for your understanding."

"My muse, as long as you ask, I can change the time for you anytime."

His low voice came out of the phone, causing the corners of Martha's mouth to curl into a smile.

She relaxed and walked to the sofa to sit down, smiled lightly and spoke, "It's an honor to have a partner like you."

The man on the other side of the phone heard this, with smiles on his face, and retorted in a warm voice, "No, it's my honor to have you."

Martha on the other side of the phone frowned slightly, not understanding why Louis would say that.

But now was obviously not the time to ask this.

She smiled and changed the subject, "If the Headow Complex is a success, do you plan to stay in this country?"

"Of course, it's so beautiful, it makes me linger."

Martha suddenly heard these words and suddenly remembered that she had once said that she would take Louis to various attractions, yet she hadn't fulfilled her promise.

She lowered her eyelids and replied in a warm voice, "You like this place so much, you can go out more often when you have time."

Louis on the other side of the phone looked pensive, and his eyes, which were deep-set, looked more and more sullen.

He came here with a mission. How could he easily leave?

Martha on the other side of the phone did not hear him for a long time.

Then she continued to interrupt Louis' contemplation.

"Louis, it is late now. I will not disturb your rest."

The next second, his low voice came over the phone.

"Well, Miss Doyle, good night."

"Good night."

Martha replied faintly and hung up the phone.

Early the next morning, Martha called Rupert.

It didn't take long for the call to be answered, and Rupert's somewhat lazy voice came over the phone.

"What's wrong?"

"Jimmy is not in a good mood lately, I want to take him to Bali for a break."

Martha's gentle voice had just fallen, and Rupert's lazy voice sounded.

"Go ahead, it's good for you both to take a break."

Rupert knew that although Martha was not saying anything, she was having a hard time.

Now it was better to let them both go out to have a good time. Maybe after coming back, they would no longer be so depressed.

Martha heard this, smiled and asked, "Then do you have time recently?"

"I do."

Rupert eyes widened, his voice tinged with excitement, "I would like to accompany you on a trip."

The corners of Martha's mouth curved up into an unconscious smile and she said in a warm voice, "Then you can pick us up tomorrow morning at nine o'clock."

"Okay, I'll see you tomorrow."

Rupert replied with a smile and hung up the phone in his hand.

While eating, Martha told Jimmy about the outing and Jimmy was very happy.

He looked at his mommy with an excited face.

"Mommy, do I have to prepare anything then?"

"Get your own clothes ready."

Martha answered while eating the white porridge.

As soon as her words came out of her lips, Jimmy's excited voice rang.

"Is it just the two of us going out for a trip?"

"And your Uncle Rupert."

Martha replied with a light smile, watching the sadness on the child's face dissipate a lot. Her mood improved.

Jimmy heard that Uncle Rupert was going with him.

He couldn't help thinking, 'Uncle Rupert is the best man! He's willing to be there for me anytime.'

Their mood improved because they were going out, but Stefan was having a hard time.

Ever since he left the Doyle Manor that day, his headaches had been getting more frequent and more intense.

On this day, Stefan went back to the Harrison Villa to work on company matters in his study.

It wasn't long before there was a dull knock on the door outside the study.

His hand with the pen stopped and his cold voice rang out in the study, "Come in."

Giana, who was standing outside the study, heard these words and immediately walked into the study with the coffee in her hand.

Stefan saw that it was Giana, He frowned slightly, and the air around him dropped a few degrees.

Giana didn't seem aware of it, but put the coffee on the desk, and said with a smile, "Stefan, I specially brought you coffee, to refresh your mind."

His eyes sank, his thin lips lightly opened, and his clear, cold voice rang out in the study, "What can I do for you?"

Giana smiled and spoke gently, "It was Amanda who did something wrong the other day. I've scolded her, I hope you don't take it to heart."

Stefan frowned, pursed his lips and did not speak.

Giana standing in front of him didn't hear an answer and immediately smiled and said.

"Amanda wasn't like this before, it's just that you've lost your memory now and your attitude towards her has become nonchalant, so she's afraid she'll lose you."

"Stefan, Amanda is doing all these things because she loves you too much."

When the man heard this, he looked at Giana with sullen eyes, his thin lips pursed and he did not say a word.

Giana did not hear his answer, feeling anxious, but had to continue.

"You did love her before. Maybe because you lost your memory, you forget your feelings for her. Amanda said she was trying to give you time to recover slowly."

“It’s just that, now that you’re divorced, it’s time for you to do something to reassure her.”

Stefan’s eyes sank and he asked in a clear, cold voice, “What do you mean?”

“I think you should get a marriage license with Amanda.”

Giana said the purpose of her trip without even thinking about it, still keeping a smile on her face towards Stefan.

Stefan smiled and his displeasure increased.

He did not like the feeling of being forced, and knew clearly that he did not have any feelings for Amanda now.

His narrow eyes sank, and his clear, cold voice rang out in the study.

“I don’t feel anything for her right now.”

Chapter 312 Stefan is getting engaged

Giana stiffened, and the shock in her eyes was revealed.

But in a moment, she recovered herself and explained with a smile, “That’s because you have amnesia now.”

When Stefan heard this, his body stiffened, and his eyes grew dark.

He lowered his eyes and couldn’t help but ask himself a question.

‘Is it because he has lost his memory that he has no feelings for Amanda?’

‘Then why does he feel differently about Martha?’

He pondered for a moment, but still could not find the answer, with a faint annoyance in his eyes.

At this time, Giana, still standing in front of the desk, bitterly persuaded.

“Amanda has been with you for several years, you can’t abandon her now, right?”

“She stays with you in her greatest time. If you abandon her now, what should she do?”

As Stefan listened to these words, he only felt the irritation increasing.

Finally, he couldn’t help himself and looked at Giana with an impatient face.

“Let the by-gones be by-gones, I don’t like her now, you tell her to like someone else.”

Giana’s eyebrows were knitted slightly. She suddenly felt that Stefan was now starting to be out of control.

She thought that after her nephew lost his memory, he would be at her mercy, but now he had other ideas.

Since that was the case, she inform him of something big.

After a long time, she pretended to recover from shock and looked at the man sitting in front of the desk with a bitter face.

“Amanda is pregnant, she’s carrying your child, do you not want to be responsible for her now?”

When Stefan heard these words, his eyes sank, and he furrowed his eyebrows.

After the shock in his eyes flashed, he asked a question in a deep voice afterwards.

“When did this happen?”

Giana’s body stiffened slightly, and her brain began to run rapidly.

Anyway, Stefan had amnesia now, so no matter what she said, he could not confirm it.

She thought of this and immediately opened her mouth to answer, “It was before your accident. She slept with you ... and now she is pregnant, how can you not be responsible?”

The man squinted.

He did not remember what happened before, but the last time Amanda climbed into his bed came to his mind.

How could he have had sex with her before when he was so disgusted with her?

Stefan’s eyes darkened and he began to doubt Giana’s words, but did not speak up.

Giana didn’t hear him speak for a long time, gritted her teeth and firmly said, “If you don’t believe me, then we can go to the hospital right now and do a test to see if Amanda is really pregnant.”

The man swept a faint glance at Giana and pursed his lips without speaking.

Giana saw this scene and immediately turned around and went out.

Not long after, she reappeared in the study with the report sheet she had prepared long ago.

She took the report sheet in her hand and handed it to Stefan, saying in a deep voice, “This is Amanda’s pregnancy test report, take a look at it.”

When the man saw it, his pupils shrank and he was annoyed.

The temperature around him dropped several degrees, and his thin lips kept pursing without speaking.

Finally, it was Giana who spoke up to break the silence.

“Sooner or later, you will have to get married, so why don’t you get a marriage license with Amanda when she’s pregnant?”

“All these years, Amanda has been there for you. You should marry her and be responsible for her.”

Stefan heard these words, the hand on his side tightened, and he kept silent.

Giana took Stefan’s silence as a tacit approval.

That night, the news of Stefan’s engagement spread, attracting much discussion in the news media.

Soon, his wedding was trending on Twitter.

By the time Stefan saw the news, the news had caused a mighty uproar.

The news headline was fresh.

The president of Harrison Group is marrying another woman soon after his divorce, is it premeditated or does he just happen to meet his true love?

Stefan is getting engaged to his cousin?

Stefan is divorced, what kind of beauty makes him want to get married again?

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When Stefan saw these hot searches, his narrow eyes were filled with mixed feelings.

When Giana came to ask him last night, he didn't answer, and today Giana surprisingly spread the news of his engagement.

He could sense that Giana's behavior was too bizarre, and yet all his men were untrustworthy now.

Those in Harrison Group, more or less, made him feel like they were standing with Giana.

He had been trying to find out something, but because of the men placed around him by Giana, he didn't know who to trust.

Just at this time, a familiar figure suddenly appeared in Stefan's mind.

That figure was the man he had seen in the hospital last time, and it seemed to be named Eden Stone.

Yet that man was dismissed by him, now he didn't know where Eden was.

If he got that man back, could he trust that man?

Chapter 313 Whoever he wants to marry is none of her business

Stefan stared irritably in a certain direction of the room with a splitting headache.

He thought that after he divorced that woman, things would slowly get back on track, but now, everything seemed to be getting worse and worse.

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That night, as Martha began to pack her bags, she received the prompt tone the newsfeed on her phone.

She took a look at her phone and noticed the latest news.

The news said that Giana had held a media conference and announced to the public that Amanda was getting married to Stefan.

Giana explained to the public at the press conference that Amanda was not her biological daughter, and that Amanda had actually fallen in love with Stefan over time, and they had been in a relationship.

As for Stefan marrying Martha, it was because of some unspeakable reasons.

Now that Amanda was marrying Stefan, things were slowly getting back on track.

Martha looked at the news, her eyelids lowered, and the look in her eyes became a little upset, and there was a hint of despondency that even she could not detect.

A few moments later, she looked up at the window.

'What is she thinking about?'

'Is she thinking about why Stefan wants to marry Amanda?'

Martha's hand on her side involuntarily tightened, no, they had been divorced, who he wanted to marry had nothing to do with her.

She should not care, but why did she have hard feelings?

Just at this time, her phone rang.

It was Melissa who called.

Martha guessed she had seen the news.

She picked it up and asked knowingly, "Why are you calling me so late? What's wrong?"

"What else can it be? Haven't you seen the news?"

"Yes," Martha said in a light tone, "but it has nothing to do with me."

The next second, Melissa's cursing voice came over the phone and rang through the room.

"I don't believe you don't feel anything at all! That scum, Stefan, did this to you!"

"When he was in trouble, you were the one who kept watching over him. Yet this ungrateful man woke up and divorced you, and soon he wanted to marry another woman!"

"That scum will surely be punished. I curse him, choking to death on his meals and choking to death on his drinks!"

"Disgusting! That woman is his nominal cousin. I'm so angry!"

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On the other side of the phone, Melissa indignantly said a bunch of things, and finally tired of talking, lying down on the sofa tiredly, picking up the glass of water placed on the side and drinking it all.

She opened her mouth to continue cursing, but realized that Martha seemed to have remained silent.

Her grip on the phone tightened and she asked with some concern, "Martha, are you still there?"

"Well, I am."

Martha's red lips lightly opened and she faintly answered.

When Melissa heard this, she frowned and asked again, "Are you really not angry at all?"

Martha smiled helplessly and said faintly, "We are already divorced."

Melissa blinked, "I know you're divorced, but are you not angry about the news?"

"Since we are already divorced, whatever he does has nothing to do with me."

Martha responded indifferently, but there was sadness in her eyes that even she did not notice.

Melissa heard this and couldn't help but feel helpless.

She could not help but be angry when she found out about it.

Martha had done so much for Stefan, and even if the man had lost his memory and forgotten about her, how could he marry someone else now!

Melissa took a deep breath and tried to ease her emotions, but in the end, she failed.

Her grip on the phone tightened, and she said in an unpleasant voice, "I don't care, I'll curse Stefan for not being happy after he marries Amanda."

"Not only will he be unhappy after marriage, but he will also become impotent!"

Martha couldn't help but laugh lightly as she listened to these words.

After her mood got better, she smiled and changed the topic of conversation now.

"I'm going to take Jimmy out tomorrow and travel in Bali for a while."

"That's good. Out of sight, out of mind."

Melissa immediately replied.

At the end, she couldn't help but ask, "Are you two going?"

"And Rupert, he has time, so we'll go together."

Martha fiddled with the things in her hand and replied in a light voice.

When Melissa heard this, she couldn't help but start teasing, "I think he just treats you nicely. As long as you ask, he's always available."

Chapter 314 Make it clear

The first day Martha arrived in Bali with Jimmy and Rupert, the weather was very sunny.

The three of them were talking and laughing as they walked toward the hotel they had reserved, with happy smiles on their faces.

The scenery was very beautiful, the beach was soft, the sea breeze was blowing gently, and the three of them were in a very good mood.

Jimmy's eyes lit up when a white coconut was borne on the coconut tree.

With an excited face, Jimmy pointed to the coconut not far away and said happily, "Look, Mommy, there are coconuts there."

"If you want to pick it, you can let Uncle Rupert take you to experience it later."

When Jimmy heard this, he immediately nodded vigorously and responded loudly, "Then don't try to stop me later, Mommy."

Martha dotingly stroked Jimmy's hair, then took Jimmy's little hand and followed Rupert towards the hotel.

The three of them decided to check in at the hotel they had booked first, and then go out to experience the exotic atmosphere of Bali.

All the way from the plane to the hotel, Martha was telling Jimmy about the scenery along the way.

From the moment Jimmy left home, the smile on his face never disappeared.

He looked around curiously, his eyes full of curiosity about new things.

And Martha's mood had improved a lot because of Jimmy.

Rupert, who was accompanying them, could always see the happy smiles of them.

He thought about Stefan's engagement, his eyes darkened and he decided not to mention Stefan's engagement.

Stefan hurt Martha so deeply. If Martha knew it, what would she do?

Certainly, he would not take the initiative to bring up Stefan's matter to upset himself.

Rupert looked at Jimmy's happy smile, the hand on his side unconsciously tightened, and he secretly made up his mind to take advantage of this opportunity to let Martha try to slowly accept himself.

Ten minutes later, the three of them arrived at the hotel together.

As soon as Martha saw the hotel gate, she dialed Bianca and her father to report to them that she and Jimmy were safe.

When they finished checking in to their room, Martha smiled and turned her head to look at the child standing beside her.

"Jimmy, you should be tired now, go take a bath first, okay?"

Jimmy nodded good-naturedly and nimbly walked into the bathroom holding his clothes.

While Jimmy went to take a shower, Martha lay on the couch, looking through the news on her phone.

Soon, she saw the latest hot news.

The engagement ceremony of the president of Harrison Group will be held in three days.

The engagement ceremony was grand and spectacular, and the guest list was as follows.

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Martha watched the engagement news on the screen, her eyes sank, and a little despondency appeared in her eyes.

A few moments later, the bathroom door opened and Jimmy came out of the bathroom wrapped in a small towel.

She heard the sound and turned her head towards Jimmy. When she saw a light smile on the child's face, she subconsciously turned off the phone she was holding in her hand, not wanting Jimmy to see any news about Stefan.

She took Jimmy out to travel, because she did not want to let herself and Jimmy have any more burden. She just wanted them to live a carefree life for a few days.

Jimmy saw his mommy looking at him, the smile that appeared at the corners of his mouth unconsciously widened and he ran happily to Martha.

"Mommy."

Martha hurriedly got up and took the towel from the child's hand, pulling him to stand in front of her.

She skillfully wiped Jimmy's neck and then hair.

Just at this time, Jimmy looked slightly sideways at Martha happily and said, "Mommy, Jimmy likes it here."

"If Jimmy likes it here, we can play here for a few more days."

Martha said gently, looking at Jimmy with eyes full of doting.

Jimmy nodded happily when he heard this, "Then I must go see the sea with Uncle Rupert tomorrow."

Mommy's birthday was in three days, yet it seemed that Mommy herself had forgotten about it.

'But it doesn't matter, he and Uncle Rupert both remember it.'

'This time, he will take advantage of Mommy's birthday to help Uncle Rupert win Mommy's heart.'

...

On the other hand, Harrison Group.

Stefan sat in the president's office and pondered for a long time before deciding to look for the man he met in the hospital last time.

After some careful investigation, he finally found out the address of Eden's private apartment.

He drove as fast as he could and rushed to Eden's apartment, trying to get this man to help investigate the past.

But much to Stefan's surprise, the person who opened the door was not the man, but a woman he did not know.

Stefan's eyebrows were knitted slightly. He looked at the woman in front of him with a bit of puzzlement.

“Where’s Eden?”

Melissa heard this and glared at him with growing displeasure.

This scum still had the nerve to come to the door.

“You still have the cheek to find your way here now!”

“Stefan, a scumbag like you doesn’t deserve Martha’s love. You’re engaged, why are you still coming to Eden!”

“It’s your own fault that you’ve become like this. When Martha was devoted to you, you almost killed her. Even when you lost your memory, she was taking care of you, but you just woke up and divorced her.”

“She almost died on the operating table when you forced her to donate bone marrow back then, and now what do you want from her?”

“I thought that when you got a second chance, you’d be good to her, you’d make it up to her. But you, you aggravated her wound again and again.”

“Now, you’re even more stupid to be manipulated at will because of your memory loss! Stefan, you’re an asshole!”

“A bastard who doesn’t deserve anyone’s sympathy and care.”

“You are now reduced to the point of being manipulated at will, and you are entirely to blame!”

After Melissa cursed in one breath, she finally couldn’t help but stop to take a couple of breaths.

At first, Stefan was very angry when he heard Melissa scold him, annoyed that a woman he didn’t even know was cursing him.

But slowly, the more he listened, the more he felt that something was wrong, especially the things she said later, as if she was talking about his past.

Could it be that this woman, whom he did not know, knew about his past?

He frowned with a stern face. Grabbing Melissa’s arm, he asked in a deep voice, “What are you talking about? Make it clear.”

Chapter 315 It’s Too Late to Regret It

When Melissa heard this, a contemptuous smile appeared at the corner of her mouth and she sneered at the man in front of her.

“You don’t believe in what others said, do you? Why ask me then?”

“Tell me.”

Stefan’s dark eyes became deeper, and the air around him dropped to the freezing point.

When Melissa saw his commanding look, the anger in her heart intensified.

She retorted with no good grace, "I won't tell you, what can you do with me!"

The man's eyes sank and he looked at Melissa with a gloomy face, the air around him dropped again.

Melissa shuddered, but glared back in defiance.

She had only gotten the chance to teach Stefan a lesson today, so she wouldn't let it go so easily.

She thought to herself, crossed her arms and continued to yell.

"Stefan, what are you looking at me for? You're a scum no matter what."

"If it wasn't for you, how could someone as nice as Martha go through all this pain? Son of a bitch, you did everything yourself and now that you have amnesia, you can pretend that nothing happened?"

"Scum like you, I ..."

Before Melissa could finish her words, she was interrupted by Stefan's cold, stern voice.

"Who are you to Martha?"

Melissa stiffened slightly, and after returning to her senses, she retorted in no good humor, "None of your business!"

Stefan's handsome eyebrows were knitted, his face sullen. He was looking at the woman in front of him with increasingly sullen eyes.

Melissa was a little scared, but her face still looked very indignant.

"What are you looking at? I am talking about you! You are a scum."

The man's thin lips are tightly pursed and he wanted to yell back angrily to make the woman in front of him a little quieter.

But in the end he didn't do that. Instead he asked again in a deep voice, "You know about our past?"

Stefan's voice just fell when the elevator doors opened.

Eden stepped out of the elevator and saw Stefan standing in front of Melissa.

The smile at the corner of his mouth disappeared without a trace, and he walked coldly in front of Melissa, shielding her behind him.

When Stefan saw the person he was looking for return, his eyes narrowed slightly.

He unconsciously remembered the last time when they met in the hospital.

At that time, Eden seemed eager to explain something to him.

Yet at that time, he could not listen to anything.

He let go of his grip on Melissa's hand, and his eyes darkened as he looked at Eden.

"What was your relationship with me?"

Eden looked at the man standing in front of him with cold eyes and replied in a cold voice, "We were strangers."

Melissa saw Eden coming back and hurriedly tugged Eden into the house.

Stefan frowned and tried to follow him in, but was shut out by the two of them.

His long, narrow eyes darkened, and he stared at the door of the apartment in front of him with annoyance.

He wanted to ask Melissa exactly what she had just said, but he knew they wouldn't tell him.

His hand on his side clenched hard, and his head became more conscious.

He had a hunch that what the woman had just said had really happened.

Only, he just couldn't remember anything.

...

In the apartment Eden stood in the doorway, staring fixedly at the door in front of him, with hesitation in his eyes.

He wanted to tell Stefan the truth, but did not want to tell the latter the truth so easily.

While he was hesitating, Melissa, who was standing next to him, waved her fist in exasperation and said in an unpleasant manner.

"If he dare to come here next time, I'll beat him up."

Eden came back from his daze and looked at the woman standing in front of him in confusion.

"What's he doing here?"

"Who knows!"

Melissa replied without good grace.

When Eden heard this, his deep-set eyes darkened.

He thought Stefan was here to ask him back, but it didn't seem to be the case.

Stefan should be here for something else.

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On the other hand, a high-end clothing store.

After Amanda tried on another white evening dress, she walked out of the fitting room with her cheeks red.

She looked at Giana who was standing not far away with a shy face and said softly, "Mom, what do you think of this evening gown?"

"This one looks better than the one just now. Why don't we wear this one?"

Giana was full of smiles as she commented on Amanda's dress, with a faint tiredness lingering in her eyes.

These days, she had been worried about Amanda's marriage to Stefan.

Amanda, on the other hand, as soon as she thought she was about to get engaged, she was joyful.

She smiled and looked at her pink face in the mirror and asked happily, "Mom, do you think Stefan will like me in this evening gown?"

"Definitely, my daughter is so beautiful, there is no reason for him not to like you."

Giana smiled and responded, her eyes filled with a calculating light.

Amanda smiled and laughed, suddenly thought of Martha, and the smile at the corner of her mouth slowly disappeared.

She looked at her mother standing at her side with a look of apprehension.

"Mom, do you think Martha will know I'm getting engaged in a couple of days?"

Giana understood what she was worried about.

Giana patted her daughter's hand soothingly and replied with a light smile, "Martha is traveling abroad with the baby, so don't worry about the engagement this time!"

Amanda nodded on the surface, but still couldn't help but grab Giana's hand in fear.

She worriedly said what she was worried about.

"Mom, do you think Stefan will remember the past later?"

"No worries!"

Giana calmly replied, proudly raised her eyebrows at her daughter and smiled as she said her thoughts.

"As long as everything goes well with your engagement, I will arrange for you to get married as soon as possible after that. By then, when you are married, there will be plenty of opportunities for you to be a real couple."

When Amanda heard this, she started to fantasize, and she couldn't help but answer.

"Then, I'll get pregnant with Stefan's child when he doesn't know, and say that it was conceived before, then our plan can work smoothly."

Giana nodded, a light smile on her lips, and the calculating light in her eyes grew brighter.

"By then, even if he remembers everything from the past, it will be too late to regret it."

Amanda intimately took Giana's arm and leaned on it to act coquettishly.

"Mom, you're so thoughtful. Your plan is perfect!"

Chapter 316 Coming to tell you the truth

Jimmy went to the beach with Rupert after dinner, as he had hoped.

They talked about many things at the beach, and Jimmy also told Rupert seriously that it was his mommy's birthday in three days.

He believed that he had told Uncle Rupert so clearly, the latter would not let him down.

In his opinion, if his father couldn't take care of his mommy, then Uncle Rupert could do it well.

The two of them had been abroad for so many years, and it was all Uncle Rupert who was taking care of them.

This time his mommy took him to Bali for travelling and let Uncle Rupert follow then, which meant that his mommy had feelings for Uncle Rupert, right?

He was thinking of it. Then he went back to his room to rest.

For the next two days, he and Rupert accompanied Martha to play around and enjoy the various exotic scenery of Bali.

While the three of them were happily having fun, Giana was preparing for the engagement ceremony.

Soon, two days passed, and it was the night before the engagement.

Stefan returned to the office from the Harrison Villa that day in a frenzied state of mind.

He had wanted to spend the night at the Harrison Villa, but Giana and Amanda were too noisy and annoying.

Giana had told him that he was in a very good relationship with Amanda, but the thought of getting engaged to Amanda tomorrow made him upset.

He couldn't find a reason to refuse, so the engagement ceremony had to go on as usual.

When Stefan returned to his office with a tired face, he looked up and saw Eden sitting on the couch in his office.

Eden's eyes were heavy with fatigue, and he was looking at Stefan with a complicated look in his eyes.

Stefan who had just walked into the office frowned slightly and walked directly to the couch opposite Eden and sat down.

"What are you doing here?"

"To tell you the truth."

Eden said in a deep voice, reaching for the file bag sitting on the coffee table.

Tomorrow was Stefan's engagement to Amanda, and in the end he still didn't want to see his best friend get set up.

Stefan looked at Eden's dark eyes with puzzlement, and after a long time, he could not help but ask a question out loud.

“Why?”

He went to Eden’s house last time but the latter was unwilling to say it. Now the latter took the initiative to tell him the truth.

At this moment, Stefan was suddenly sure that he was in a deep friendship with this man.

Eden did not say anything and took out the contents of the file bag by himself.

Suddenly, he placed one of the many photos in front of Stefan.

Both women in the photo were smiling, except that the girl on the left had a clear hint of sadness in her eyes.

The next second, Eden’s somewhat low voice rang out in the office.

“The girl on the left in the photo is Martha, your ex-wife. The girl on the right is Hollie, Maxwell’s adopted daughter.”

“When you were very young, your parents passed away and had a very hard time, it was Martha who accompanied you through those days. Only at that time you did not know that the little girl was Martha, but thought that the girl was Hollie, so after you and Martha were forced to marry, you were very good to Hollie.”

“Later, Hollie pretended to be sick and said that she needed Martha’s bone marrow to be cured. You had the pregnant Martha tied and sent to the operating table in order to return Hollie’s favor, and Martha faked her death on that surgery, and you were upset about it for four years.”

Eden paused and reached out and pulled out another photo and placed it next to the one he had just taken.

“This photo is a picture of Martha who disappeared for four years and came back with Jimmy. At that time, you went to a dinner party and ran into Martha who held a painting exhibition. She was called Sunny, but you still recognized her at once.”

“You forcibly kept her around, told me that you wanted to make up for her and take responsibility for the mistakes you made in the past.”

Stefan’s brows were knitted slightly at those words, and his narrow eyes were mixed emotions.

He couldn’t recall what Eden had said, but he could clearly feel some pain in his heart.

Soon, Eden took out another photo and continued to talk about the past.

“This photo is a picture of Hollie’s imprisonment. Hollie is suspected of intentional injury, sentenced to death, with one-year reprieve. She was faking her illness, and in fact, she and Libby paid off the attending doctor to kill Martha.”

Eden took the photo and placed it in front of Stefan, then pulled out another photo and spoke up, “This is your family of three. You went to the amusement park together. After you knew Martha had a child, you disagreed to divorce Martha and tried to get her back, but Martha firmly rejected you. But since

Jimmy just recovered and always wanted to go to an amusement park with his parents, so Martha agreed to go with you.”

“Later, Hollie suddenly escaped from jail and drove a car to run Martha over, and it was you who shielded Martha in your arms. After you were hit by the car, you fell in a coma and became a vegetable.”

“After you became a vegetable, Martha kept Harrison Group by herself so that it didn’t fall into Giana’s hands.”

Eden then reached over, took a picture and pushed it in front of Stefan, “It’s the picture of Martha trying her best to keep Harrison Group alone.”

When Stefan heard this, his big hand pressed hard on his temple, only to feel the nerves in his brain start to throb.

Some images faintly flashed in his mind, but they were not clear.

Eden saw him like this, paused and looked worriedly at him.

Stefan really saw the concern in Eden’s eyes. His cold voice rang out in the office, “Continue.”

Eden glanced at Stefan, took out the last photo in his hand, and handed it to the latter.

“This photo is the one of Amanda and Giana returning home, I went to the airport to pull out the surveillance screenshot. They were not always been with you, but just returned some time ago.”

After saying this, he raised his hand and took the pile of information placed beside him and put it next to Stefan.

“These materials contain the detailed process of these years, as well as the information of Giana and Amanda back to the country, if you still do not believe me, you can find someone to go to the airport to check.”

When Stefan heard this, he only felt a headache.

His large hand at his side was clenched into a fist, and sweat appeared on his forehead.

He curled up in pain, trying to relieve some of the pain, only to feel it intensify.

Eden had never seen his friend in so much pain, and he worriedly got up and stepped forward, reaching out to take his arm.

“Just forget it if you really can’t think of anything.”

Stefan pushed away the man standing in front of him and insisted, “No, this time, no matter how much it hurts, I must remember it.”

Chapter 317 Thinking of Everything

The next day, the most luxurious and high-class hotel in the city.

Giana had prepared everything. Before Stefan had agreed whether to get engaged or not, she had prepared the venue for the engagement.

Today was the day she was waiting for.

At the engagement site, there were many journalists.

All of them were invited by Giana, and the engagement was destined to be a big event.

And these reporters all wanted to get first-hand news.

Inside the hotel lobby.

Many business celebrities invited by Giana came to the scene early, and everyone had smiles on their faces, sending blessings and compliments.

Giana enjoyed this feeling.

When the time came to ten o'clock, Amanda appeared in the banquet hall wearing a gorgeous white dress.

Everyone's eyes were drawn to Amanda, and everyone thought that after Amanda appeared, the hero of the day should appear soon.

Amanda thought that Stefan had not objected to his engagement and would definitely be present today as promised.

However, she looked around the hall, but did not see the familiar figure.

Ten minutes had passed and no one in the audience had seen the hero of the day in the hall.

Amanda looked at the time and turned her head somewhat anxiously to look at Giana, who was standing at her side.

"Mom, why isn't Stefan here yet?"

"It's okay. He will come."

Giana was anxious, but her face did not show her anxiety.

It'd been three days since their discussion. If Stefan regretted it, he would have said it earlier, why would he wait until now?

She thought of it. Her hand on her side unconsciously clenched, and she looked at the guests with a smile on her face.

"Everyone here, Stefan might get stuck in a traffic jam. Please wait patiently."

When the guests heard this, they said that it didn't matter.

Amanda showed a smile that she thought was the most beautiful, while she was still very uneasy within herself.

Somehow, she always felt that today's engagement party would not go so smoothly.

Another half hour passed, but Stefan still did not appear.

At this time, the people in the hall, who were full of smiles, could not help but start to whisper.

The smile on Giana's face dissipated, and she looked at the direction of the door with embarrassment. Immediately after that, a mocking voice suddenly sounded.

"Stefan has not yet to show up, he is not coming, right?"

This person's words caused a heated discussion.

The chatter grew louder and louder, and just when Amanda was about to cry, a figure appeared in the direction of the entrance.

With sore eyes, Amanda looked in the direction of the doorway with a leap of joy and called out, "Stefan."

Giana was relieved to see the familiar figure.

At this moment, Amanda, who was standing beside her, could not care less and looked worriedly at the man standing at the entrance, asking in confusion.

"Stefan, why did you just come?"

The man gave her a silent look, his thin lips tightly pursed and he did not speak.

Amanda thought that he did not want to explain too much to the guests and did not care.

She looked at Stefan with a smile in her eyes.

Stefan was here, so their engagement party could continue.

She couldn't wait to marry Stefan, and her mind was constantly imagining their future life, so she did not notice the man's somewhat cold face.

When the guests saw Stefan coming, they consciously made way.

Stefan walked towards Amanda step by step with a sullen face.

Giana proudly raised her eyebrows and glanced at the man who had just made a sarcastic remark, the look in her eyes was clearly smug.

After she returned to her senses, she looked at her nephew, who was walking towards her, with feigned concern.

"Stefan, why are you so late?"

"Giana, are you afraid I'll remember something and not come to the engagement party?"

Stefan stood fixed at a step away from Giana, and his eyes looked at the latter with a gloomy expression.

This was his aunt, who could use anything and make up anything for her own benefit.

Giana stiffened, and the smile on her face dissipated.

Her palms unconsciously seeped out a thin layer of sweat. She was pretending to be calm as she looked at Stefan and replied with a smile.

“How can it be? I told you the truth, so I am afraid of nothing.”

When Stefan heard this, the anger within himself increased.

If he hadn't recovered his memory, the engagement party would really be held as scheduled.

At this moment, he only felt that this woman in front of him was not worthy of being the Harrison at all.

His large hand on his side clenched tightly, as his eyes grew colder and colder.

“Are you talking about the fact that I have been in love with Amanda for years, or that Martha betrayed me?”

Amanda slowly returned to her senses.

She looked at the gloomy-looking Stefan and shivered, only to feel a chill, so her body could not help shivering.

The guests were holding their breath.

Finally, Amanda timidly smiled and tried to break the dead silence.

“Stefan, what are you talking about?”

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Stefan's mouth, and his eyes grew deeper as he looked askance at her.

“Don't you know it, huh?”

Giana stiffened and smiled, “Stefan, let's talk about what's going on at home. Now we shall hold the engagement party first.”

“Dream on!”

Stefan suddenly raised his voice, causing the two women in front of him to shudder.

The next second, his gloomy voice resounded throughout the hall –

“You two have evil intentions, taking advantage of my memory loss to cajole me, saying that I have been in love with Amanda for years, and that she is pregnant, asking me to be responsible for her.”

“If I hadn't remembered everything, would you still be trying to fake it?”

After Stefan said these words, the air around him dropped steeply to freezing point.

Giana and Amanda both felt like they were in an ice cave and looked at the man in front of them with a bit of fear in their eyes.

The man's eyes narrowed slightly, and his voice grew colder and more ruthless.

“Amanda, this is the first time you've been back home. How did your mother make up such a lousy story to deceive me?”

“You not only drugged me, but made up stories to deceive me. Aren't you afraid that I remember the past?”

Stefan's eyes were scarlet as he glared at the two people in front of him, wishing to tear them apart!

Chapter 318 He really deserves to die

"Stefan, you know everything ..."

Amanda timidly looked at the man standing in front of her, and her large eyes were filled with panic.

After being shocked, she began to admit her mistake.

"Stefan, I'm sorry, we shouldn't have done that, just forgive us this time."

When the man heard this, the dangerous glow in his eyes intensified, and the temperature around him dropped once again, making the crowd present feel chilled all over.

The next second, Stefan turned around and looked at the people present coldly, and said in a stern voice, "From now on, Giana and Amanda are just strangers to me."

"Stefan, how can you do this?"

"Stefan, we know we're wrong, can't you forgive us this time?"

Amanda and Giana's cries sounded at the same time, causing the crowd who did not dare to speak to slowly return to their senses.

Soon, the silent hall was filled with the voices of the guests talking.

"I really didn't expect Stefan's aunt would do such an inhuman thing!"

"That's right. She broke up a family of three. Now she's exposed and deserves the punishment!"

"After the mother and daughter are kicked out of the Harrison Villa, there will be no place for them in this city."

"They asked for it. If it weren't for their greed, how would things have come to this point?"

"..."

The chatter of the guests made the quiet hall noisy.

Amanda raised her eyes to see that the people who were just wishing her well were all laughing at her in the blink of an eye.

This huge sense of disparity made it hard for her to accept.

She looked sideways at Giana, who was standing aside, and started to blame Giana for it.

"It's all because of you, if you didn't force me to do these things, how could Stefan hate me so much?"

Giana was resentful, now when she heard such heartless words from her adopted daughter, her anger rose and she retorted angrily.

"You still have the nerve to blame me, if you hadn't taken a liking to Stefan and kept saying good things about him, would I have had to plan so much for you?"

“No, things aren’t at all like you say.”

Amanda looked at Stefan anxiously and shook her head in panic to defend herself, “I didn’t want this to happen, but you wanted to gain the control over Harrison Group, then you forced me to marry Stefan.”

Giana frowned and glared at Amanda in displeasure, then turned her head to Stefan and explained.

“Stefan, don’t listen to her nonsense. I am your aunt, if she hadn’t forced me, how could I have done such a thing to you.”

“That’s enough!”

Stefan suddenly spoke out, sternly stopping them from blaming each other.

Immediately after, the man’s cold and merciless voice resounded through the hotel’s lobby.

“Get out!”

The guests heard these words and were silenced.

Giana clenched her fists and glared at Stefan.

She thought Stefan would let it slide after she admitted her mistakes.

Yet Stefan was so determined. Then he couldn’t blame her for showing no mercy to him.

Giana’s eyes sank and she glared unhappily at Stefan, who was standing not far away.

“Stefan, I am your elder. No matter what, you have no right to say that. I am Giana, I am one of the Harrisons, we are related by blood!”

Stefan’s eyes sank and he gave Giana a stern look and said, “I am in charge of Harrison Group now, and it is not up to you to say anything.”

Giana was choked, opened her mouth to retort but couldn’t say anything.

At this moment, several security guards came in and walked straight towards Giana and Amanda.

Amanda stepped back in a panic and looked at Stefan with a reluctant face.

“Stefan, believe me, Giana ordered me to do all of this, I really didn’t do anything to hurt you.”

The man’s face was sullen and his eyes were cold as he looked at the guests present without a glance at Amanda.

Soon, the security guards stood next to the mother and daughter and clamped their arms, trying to drag them away from the scene.

Seeing this, Amanda knelt down on the ground, looking pitifully at the cold-faced man standing in front of her and begging.

“Stefan, don’t drive me away, okay? I know I was wrong. I do.”

The security guard saw that the makeup on Amanda’s face was blurred, looking at Stefan, at a loss for what to do.

But Stefan didn't even look at Amanda, he only said in a cold voice, "Get out."

Hearing this, the security guards no longer hesitated and dragged Amanda away from the scene.

Amanda was wearing a white wedding dress, which was cracked in several places, and the white wedding dress was stained with dirt, making Amanda look more and more wretched.

But she looked in Stefan's direction, reluctantly screaming, "Stefan, you can't do this to me, I just love you too much, so ..."

After Amanda was dragged out of the hotel by the security guards, Amanda's voice still echoed in the lobby of the hotel.

Stefan stood in place with a grim look on his face, a cold air around him, obviously still in a state of rage.

Eden, who was standing aside, saw this scene, gave him a helpless look, got up and walked to the stage...

"This incident happened suddenly. I am here to apologize to everyone for causing trouble to you all. Please don't take it personally."

The guests in the audience heard this and nodded their heads to indicate that it was okay.

Eden calmly glanced around the crowd and said with a smile, "Today's engagement party was a joke, so just take it as a show and dismiss."

The guests naturally did not dare to stay, after all, no one dared to provoke the president of Harrison Group.

At this moment, Stefan's hand clenched hard, as he was watching the guests leave.

He turned around and left.

He had to find Martha; he couldn't let her leave him like that.

Stefan was anxious, images flashed through his mind again, and his heart ached.

He pressed his heart, his brow furrowed and his face filled with pain.

Seeing this, Eden immediately walked over, "Calm down."

"I'm going to find her."

After Stefan firmly said these words, he only felt more pain in his body.

His face turned white and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Eden spoke up to stop him, "You just recovered your memory now; you can't get too emotional yet."

"How?"

Stefan could not help but feel pain in his heart whenever he thought of what he had done after his memory loss.

Not only had he divorced Martha, but he had hurt her and Jimmy deeply.

He really deserved to die!

Chapter 319 His Confession

The man stood in place for a moment to calm down before immediately getting up and walking towards the door.

Before leaving, he left a message for Eden.

“Thanks.”

Eden froze in place for a while because of Stefan’s words.

When he came back to his senses, Stefan had left the engagement party, and he hurriedly chased after Stefan.

Half an hour later, Stefan arrived at the Doyle Manor.

He stood outside the iron gate and kept ringing the doorbell, but no one came to open it for him.

Undeterred, he continued to do so, until finally, Bianca came.

“What are you doing here?”

Bianca looked coldly at the man standing outside the gate.

Her tone was unkind.

Stefan looked at Bianca, his thin lips parted and his voice was a little pleading.

“Bianca, let me see Martha!”

“You heartless man, what’s the use of talking about this now? Go to your engagement party and don’t mess with Martha again!”

Bianca who was always gentle glared at the man in front of her at this time, and her tone of voice was unkind.

She thought that after Martha’s return, Stefan would know his mistakes and be nice to Jimmy and Martha in the future.

Who would have thought that Stefan hurt Martha again?

When Stefan heard this, his eyes reddened slightly and his trembling voice said.

“No, it’s not what you think, I remember the past now ... it’s my fault, it’s all my fault for making them suffer.”

Bianca’s eyes reddened, her hand clenched, and she was silent.

The man standing outside the iron gate, however, as if he had found an outlet, kept blaming himself.

“I’m a scum, if it weren’t for me, Martha wouldn’t have suffered, it’s all my fault.”

“Bianca, I know I’m wrong, just let me see Martha and Jimmy.”

Bianca wanted to ignore him, but when she looked up, she saw Stefan's red eyes, and fatigued face. Finally, she couldn't bear it and said in a cold voice, "Martha isn't home."

The man's grip on the iron gate tightened and he asked urgently, "Where did she go?"

Bianca looked steadily at the man in front of her and hesitated to tell Stefan about Martha's whereabouts.

Now that they were divorced, it was logical that Stefan should not interfere with Martha's affairs anymore.

Just ... she knew Martha still cared about this man.

Stefan did not hear an answer for a long time, and hurried to ask again.

"Please tell me, where did they go?"

Bianca looked up and met Stefan's eyes full of self blame. She answered his question.

"Martha took the child out of the country."

Bianca knew that Martha was going to Bali with Rupert, but it was better not to tell Stefan about this.

Or it was hard to tell what Stefan would do.

Stefan suddenly panicked, holding the iron gate hard.

Martha had left the country with their child?

Did she suddenly disappear again like she did four years ago?

The man was choked, and he felt his heart twisted.

He covered his heart hard, trembled, and almost fell to his knees.

She was gone; she was leaving him once again.

Stefan thought he would never find her again; it felt like his heart was tightly grasped. It was so painful that he could not breathe.

Bianca saw Stefan in this state, sympathizing with him, "Are you okay?"

"Bianca, are they not coming back?"

Stefan looked at Bianca, his face was white, and there was still hope in his eyes.

He only wanted to hear the negative answer from Bianca.

After all that he had done, he wondered if Martha would forgive him.

In the end, he was the one who broke her heart.

Stefan was so disillusioned that he closed his eyes and mumbled something like a painful confession.

“I was wrong. I shouldn’t have listened to Giana. I shouldn’t have believed that Martha was a money-hungry woman. I shouldn’t have treated Jimmy that way. and I shouldn’t have ...”

At the end, his voice faded. He hung his head down and covered his heart even harder.

Bianca saw him become like this, and finally could not bear it, slowly said, “She just took Jimmy out of the country for a trip. She would return.”

When Stefan heard this, he looked up at Bianca in shock, and again his voice trembled.

“Where did they go?”

“Bali.”

Bianca reluctantly said the place where Martha and Jimmy went out for a trip, with a bit of worry in her eyes.

If Stefan went over now and saw Rupert there, there was no telling how things would turn out.

And at that moment Stefan, finally finding a glimmer of hope, stumbled up and walked quickly towards the car.

He was going to find her and the baby!

He quickly drove away from the Doyle Manor and headed in the direction of the airport.

...

Bali.

It was after eight in the morning in Bali, and Martha had taken Jimmy out on a speedboat with Rupert.

Because Jimmy liked the sea, they had played a lot of items related to the sea.

The three of them sat on the speedboat, looking at the scenery around Bali together, enjoying the thrill of the cliffs.

After playing for a few hours, Martha couldn’t help but stare at the water close at hand.

Rupert, who was sitting next to her, saw her like this, and did not interrupt her, but took a jacket and put it on Martha.

Martha looked at Rupert gratefully and said with a smile, “Thank you.”

“The sea breeze is so strong. With a jacket, you will not catch a cold.”

Rupert said with a light smile on his face.

When Martha heard this, she nodded her head and snickered.

“Are you so good at taking care of people because you’ve been a doctor for long?”

Rupert looked at Martha with tenderness in his eyes, “I’m used to it.”

During the four years abroad, he had taken care of her in the same way, and he was used to it.

He believed that, with time, she would accept him.

At this moment, a sea breeze blew by, blowing Martha's hair.

Martha was just about to reach out to straighten it when she saw Rupert straighten her slightly disheveled tresses.

Jimmy, who was sitting on the side, saw this scene and snickered and joked, "Uncle Rupert is so nice to Mommy."

When Martha heard this, she gave Jimmy a glance and reached out to rub the broken hair on Jimmy's head.

This little guy had been putting in a good word for Rupert today, and his intentions were very clear.

She was his mommy, and how would she not know what Jimmy wanted to do?

...

On the other hand, the airport.

Eden, after receiving Stefan's message, booked two tickets to Bali as soon as he could, ready to go to Bali with Stefan.

Just after they finished checking in, Eden received a phone call.

It was from Melissa.

As soon as Eden picked up the phone, he heard Melissa's unpleasant questioning voice coming in.

"Why did you still help that scum Stefan?"

Chapter 320 He deserved it too

As soon as Eden heard this, he knew that Melissa was angry.

However, Stefan was his best friend for many years, so how could he bear to see him miss the woman he loved so deeply.

He replied seriously.

"I don't want to see him make mistakes again."

Melissa became even more furious.

The hand that she held the phone tightened, and her voice was raised.

"You said you would never care about him again, didn't you?"

Eden glanced at Stefan, who was standing beside him with a remorseful face, and a touch of helplessness flashed across his eyes.

The next second, his thin lips lightly opened, he softly explained, "I do not want to do the wrong thing because of anger, or it would make someone regret his wrongdoings forever."

Melissa knew what Eden was talking about. It was just that Stefan was to blame for the way things had turned out.

She grunted and said in a rude manner, "That's what the man deserved."

He hurt the woman he loved the most just because of her memory loss. Certainly, he asked for it!

Besides, memory loss didn't mean that he could forget about the woman and child he loved.

Although Melissa was uncomfortable, she knew that Martha still cared for Stefan, or she would not have been depressed for so long because of that man.

She lowered her eyes, sighed, and couldn't help but say the current situation in Bali.

"Today is Martha's birthday. This time, Rupert will confess his love to Martha again on the night of Martha's birthday. Jimmy knows about it and agrees to assist Rupert."

Eden heard this and looked at Stefan standing beside him with complicated feelings.

If his buddy knew that his child was helping another man to pursue his wife, his buddy would be more regretful.

Eden sighed helplessly and replied softly, "We can do nothing to change it."

The next second, Melissa's persuasive voice rang out from the phone and reached Eden's ears.

"If Martha chooses Rupert this time, then you should persuade Stefan to give up, instead of continuing to support Stefan."

Eden's body stiffened when he heard this, and the look in his eyes became more and more complicated.

He opened his mouth to say something, but nothing could come out of his mouth.

Martha had suffered enough because of Stefan, and if Martha eventually chose Rupert, he really shouldn't interfere anymore.

Would Stefan stand by and watch Martha date Rupert?

Finally, Eden answered softly and hung up the phone.

He raised his hand to glance at the time on his wrist, and wondered if it was too late for them to go over there.

He hoped that Martha's birthday party hadn't started yet, and the latter wouldn't be so quick to say yes to Rupert.

Stefan, standing aside, clearly saw the impatience in Eden's eyes.

"What's wrong with you?"

Eden hesitated for a long time before choosing to tell Stefan about it.

"Rupert decided to start pursuing Martha again today."

When Stefan heard this, he frowned, and the agitation in his heart increased.

His hand clenched into a fist and he said anxiously, "It's all my fault."

If it wasn't for him, how could things have reached this point?

Eden pursed his lips, silent.

...

In the evening in Bali, the colorful haze hung in the sky, making the whole island full of romance.

In an exotic open-air hotel on the island, the three were sitting at a dining table having dinner.

On a stage not far from their table, a young man was holding a microphone and singing a beautiful love song with a low voice.

Jimmy, who was sitting next to Rupert, couldn't stop swinging his legs as he listened to the song.

His eyes glanced at Rupert from time to time.

Martha, on the other hand, did not notice their interaction, but concentrated on the performances on stage.

After the singer went down, a group of performers came up on the stage, and there was an enthusiastic man who walked towards Martha, reached out his hand as a gentleman and made a gesture of inviting Martha to dance with him.

"This beautiful lady, I wonder if you would like to dance with me?"

Martha shook her head and said to the man full of apologies, "I'm sorry. I don't know how to dance."

"Excuse me."

The gentleman said, and then turned to leave to invite other ladies.

At this time, Rupert, who was sitting in his seat, suddenly got up and took Martha's hand.

"It's okay. If you can't, I'll teach you."

Martha looked at the excited little guy, nodded gently, and followed Rupert to the stage to dance together.

Jimmy, who was sitting aside, saw this scene and excitedly jumped out of his chair, ran over and stood on the side clapping his hands.

Martha smiled, trying to follow the beat of the dancers and twist her body.

This exotic dance, coupled with the upbeat beat, made Martha's mood get better.

Just after Martha forgot about Stefan's engagement, a picture of Martha suddenly appeared on the open-air screen, making Martha, who was dancing to the beat, stop dancing.

The picture on the screen changed every few seconds, and each picture was different.

There were pictures of her sleeping, pictures of her working hard, pictures of her concentrating on her work, and pictures of her laughing while she was with Jimmy.

These were photos from the past four years, the four years she spent abroad with Jimmy.

Martha froze in place, her mind racing with thoughts.

At this time, Rupert came towards her step by step. The original cheerful beat had stopped, even everyone around them quieted down, and looked at Martha...