

## Good bye 321

### Chapter 321 It is my fault

Rupert stopped at a step away from Martha and looked at the woman standing in front of him with eyes full of affection.

“During those four years abroad, we’ve been through a lot of hardships, but it’s the happiest time in my life. With you around, I feel my life is full of hope.”

“To tell the truth, I have liked you for more than ten years. At first, after I found out that I liked you, I wanted to make my feelings known to you, yet at that time, you had someone you liked, and I didn’t want to cause you any trouble.”

“Then later, I saw that you were full of joy and married the person you liked, and I was happy. As long as you were happy, I would be happy.”

“But after you married the one you loved, you did not live happily, I wanted to persuade you to break up, but I knew you would not listen to me, so I chose to silently guard you.”

“But now that you are single, I just can’t help myself. I want to pursue you openly and give you a stable life, so I hope you can give me a chance.”

“Let me woo you and give you and Jimmy a happy family.”

When Martha heard these words, she was touched and she looked at Rupert with eyes full of gratitude.

She was really grateful for Rupert’s companionship and silent dedication over the years. If it weren’t for him, she and Jimmy wouldn’t have survived in a foreign country.

The people around her heard Rupert’s confession of love and spoke words of blessing, looking at the two of them with envy.

“What a lucky woman. Such a handsome man confessed his love to her in such a romantic place. I wish they would end up being together!”

“You can not miss such a good man. Marry him!”

“You will definitely be happy for life if you are with him.”

“You’ve missed him before, now you should seize this good chance.”

“You are simply a perfect match.”

...

The crowd were sending their blessings. Even Jimmy who was standing next to Martha winked at his mommy, hoping she would say yes to Uncle Rupert.

In his opinion, Uncle Rupert was perfectly capable of taking care of his mommy and would not treat him like Stefan did.

Martha glanced around at all the people around her, but deep down she still had some hesitation.

Rupert remembered her birthday every year and gave her a present for it.

He knew her better than anyone else, and could even guess what she was thinking.

So, why on earth would she reject such a person again?

Martha knew that accepting Rupert would be good for everyone.

Not only would Jimmy be happy, but she would live up to Rupert's years of dedication.

And Bianca and her father should also be very happy if they knew she was with Rupert.

But ... she just didn't love Rupert.

Her eyelids lowered, and a strange color flashed in her eyes.

Yet she no longer needed love. It was a blessing to be loved.

At least, Rupert wouldn't let her get hurt again, and could give Jimmy a complete home.

When Martha thought of this, her mind was shaken.

Just as she was about to say yes to his advances, an anxious voice rang out from not far away.

"You can't say yes to her."

Martha stiffened at the sound of this familiar voice, and she turned her head dumbly to look behind her.

The guests surrounding them followed suit, turning their heads toward the doorway with puzzled looks in their eyes.

When Rupert saw Stefan, His eyes sank and his face became very gloomy.

He did not expect Stefan to come so coincidentally.

If Stefan had come a little later, Martha should have said yes to him.

Rupert thought of this, the hand on his side involuntarily tightened.

Jimmy, who was standing on one side, turned his head in the direction of the door after hearing a voice he hadn't heard in a long time.

When he saw that it was really his daddy, his big eyes lit up, but soon returned to normal.

Martha stood in a daze, the look in her eyes complicated as she watched Stefan step towards her.

His face was a bit gloomy, and he looked at her eyes full of anxiety, but that anxiety was obviously mixed with self-blame.

Was she blaming him for doing so many outrageous things to them after he lost his memory?

Martha came back to her senses, the mixed feelings in her eyes dispersed, looking at the man closer and closer with detachment and indifference, mixed with a few shock.

Stefan, on the other hand, with his eyes locked on Martha, took a step towards her.

Yet as he got closer to Martha, he felt much more pain in his heart.

The hand at his side was unconsciously clenched, and he was surrounded by an appalling aura.

Martha did not expect Stefan to be here. When she left that day, she clearly saw the news that he was engaged today.

Then how could he appear here ...

He appeared before her now, what else did he want to do?

Her hand unknowingly oozed a layer of sweat, and her eyebrows were knitted slightly.

She froze in place, not understanding what this man was trying to do.

Rupert came back to his senses and immediately stepped forward, secretly shielding Martha behind him.

This time, when facing Stefan, he would never give in again.

Since Martha had divorced Stefan, he now had a fair chance to compete with him.

Besides, what Stefan had done in the past proved he didn't deserve to be with Martha at all.

Rupert's determination to protect Martha was strengthened when he thought of this, and the look in Stefan's eyes was colder.

Eden, who came in right after him, saw this scene and couldn't help but feel helpless, and couldn't help but sigh at the fate.

After he returned, Melissa would definitely break up with him if she knew about this.

He did not expect that the timing of Stefan's arrival would be so coincidental that it stopped Rupert from getting Martha.

When he just came in, he clearly saw the smile on Jimmy's face.

If Stefan had not appeared in time, then Martha would have chosen to say yes to Rupert, right?

Eden suddenly felt a pity for Stefan.

If not just in time, his wife and child would have become someone else's.

At this time, Stefan was not aware of it, but only fixedly looked at Martha, and walked to the latter.

His long, narrow eyes looked deep into Martha's eyes, which were very complicated, with self-reproach, imploration, anger and patience.

Martha met his eyes, head hanging down and pretending to ignore Stefan's eyes.

After a long time, Stefan looked at Martha guiltily and said blaming himself, "I'm sorry, it is all my fault."

### **Chapter 322 You don't have to say sorry**

Martha's eyelids lowered, her red lips pursed without speaking.

Stefan took a step forward with some eagerness, but was blocked by Rupert.

Rupert stared unhappily at Stefan standing in front of him and vented his anger.

“What’s the point of you saying that now?”

Stefan’s eyes remained fixed on Martha, looking at the latter with increasingly burning eyes.

“I shouldn’t have divorced you, and I shouldn’t have treated Jimmy that way, I remember everything now, and I know I was wrong.”

Martha heard these words, a flash of shock flashed in her downcast eyes.

She didn’t expect that even Stefan, who was as proud as he was, would say that.

It was just that everything had happened, so how could she pretend that nothing had happened.

Stefan saw that Martha avoided looking at her, and turned his head somewhat helplessly to look at his son who was standing to the side.

He felt that Jimmy would definitely talk to him, after all, they were father and son.

Like the last straw, he turned his head eagerly to look at Jimmy who was standing to the side.

“Jimmy, I shouldn’t have treated you that way, can you forgive me?”

Jimmy heard this, his head lowered.

Stefan waited for a long time but did not hear Jimmy speak, turned his head to look at Martha in disappointment, his narrow black eyes full of guilt.

He looked wearily at Martha, who was standing not far away, and his lips parted lightly, and his pained voice rang out.

“I know it’s too late to say anything, but I lost my memory in the car accident, and the things I said and did were not my intention.”

“When I first woke up, I saw Giana and Amanda, and believed their bullshit, and it was my fault.”

“Now that my memories have all come back, I’ve kicked that mother and daughter out of the Harrison Villa and the engagement party has been cancelled.”

Stefan’s eyes grew darker as he spoke.

The large hand at his side was clenched tightly, he took a deep breath and asked hopefully, “Martha, can you forgive me one more time?”

Rupert’s sulking voice sounded, before Martha could say anything.

“Whether you hurt them intentionally or not, you’re divorced now.”

Stefan ignored Rupert’s anger as if he hadn’t heard the words, and looked at Martha, who was protected by Rupert.

Martha clenched her hand hard and suddenly raised her head to meet Stefan’s gaze.

Her red lips lightly opened and she said coldly and detachedly, "You don't have to apologize. I know that wasn't your intention."

When Stefan heard this, he stiffened, thinking he finally had a glimmer of hope.

He looked at Martha's eyes with a bit of expectation, expecting the latter to say the words he had in mind.

Even Rupert thought that Martha's heart had softened and that she was going to forgive Stefan.

However, Martha smiled and said lightly, "But no matter what, it has always been my will to divorce you."

From the very beginning back home, she wanted to divorce him.

Then things derailed, and the divorce matter had been dragged on.

Now, they just got back on track.

Her words silenced Stefan.

He had thought Martha would forgive him.

The light in his eyes slowly dimmed and his thin lips pursed without speaking.

Martha said with a smile, "Stefan, the truth is, whether you have amnesia or not, I have to divorce you."

"So, you don't have to say sorry."

Stefan felt slight soreness in his eyes, and his eyes reddened.

He shook his head incredulously and retorted sternly, "No way."

Martha looked at Stefan with detachment, and a strange color flickered in her eyes.

Stefan shuddered and took two steps backward before he steadied himself and spoke with difficulty about the time of the accident and the period before he passed out.

"Before I passed out, you clearly said ..."

Before Stefan could finish his words, Martha interrupted with a smile –

"You misunderstood. I said I'd stopped hating you a long time ago and it was pointless asking for forgiveness."

"I don't even hate you anymore, so I don't have to forgive you."

Martha's eyes darkened, and the hand on her side was slightly released.

The divorce was good for both her and Stefan.

Stefan saw this attitude of Martha, the pupils in his eyes shrank, and he only felt a long stabbing pain coming from his heart.

He didn't expect Martha to say that, and he didn't expect to treat him like that.

Without waiting for him to return to his senses, Martha looked sideways, smiled at Rupert, and said lightly, "It's been a long day of fun, and now I want to go to my room to rest."

Rupert turned his head and saw with one glance the exhaustion in Martha's eyes, and could not help but feel some heartache.

They were here to have fun, and now Stefan spoiled it.

He frowned slightly, but still immediately replied, "Then I'll take you back to your hotel room to rest."

Martha nodded gently and turned her head to look at Jimmy who was standing to the side.

"Jimmy, we're going back."

"Good."

The little guy softly answered and walked towards Martha while turning his head to look in the direction of Stefan.

Jimmy went to Martha, stretched out his little hand and took his mommy's hand.

'No matter what kind of choice Mommy makes, he will stay with Mommy.'

But, when he left, the little guy still turned his head to look at Stefan.

The former was full of guilt and remorse, while the latter was disappointed and despondent.

Jimmy felt that his daddy was doing wrong; no matter what Daddy did, he shouldn't have hurt Mommy.

The little guy thought of this, withdrew his eyes, holding Martha's hand tightly and following her.

Rupert tried to control his emotions and said in a warm voice, "Let's go."

Martha nodded and led Jimmy out of the open-air restaurant, followed by Rupert.

The other guests in the restaurant, seeing this, also scattered in all directions.

Those waiters who were arranged by Rupert saw this and couldn't help but be a little disappointed.

They thought their customer could confess his love today, but they never thought it would end in failure.

Stefan, who was left in the same place, watched the three leave the restaurant, his hand clenched into a fist at his side, and the look in his eyes was very complicated.

He knew that it would be harder than ever to get Martha to accept him this time.

However, even so, he could not stand by and watch Martha and Rupert together.

Eden, standing at the back, watched Stefan stand still for a long time, and after a moment's hesitation, he went up and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Come on, let's go find a hotel to stay."

Stefan's lips were tightly pursed. After a long time, his deep voice asked.

“Do you know where they are staying?”

### **Chapter 323 You really let go**

Eden answered softly and turned to leave the open-air restaurant.

Stefan clenched his fist and followed him with a grim face, ready to go to the hotel where Martha was staying with Rupert and stay there.

Soon, the two arrived at the hotel where Martha and Rupert were staying and checked in there.

Stefan, knowing that the room opposite Martha’s room was unoccupied, decisively chose to stay in the room opposite the latter.

Rupert, who lived next door to Martha, walked out of the room with a sullen look on his face after learning that Stefan had checked into the room opposite Martha’s.

As he walked out, he saw Stefan walking into the room.

Rupert knocked on Martha’s door in front of Stefan, and after the latter opened the door, he looked at Stefan with a provocative look.

The look in his eyes was clearly saying, “You don’t have a chance to compete with me this time.”

After Stefan saw it, his pupils shrank slightly and his face became very gloomy.

He glared at Rupert, wanting to rush up and give the latter a severe lesson.

Yet he couldn’t because he was indeed wrong this time.

His hand at his side clenched tightly, the air around him dropped to freezing point.

Rupert raised an eyebrow at him and walked into Martha’s room with a light smile on his lips.

Stefan’s pupils shrank and his eyes were scarlet as he looked at the doorway of Martha’s room.

Eden stood watching this scene and sighed silently.

If only Stefan had trusted him at that time in the hospital, things might not have come to this point.

...

In Martha’s room.

Jimmy, after returning to the hotel, took his own clothes and went into the bathroom to take a shower by himself in a good manner.

Martha, on the other hand, after opening the door for Rupert, leaned tiredly on the sofa and stared blankly at the night scene outside the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Rupert came in, closed the door softly and went to sit next to the sofa.

“Stefan and the others are staying across the hall from your room, so I can ask the hotel receptionist to change your room if needed.”

Martha returned to her senses and shook her head gently, her indifferent reply ringing out in the room.

“No need. Deliberately asking the front desk to change the room would make it look like we’re hiding from him.”

Besides, there was nothing to hide, he was not a beast.

This time she had thought a lot, and naturally looked very frank when facing Stefan.

Rupert looked at her with deep eyes and asked in a serious voice, “Have you really let go?”

“What happened between him and me is all in the past.”

Martha lowered her eyes and replied indifferently, unable to say whether she was happy or not.

Rupert sitting next to her heard these words, his eyes sunk, and he gently spoke out to change the subject.

“Did you get enough for dinner today?”

“Yep, it tasted good.”

Martha leaned on the sofa and replied carelessly, with a little tiredness in her eyes.

Rupert looked sideways at Martha with deep affection, remembering the interrupted scene in the restaurant.

His hands on the sofa were sweating from the tension, he took two deep breaths and said solemnly, “You haven’t answered me about what I said in the restaurant. Now here, I want to tell you once again.”

After the man said this, a light smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, his thin lips lightly opened, and his warm voice rang out in the room.

“Martha, I want to pursue you again. I hope you can give me a chance to give you and Jimmy a peaceful home.”

Rupert looked nervously at Martha sitting on the sofa with a slight frown, clearly hoping that Martha would agree to her pursuit this time.

Yet he was worried that Martha would turn him down because of Stefan’s appearance in the open-air restaurant.

At that time, he clearly saw that Martha was going to say yes to his advances, and now he wondered if she would change his mind because of Stefan.

When Martha heard this, her eyes darkened and she pursed her lips in silence.

Just now she did want to say yes to Rupert, but now ... she didn’t know if she should agree to the latter.

She tried hard to convince herself to say yes to him with the words she said in the open air restaurant.

But in the end, it was a failure.

Rupert waited for a long time, still did not hear Martha’s answer, his heart beating.



He looked at the hesitant woman in front of him with serious eyes and said in a warm voice, "Martha, can you try? Try to accept me and let me stay with you."

Martha stiffened, and her eyelids lowered without speaking.

At this moment, Jimmy suddenly ran out of the bathroom, trotted towards Martha, and hugged his mommy.

Immediately after, his soft voice rang out in the room.

"Mommy, Jimmy is very tired today, will you help me take a bath?"

When Martha heard this, she knew that Jimmy had come out to say this on purpose.

He had known how to take a bath by himself a long time ago. Now he said this to help her out, obviously.

It seemed that Jimmy knew that she was in a dilemma.

After she returned to her senses, she picked up Jimmy and said in a doting manner, "Okay, then today Mommy will help you take a bath."

She did not look at Rupert, who was left alone on the couch, and took Jimmy straight to the bathroom.

Rupert, who was left alone on the sofa, saw the mother and son disappear at the bathroom door, and his eyes darkened, with clear sadness in his eyes.

As expected, Stefan's appearance still affected Martha.

At this moment, Rupert suddenly felt a little powerless, leaned on the sofa, and pursed his lips without saying a word.

...

In Stefan's room.

Eden looked helplessly at Stefan sitting in front of him and said in a deep voice, "I'm sorry, that's all I can do. But now it looks like Martha is going to say yes to Rupert now."

Stefan reached over the mineral water on the table and unscrewed it, took a sip of the cool water, and a cold, stern voice came out of his thin lips.

"No matter what, I'm going to fight for it."

He couldn't stand by and watch Rupert pursue Martha and do nothing.

His eyes darkened.

Eden heard this and couldn't help but ask a question out loud.

"What are you going to do?"

Stefan's brows were knitted slightly, and he asked sullenly in return, "What do you have in mind?"

Eden stiffened, and a figure suddenly appeared in his mind.

Melissa.

Melissa was Martha's best friend, if he looked for her, maybe she would help Stefan win back Martha more easily.

However, before coming to Bali, she had told him that if Martha had agreed to Rupert's pursuit, then he should persuade Stefan to give up, instead of letting Stefan continue to pester Martha.

If he asked her for help now, he was only afraid that she would not say yes.

### **Chapter 324 Let the male lead end up alone**

Eden lowered his eyes, and in the end, he didn't say anything about Melissa.

He didn't want Stefan to get his hopes up and face even greater disappointment.

He shook his head gently, and then opened his mouth to change the topic of the present.

"It's getting late now. I'll go back first."

"Hmm."

Stefan answered faintly and turned his head to look out the window.

If he hadn't come in time today, he was only afraid that Martha would really say yes to Rupert.

Just thinking about it now, he felt like a knife had been stabbed into the spot of his heart.

Standing in front of him, Eden looked at him with deep eyes, and then turned around and left the room.

Soon, Eden returned to his room.

He hesitated for a long time before calling Melissa.

As soon as the phone was picked up, Melissa's firm voice rang out.

"I know what you're going to say, but I'm not going to help you."

Eden's hand tightened as he held the phone, "Is there really no chance at all?"

Melissa on the other side of the phone took a sharp sip of cold water before answering firmly, "Well, I definitely won't help Stefan, and it's useless for you to explain any more."

After saying this, Melissa calmed down a little, and added.

"Rupert and I are also good friends, and it seems good to me that he and Martha could be together."

After all, there were few men in this world nowadays who can treat a woman with such deep affection.

Melissa felt that Martha always suffered when she was with Stefan, and it would be better to be with Rupert than to be hurt all the time.

Eden on the other side of the phone was silent for a while before asking a question back in a deep voice.

"Does Martha really love Rupert?"

Melissa heard this, her red lips pursed, silent.

Of course she knew that Martha did not love Rupert, but at least Rupert would not let her get hurt.

Her hand holding the phone tightened and she said indifferently, "Now Martha is completely disappointed with Stefan, not only her, even Jimmy is disappointed with Stefan."

A helpless smile appeared on Eden's lips, "Melissa, you must have a way, right?"

Melissa on the other side of the phone frowned, feeling annoyed.

She said in a high-pitched voice, and her eyebrows were tinged with weariness.

"I can't really think of any way, and besides, even if I did, I wouldn't do it. I don't want Martha to think that I'm also a traitor."

Martha should have been disappointed when she saw Eden appear with Stefan.

After all, Eden had agreed with her before, but in the end, Eden had helped Stefan.

Eden stiffened and looked out the window with a somewhat helpless expression.

Of course he realized Melissa was suggesting that he was a traitor. Yet he just did not want Stefan to spend the rest of his life in regret.

There was nothing Melissa could do now, and he didn't want the relationship between the two of them to get stale.

He gripped the phone tightly and said with a bitter smile, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have pushed you so much."

When Melissa heard this, she couldn't help but feel a little softened, but still pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

"You've been tired all day today too. Rest early."

She heard these words, and again felt that he still cared for her, but ...

Finally, she gave in and said.

"I have recently written a novel about Martha. Martha should be reading that book. My readers reading that book propose a lot of ideas on the comment section. I suggest he should take a look."

Eden's eyes lit up when he heard this.

The corners of his lips were lifted into a light smile.

Then they chatted for a few more minutes, and hung up the phone.

As soon as the phone hung up, Eden got up and walked towards the door, his face even more relaxed.

He had to tell Stefan about this piece of good news. After all, the reader's whims might be able to help Stefan.

Stefan's room.

He looked out the window in annoyance, smoking cigarette after cigarette in his hand.

Just then, there was a knock at the door, and he frowned as he walked over and opened the door.

Eden walked into the room, closed the room door with his hand, and immediately opened his mouth to tell what he heard from Melissa.

“I just finished the call with Melissa, she’s Martha’s best friend, you should remember her.”

Stefan standing in front of him nodded gently, looking at him with hopeful eyes.

Eden then said happily, “Melissa wrote a novel, the heroine in the novel is Martha, the story should be Martha’s too.”

“Melissa said you could take readers’ advice to win back a woman if you didn’t know what to do.”

Stefan’s eyes lit up and he immediately spoke up and asked, “What’s the name of the novel?”

Eden told Stefan the name of the novel and went back to his room with good sense.

The latter would definitely read the novel completely before coming to a conclusion.

So, at this time, he’d better not disturb his buddy.

Stefan, on the other hand, couldn’t wait to start reading the novel written by Melissa after the quietness was restored in the room.

When he saw the familiar plot, he frowned and a low pressure lingered around him.

He had treated Martha so badly before, and it was no wonder she refused to forgive him now.

After reading the chapter where Martha was sent to the operating table, he saw that the readers’ comments section was full of words scolding himself.

His eyes sank as he looked through the readers’ comments...

[The hero was so inhuman that he should not have married the heroine in the first place.]

[If the person you married before was the guy who loved you deeply, it would have been better, and now you wouldn’t be in this situation.]

[I hope the female lead can be wise enough to choose the man who loves her deeply ...]

When Stefan saw these comments, he felt even more guilty.

He really deserved to die for his sins!

He frowned, holding back his guilt and reading the entire novel to where it was updated.

When he looked at the comment section again, many readers said that he didn’t deserve to be forgiven.

Until the end, some readers even began to give advice to the author to make the supporting male become the male lead.

Stefan’s pupils shrank, and the air in the entire room plummeted to freezing.

Of course he didn't want the story to end like that. His long fingers moved slightly and he began to go through the follow-up comments in the comments section.

Soon, he found what he was looking for, the comments written by the reader.

[I think the male lead now should show his attitude, lower his posture, and treat the female lead better.]

[Not only to be a little better to the female lead, but also to know what the female lead wants, learn about the way the supporting male treats the female lead.]

[If he doesn't change, I'm afraid that they will become more and more distant from each other...]

Stefan looked through these comments. He felt like grabbing the last straw and found a ray of hope ...

### **Chapter 325 A Chance to Explain**

The next day, when the warm sunlight poured into the room, Martha got up and woke up Jimmy who was still sleeping.

Jimmy got up rubbing his sleepy eyes and gave a big smile to Martha.

"Good morning, Mommy."

"Go wash up, then we'll go to the restaurant together."

Martha said softly and began to straighten the covers.

Jimmy nodded and headed for the bathroom.

Soon, the two of them were packed and ready to go out, and as soon as they opened the door to their room they saw an unexpected man standing outside the door.

Stefan's eyes were deep as he looked at them both, with a heavy guilt on his face.

"Want to join us for breakfast?"

He stood at the door very early just to have breakfast with them.

What Rupert could do, he could also do.

He thought of this, the hand on his side tightened and involuntarily perspired.

Martha was slightly stunned, and then she pulled Jimmy and ignored Stefan and left the doorway.

Jimmy didn't look at Stefan either, but just held his mommy's hand tightly and walked straight towards the restaurant.

When he saw that the mother and son were ignoring him, he was not discouraged and followed them to the restaurant.

It didn't take long for the three of them to arrive at the restaurant.

As soon as Stefan walked into the restaurant, he saw Rupert sitting at a table in the middle, which was filled with breakfast.

Jimmy pulled his mommy towards Uncle Rupert, and gave the latter a big smile.

“Good morning, Uncle Rupert.”

“Good morning, Jimmy.”

Rupert smiled and greeted Jimmy, the smile on his lips dissipated a little after he saw Stefan.

He could be sure that Martha would not forgive Stefan now. Yet having this man around could still influence Martha’s decision in the end.

Stefan saw the mother and son walk towards Rupert and sit next to the latter. He immediately followed and sat down together.

In this way, four of them sat at the same table, while Eden, who came later, sat at another table to the side.

He looked at this intriguing scene and couldn’t help but let out a soft sigh.

If Stefan had known this earlier, Stefan would not have disobeyed his advice at that time.

Martha saw Rupert handing the porridge to her and said with a smile, “Enjoy your breakfast too.”

Rupert smiled, reaching over a stack of buns, “The buns here also taste good, you try them.”

Jimmy heard this and said snidely, “Can’t Uncle Rupert see that I am here too? How come you just give Mommy something to eat?”

Rupert looked at Jimmy dotingly and directly gave the latter a bun.

“Jimmy, eat quickly. Eat more to grow taller.”

“Okay.”

Jimmy smiled and responded, and ate with the milk in front of him.

The three of them were talking and laughing, like a family, all deliberately ignoring Stefan’s presence.

Stefan was no longer as cranky as before, but was eating patiently, his deep eyes never leaving Martha for a moment.

But Martha did not look at him from the beginning to the end.

He felt bad, but his face remained calm.

This was what he learned yesterday in the comment section. ‘As long as he can get Martha back, he can do anything.’

Just at this time, Rupert’s gentle voice rang out again, interrupting Stefan’s thoughts.

“I heard that there is a program here called snorkeling, and the experience is very good, I’ll take you guys with me later?”

Just as Rupert’s voice fell, Jimmy’s curious voice rang.

“What is snorkeling?”

“Snorkeling contains a string of skills such as floating, diving, ascending, draining, changing of air, breathing, self-rescue and equipment selection and use, which require a lot of skills in addition to the coordination of one’s motor nerves.”

“Although this sport is somewhat troublesome, you can see some wonders of the seabed and also observe the creatures of the seabed from a closer distance.”

After listening to Rupert’s words, the little guy immediately clapped his hands and shouted.

“This is good, Jimmy likes the sea, and we’ll go play later.”

Stefan, who had been sitting on the side without speaking, heard this and frowned unhappily.

He looked sideways at Rupert’s eyes and opened his mouth.

“No, you can’t go.”

The atmosphere at the table was suddenly a bit frozen. Stefan quickly sensed that something was wrong.

To ease the tension, his warm voice explained, “Snorkeling is very dangerous, you are still a child, you cannot do it.”

“I’m here, Jimmy will be fine.”

Rupert looked firmly at Stefan.

With him, he would never let Martha and Jimmy have any trouble.

Martha did not even look at Stefan, but instead looked at Rupert with great interest and asked.

“So can I touch the seaweed up close?”

Rupert nodded, once again regaining his pleasant countenance, “Of course, you can also try diving if you like.”

“Mommy, snorkeling sounds like fun, let’s go together.”

Jimmy looked at Martha with great interest, his big eyes filled with anticipation.

He hadn’t played in seawater since he was a kid, so he was especially eager to experience snorkeling.

Martha smiled and nodded, dotingly stroking the child’s head.

Stefan could not help but sulk a little when he saw this scene. He wanted to get angry, but kept his temper under control.

He pursed his lips and looked at Rupert in silence, and his eyes grew darker.

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Soon, the four of them arrived at the snorkeling sea area.

Rupert smiled and took Jimmy to change in the changing room, leaving Martha alone to look at the shore.

Stefan walked to Martha, stopped, pondered for a long time, and then broke the silence.

"I know that Giana and her daughter have ulterior motives, so I have expelled them. They will never appear in the country again, and they will never hurt you or the child again."

"What happened before, I did wrong, you ..."

Without waiting for Stefan to finish his words, Martha spoke out to interrupt him.

"I don't want to see you again. If you can, I want you to go back to your country now."

Stefan's hand on his side clenched into a fist, and his voice was hoarse.

"I just want you to give me a chance to explain."

"Explain what?"

Martha faintly retorted, and continued, "You lost your memory, so you did those things. Still need to explain?"

When he heard this, he was a bit speechless.

Martha glanced at him and smiled.

"I do not blame you. It's just ... I have long ceased to love you, so ending this marriage is what I long for."

Stefan felt a tearing pain in his heart. 'She has long ceased to love him. His explanation was really needless.'

### **Chapter 326 When you got divorced**

He stared at Martha, expecting to see that she didn't mean it.

To his disappointment, Martha's face showed nothing more than a light smile.

He stiffened and looked painfully at Martha standing beside him.

"I don't believe that you don't care about me at all, if you didn't care about me, when I was in the car accident, how could you be so anxious?"

Martha's smile was wider.

She frankly answered, "If it were any other person who saved me like that, I would have been anxious."

"But you ... clearly said at that time that you would give me another chance."

Stefan stared intently at Martha in front of him, afraid to miss any difference in the latter's face.

Martha did not show any extra emotion from the beginning to the end, but only said lightly, "So, I forgive you for the things you did in the past."

Then, without waiting for Stefan to speak again, her gentle voice rang out again.



“Speaking of the car accident, I want to thank you. If you hadn’t shown up in time, Jimmy and I would have been in trouble.”

Martha said this, full of gratitude, as if she was saying “thank you” to a stranger, without any other emotion at all.

Stefan’s pupils shrank slightly, and he felt sadder.

He had expected Martha to have other emotions, but never thought Martha would treat him like a stranger.

His eyes were downcast, a faint sadness lingered around him, and his thin lips were pursed without speaking.

Martha smiled, and her voice became more and more polite.

“Mr. Harrison, you should let go. There is no turning back.”

After saying this, she turned around to leave.

Stefan hugged her from behind.

Not waiting for her to look back, his hoarse voice sounded in her ear, low and magnetic.

“Martha, I can’t let go.”

Her eyes dimmed as she returned to her senses, and her voice grew colder and colder.

“Mr. Harrison, what are you doing?”

“I really know I was wrong, and I promise I will never treat you that way again. Can you give me one more chance?”

After Stefan said these words, the hand holding Martha unconsciously tightened, he was afraid that if he let go, the woman in his arms would go away.

Martha frowned slightly, looking ahead with increasingly cold eyes.

“I can’t. I can’t act as if nothing has happened.”

He stiffened, and his eyes grew dark.

The next second, his thin lips lightly opened.

“But memory loss is not something I want, and I didn’t expect ... to forget you.”

Martha’s eyes flashed with mixed feelings, her smile getting bitter.

If she was important to him, he would not choose to hurt her when he had a memory loss.

She thought of this and disengaged herself from Stefan’s embrace with force, but to her surprise, Stefan was so strong that she couldn’t make it.

“I don’t want to lose you.”

She pulled Stefan's hand away with force and took two steps back to steady herself.

She looked mockingly at the man standing in front of her, and her voice sneered.

"Stefan, you were so proud when you got divorced, weren't you? We've been divorced, do not let me look down on you."

Then Martha turned around and left with quick steps.

Stefan who was left in the same place watched the woman's figure in a daze, only to feel a dull pain in his heart.

He kept his eyes fixed on the direction Martha left, expecting the latter to look back, but she left without a second thought.

...

It didn't take long for Rupert to arrive at the snorkeling area with Jimmy who changed the clothes.

Stefan stood at a distance watching the child learn to snorkel with Rupert, while Martha went to buy ice cream for the child with a smile on her face.

His pupils shrank slightly. The scene where the three of them were so happy together stung his eyes.

Eden saw this scene, walked to Stefan, and sighed helplessly.

He stood beside Stefan, saw Stefan's despondent look, and asked in a deep voice.

"Still not giving up?"

Stefan's eyes darkened, and his thin lips were pursed tightly without speaking.

That was his wife and daughter. How can he give up?

The hand at his side was clenched into a fist, and his eyes were deep-set and bottomless.

After a long time, he asked a question in a deep voice.

"If you were Martha, what choice would you make?"

Eden heard these words and said the answer without hesitation.

"I would choose Rupert."

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly.

Even Eden had made such a choice, let alone Martha.

Just at this time, the staff's panic-filled voice came from the snorkeling sea area.

"Someone, someone, someone, a little boy is drowning!"

Stefan immediately looked up to the sea area where Jimmy had just dived, but did not see Jimmy and Rupert's figures on that sea area.

'Jimmy is his child, he absolutely can not let the child get into an accident again.'

Stefan thought so. Without saying a word, jumped into the sea to dive in to save the child.

And at this time, Martha just went back, with a smile on her face.

She looked up and saw Stefan dashing towards the snorkeling area, so panicked.

When Martha saw this scene, a look of dismay appeared on her face, her body stiffened and she ran towards the sea area where Jimmy had just snorkeled with a face full of panic ...

Eden, who was just standing next to Stefan, came back to his senses and immediately turned his head to look at the staff not far away.

"What are you standing there for? Why don't you go down and save the child!"

After hearing this urgent voice, the staff members have returned to their senses and ran towards the sea area.

At this time, Stefan who jumped into the sea had been searching for Jimmy in the sea water, but could not find the familiar figure.

He was anxious and kept swimming forward ...

### **Chapter 327 I won't give up**

Martha looked at the blue sea and called out nervously, "Jimmy, Jimmy."

She expected to see the two familiar figures from that sea.

But to her disappointment, all she got in reply was a cacophony of human voices.

Just then, a soft voice sounded behind her, and her body froze.

"Mommy, I'm here."

"What's wrong?"

Rupert asked concernedly, with obvious worry in his eyes.

Martha let out a sigh of relief at those words and immediately looked back.

Only to see Rupert and Jimmy was now standing safe and sound in front of her, both looking at her in confusion.

She couldn't help but be a little baffled, and stared at Stefan, who was still struggling to search for Jimmy.

At this time, she was uneasy.

She always thought that she and Jimmy were not so important to Stefan, but now ...

Jimmy did not hear his mommy speak for a long time, and could not help but be more puzzled.

He took Rupert's hand and took a step forward, asking worriedly, "Mommy, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

"I'm fine."

Martha barely showed a smile and shook her head gently.

When Rupert saw it, he looked at her with concern.

"Are you tired? Do you want to go back to the hotel to rest?"

She gently shook her head, her gaze still resting on that sea.

And at this time, Eden, standing not far away, turned around just in time to see Jimmy, who was standing not far away holding Rupert's hand.

He stiffened and turned his head towards the sea side to have a look, just to see the staff member rescue a little boy from the sea.

The little boy's face was a little pale, but his age was very different from Jimmy's.

After the boy was rescued, a searcher turned around and called out to the sea, "He's rescued!"

Stefan, who was still searching for Jimmy at the bottom of the sea, heard the words and hurriedly swam over.

He stood in the seawater with a wretched face, and when he looked over, he saw that Jimmy was fine, holding Rupert's hand and standing by Rupert's side in a good manner.

At this moment, he could not help but have some mixed feelings.

He thought that Jimmy got into an accident. Now Jimmy was fine and he should be happy.

But he could not be happy.

Just as Stefan came out of the sea, there was the sound of seawater which attracted Jimmy's attention.

Jimmy looked at his daddy and then at Martha with full of confusion.

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

Martha's eyes were complicated as she glanced at Stefan, only to see that the latter's expression was bleak and his face was filled with a forlorn look.

Her eyes flickered as she dotingly stroked Jimmy's head.

"It's okay. We've played for so long today too. Let's go back."

"Okay."

Jimmy was a little disappointed to go back so early, but seeing the tired look on his mommy's face, he didn't say anything more.

Rupert, who was standing next to the child, however, understood the whole story at this moment.

He pursed his lips and did not say anything, took Martha and Jimmy to leave the place.

After the three walked out some distance, Rupert could still feel Jimmy's urge to have more fun.

He held the child's hand a little tighter and said in a warm voice, "When the sunshine is not so strong in the afternoon, I can come back with you if you want."

"Really?"

Jimmy looked at Rupert with an excited face, and his big eyes lit up.

A light smile appeared on Rupert's lips, and his soft voice said.

"Well, as long as Jimmy wants to come, we will come again."

Jimmy nodded vigorously and turned his head to Martha with a smile.

"Mommy, Jimmy's ice cream is melting."

Martha heard this, then came back to her senses, smiled and handed over the ice cream she had just bought towards the child.

"I forgot to give you the ice cream."

It was only when she saw Jimmy that she was relieved.

She couldn't imagine what she would be like now if the person who had the accident was Jimmy.

Her eyelids drooped and the scene of Stefan just running wildly towards the sea unconsciously came to her mind.

He was also very afraid that something happened to Jimmy, right?

Jimmy smiled and took the ice cream, and after taking a satisfying bite, he gave a big smile to his mommy.

"Mommy, don't worry, with Uncle Rupert around, I will be fine."

Rupert heard this, the smile on his lips unconsciously widened, and he dotingly stroked Jimmy's head.

"Jimmy, you're right, no matter what happens in the future, I will definitely protect you."

The three over there left talking and laughing, but Stefan was still soaking in the seawater at this point.

His eyes closely followed the three who slowly left, and they grew dark.

The hand at his side was clenched into a fist, and he kept convincing himself that he was just afraid that the child was Jimmy, but he still felt that he was acting ridiculously at the moment.

Eden, who was standing not far away, saw Stefan's dishevelled appearance and felt sorry for him.

He could not do anything about it.

And Jimmy, after walking away, still silently turned his head to look in the direction of the sea.

He was confused, and yet a bit touched.

So, his daddy thought he was in danger and jumped in to save him?

Soon, he put away his confusion and continued to eat the ice cream in his hand.

On the other hand, after Eden brought a dry towel from the service station, he once again walked over to Stefan.

“Wipe it off.”

Stefan looked at the towel handed over by the other party, pursed his lips and did not say anything, nor did he have the intention to reach out and take the towel.

Eden sighed helplessly, and said worriedly.

“You are in such a mess. It is better to wipe it.”

Stefan heard this, laughed and said mockingly.

“I bring this upon myself.”

“It is too late to repent.”

Eden looked fixedly at his buddy standing in front of him and said meaningfully.

If not for his help, he was afraid that his buddy would really miss Martha for life.

Stefan took the towel, answered in a muffled voice, lowered his head and began to wipe his hair.

He still wanted to make Martha forgive him.

He thought of this and spoke in a deep voice afterwards.

“I won’t give up.”

Eden looked at him helplessly, pursed her lips and did not answer.

Things had come to this point; there was nothing he can do to help Stefan...

### **Chapter 328 The answer is obvious**

At this time, on the other side, Martha, Rupert and Jimmy were talking and laughing while walking towards the hotel.

They were talking about happy things along the way, trying to ease the atmosphere, but the atmosphere was still a bit strange.

At this time, Rupert’s cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Jimmy immediately let go of Rupert’s hand and called out smartly, “Uncle Rupert, your phone is ringing.”

Rupert answered and took out his phone.

At the sight of the caller ID on the screen, His eyes dimmed, and his face was filled with a look of confusion.

As soon as the phone was connected, the other party said a lot.

Rupert heard them, a shocked look appeared on his face, but in the next second, he returned to his normal self and warmly rejected the other party.

Martha was standing next to Rupert at this time, and when she heard him answer, she guessed that the call was from abroad.

When she heard Rupert's refusal, a complicated look appeared in her eyes.

She could guess that the person who called was the head of a scientific research project abroad, the project that Rupert had previously been very interested in attending.

Later, because of her and the child, Rupert gave up that opportunity.

But now, why would he turn down this opportunity again?

Soon, Rupert hung up the phone, and without waiting for him to explain, Martha's voice rang out.

"Why did you turn them down?"

"It takes three years to do that research project."

Rupert smiled as he answered Martha's words.

Martha saw the smile at the corner of his mouth, her eyebrows knitted slightly, and the doubt in her eyes increased.

"Isn't that what you've always wanted to do?"

Rupert suddenly stepped forward and gently took Martha's hand, smiling as he told her the reason.

"No, what I want to do most is to keep you and the child safe and sound."

Always, being by her side was what he wanted to do most.

When Martha heard this, her mind unconsciously recalled those four years of life abroad in the past, and all the care Rupert had given to them.

If it weren't for Rupert, she and Jimmy would have had a much harder time.

It was because of her that he gave up the best opportunity, and now, how could she let him give up again?

She looked at Rupert with eyes full of guilt and said in a warm voice, "What you've done for me and my child over the years has been more than I can repay. Now you have to give up your future for Jimmy and me, how do you want me to face you in the future?"

"This is my own decision, you should not feel a burden."

Rupert stiffened slightly and replied somewhat eagerly.

Martha smiled bitterly and looked at Rupert in front of her somewhat powerlessly.

“But I don’t want to see that you give up your goals and pursuits for us.”

“No, it’s my own choice, don’t think too much about it.”

His eyes were filled with panic, and he looked at Martha somewhat helplessly, explaining anxiously.

The latter lowered her eyes, and the look in her eyes was complicated.

She shook her head slightly, and a voice full of guilt came out from her red lips.

“If you do this, it will only make me feel like we are a burden to you.”

Rupert was stunned, and opened his mouth to retort, when Martha’s words preceded him and rang out again.

“Rupert, I really don’t want to owe you any more. Your kindness is not for our good, but rather it will weigh me down.”

He stiffened and his face turned white.

He really didn’t think that his kindness to Martha would become a burden to her.

And at this moment, Jimmy, who was sandwiched between them, could clearly feel his mommy’s embarrassment, and Uncle Rupert’s sense of loss.

He took a step forward, reached out and took Mommy’s hand, took the initiative to pat his chest, tilted his face and said boldly, “Uncle Rupert, you should go and do what you like. I’ve grown up, I will protect Mommy in the future.”

He doesn’t want to make things difficult for his mommy, and he doesn’t want to make his mommy sad.

So if Mommy doesn’t want to, he doesn’t want his mommy to force herself.

Jimmy thought of this and looked at Rupert with more and more determined eyes.

Rupert heard this, and helplessly smiled.

He stared at Martha, yet she lowered her eyes without looking at him.

He pursed his lips and didn’t say anything, only gently touched the broken hair on Jimmy’s head and sent them both back to their rooms.

After Martha returned to her room, she sat down on the sofa with a tired face and stared out the floor-to-ceiling window in a daze.

Rupert had given so much for her, she should say yes to Rupert and stay with him.

Then the two of them can take Jimmy and other family members abroad together.

In the future, she should accompany Rupert to accomplish what Rupert wanted to do.

But right now, she couldn’t leave here at all.



The Doyle Group had just gotten back on track, and she couldn't just leave the Doyle Group alone.

In addition, the person behind Libby had not yet found out, and the real culprit caused her mother's death had been unknown.

She could not just leave.

But now there was another opportunity in front of Rupert, and she could no longer delay Rupert.

Martha's irritation was even greater, she felt like she had come to a dead end, she had no idea, no way out.

At this time, a pleasant ringing tone suddenly rang in the room.

Martha frowned and took the phone and saw the caller ID on the phone – Rhys.

She picked up the phone in disbelief, and her voice was distant and indifferent.

"Mr. Williams, why are you calling me so late?"

No sooner had her voice fallen than Rhys' magnetic voice rang.

"I watched the engagement farce, the leading man should come to you now, right?"

Martha's eyes darkened and the irritation in her heart increased, "I'm not in the mood to talk about that right now."

Rhys on the other side of the phone raised his eyebrows and asked jokingly, "Then what are you bothered about? Let me guess."

Saying that, without waiting for Martha to say anything, Rhys curled his lips and revealed what Martha was bothered about.

"You should be bothered about Rupert. I wonder if my guess is right."

Martha's hand tightened as she leaned on the sofa in annoyance and spoke her mind with a bitter smile.

"Well, the scientific research project that Rupert had been interested in before has once again offered an olive branch to him. I can't let go of the domestic affairs right now, so I don't know what I should choose."

Just as she finished her words, Rhys' rare serious questioning voice came over the phone.

"Do you have other feelings for Rupert besides gratitude and guilt? Like love?"

When Martha heard this, her body stiffened and she pursed her lips without speaking.

Rhys did not hear the other party speak for a long time, the corners of his mouth curling into a light smile, his wicked voice sounding in the room.

"So it seems the answer is obvious."

### **Chapter 329 I'm not that stupid**

Martha lowered her eyes, and her eyebrows knitted a little tighter.

A long time later, she asked in doubt, "So, what should I do now?"

"Be decisive when you're in a dilemma."

Rhys' indifferent voice reached Martha's ears, making the latter suddenly a little confused.

In fact, she was clear about this. It was just that Rupert had done so much for her...

Just at this time, Rhys seemed to have read Martha's mind, and his cool voice rang out again.

"How to choose is certainly important, but the longer you dwell on it, the more hurtful it will be. So, it's better to make a decision early."

When Martha heard this, her red lips were pursed, and her downcast eyes were filled with sadness.

At this time, on the other side, Stefan's room.

He just came out of the shower, looking at the red wine on the coffee table in a daze.

At this time, suddenly came a knock on the door.

Stefan did not think much about it, thought it was Eden or the hotel's customer service, with impatience in his eyes.

It was already so late. Why still bothering him?

He looked out the window in annoyance, not wanting to pay attention to the knocking, thinking that if he did not pay attention, the sound would disappear.

But to his dismay, the knocking continued and the sound was still subtle.

Stefan's irritation increased and he walked towards the door with a frown of displeasure and opened the door to his room.

He had a sullen face, a low pressure around him.

The next moment, he stiffened in the doorway, looking with disbelief at the small figure standing outside the door.

Jimmy.

He never thought that the person knocking on the door would be Jimmy.

The little guy looked like he just finished taking a bath, wearing a small bathrobe.

After a long time, he saw that his daddy looking at him incredulously, pouted and looked at the room behind his daddy with an indifferent face.

"I'm hungry."

Stefan then returned to his senses and moved sideways to make a place for the little guy.

"Come in first."

Jimmy nodded and walked into the room with an indifferent look on his face and sat down on the couch.

Quickly, Stefan turned around and walked over to the couch, asking in disbelief.

“Where’s your mommy?”

“Mommy went for a walk with Uncle Rupert.”

Jimmy replied indifferently, his face still showing no expression.

Stefan’s handsome eyebrows were slightly knitted, and his eyes grew dark.

“She didn’t bring you along?”

Jimmy shook his head gently and said faintly, “I’m hungry.”

Stefan heard the child’s soft voice, and his heart melted.

Jimmy was still willing to come to him, which made the hope in his heart grow.

He immediately turned around, called the restaurant and asked them to send some supper to the room.

Jimmy cocked his head at Stefan and his little legs began to wobble.

“Aren’t you going to get me a glass of water?”

“Right away.”

Stefan hastily responded and turned to pour the water.

When he finished pouring the water, he felt the temperature with his hand and felt that it would not burn the child before handing it to Jimmy.

After Jimmy took the water cup, he said indifferently, “Thank you.”

Soon, the restaurant delivered dinner and set the delivered dinner on the table one by one.

Jimmy walked to the table in good manners, ate the sumptuous dinner, and did not talk to Stefan.

And Stefan didn’t feel embarrassed, but stood to the side with concern, occasionally wiping Jimmy’s mouth and passing water, only occasionally a little distracted.

Since listening to Jimmy’s words, he couldn’t help but wonder in his mind what Martha would be doing when she went for a walk with Rupert so late.

While Jimmy was eating, he saw Stefan distracted, his eyelids lowered, looking at the supper, and muttered a question.

“You jumped into the sea today, was it because of me?”

His daddy jumped to save him?

Jimmy was hoping that his daddy cared about him, but still he wanted to get the answer from his daddy.

Stefan snapped back to his senses, his eyes darkened as he looked at the little guy, and his voice was softer.

“Yes. I turned around and saw you weren’t there, and thought you were drowning.”

That was why he jumped in regardless of anything. He couldn’t let any accident happen to the child.

When Jimmy heard this, he sighed with relief and some satisfaction.

‘His daddy really does care about him.’

Though he thought so, he didn’t show his delight on his face.

Jimmy grabbed another bite of food, snorted, and faintly said, “I am not that stupid.”

He was such a smart person that he would not let himself get into danger.

Stefan, who was standing next to him, had a light smile on his lips and agreed dotingly, “Certainly. You are the smartest.”

Jimmy proudly raised his chin, and then put down the cutlery in his hand and made a face at Stefan.

“But you’re so stupid!”

It was surprising that his daddy would think that the kid who drowned was him and searched for so long down there.

Jimmy’s mind suddenly came back to his daddy’s wretched appearance when he surfaced.

He had never seen his daddy in such a mess, and he thought that with his daddy had never been in such a mess before.

And Stefan nodded gently, his self-deprecating voice ringing out in the room.

“Yeah, I’m the stupidest person in the world.”

The man’s eyes were downcast, and his dark eyes were covered with guilt for the child.

Jimmy had been through so much since birth, but he had never been by his side.

Now Jimmy finally got well, but he still hurt Jimmy so much.

At this time, Stefan was full of regret. He was very angry with himself for having forgotten Jimmy.

Jimmy sat on the chair, clearly felt the lingering sadness around his daddy.

He knew that his daddy was regretful, but there was no turning back.

He pursed his lips, his legs sitting on the chair wavered, and he did not make a sound.

When Eden came, she saw a scene of the father and son living together in harmony.

The corners of his mouth rose slightly, and he breathed a sigh of relief within himself.

This little guy still supported his daddy, right?

At the same time...

The sea breeze from the beach gently blew up Martha’s skirt.

Martha smiled and looked at the endless sea in front of her, and couldn't help but feel a sense of emotion.

"It used to be many years ago that I watched the sea with you."

"Time goes by so fast."

Rupert was lost in thought as he looked at the sea, his dark eyes were filled with nostalgia.

He remembered watching the sea with Martha before. It was before Jimmy was born.

At that time, he thought he could spend the rest of his life with the woman at his side, but then ... she became someone else's bride.

Now that she was divorced from that man, he was entitled to be by her side.

Rupert thought of this, his eyes sank and he turned to look at Martha.

The latter seemed to anticipate something, and with a light smile on the corner of her mouth, she said before him, "Let me speak first."

Rupert opened his mouth, but in the end did not say anything, only quietly looking at the woman in front of him.

Martha's fist on her side clenched fiercely and she took a deep breath to say what she had been wanting to say.

"Rupert, I don't want to lie to you anymore."

### **Chapter 330 You Want Him So Badly to Be Your Daddy**

"Rupert, I don't love you. I only feel gratitude for you. I consider you a friend and I know I have no feelings for you, so I don't want to go on like this."

She finished her words in one breath, her eyelids lowered, her mind troubled with thoughts.

Rupert's body stiffened, and he actually knew that Martha did not have a liking for him.

However, when he heard her say this, a dull pain struck his heart.

He persistently said, "It's okay if you don't like me now. I can wait for you to slowly fall in love with me."

A bitter smile appeared on Martha's lips and she shook her head gently.

"You can't. I don't have the strength to love another person in this life."

For the rest of her life, she just wanted to spend it with Jimmy, Maxwell and Bianca.

She didn't want to live so tired and hurt herself any more.

Rupert's pupils shrank slightly, and he felt like a knife had been stabbed into his heart, making him panic with pain.

His lips were tightly pursed, and his eyes never left the woman in front of him for a moment.

Martha did not hear the man speak, the bitter smile that appeared on the edge of his mouth unconsciously increased.

“I have wasted your four years. You finally have another opportunity. I do not want you to give it up.”

“And I can’t leave here.”

There were too many things holding her back here, so she must stay.

Her eyes darkened, and her gaze at Rupert became more and more determined.

After a long time, his soft rang out.

“I don’t care about this opportunity, I just want to stay by your side.”

“But I don’t want you to live for me anymore.”

Martha looked decisively at the man in front of her, and her voice was high-pitched.

Rupert hastily shook his head to deny it, “No, it’s because I like you, so I want to continue to protect you. You should not be burdened. I do not care who you love. I just want to be by your side and protect you.”

The hand placed on the woman’s side kept tightening and she shook her head with a bitter smile.

“But I owe you so much, and I don’t want you to live like this for the rest of your life.”

His lips were pursed. He lowered his eyelids and did not speak.

He actually knew that there would be such a day. Yet he deceived himself into thinking that this time he could make her want to be with him.

But it turned out that it still didn’t work.

At this time, Martha closed her eyes, a tear slipped from the corner of her eyes, and her voice was filled with a sense of powerlessness.

“I really owe you so much that I can hardly breathe.”

When Rupert heard this, he understood that Martha was overwhelmed by his kindness, which was why she had suppressed it for so long.

His eyes sank, and he said with a bitter smile, “I don’t want you to feel sad and painful, everything I do is my own choice, it has nothing to do with you.”

“It does.”

Martha looked firmly at the man standing in front of her and said with a bitter smile, “If it weren’t for me, you couldn’t have given up that opportunity four years ago.”

She paused and let out a deep breath before continuing.

“So this time, I hope you can go and do what you want to do and live for yourself.”

Rupert’s big hand on his side involuntarily tightened, he looked at the woman in front of him with pain, and softly answered, “Alright.”

If, by leaving, he could relieve Martha of some of her burdens, then he was willing to leave.

The tears in the corners of Martha's eyes flowed even harder when she heard his reply.

She lowered her head and said blaming herself, "I'm sorry."

"You don't have to."

Rupert smiled and reached out to wipe away the tears on Martha's face, his voice softening as he spoke.

"You don't have to be sorry. All these years, I volunteered to do so much. The four years I spent with you were the happiest I've ever been."

...

In the hotel room.

Stefan chatted with Jimmy for a few minutes and still couldn't help but ask the thing that had been on his mind.

"Did your mommy say yes to Rupert's advances afterwards?"

Jimmy's eyes darted around wisely.

He smiled and raised his eyebrows, looking at Stefan in front of him in a profound manner, as if his mommy's affairs had nothing to do with his daddy.

"You're already divorced from my mommy."

Stefan was at a loss for words, not knowing what to say.

It was true that he and Martha were already divorced, so what did it have to do with him if Martha said yes or no to Rupert's advances?

But he just didn't want her to be with Rupert.

Jimmy saw Daddy's despondent look, a trace of different color flashed across his eyes, then stretched out his little hand, and talked about how good Uncle Rupert had been over the years.

"Speaking of which, during those four years abroad, it was Uncle Rupert who accompanied me and took care of me."

"I still remember when I first started the surgery, I was very scared, and Uncle Rupert didn't bother me, but always accompanied me and coaxed me, encouraging me to live."

"Uncle Rupert was never mean to me, and would buy me all kinds of toys, study with me and watch movies together."

"I heard my mommy say that at that time, she was too busy making money to care about me. And I often had a fever, and it was Uncle Rupert who stayed by my side all night."

"Uncle Rupert used to tell bedtime stories to me, telling me to eat more and grow up faster to protect Mommy."

When Jimmy said this, Stefan felt very uncomfortable.

He was jealous of the four years that Rupert had spent with this little one, and at the same time, he couldn't help but feel ashamed that he had done nothing in the past four years.

If he could have been there for the child, the child would be recalling the moments with him now.

But time never gives people the opportunity to get back.

Stefan looked at Jimmy in front of him with a bitter smile and asked in a deep voice; "So, you really want him to be your daddy, right?"

Jimmy pursed his lips in silence ...