

Good bye 351

Chapter 351 Not everyone is your love rival

He didn't think they were just friends.

Stefan thought of their intimate actions just now, and felt that the word "confidant" was very ironic to describe them.

Martha stiffened when she heard the familiar voice, and her dark eyes were filled with surprise.

She didn't expect Stefan to be here, let alone that he had heard Rhys.

Rhys turned his head and saw the sulking Stefan at a glance.

He knew that the man in front of him had misunderstood his relationship with Martha, but there was nothing to explain.

Stefan had been divorced from Martha. There was no need to explain.

The corners of his mouth curled up in a sneer as he looked at the man in front of him mockingly.

"I didn't expect Mr. Harrison to have a fetish for stalking people."

When Stefan heard this, his face became more and more gloomy, and the look in Rhys' eyes became more and more icy.

Although what Rhys said was the truth, it was his business and had nothing to do with the other party.

His eyes darkened, and his voice was mixed with anger, "I just came out to get some fresh air, and happened to see you."

Rhys laughed helplessly and pursed his lips without speaking.

Stefan's excuse was still so lousy.

That comment just now was clearly a misunderstanding of his relationship with Martha.

The weird look in his eyes flashed, and he suddenly said in a fervent manner, "What a coincidence, I also met Miss Doyle by chance at the riverside."

Martha smiled and rolled her eyes at the darkness of the river.

She could already foresee how boring the conversation between the two men would be if she continued to stay here.

She turned around, glanced lightly at the two men in front of her, and her cold voice rang out.

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

After she said this, she didn't wait for Rhys and Stefan to return to their senses, and took the first step to leave the spot.

The whistling river wind made Martha, who was walking quickly towards the roadside, shiver involuntarily.

But luckily, she just reached the riverside and hailed a cab, and quickly opened the back door and got in. She gave her address to the driver, and the cab soon drove away from the river.

The two men who remained in the same place came back to their senses, and the cab was long gone.

Rhys' hand rested on his chest, looking at the man in front of him with a teasing smile, and said softly, "It seems Miss Doyle doesn't want to see you at all."

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly, and the look on his face became more and more gloomy.

In the next second, the hand he placed at his side tightened violently and he replied in a cold voice, "It has nothing to do with you."

Rhys curled his lips with a teasing look in his eyes.

When Stefan saw this, the anger in his chest increased, and he wanted to raise his hand and give Rhys a punch.

But reason kept him from striking, and instead he mockingly retorted.

"Even if she doesn't love me now, she won't like you."

When Rhys heard this, he shrugged indifferently and an indifferent reply sounded out of his lips.

"Not everyone is your love rival."

Stefan's handsome eyebrows knitted slightly, and he did not speak again.

He clearly saw Rhys and Martha behaving intimately, and now Rhys said this, what did it mean?

Could it be that Rhys did not like Martha?

The anger dissipated a little, and then he sized Rhys up.

Rhys looked at Stefan helplessly, did not intend to continue to entangle with this fool in love, turned around and wanted to leave the place.

He just walked two steps, Stefan's thin lips slightly opened, want to say something, but finally did not speak.

After a long time of hesitation, Stefan finally spat out "thanks" in a cold voice.

Rhys heard it.

He stopped in his tracks and turned his head to look at Stefan standing behind him, his narrow eyes carrying a bit of confusion.

Stefan seemed to understand Rhys' confusion, his deep voice ringing: "When I was unconscious, thank you for keeping Harrison Group."

If it wasn't for Rhys transferring his stake to Martha and keeping Harrison Group for him, Harrison Group would no longer be in his hands now.

No matter what Rhys had done, he should thank Rhys.

The surprise under Rhys' eyes flashed, and he soon returned to his usual cynical appearance and gave a light laugh.

"I'm leaving."

After he said this, he turned around and left the spot, leaving Stefan standing in place without moving.

Stefan watched Rhys slowly walk away, his eyes darkened, and his expression became somewhat complicated ...

Chapter 352 Why can't it be me?

But in an instant, his dark eyes had returned to clear and cold as usual.

After getting into the car, he started the engine and whistled away.

The streets were bustling, the neon lights were flashing, but the blue cab was getting farther and farther away from him. This distance directly gripped Stefan's heart and caused him a lot of pain.

The distance between him and Martha was like this, getting further and further away ...

Then he stepped on the gas pedal, and chased after Martha at speed.

The two of them should not be like this.

The surrounding cars are avoiding him because his car speed was too fast. The red light did not form a barrier for Stefan, and he accelerated past it.

The distance between them got close soon.

The blue cab driver noticed Stefan in the rear view mirror, and he couldn't help but remind, "Miss, that car behind us has chased us for two blocks, are you in some kind of trouble?"

Martha sat in the passenger seat, and after the cab driver's remark, her eyes just faintly swept.

The familiar car body and license plate, it was Stefan.

But she was, at the moment, stoic and silent.

"No, just hurry up and get me to my destination." Martha's red lips were pursed.

Receiving her reply, the driver subconsciously glanced at Martha. From the moment she got into the car, she was reticent and cold-faced.

"Bang!"

When the driver was in a trance, the car suddenly appeared in front of them, and when the driver slammed on the brakes, Stefan drifted sideways and put the car directly in front of them.

So suddenly, the cab driver could not avoid it, and directly crashed into it.

The good thing was that both of them were wearing seat belts, and neither of them got hurt.

But the next second, Stefan opened the car door and got out of the car, walking immediately towards Martha, Martha pursed her lips, watching ahead without looking at Stefan.

“Who pay my losses?”

Stefan’s car was worth a lot, obviously. And from the moment he got out of the car, the driver realized Stefan was rich and powerful.

Yet, the driver thought he should take the responsibility

“No worries. I’ll pay your losses.”

Stefan said, his eyes fixed on Martha.

“Martha, let’s talk.”

“How much, sir?”

Martha ignored Stefan and offered to settle the bill, but the driver waved his hand to turn her down.

Martha got out of the car, distancing herself from Stefan, “There’s nothing to talk about between us.”

“How come? You give me a chance to tell me what I need to do to get your forgiveness? Martha, I... mean what I say now.”

His low, muffled voice said.

Martha just side-eyed him and looked at him quietly and calmly, “Whether you mean it or not has nothing to do with me. I have my new life now, please don’t bother me anymore.”

“Also, please stop thinking about unrealistic things.”

Such cold words, however, hurt Stefan’s heart viciously.

In an instant, his heart seemed to be torn open, blood dripping from it.

“You can go on a trip with Rupert, work with Louis, and be a confidant with Rhys ... you can have contact with them, why can’t you just give me another chance?”

Chapter 353 The end of the world

His hoarse voice reached Martha’s ears, but she only felt incomparably ironic.

She frowned slightly, looking at the man in front of her with a displeased look in her eyes.

Rupert and Louis were just her friends. But he sounded like they were having affairs.

Martha’s eyes darkened as she looked at the man who mocked her.

Not only did she not get angry, but she laughed mockingly.

“Yes, they all can, but not you.”

When Stefan heard these words, his pupils shrank slightly, and he looked at the smiling woman with a pitiful face.

The hand he placed at his side unconsciously tightened, and his voice again was mixed with a bit of jealousy.

“But for all of these people, you never really have feelings, do you?”

Martha’s eyes darkened, and after a long time, she shook her head gently and asked.

“Feelings, what do you mean?”

Stefan bit his lip, wanting to say something, but in the end, nothing came out.

And Martha looked at him steadily for a while before she spoke straight up and explained.

“My feelings for Rupert are years of friendship, and guilt. My feelings for Rhys are feelings of gratitude, because he saved my son’s life. As for Louis ...”

She thought of something and suddenly fell silent.

Stefan frowned and clenched his hand into a fist.

He could tolerate Martha for having feelings for Rupert or Rhys.

Yet why couldn’t she explain her feelings for Louis?

Did it mean Louis was special to her?

Stefan concealed the jealousy and asked in a deep voice, “What are your feelings for him?”

Martha’s red lips were pursed and she didn’t answer the man’s question in front of her.

It was not long before Stefan could not help but interrupt the tension.

“You’re in love with him?”

Martha’s eyes grew colder and colder as she looked at Stefan, and her voice sounded like she was quenched with ice.

“Whatever my feelings are, they have nothing to do with you.”

Stefan’s flames of anger felt like it had been ignited, burning even more.

The air around him dropped steeply, and he wanted to take Martha away from here right now, to a place that belonged to him alone.

But he understood, if he really did that, he would never have a chance.

At this moment, Martha, looking at the dark sky in the distance, the words of Louis’ mother came to her mind.

‘You do not belong here after all, sooner or later you are to leave.’

Martha returned to her senses, her unfocused eyes slowly focusing on the man who was trying to restrain his anger in front of her, and said lightly, “Stefan, you should stop being obsessive.”

“I already have a new life, why can’t you learn to move on?”

“There’s no turning back.”

After she said this, she turned around and wanted to leave the place.

But just as she took two steps, she was clasped by Stefan's wrist.

Martha looked back at the man standing behind her with a slight sideways glance.

She saw that the man's icy handsome face now looking sorrowful, and his narrow eyes were slightly red.

She felt touched, her red lips pursed without speaking.

Just at this time, Stefan's cold voice came out from his thin lips.

"I can't. I can't move on."

After a long time, Martha shook her head slightly and asked with a smile.

"And what if one day I disappear?"

"I will find you wherever you go."

Stefan looked firmly at Martha in front of him, the hand clasping her wrist unconsciously tightened, afraid that if he let go she would really disappear.

Martha met his deep and firm gaze, and her heart was touched even more.

After a long time, she came back to her senses and forcefully broke Stefan's grip on her wrist.

The corners of her lips hooked slightly and she smiled mockingly, "There's no point in doing that."

With these words, Martha turned around and left the spot, letting the cold night wind blow freely.

Stefan, who was left in the same place, saw the pretty figure walk away and felt empty in his heart.

Chapter 354 Who can we trust now?

When Martha returned home, it was nine o'clock in the evening.

She gathered her mood before entering the house.

But unexpectedly, just as she entered the door, she saw a familiar figure sitting on the sofa.

It was Jane.

She was reading a storybook to Jimmy, patiently, with a gentle voice, as usual.

"Later, when the bear got the honey, he no longer ate it by himself, but shared the food with the other little friends in the forest."

"When the little friends in the forest saw it, they all felt that the little bear had known the mistake and slowly began to accept the little bear."

When Bianca saw Martha return, she said softly, "You're back, do you want some midnight snack?"

Martha shook her head gently, "Where's Dad?"

"He's too tired today, he has gone to his room to rest."

Bianca said and walked over to the sofa, a gentle smile on the corner of her mouth.

She naturally knew that Jane's late night visit to the Doyle Manor must be for business.

So after she glanced at Martha, she said sagely, "It's getting late, I'll take Jimmy to his room to sleep first."

"Well, thanks, Bianca."

Martha softened her voice, said softly, rubbed Jimmy's head and then let the child hurry to follow Bianca to rest.

After others left the living room, Jane turned her head to look at Martha with an uneasy look on her face.

Her eyes were downcast with guilt, not daring to look at the woman standing in front of her.

Miss Doyle now knows that she is not only an assistant but a spy, then ... will still forgive her?

At this moment, Jane's heart surged with countless feelings of shame, and she didn't know how she should face Martha.

Martha turned her head and gave Jane a faint look, then turned back and went upstairs.

Jane, who had been with Martha for many years, saw this look and naturally understood that the other party was asking her to go to the room to talk.

The hand at her side was unconsciously tightened, and a thin layer of sweat had appeared on her palm, so she followed Martha upstairs.

Soon, the two of them arrived at Martha's room.

The atmosphere in the room was very quiet, the two kept silent.

After a long time, Martha looked at Jane sitting in front of her and spoke indifferently to break the silence.

"Jane, if you have something to say, just say it."

Jane's clenched hand was tightened again, her eyes downcast as she kept bracing herself.

After a while, she finally made up her mind and decided to tell all the facts she was hiding...

"Miss Doyle, when I met you many years ago, it was not by chance, it was arranged by Louis. He was the one who asked me to protect you and the child and take care of you and the child."

When Martha heard this, her eyes became a little darker, and her voice carried indescribable coldness.

"Is it to protect us, or to spy on us?"

Jane immediately shook her head to deny it, knowing that Martha must not want to see her here right now.

After all, no one could accept that the person who had followed them for years was actually sent by someone else.

No matter what, Louis was doing this for Miss Doyle's good.

Jane thought so and explained, "Louis is your family, he did so for your good. He arranged for me to protect you and Jimmy, also to look after you."

Martha heard this, and did not make a reply.

The uneasiness in Jane's eyes intensified, and in the end, she could not help but explain again.

"After so many years with you and the child, I really think of you as my friend. And Jimmy is so cute, I have long treated him as my own brother."

"Believe me, I really never had any intentions will towards you guys."

She said, her eyes red, and her voice was choked with sobs.

"I'm sorry for your trust, it's just that Louis really did it for your own good, and I really did it for you."

"Miss Doyle, can you forgive me?"

Jane could not help but shed tears when she said this.

And Martha, who was sitting opposite her, closed her eyes.

At this moment, Martha's mind unconsciously recalled the scene in the conference room yesterday.

The woman who looked exactly like her mother, claiming to be her mother's twin sister.

That person told her that she had to return to the family where she belonged and not let down those who were waiting for her salvation.

She didn't know what the woman's words meant, or whether these people who had suddenly appeared in her life were good or bad.

But it was clear to her that if she didn't address the problem at its source, then the danger would always be there.

And she could no longer stand anyone else getting hurt.

Martha thought of this and abruptly opened her eyes, looking at Jane with an unusually complex look.

"Who is the person behind Libby? Who killed my birth mother?"

Jane stiffened slightly, and then shook her head blankly.

"I am not very clear about these things. But it should have something to do with your family. Miss Doyle, the mystery can be solved when you go back."

Martha laughed bitterly, and asked mockingly.

"Things have come to this point. Who else can I trust?"

Jane heard this, and for a moment did not know how she should answer.

After all, Martha thought that Jane could be trusted, but in the end Jane was sent by Louis.

Now that things had come to this point, it was understandable that Martha felt isolated and helpless.

Jane looked at Martha with mixed feelings, and after a long time, she couldn't help but open her mouth to interrupt the quietness of the moment.

"Although I am only a subordinate, I know very well Louis. He's there to protect you and keep you safe and sound."

Martha looked at Jane in confusion.

Once upon a time she thought Jane was credible, but the truth told her that she was being ridiculous.

Now, Jane told her that Louis was credible, could she... still believe it?

Martha was silent for a long time and said with a bitter smile, "You go back first, I want to be alone."

Jane opened his mouth to say something else, yet she bit back her words in the end, only guiltily looking at the woman in front of her.

"So many things happened suddenly. I know it's hard for you to take, but I really never wanted to hurt you and the child."

"I know."

Martha answered tiredly, her voice hoarse.

After so many years together, she knew whether Jane was sincere to Jimmy or not.

It was just that she still couldn't forgive Jane for deceiving her so soon...

Chapter 355 Twin Sister

Hearing this, Jane sighed helplessly and said with a bitter smile, "Then you have a good rest."

With these words, she turned around and left Martha's room, and also gently closed the door.

She understood Martha's feelings.

If it was her, she would also find it difficult to accept.

So now all she could do was give Martha a little more time ...

...

After Jane left, Martha collapsed on the sofa.

She stared blankly at the picture of her mother on the desk, her eyes growing more and more complex.

After a long time, she closed her eyes tiredly, her mind unconsciously recalled what she experienced in the conference room yesterday.

The woman in the wheelchair, looking at her with a smiling face, said with a smile, "I'm not your mother."

Martha stiffened slightly, looking at the woman with a look of disbelief.

How can she look so much like her mother if she is not her mother?

Soon the woman, who was Louis' mother, gave an answer.

"I am your mother's twin sister, my name is Eve Lucas."

Martha looked at the woman in front of her in dismay, and her mind went blank for a moment.

A completely new name, a complete stranger suddenly appeared in front of her, saying that this was her mother's sister, which shocked her greatly.

The corners of her lips trembled slightly, and a thought unconsciously surfaced in her mind.

Could it be that the mother's name, too, was not Bella Burton?

She thought of this, her red lips lightly parted, as she asked, "What about my mother?"

Eve saw the shock in Martha's eyes, and naturally she understood what the latter was stunned about.

She looked at the other party's eyes softened a bit and softly explained.

"Your mother is the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, Elsie Lucas."

"Elsie ..."

Martha's lips parted and she murmured and repeated the name.

She really didn't remember anything about the name.

But Eve's resemblance to her mother that much already said it all.

Only, at this time, she still had some difficulty accepting it.

She shook her head uncontrollably and denied in a trembling voice, "No, my mother is Bella, she is not Elsie."

Eve looked helplessly at Martha in front of her, with a heart-wrenching look in her eyes.

"Martha, I don't have to lie to you."

"Impossible, I never heard my mother say that."

Martha took a step back, the shock in her eyes unmistakable.

Heartbroken, Louis stepped forward and tried to grab her, but the latter stepped back.

She looked at Eve and Louis in front of her and asked in an emotional voice, "Why did you lie to me? My mother is obviously Bella."

Louis looked helplessly at Martha in front of him and explained in a soft voice.

“We didn’t lie to you, it’s all true.”

“Your mother changed her name after she left the family and came to this city. Later, she met your father, and should also want to live a good life, otherwise she would not have given birth to you.”

Martha kept shaking her head, the hand on her side unconsciously tightened, trying to keep a trace of sanity.

After taking two deep breaths, she still didn’t restrain herself and sternly questioned.

“Who the hell are you guys? Why should I believe you when you say this?”

At this moment, Martha only felt that her world had completely collapsed.

Her mother, who had been gentle and kind, had been using a false name all along.

Her partner became ... her relative, and her mother actually had a twin sister ...

Martha knew that what Louis and Eve were saying was most likely the truth, only it came to her by surprise.

How could she dare to believe that her mother, who had always been just an ordinary painter, would hide so many things from her father.

When Louis heard this, he sighed helplessly, and her voice once again took on a bit of hoarseness.

“Martha, many things are not as simple as you think.”

Martha stiffened, eyes lowered, lips pursed.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was frozen for a while, and after a long time, it was Eve who spoke up to break the awkwardness of the present atmosphere.

“Martha, I’m your aunt. For all these years, I’ve been letting Louis protect you secretly, and now it’s time to take you away.”

“Take me away?”

Martha looked at the woman in front of her in disbelief, her eyes dripping with confusion.

They had just recognized her and they were taking her away from here?

She couldn’t figure out why these people were suddenly telling her this, but intuitively there must be more to it.

Louis, who was standing on the side, saw the doubt in Martha’s eyes and he nodded.

The next second, his dark and magnetic voice rang out in the conference room.

“Yes, the longer you stay here, the more danger there is.”

“Why?”

Martha asked, vaguely feeling that she was slowly approaching the truth.

Louis looked at Martha and opened his mouth to explain, "Someone wants to kill you and makes you unable to return to the Lucas family."

Martha heard these words, her body stiffened, her mind unconsciously recalled the Headow Complex cooperation case ribbon-cutting ceremony, the construction object that suddenly fell from a height.

Later, that incident could not be investigated, then was it also ...

When she thought of this, she suddenly opened her mouth and asked, "Did they do the Headow Complex thing?"

Louis stiffened slightly, and his eyes were filled with disbelief, as if he did not expect her to ask this question.

After a long hesitation, he nodded with difficulty.

"Very likely."

Martha's hand at her side unconsciously tightened, and her eyes were mixed with a bit of panic.

Eve saw this scene in her eyes. Although her heart ached for Martha, she did not forget her purpose of coming here.

She looked steadily at Martha, who was close at hand, and said in a deep voice, "Now the family needs you, and only you, Martha, can solve all this."

Martha was stunned, the past all of a sudden at this time, one by one, came to her mind.

Hollie had once said that the person behind it did not want her mother to die in the sea, but her.

If what these two said was true, then the death of the mother perhaps was related to this family.

And she, was the most crucial person in this.

Just ... how could she solve all this?

Martha snapped back to her senses, not knowing how to face what was happening now.

The hand she placed at her side tightened, staring at the mother and son in front of her, she coldly rebuked, "I don't believe it!"

With these words, she turned and ran out of the conference room ...

Chapter 356 Three days to think about it

The next morning, Martha woke up early as usual.

After accompanying Jimmy to breakfast, she left the Doyle Manor.

Bianca and Maxwell saw her return to her usual appearance and relaxed a lot.

But they didn't know that Martha had been up all night last night, thinking about many things ...

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Half an hour later, Martha arrived at the hotel where Louis was staying and took the elevator to his room.

She stood outside the door and hesitated for a long time, but held her breath and raised her hand and knocked gently on the door.

Louis opened the door and saw that the person standing outside the door was Martha, the surprise in his eyes flashed and he quickly returned to normal.

Martha came to him, it was expected, but he did not expect it would be so soon.

Louis returned to his senses and sidled up to make way for the woman standing in the doorway.

The woman glanced at him and sidled into the room.

Seeing Louis again, Martha was no longer as emotional as the last time.

After thinking things through last night, she now only wanted to settle things on her mother's family as soon as possible.

Martha sat calmly on the sofa and looked blandly at the man who had turned to sit across from her.

"I want to know everything you know."

Louis nodded gently, his bony fingers tapping the table.

"The Lucas family in Z Country is a big family with a hundred years of history, but because of something happened before, now stepped down."

"The Lucas family has many branch families. Though the family has deep roots and many people, but the head of the family can only belong to one person."

"Before your mother, it was the old Mr. Lucas who was in charge of the whole family. Later, at his death, the old Mr. Lucas named your mother as the next head of the family, but at the cost of sacrificing her freedom and marrying the royal family of Z Country."

Louis paused, his eyes darkened, and there was a long silence before he continued:

"The symbol of the family is a badge with special pattern, that badge you may have seen, should be among the relics left by your mother."

"You do not underestimate that small badge, that thing is a symbol of the Lucas family's glory."

Martha slightly frowned, her mind unconsciously recalled the badge hidden in the night lamp.

So the badge hidden in the night lamp had such an origin.

She had been curious about the origin of the badge before, so she specially googled it, but did not find any information, which should have something to do with the mystery of this family.

Martha thought of this, and lightly asked, "So, my mother had been set as the next heir since she was a child. But she didn't want to be the Lucas family's heir, much less a caged bird, so she ran away, is that right?"

Louis nodded gently, looking at Martha with growing concern, fearing that the cousin in front of him would overthink it.

Martha was silent for a long time before she suddenly inquired curiously.

“Then why do some people want me dead?”

“Because those people don’t want you to return to the Lucas family, and even more so, they don’t want you to take over your mother’s position and inherit the Lucas family’s headship.”

Louis paused, the air around him dropped steeply, his eyes gloomy.

The next second, his hoarse voice sounded in the room, solving Martha’s doubt.

“Those people want you dead, but also want to find that badge.”

Martha’s eyebrows knitted a little tighter. Puzzled, she asked, “What’s the use of that badge?”

“That badge means a lot, but I am not sure about its use.”

“Who is it that doesn’t want me to go back?”

Martha’s eyes were filled with doubt, and her voice grew colder and colder.

Louis, who was sitting across from her, heard these words and continued.

“It’s your relatives, but it’s not sure who it is yet.”

After his hoarse voice came out of his lips, the room fell into a brief silence.

After a long time, Martha hesitantly opened her mouth to ask a question about the Lucas family’s current situation.

“What is the Lucas family’s current situation?”

Louis sighed helplessly and did not intend to continue to hide the crisis of the Lucas family today.

Things had come to this point, and only if she truly understood the Lucas family’s situation could she make a choice.

After all, he and his mother were hoping that Martha would take the responsibility of the Lucas family, rather than backing down in the end when she knew what was really going on.

With this in mind, he snapped his eyes shut and opened them again with a bit of determination in his eyes.

“Because your mother did not accept the family’s arrangement and successfully married the royal family, so today the Lucas family has lost the shelter of the royal family.”

“Although later, my mother married Count Caesar, but still can not save the situation today, the branches of the Lucas family have been replaced.”

“In addition to that, the Lucas family’s experienced a serious infighting, which greatly reduced the Lucas family’s power . Basically, the family is now a mess.”

Although Louis did not want to admit that a hundred-year-old family would fall to this state, that was the truth.

After listening to the man's words, Martha looked at him with more and more confused eyes.

For these family matters, she really couldn't understand.

She just wanted to know, was it true that as long as she left here, her family here would be safe?

She thought of this and asked.

"Is it true that as long as I go with you, I will be able to protect my family here?"

Louis nodded gently and replied with a bitter smile, "Those people are after you, it has nothing to do with your child, your father."

He implied: as long as you leave here, then the others will be safe.

Martha naturally heard the meaning. Yet she was reluctant to leave here.

Her eyelids lowered, so Louis could not see the look in her eyes at this time, but only a faint sadness lingered around her.

But there were things that had to be decided.

Louis was smart enough to shut his mouth and quietly wait for the woman's answer.

After a long time, Martha finally looked up and asked softly, "Do I have the chance to come back here one day?"

Would she be like her mother, losing her freedom and choice?

Martha's hand at her side unconsciously tightened, a thin layer of sweat forming on her palm from the tension.

When Louis heard this, his lips pursed into a line and he did not respond.

Martha sitting across from him, after waiting for a moment, still did not hear the answer she wanted to hear.

Her mouth unconsciously revealed a bitter smile.

"Give me three days to think about it."

Louis nodded gently and didn't make the next move.

In the end, Martha walked out of the hotel in a daze.

After she walked out, she looked at this familiar city and only felt confused, not knowing where to go...

Chapter 357 One Last Time to Help You

It was late afternoon when Martha returned to the Doyle Manor.

When she came back, Bianca came out of the kitchen and was stunned for a moment when she saw her, and then she smiled and said, "You're back."

"Bianca, where's Jimmy?"

Martha's mouth was curled in a light smile, and her eyebrows were tinged with a bit of sadness that was hard to conceal.

She was sad at the thought that it was possible to leave here and never come back.

For the rest of the time, she wanted to spend with these family members.

Bianca smiled gently and softly responded, "He is in his room."

"I'll go check on him, then."

Martha answered softly and walked quickly upstairs, afraid that if she stayed a moment longer, Bianca would see something different.

She arrived at the door of Jimmy's room, hesitated, and raised her hand and knocked gently on the door.

Soon, Jimmy's soft voice came from the room.

"Come in."

Martha pushed open the door and saw Jimmy sitting at the door of the balcony, holding a long paintbrush in his little hand, obviously looking like he was drawing.

When Jimmy saw his mommy coming, his eyes lit up and he called out loudly, "Mommy you're back."

"Mmm."

Martha answered softly, her anxious mood was relieved for a moment, and a light smile played on the corners of her mouth, "What is Jimmy drawing here?"

"I'm drawing the garden downstairs."

Jimmy happily responded, and reached out to point to the garden downstairs.

Martha walked over and gently rubbed Jimmy's head, and at a glance saw the painting on the easel.

Jimmy was young. His painting was full of childishness, but the flowers were colorful and very beautiful.

She looked at Jimmy with a soft look in her eyes and sat on the chair next to the easel, "Jimmy's drawing is good."

When Jimmy heard this, his eyes lit up and his face was full of happiness.

He knew that his mommy was a painter. When his mommy painted, he would paint beside her.

Now he was very happy to get compliments from his mommy for the painting he drew.

Martha, however, was not as carefree as Jimmy. After a few words between them, she asked the question that troubled her.

“What does Jimmy want to do in the future?”

Jimmy took a look at the painting he drew, cocked his head and thought seriously before giving his answer.

“I want to open a big company in the future and become a big shot.”

Just like daddy did.

In Jimmy’s mind, his daddy was great, and yet his daddy didn’t know how to take care of his mommy.

When Martha heard this, the smile on her lips widened and she asked with a light smile.

“Jimmy is grown up now. If mommy is gone in the future, you can take care of yourself very well, right?”

Jimmy nodded seriously, patting his chest and answering proudly, “That’s for sure.”

At this moment, Jimmy didn’t even realize that Mommy would leave him one day, he just took it as a casual question from Mommy.

Martha’s heart was a little sore, but the smile at the corner of her mouth didn’t disappear, as she did not want Jimmy to notice anything wrong at all.

Jimmy didn’t think much about it, but his eyes were twirling and his mind was constantly thinking about how to create more opportunities for his daddy and mommy.

After a long time, he said smartly, “Mommy, my teacher said that learning to write a diary can help me know a lot of words.”

“So Jimmy is going to start writing a diary?”

Martha’s eyes became softer and softer as she looked at the child, and her voice was unconsciously softer.

Jimmy nodded and said happily, “Yes, I also went to the bookstore with Bianca and bought a very nice diary.”

Jimmy seemed to have thought of something and turned towards the desk with great excitement, and his happy voice rang out in the room.

“I’ve finished my first diary, I’ll get the diary and show it to you, Mommy.”

Soon Jimmy was walking toward his mommy with his diary, happily handing it to his mommy.

“Mommy, will you take a look at the diary I wrote?”

Martha responded gently and began to look at the diary in earnest.

The first diary Jimmy wrote was not very long and was all about that trip to Bali.

He said he was happy to go out with his mommy, and it was the second time they went out as a family.

When Martha saw this, her eyes darkened and she felt said, but she didn’t show it.

Although she would not forgive Stefan, but Jimmy still wanted a daddy.

Jimmy waited for a long time without hearing his mommy speak, and in the end he couldn't help but break the silence in the room at this time.

"Jimmy also wants to read Mommy's old diary, is it okay?"

Martha was stunned for a moment and looked at Jimmy in front of her with some confusion.

After seeing the cautious look in Jimmy's eyes, she was lost in thought.

The diary she wrote ...

The things she wrote in her diary happened many years ago.

At that time, she was not even married to Stefan.

Jimmy saw that his mommy looked a little depressed, and after hesitating for a while, he still made up his mind to call out.

"Mommy?"

Martha returned to her senses, smiled and reached out to touch the broken hair on Jimmy's head, "The diary Mommy used to write in was many years ago."

"I'm just learning to write a diary, I don't know how to write yet, so let me borrow your diary."

Jimmy took the right hand of his mommy and shook it gently, acting cute.

In the end, Martha could not stand Jimmy's being cute, so she responded, "Okay, but Mommy has to go back to her room to look for it."

Jimmy immediately nodded vigorously when he heard that his mommy had agreed.

Soon, they went to Martha's room and together they looked for Martha's old diary in the room.

Finally, they found Martha's diary in the corner of the last shelf of the bookcase, a very beautiful little book with beautiful handwriting.

When Jimmy got it in her hands, she hugged it lovingly.

"Mommy, this diary is mine."

"Good."

Martha smiled, stroked the child's head, and let him take the diary and leave her room.

The next day, Harrison Group president's office.

Stefan had just arrived at the office when he heard his assistant say that there was a package for him on the desk.

He opened the package with a frown. Inside the package was a beautiful diary, but the pages were a little yellowed.

There was also a small note on top of the diary with a crookedly written sentence.

'Idiot daddy, this is the last time I help you!'

Stefan saw this sentence, his thin lips slightly raised, only to feel a lot better.

He reached out and opened the thick diary underneath the note.

The handwriting on this diary was very beautiful, and it was not hard for Stefan to guess that this diary belonged to Martha.

His eyes darkened as he curiously looked through the contents of the diary.

This diary was written by Martha since she was in college, and many of its contents were about him.

Chapter 358 It's all a lie to him

Stefan was very serious when he first started reading the diary, but at the end, his eyes grew dark, and he unconsciously recalled the past.

The handwriting in Martha's diary was still very beautiful, but the events in her diary were related to him after he turned a few pages.

[October 15th, sunny.

I saw him again today.

He looked good in the sunrise.

Only, all he could see in his eyes was my sister Hollie.

I heard my sister call his name, Stefan, which I had murmured again and again.

Somehow, he always looked at me with his eyes filled with disgust.

Perhaps, he really hated me.]

When Stefan saw this, his hand holding the diary unconsciously tightened, and his face looked unpleasant.

He can not remember clearly what happened back then, but he read the diary in his hand and could feel Martha's sadness.

He hid the mixed emotions in his eyes and continued to look at the diary in his hand.

[November 3rd, cloudy.

Today I watched my friends start learning to knit scarves, so I followed suit and bought some woolen balls, I bought the gray ones.

I think the gray scarf will match his clothes better.]

[November 4th, cloudy.

Today I was watching a video learning to knit a scarf when my sister saw it and she said she wanted to learn how to knit a scarf together. My sister went to the store and bought white wool and said she wanted to knit a white scarf for Stefan.

But, I don't think he would like white.]

[November 10th, sunny.

Since my sister bought the white wool, she has been learning to knit scarves with me.

I watched her knit it in a good way, but I don't know why she can't get it right.

I even taught her to knit the scarf seriously, but her knitted scarf did not look as good as my flat one.

After she saw my scarf, she seemed to notice that my scarf looked better, so she insisted on exchanging it with mine.]

[November 15th, sunny.

I saw Hollie giving Stefan the gray scarf I knitted downstairs. She said, "Stefan, winter is coming, this is a scarf I knitted with my hands, I hope you will like it."

When I heard that, I was so shocked that she would say that, so I panicked and walked downstairs, and I wanted to tell Stefan that it was a scarf I had knitted, not Hollie.

But when I got halfway down the stairs, I saw Stefan happily wearing the scarf Hollie gave him.

At that moment, my body stiffened and I felt a cold chill. It was at this time that I realized that if I said that I knitted that scarf and wanted to give it to him, he would not hesitate to throw away that scarf as he hated me so much.

However, if I let him think that Hollie knitted the scarf, then he would accept it.

At least the scarf that I knitted with all my heart made him like it.

And besides, it was a scarf for him, so as long as he likes it, he doesn't have to care if I knitted it.]

When Stefan saw this, his mind involuntarily recalled the scene when he received the scarf.

At that time, he actually saw Martha.

But, he felt no need to pay attention to such a vicious girl, so he deliberately ignored her.

He didn't expect that scarf to be from her.

He now remembered that he was shocked when he received the scarf that Hollie would knit it for him with such care, he never thought Hollie would cheat on him.

His eyes darkened, and the air around him dropped several degrees.

When Hollie sent this scarf, she told him that this scarf was knitted by her hands and took her several nights.

But he didn't know that it was all a lie to him.

Chapter 359 He really likes me

At that time, he still felt sorry for Hollie for doing so much for him, and later he took the trouble to buy her many gifts, and she was also very happy.

Stefan's eyebrows were slightly knitted. He forced down the anger and continued to look through the diary in his hand.

The diary recorded a lot of things, all of which were the exact opposite of what Hollie had told him.

He had always thought that Martha, because of her father's favor, was constantly bullying Hollie and stealing the latter's things.

But he didn't expect that it was all the opposite.

In this diary, only Hollie robbed Martha's things, and Martha, seeing that she was the sister, either gave in to her sister or did not bother with Hollie.

However, these things became a different version when Hollie told him about it.

In Stefan's memory, Hollie always came to him in tears, and then cried and told him.

"Stefan, why did my sister steal my things? I obviously gave her favorite things to her, why did she take away my things?"

"Stefan, why did my sister hit me? I just behaved well in front of my father, and my sister wants to beat me."

"Does my sister hate me and don't like me to stay in this house?"

"I know that my mother and my sister's mother are not the same person, but I am truly sincere to my sister, why should my sister still bully me so much? Do I just not deserve to live in this world."

...

After hearing her say this, Stefan was very distressed by what Hollie was going through, and then grew to loathe Martha more and more.

He hated the fact that Martha had two faces, viciously bullied her sister and stole her things, so his attitude towards Martha got worse and worse.

Stefan thought of this, his eyes were filled with guilt for Martha.

He didn't expect Hollie to start lying at such a young age that he became convinced of Hollie's words later.

It was his fault for not knowing people well enough to see the truth of the matter.

Stefan felt a dull pain at his heart and his heart was filled with guilt for Martha, making him feel full of self-condemnation for the latter.

He forced down the guilt and continued to look through the diary in his hand.

Soon, he saw the most crucial part of the diary. On the night of his birthday, they had slept with each other.

[May 15th, sunny.

I don't know if Stefan will come to see me at home today, I don't know if he will tell my father that he wants to marry me.

After what happened last night, I think he should like me a little bit, otherwise how would ...

I just wanted to send a birthday gift to him, I did not want this thing to happen.

But, since it happened, he should not be irresponsible.

I'm a little scared, but looking forward to it, he likes me, he wants to marry me, he wants to spend the rest of his life with me.

The answer to all this should come tomorrow.

I hope, he really likes me.]

[May 16th.

Today he really came to the Doyle Manor, only I didn't expect things to be like this.

After I heard the news that he was coming to the Doyle Manor, I ran down with joy, but I was surprised to hear him tell my father that he wanted to marry Hollie.

I didn't expect that after such an incident, the person he was going to marry was still Hollie.

It was clear that he and I... last night, why he wanted to marry Hollie.

So in his eyes, I'm just a nasty woman?

Stefan felt pain in his heart, only to feel like a sharp blade was inserted into his heart, it was so painful that he even felt strained to breathe.

That morning, he woke up and saw the person lying next to him was Hollie, so ... he thought the person that night was also Hollie.

Later, the next day he asked to marry Hollie, and it was the same scene that Martha saw.

Stefan thought of this, only to feel the pain, put down the large hand holding the diary and clenched it into a fist.

He didn't know it was Martha that night.

If he had known that the person that night was Martha, he would not have come to the door to ask Hollie to marry him.

Stefan was already deeply aware of how deeply he had hurt Martha and repented of all the harm he had done to her in the past.

Chapter 360 Wedding Anniversary

When Stefan returned to his senses, the large hand holding the diary could not help but start to tremble slightly.

He could clearly feel the guilt he felt deep inside for Martha, which had intensified.

He wearily put down the diary, leaned back and closed his eyes hard, the corners of his mouth unconsciously revealed a bitter smile.

In the past, why could he not see Hollie clearly?

He wanted to ask his past self what he was thinking, but he knew that things had happened, the damage to Martha had been done long ago, and there was no chance to make up for it.

When Stefan realized this, he didn't dare to go back and open the diary.

He didn't have the courage to read any further, he was afraid that he would see Martha suffer more because of him.

After he made up his mind to put the diary away and make it up to Martha later, he slowly opened his eyes and saw a small note next to the diary.

The note was written in a crooked line – 'Idiot daddy, this is the last time I help you!'

He suddenly remembered that this was the diary Jimmy sent him.

He thought, Jimmy sent this diary to him, so there must be something else in this diary.

He heavily reached over and opened the diary on his desk again, and continued to read it.

He read very carefully and soon it was the contents of the first year Martha married him on her wedding anniversary.

[October 15, sunny.

Today is my wedding anniversary with him, only he probably forgot about it a long time ago.

Since we got married, the total number of times we saw each other was small.

I seriously thought about it, the last time we met was when I received his message.

That text message was very brief – Come to the president's office tomorrow, from now on you are my secretary.

Although he asked me to be his secretary, but from that day until now, I have not started my own work.

And I don't know what he wants me to do and why I should be his secretary.

Today is our first wedding anniversary, and he hasn't come over until now.

This anniversary, maybe I'll have to spend it by myself.]

When Stefan saw this, the dull pain at his heart was even worse.

At that time, he had always thought that Martha sent Hollie away to marry him.

And he married Martha for revenge, and how could he possibly spend his wedding anniversary with her

...

His eyes grew dark, and his hand holding the diary tightened, and he took several deep breaths before calming himself down and continuing to read the diary in his hand.

The second page of the diary was turned over, and the date was still written in a regular manner, but below the diary, there was a small line of words, a small wish.

If he can fall in love with me in the future, I hope our wedding anniversary is full of memories.

The wedding anniversary only comes once a year, and only if I have a good time can I reminisce for a whole year.

I want the wedding anniversary to be spent just as I imagined it would be.

When I wake up in the morning, I will see him sleeping on my side and he will smile and give me a good morning kiss.

Then we would wash up together and make breakfast together.

And he would put on his suit very formally and ask in a gentlemanly manner, "Mrs. Harrison, may I, Mr. Harrison, have the honor of inviting you to dinner?"

I would accept his invitation with a smile and follow him to the Western restaurant for dinner.

In the restaurant, he had long since reserved a floor, and as soon as I arrived on that floor I could see a large bouquet of roses on the floor.

The bouquet of roses was heart-shaped, placed around the scattered rose petals, and he, on one knee, confessed his love.

At the end, they have dinner together on a long table and have a pleasant evening.]

When Stefan saw this, this scene came to his mind unconsciously.

He thought, if he had known Martha was the little girl before, he would have fallen in love with Martha and would have done the same to her ...