

Good bye 381

Chapter 381 Mommy is getting married to Daddy

Standing in front of her, Stefan, who was nervous, saw her smile and also smiled.

He thought that Martha would not refuse him.

But he never thought that what she said would not only shock him, but also shock everyone present.

Martha arched her eyebrows at the man in front of her and said with a smile.

“Stefan, I can give you one more chance ... I want a big wedding in three days, can you give me that?”

Maxwell and Bianca couldn't help but look at each other when they heard this.

They thought that Martha would choose to forgive Stefan, but they did not expect that she would want to get married straight away.

This was so sudden that it shocked all of them.

After a long time, it was Bianca who reached out and gently patted Maxwell's shoulder and said in a low voice, “Let's not worry about their affairs.”

Maxwell nodded concurringly, after this incident, he had a great change of heart towards Stefan.

In the late autumn, Stefan could find fireflies, which proved his love for Martha.

Bianca saw it, the corners of her mouth hooked in a light smile.

She watched Martha grow up. After the latter came back from abroad this time, she kind of felt that Martha still had feelings for Stefan.

Melissa, on the other hand, was wide-eyed with a look of disbelief on her face.

She had asked Martha before, if Stefan found fireflies, what would she do ...

At that time, Martha said nothing would change even if Stefan found it. Yet now Martha wanted to marry Stefan!

Melissa turned her head in shock to look at Eden, who was standing beside her, and after seeing that he also looked shocked, reached out in some confusion and pinched herself.

After she was sure she really wasn't dreaming, her feelings became a bit mixed.

Eden came back to his senses, looked at Melissa and could not help but laugh.

Although getting married was what Stefan always wanted, Eden could not figure out why Martha suddenly wanted a marriage.

The only person who did not feel incredulous was Jimmy, who was standing beside Martha.

Jimmy was so happy when he heard his mommy's words!

Mommy was getting married to Daddy!

Within three days, Mommy wanted a big wedding.

Daddy even found fireflies this time, he believed a wedding must not be difficult for Daddy.

Jimmy adored Stefan more at this time.

Stefan, who was adored by his child, looked at Martha with eyes full of bewilderment when he heard these words.

What did he just hear?

Martha was marrying him?

Stefan froze and looked at the woman standing in front of him for a long time.

Martha saw his appearance, the corner of her mouth curved unconsciously.

She tilted her head slightly and asked with a smile, "Can't you do it? If you can't do it, then forget it."

Stefan immediately returned to his senses, "It can be done."

Martha saw the man smiling like a child, his handsome face overflowing with a happy smile ...

Melissa was really envious.

She thought Martha had considered a lot before asking for a marriage.

It was not a bad choice. At least, the family of three could live happily together ...

Chapter 382 I want a wedding of the century

When Melissa completely came back to her senses, she looked at the two not far away and just felt that it was unbelievable that all this was happening.

Was Martha serious?

Didn't she have that firm attitude before, how ...

Melissa's eyes were full of shock, and for a moment she was a little confused about the current situation.

Somehow, she always felt that Martha could say this, there must be some hidden agenda behind it, otherwise maybe her best friend wouldn't ...

She forced down her mixed feelings, and decided to find time to ask a good question.

And at this time, Eden who was standing beside him recovered the reason after the joy.

He knew Martha's character a lot.

In his opinion, Martha did so because she tried to cover up something.

He didn't think it was a good thing, and yet he didn't think Stefan would believe him even if he told the latter his idea.

Eden's handsome eyebrows knitted unnoticeably. Thinking about everything that had happened recently, yet he found nothing weird.

He always felt that he had overlooked something, but felt that there was nothing unusual.

At this time, Jimmy, who was standing to the side, suddenly ran towards Martha with a smile and took Martha's hand.

"Mommy, Jimmy wants to be your ring bearer."

Martha saw the child's happy face, the corners of her mouth curled up in a bigger smile.

She dotingly stroked the child's head, always with a gentle smile on her face, so that no one could see the slightest difference.

Stefan was so immersed in the joy of Martha's talk of marriage that he didn't notice the difference at all.

He was worried that even after catching the fireflies, Martha would not easily forgive him.

But unexpectedly, she asked for marriage directly.

It was so unexpected, and she wanted a wedding in three days, he would definitely prepare it well, just to give her a grand wedding.

Just at this moment, Martha spoke again and interrupted Stefan's thoughts.

"Don't be too happy yet, although I am ready to marry you, but I will not necessarily attend the wedding you are preparing."

Stefan heard these words, the smile on his lips froze, looking at the woman in front of him with eyes full of incomprehension.

Jimmy, who was standing on the side, was also frozen, looking at his mommy, his big eyes full of disbelief.

Mommy asked Daddy to prepare a wedding, and why did Mommy suddenly say she might not attend it?

He subconsciously thought of the conversation between him and his mommy. He was worried that his mommy would make things difficult for his daddy again.

After Martha saw the shock in their eyes, she didn't care much and just smiled and continued.

"What's so strange about that? Whether I go to the wedding or not is definitely up to your sincerity."

After saying this, she met Stefan's eyes and continued.

"Stefan, I want a wedding of the century, a unique kind."

The man standing in front of her heard these words, and the apprehension in his heart eased a lot.

He thought ... it turned out that she just wanted a different kind of wedding.

Since she wanted it, then he would not let her down.

Stefan thought of this, his eyes darkened, and he immediately opened his mouth to assure Martha, "Don't worry, your wedding will be unique, and I will make everyone envy you."

Martha's long eyelashes fluttered lightly and her eyes darkened without saying anything.

The next second, she smiled lightly and nodded, dispelling the last trace of doubt in Stefan's heart.

Jimmy was relieved to hear his mommy's words.

The request of his mommy was so simple, he believed that his daddy would do it.

...

The next morning, what Stefan did at the Doyle Manor last night was on the news.

So early in the morning there were many reporters and media blocking the entrance of Harrison Group, waiting to interview Stefan about last night.

When Stefan met the reporters, he was not annoyed, but was happy to announce to the press that he and Martha were getting married.

"In three days, Martha, the president of the Doyle Group, and I will be married in the city."

"I, Stefan, will definitely give the woman I love, a grand wedding. When the time comes, I would like to invite all the reporters and media to come and support us."

As soon as his happy voice came out of his mouth, the journalists and media at the scene were excited.

Although they had guessed that Martha would forgive Stefan, they didn't expect that the two would soon get married.

That morning, the news caused a mighty uproar in the city swiftly and soon became a topic that everyone was talking about ...

Chapter 383 The wedding back then was just a joke

At this time at the Doyle Manor, no less lively than outside.

Martha looked at the various wedding dresses piled up in the room in front of her, and a strange color flashed in her eyes.

Early in the morning, Stefan had many sets of wedding dresses delivered, the person who delivered them said that these wedding dresses had been paid by Mr. Harrison and she was asked to pick the ones she liked to try on, and then chose the most favorite set to attend the wedding.

These wedding dresses were handmade and worth a lot of money. Martha knew it well, but did not say anything more.

She told Stefan last night that she wanted a wedding of the century, so these wedding dresses were not much, even if they were expensive.

At this time, everyone at the Doyle Manor was busy.

Since Martha required a wedding yesterday, Bianca had begun to prepare for the wedding.

Martha's sudden wedding caught her off guard, but fortunately Stefan took charge of all the arrangements for the wedding.

She, on the other hand, only needed to prepare everything for Martha.

Bianca was shocked that Martha was getting married to Stefan so soon, but the busy schedule left her no time to think about it.

In the living room, Jimmy was lying on Grandpa's lap, happily kicking.

Mommy is finally marrying Daddy!

From now on, they will be a happy family of three.

Maxwell, sitting on the sofa, obviously felt that this matter was definitely not as simple as Jimmy thought.

He seemed calmly watching TV, but in fact he was looking at Martha's room from time to time.

He didn't know his daughter had made such a decision, whether it was because she was momentarily moved by what Stefan had done for her, or she really wanted to be with Stefan again.

Her perverse reaction made him a little uneasy, but seeing Jimmy so happy, he didn't have the heart to say it.

...

Martha's room.

Melissa watched her best friend try on another wedding dress and just felt like an angel standing in front of her.

The wedding dress was trailing, gorgeous design could convey the nobility and elegance of this wedding dress, making Martha more like a fairy.

The room was filled with the couture wedding dresses that Stefan had sent to her.

Martha, looking at herself in the mirror, had a deep look in her eyes and a mixed feeling.

This was not her first time trying on a wedding dress, nor was it her first time getting married, but it was her first time being a bride.

She recalled the first time she married Stefan, it didn't seem to be as lively as it was now.

At that time, she waited for a whole day alone in the wedding dress store, but he never showed up.

That day, she also tried on many wedding dresses, in different styles and colors, but no one appreciated them.

Finally, near the day before the wedding, Stefan called her.

She remembered that he spoke in a low and relaxed tone of voice that day.

“I have to go abroad on business tomorrow, it’s a very important project, so you attend the wedding yourself.”

He finished the sentence very coldly and hung up the phone.

Later, the wedding was cancelled and she just became his wife without even saying “I do”.

It was at this time that Melissa spoke up and pulled Martha’s thoughts back.

She spoke with a bit of uncertainty in her voice and asked with some concern.

“Are you serious about getting married to Stefan?”

Martha hid the weird look in her eyes, raised her eyebrows slightly, smiled and asked back, “Or what?”

Melissa pursed her lips and didn’t say anything. She was worried that Martha wouldn’t think clearly before she got together with Stefan and would regret it later.

She didn’t want to see her best friend suffer, but things had come to this point, was there any room for regret?

Martha obviously understood Melissa’s concern, but she didn’t want to talk about it right now.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at the woman in front of her with mock displeasure.

“Aren’t women supposed to like wedding dresses and look forward to the day they get married?”

After saying this, she suddenly looked at her best friend slyly and snickered.

“Haven’t you even imagined a wedding scene with Eden?”

Melissa froze, her cheeks flushed.

Martha had a bigger smile when seeing Melissa’s shy look.

She smiled and took Melissa’s hand and said softly, “Don’t worry about me.”

“Besides, I didn’t just want to marry him all of a sudden.”

It was a long time ago that she wanted to marry that man, but at that time, it did not come true.

Melissa frowned slightly and wanted to say something when Martha’s red lips opened lightly and her gentle voice rang out in the room.

“The reason why I want him to give me a wedding of the century within three days is because I didn’t have one once, so now I’m eager to feel what it’s like to be a bride.”

When Melissa heard this, her worry eased and she relaxed a lot.

She thought Martha probably had really thought it through and that was why she felt like marrying Stefan and being together.

Martha didn’t experience this kind of ritual, so maybe she really wanted a grand wedding.

When Melissa thought of this, a light smile appeared at the corner of her mouth and she sincerely wished her best friend.

“Martha, I hope you’ll be happy.”

They were back together now, and all that awaited Martha in the future was Stefan’s compensation and redoubled love, no longer the painful unrequited love.

She was happy for Martha and wished them all the best.

Martha’s eyelids lowered, and then she smiled and said, “Of course I’ll be happy, we’ll all be happy.”

Melissa nodded vigorously and couldn’t help but exclaim.

“That novel of mine can finally come to a big ending.”

Martha heard these words, looking at the wedding dresses piled up on the bed, the smile at the corners of her lips was a little colder...

Chapter 384 No need to send me blessings

She quickly hid her thoughts and turned around to go into the checkroom.

When Martha was standing in the checkroom ready to change her wedding dress, the cell phone in the checkroom suddenly rang a pleasant ringing tone.

The name displayed on the screen of the cell phone was...

Louis.

According to the appointed time, she should have left already.

But ... Stefan’s appearance that night made her want to stay here for a few more days.

Martha returned to her senses and picked up Louis’s phone.

As soon as the call was answered, a familiar male voice came through the phone.

“I wish you and Stefan happiness.”

After Louis said this, his eyelids lowered and his narrow eyes were full of deep understanding.

He had received the news last night that Stefan had returned to C country.

He just didn’t expect things to come to this point, but it was not so hard to accept.

When Martha heard this, her hand on the phone tightened and she sharply changed out of her wedding dress.

She looked at the white wedding dress placed on the sofa, her eyes were full of complicated emotions, but her voice was indifferent.

“No need to send blessings to me, come and pick me up on the morning of the wedding, .”

With his thin lips pursed, Louis did not speak.

Martha raised her eyes to look away, and her voice was mixed with a bit of fatigue.

“My choice hasn’t changed.”

‘I just allowed myself three more days to feel the joy of being a soon-to-be bride.

That was what my old self always looked forward to.

Now, I’ve felt that joy

It’s enough.’

Half an hour later, a low and husky male voice came over the phone.

“Good.”

Martha hung up the phone, blandly picked up the wedding dress that was placed on the sofa, and hung her eyes low without saying anything.

...

Seashore Hotel.

Stefan was fast and already had Eden and other men prepared the wedding site.

He was going to arrange the wedding place in the seaside, the sunshine coast. At noon when the warm sun shone down, the shimmering seaside would reflect a bit of light, and it would be very beautiful.

He thought, Martha should like this wedding since she liked the sea so much.

This wedding of the century was their wedding, and he would make the whole city envy her.

Stefan returned to his senses and walked towards the flower decorations, thinking to decorate the scene with Martha’s favorite flowers.

Eden stood a short distance away, watching his buddy picking out Martha’s favorite flowers, with a smile on his lips. Somehow, he was a little bit worried.

He hesitated for a long time before approaching Stefan and asking a question in a deep voice.

“Do you really think that she is trying to marry you?”

The smile at the corner of Stefan’s mouth did not fade.

“I owe her a wedding.”

The day before their wedding that year, he chose to go abroad to negotiate a partnership after he deliberately called Eden to ask about it.

He remembered that he also made a phone call to Martha, telling her that he had to go on a business trip and the collaboration was so important that he couldn’t attend the wedding.

He did that just to embarrass Martha.

He left her alone to face a wedding, just to let her all know that he, Stefan, did not love Martha.

He also hoped that this wedding would make up for his past mistakes.

At this time Eden frowned slightly when looking at Stefan.

He felt that Stefan was living in his subjective world, thinking that Martha was really going to marry him.

He always felt that the wedding was not that simple and Martha would not change her mind that easily.

After all, at the beginning, even with Jimmy's help, it was not possible to win Martha's heart back completely.

Eden thought of this, and couldn't help but say, "I always feel it's not that simple."

Stefan did not get annoyed when he heard this, but smiled and replied lightly.

"I don't care what she thinks, as long as she is willing to stay by my side, even if she never loves me, I don't care."

He was wrong in the past, and in the future, he would love her more and long.

Eden, who was standing next to him, heard this and sighed helplessly, not saying anything more.

After he sighed, he could only continue to help Stefan finish this wedding of the century.

No matter how it turned out, he wished them both well.

Late that afternoon, Stefan received a phone call.

After hiding the emotion in his eyes, he asked in a deep voice, "What is it?"

"Mr. Harrison, your custom-made ring will be finished tomorrow night."

When Stefan heard this, his grip on the phone tightened, and the tone of his voice softened a lot.

"Thanks."

After the phone hung up, he stood alone on the edge of the beach, looking up at the blue sea and sky at this time, feeling that his life had just begun.

The day after tomorrow, his bride would appear here, marry him, and become his wife again.

Chapter 385 Take you to our new home

The evening before the wedding, as the evening sun was spilling over the sky, a familiar visitor came to the Doyle Manor.

At first, Rhys parked his car outside the gate of the Doyle Manor, he sat in the driver's seat and looked up at Martha's room.

His narrow eyes dimmed slightly, and he couldn't help put on a smile.

Tomorrow she would marry Stefan again and become Mrs. Harrison.

He should also let go of his inexplicable affection for her.

Rhys took a deep breath before picking up his phone and pressing the number he knew by heart.

Soon, the phone was answered and a gentle female voice rang out.

“Why do you have time to look for me?”

Rhys’ eyelids lowered and he replied with a bitter smile, “I’m at your house door right now.”

“Hmm?”

Martha’s shocked voice rang out on the phone, and then there was a squeaky sound.

He knew that she was coming out.

It didn’t take long for Martha to appear at the gate of the Doyle Manor.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw a slender figure leaning against a black car, his long fingers tapping the head of the car.

Martha smiled lightly and walked towards Rhys, stopping in front of the latter and asking a question.

“What brings you here?”

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Rhys’ mouth as he turned and picked up a gift box placed on the passenger seat and handed it to the woman in front of him.

“Newlywed gift.”

Martha was a bit stunned when she heard this.

She didn’t expect Rhys to come over just to give her a new wedding gift.

After a long time, she reached out to take the gift box and opened it to see that it contained a very gorgeous sapphire bracelet, which looked expensive.

The next second, Rhys’ softly laughing voice sounded.

“Compared to the wedding of the century Stefan prepares for you, my gift is nothing, but at least it shows my sincerity.”

Martha smiled and knew she couldn’t refuse Rhys.

A light smile appeared at the corner of her mouth and she accepted it very openly.

“Then thanks, I like this bracelet very much.”

“Hmm.”

Rhys casually responded, as if he didn’t care whether she liked the bracelet or not.

But only he knew in his heart that he was happy that she liked this bracelet.

After a long time, Rhys suddenly leaned close to Martha and asked in a wicked way.

“Why did you suddenly make such a decision?”

Martha laughed lightly, walked over and leaned side by side with Rhys against the car, tilting her head slightly to look at the fading evening sun in the sky.

“I was probably tired and wanted to settle down, so I just ...”

Her words were not finished, but Rhys understood what she meant.

He looked slightly sideways at her perfect side face, and the smile on his lips was bigger.

“If the person you met first was me, would you have liked me?”

Martha heard these words and looked sideways at the man beside her.

The last bit of light from the evening sun sprinkled on him, giving him a light glow, so his cold face seemed to be softened.

At this time Rhys was looking at Martha, his long eyelashes fluttering, with expectation in his eyes, seemingly waiting for her answer.

Martha shook her head helplessly and smiled, and replied indifferently, “There is no if.”

They then talked about something else, and finally the subject came to Rhys’ problem.

Martha looked at the darkening sky and suddenly spoke up.

“Now that you’ve decided to let go of your hatred, why don’t you also think about how to embrace the warmth in the future.”

“Such as?”

Rhys’ eyelids lowered and he asked.

The corners of Martha’s mouth lifted slightly and she replied in a light tone, “Like finding a woman who truly loves you and whom you love very much.”

When Rhys heard this, his eyes sank, but he returned to normal after a few moments.

He smiled with relief.

“I am already used to flirting with all sorts of women.”

“When you meet your Miss Right, you won’t think so.”

Martha said meaningfully, the smile at the corner of her mouth did not fade away.

She believed that sooner or later, Rhys would meet a woman he loved and be with that woman.

...

On the other hand, after Stefan finished the last bit of business at the wedding site, he went to the master’s place to pick up his wedding ring and drove to the Doyle Manor.

He arrived at the Doyle Manor just in time to see Rhys driving away in a car.

This time he was not angry or displeased to see Rhys coming to Martha.

When Martha looked sideways back, she saw Stefan walking towards her.

She smiled lightly and asked him, "The wedding is tomorrow, why are you coming over tonight?"

'Haven't you ever heard anyone say that the day before a wedding, the groom-to-be and the bride-to-be can't see each other?'

Stefan's mouth hooked into a light smile as he turned and opened the passenger side door and said with a smile .

"Get in. I'll take you to see our new home."

Chapter 386 Afraid she will cancel the wedding

Half an hour later, a black car stopped at a seaside villa.

The villa was on the beach, and Stefan had made a floor-to-ceiling window in the living room, so that Martha could stand in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and see the sunrise.

When they arrived at the beach, it was already late in the evening.

The sea breeze was a little cool, accompanied by the sound of the waves, which relaxed people.

Martha quietly walked on the gravel road by the sea, watching the evening sun sprinkled on the sea emitting light.

She had imagined this image countless times.

Even when she was abroad, she thought that when things got better, she would take her father and Bianca to live abroad together.

At that time, she thought that it would be a very happy thing to stroll along the beach with her own family during her leisure time.

Martha turned her head to look at sunset, raised one of her hands to her forehead, the corners of her mouth curved up in a gentle smile.

Stefan saw the sea breeze gently brought up the corner of Martha's coat, his eyes softening.

Moved, he went over, subconsciously wanted to take Martha's hand, and yet he failed

Martha avoided it before realizing that the magnitude of her action was a bit too large, but she didn't care and continued walking along the beach towards the villa.

Failing to hold her hand, Stefan felt a dull pain in his chest.

His eyelids lowered, his thin lips pursed without saying a word, only leading Martha step by step towards the villa.

Once the two of them entered the villa, Stefan led Martha to the living room.

The man walked towards the heavy curtains, reached out and pulled them open, and soon the golden light spilled into the living room.

Martha immediately saw the living room of the villa, which was decorated in the style she liked.

The floor in front of the sofa was covered with a carpet, which made her thoughts drift away at once.

She once said that if she could, she wanted to put a carpet in the living room so that she could sit on the floor and play with her children.

Little did she know that he remembered her words.

Stefan glanced sideways and saw Martha who was somewhat dazed, and thought she liked the style.

He looked out the window and said softly, "When you get tired later, you can stand right here and see the endless sea."

He thought Jimmy liked the sea so much, he would also like it here.

He thought so, his thin lips lightly opened, and his magnetic voice rang out in the living room.

"In the future, we can live here as a family of three, it is close to the sea, and we can go for a walk when we are not in the mood."

"And Jimmy loves the sea so much, he will be very happy if he knows that his new home is here."

Martha heard these words, pursed her lips and did not speak.

She kept looking at the shimmering sea in the distance, pursing her lips without answering Stefan's words.

Stefan waited for a long time, but did not hear her response, his eyebrows were knitted slightly, and his voice was tinged with apprehension.

"Don't you like it here?"

Martha forced down her thoughts and said softly, "My mother was drowned in the sea."

But in fact, she didn't hate it here, nor did she like it very much.

She just thought it would be nice to actually live here.

Stefan stiffened slightly, immediately realizing that something was wrong.

It was his fault for not thinking of this.

His face changed and he immediately opened his mouth and said, "Then I'll take you to the other villa to see, you can come and stay here occasionally."

In fact, he was afraid that Martha would not like this place and would not be satisfied with the villa he had prepared, so he prepared several at once.

These villas were located in different locations, and the decoration style naturally varied, but the decoration style was based on what Martha liked.

Not only the decoration style was Martha's favorite, even the furniture and other things in the villa were also Martha's favorite ones.

Stefan waited for a moment and then, without waiting for Martha to speak, said again eagerly, "There's another place, you'll love it there."

Martha, however, gave him a look and stopped where she was without taking the next step.

He looked at her nervously, "What's wrong?"

At this moment, Stefan was afraid that she would cancel their wedding just because she didn't like it here.

He couldn't forget the years when Martha faked her death and left, the years when he lived like a walking corpse.

So, this time, he was really afraid that Martha would leave him like that.

Martha saw the obvious tension in the man's eyes, and the corners of her mouth curled up in a bitter smile.

Since when had this man ever been so afraid?

She turned around, smiled helplessly, and said softly, "No need to change the villa, it's fine staying here."

Stefan heard this and looked at the woman in front of him and couldn't help but be a little baffled.

Just now she was the one who said that her mother just drowned in the sea, so didn't that mean that she didn't like it here?

Then why now ...

Not waiting for Stefan to say something, Martha turned her head to look at the endless sea again.

The evening sun had slowly disappeared, and the sky was now hung with a few stars.

She took a deep breath, and her voice was soft, but firm.

"Stefan, I don't want to be afraid of anything anymore. So difficulties can only be overcome by facing them bravely."

Just like what happened on her mother's family, the difficulties would never be solved if she didn't face them.

Only when she stood up and solved the difficulties could everything go back to normal.

Stefan was standing next to Martha at this moment, and when he heard these words, Martha's past came to his mind.

He was the cause of all the suffering she had gone through in the past.

In the future, he would not let her suffer any harm.

He thought so, opened his mouth and his husky voice sounded in the living room.

“Don’t be afraid, in the future, if there are any difficulties, I will accompany you and overcome all the difficulties together.”

The corners of Martha’s mouth lifted into a light smile.

‘Silly man, we have no future.’

Chapter 387 Stefan, goodbye

Martha’s silence made Stefan believe that she agreed with him and was willing to face the hard times with him in the future.

The two just stood there in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, quietly looking at the sparkling sea.

After a long time, Stefan suddenly stepped back and took out the custom-made ring that he had put in his pocket.

He got down on one knee, took out a small brocade box and opened it.

Martha was slightly stunned, and then saw the ring in the brocade box.

The ring was custom-made at first glance, as this kind of ring had never been seen on the market.

Looking at the appearance of the brocade box, Martha guessed it was hand-made by a master.

The ring was set with a diamond-shaped diamond, the diamond was the rare, pink one. The diamond was polished very smoothly.

In addition to that, there were some small characters engraved on the ring, but it was not clear what they meant.

In the next second, Stefan’s deep voice came out of his thin lips.

“I had this ring custom made by a master, and the pink diamond is what I found long ago. In addition, this ring has our story engraved on it.”

“I’m sorry for everything that happened before, but I’m thankful that there is a follow-up to our story.”

After Stefan said this, he reached out and slowly took out the ring in the brocade box, reached over and took Martha’s hand, ready to put it on her finger.

The very second she was about to put it on, Martha suddenly drew back the hand Stefan was holding.

She looked at the man in front of her with a dimpled smile and asked in confusion, “That’s what you’re supposed to do at a wedding, wasn’t it?”

His eyes deepened. He got up and walked two steps closer to Martha, lowering his voice to explain.

“I can’t wait to put it on you.”

Martha looked steadily at the man standing in front of her, and a weird look flickered in her eyes.

In the next second, she asked a question with a light smile.

“Just one night, why can’t you wait?”

Stefan gazed at Martha in front of him with a bitter smile.

After a long time, he replied softly, "I'm afraid you won't show up tomorrow."

Martha stiffened and looked blankly at the man standing in front of her, pursing her lips without speaking.

The two looked at each other in silence for a while before Stefan broke the silence by speaking first.

"I was so afraid that it was all just a dream."

The woman's eyelids lowered, her long eyelashes trembled gently, and she asked softly and, "If I don't show up at the wedding tomorrow, what are you going to do?"

"Wait, I'll wait for you."

Stefan looked at her seriously.

He was so afraid that she wouldn't come tomorrow and leave him alone at the end, like a dream.

Martha frowned unnoticeably, her hand involuntarily tightened, and sweat oozed from her palm.

The next second, she forced down the sadness in her heart and asked again with a light smile.

"And what if I never show up?"

The man's body stiffened slightly and his face changed slightly, but he still looked at the woman in front of him with faked composure and replied firmly.

"No matter how long it takes, I will wait for you until you come back on your own."

Martha clenched her hand, eyelashes lightly trembling, her heart warm, only feeling that the man in front of her really stupid.

Stefan, you should more or less guess it.

When she came back to her senses, she looked at Stefan's eyes again, and felt even more that Stefan's eyes were so passionate making her a bit flustered.

She eased up for a moment and then smiled and nodded.

"I'm tired and I have to be a bride tomorrow, now take me back."

Stefan nodded gently and tried to put the ring on her, only to have Martha shake her head and refuse.

"Put it on tomorrow at the wedding."

He was helpless when he heard this, but there was nothing he could do.

Martha finished her answer and walked straight outside.

In the courtyard, they could still feel the wet sea breeze and the ocean air.

On the verge of leaving the courtyard, Martha suddenly stopped in her tracks, smiled and turned back to Stefan walking behind her and said.

“This is a nice yard, why don’t we have an Alaskan here, Jimmy loves Alaska.”

Stefan’s eyes lit up and he looked at Martha with eyes full of doting, “Okay, as you wish.”

His eyes were full of happiness, and at this moment, he felt that this was really their home.

...

The Doyle Manor.

This night Martha went back and lay in her room and never fell asleep.

She stared at the ceiling with her eyes out of focus, a happy smile unconsciously appearing at the corners of her mouth.

After she told Stefan that she wanted a wedding of the century, the man left no stone unturned in organizing the wedding and wanted it to be as good as it could be.

She had read in many press releases that Stefan had set the wedding venue at the beach.

Tomorrow, all the flowers used on the wedding site would be her favorite flowers.

She wore a white wedding dress and held her father’s hand as they walked together to Stefan, who was standing at the end of the aisle.

The father solemnly handed her over to Stefan, who confessed to her with deep love in his eyes, and finally the two walked on stage together.

They exchanged wedding rings in the presence of the priest, kissed under the priest’s proclamation, and became an official legal couple.

At that time, there must be colored smoke clouds on the sky, and people at the scene must be smiling and wishing them well.

Martha, lying on the bed, thought of this and smiled more brightly.

A moment later, she returned to her senses, the smile at the corner of her mouth slowly disappeared, and her eyebrows were tinged with bitterness.

‘Unfortunately, those exist only in her fantasies, and simply cannot become reality.’

‘Stefan, goodbye.’

Chapter 388 Wedding Site and Airport

The next day, a large group of journalists and media were welcomed in the famous Seashore Hotel.

Today Stefan, president of the Harrison Group, was getting married to Martha in a grand ceremony.

Such a grand wedding was prepared for only three days, so many people were looking forward to how grand the wedding could be prepared in three days.

The hotel was decorated very romantically, and the scene was filled with red roses, which made the media reporters have the urge to take pictures.

This time a lot of people came, the guests present were beaming with infectious smiles.

In addition, there was a special area for drinks, and a long table next to the wine table with various kinds of dessert for the guests who come to the wedding.

When Jimmy followed his grandfather and Bianca, he saw a large area with a lot of people sitting in the dark.

Jimmy was very satisfied with this arrangement of the site.

'Mommy likes flowers, and the arrangement is very romantic.'

The large stage was crystal colored and surrounded by roses.

Jimmy heard Bianca describe it, saying that Mommy would hold Grandpa's hand and Grandpa would put Mommy's hand on Daddy's palm.

When the time came, they would complete the marriage ceremony in the presence of everyone.

The little guy thought of this, the corners of his mouth unconsciously curled into a smile.

'Daddy and Mommy are finally getting together.'

He thought of this and replied, "Daddy is finally getting married to Mommy."

Maxwell heard this, smiled gently, reached out and gently touched Jimmy's head.

He didn't know why his daughter suddenly wanted to marry Stefan, but it was his daughter's choice and he would support it.

Bianca stood beside them, watching them smile brightly and also smiled.

These days, she was so busy getting the guest list that she didn't have time to think much about it.

After she got some time, she just felt that the whole thing reveals something wrong.

She didn't say much, after all, it was a happy day in the eyes of everyone.

However, she was always vaguely uneasy, as if something bad was going to happen, but when she thought that Martha acted very normally, she couldn't tell what was wrong.

Jimmy and the three of them departed from the Doyle Manor when Martha had followed Melissa to get her makeup done.

When it was almost time, Eden drove the wedding car to pick up the bride and bridesmaids from the makeup place.

At this moment Stefan was standing on the spot, looking expectantly in the direction of the entrance.

He was dressed in a black handmade suit, with a groom's pin on his chest, a smile and a hint of nervousness in his eyes.

Once the rich girls came in, they could not take their eyes off Stefan's tall and handsome figure.

While they adore a man like Stefan, they know he is someone they cannot mess with.

This wedding of the century is the dream of every girl on the scene, except that the person who owns it is not in the dressing room right now.

...

Airport rest area.

Martha, wearing a blue hat, glanced sideways and saw Louis and Jane standing in the private airport aisle waiting for her at that moment.

Just at this time, a reporter's crisp voice suddenly sounded over the radio in the airport rest area.

"As you know, today is the wedding of Mr. Harrison and Miss Doyle. What exactly is this wedding of the century like? Let me show you all the scene of this wedding of the century."

When Martha heard this, her eyes were dark with unfathomable emotions and she unconsciously turned her head to look at the screen in the rest area.

As the reporters moved around, the wedding of the century soon appeared on the screen.

The wedding was held at the seaside, with the white sandy beach and the bright red carpet forming a stark contrast.

There were many bouquets of roses and many people came to the wedding.

But she could still see Stefan standing at that wedding at a glance.

He stood tall and handsome at the end of the aisle in a black handmade suit, just waiting for his bride to arrive.

Jane stood off to the side, seeing Martha keep looking at the screen in the rest area, feeling sorry.

If it weren't for the family, Martha would be at the wedding of the century right now, handed over to Stefan by Maxwell himself.

She had been with Martha all these years and knew the latter well enough.

Although Martha sometimes looked very cold, she understood that in fact Martha still had feelings for Stefan.

Martha had never forgotten Stefan, and yet there were more important things she had to do.

Jane hesitated for a long time before she couldn't refrain from asking a question she had always wanted to ask.

"Don't you regret it?"

Martha did not turn her head towards Jane, her eyes remained on the screen.

She looked at everything on the screen, with a gentle smile in her eyes.

Chapter 389 She's Gone

Just then, a check-in reminder sounded in the airport.

“Will passengers on flight 2033 please proceed to the boarding platform now and prepare to board.”

When Jane heard that, the worry flickered across her eyes.

At this moment, she didn't know why she was suddenly a little afraid that Martha would leave the family matters behind.

At this time, with his lips pursed, Louis stared fixedly at Martha standing not far away, and did not speak anything.

He knew that things had come to this point, and there was no way Martha would go back on her word.

When Martha heard the reminder, she collected herself and showed Jane a light smile.

“Let's go.”

Things had been postponed for days because of her, and she couldn't let things continue to deteriorate on her mother's side of the family.

After taking a deep breath, she lifted her feet and walked in the direction of Louis and Jane.

Next, she was going to an unknown place, to face things that were also unknown, but she was ready to face the difficulties.

Louis nodded gently, with a flash of distress in his eyes.

If the family didn't really need Martha, he would really like to see this cousin happy.

After Martha walked over to Louis, the three of them turned together and walked towards the boarding platform.

The moment Martha boarded the plane, she couldn't help but glance back at the crowded airport.

This time, maybe she wouldn't come back in the future.

She knows that with Stefan, Jimmy will be fine, the Doyle Manor will be run well, and her father and Bianca will have a peaceful life.

Yet, she no longer existed in their lives.

Martha smiled bitterly, and turned to board the plane.

...

Seashore, wedding scene.

Stefan stood at the end of the red carpet, looking motionlessly at the other end of the red carpet, his eyes deepening.

Time passed and he was still waiting for his bride to arrive.

On the other side, the Doyle Manor.

Eden drove the wedding car all the way to the Doyle Manor, but did not see Melissa and Martha in front of the Doyle Manor.

His handsome brows were slightly knitted, and a bad feeling rose in his heart.

Intuition tells him that something is not right now.

With this in mind, he walked quickly into the Doyle Manor with his long legs.

The villa was quiet and completely inaudible.

Eden knitted his handsome brows as he anxiously came to Martha's room door.

As he raised his hand to knock on the door, the door was pushed open and the room was empty.

A breeze blew by, gently blowing up the wedding dress placed on the bed, also telling him that there was no one in the room.

The man's handsome eyebrows knitted, his thin lips gently opened as he eagerly called out.

"Martha, Melissa?"

No one replied to him.

Eden was anxious and asked in a high-pitched voice.

"Martha, Melissa, where are you?"

Just at this time, a puzzled voice rang out from the changing room with a bit of fatigue.

"Over here!"

Eden breathed sigh of relief after hearing this familiar voice.

Maybe things aren't as bad as he thinks they are.

He strode towards the changing room, when he reached the door, his eyes fell on the lock of the changing room door, his pupils shrank slightly, the hand on his side unconsciously tightened.

The door to the changing room was locked from the outside.

He guessed the person who locked the door was Martha, but he did not want to believe it.

Eden eagerly unlocked the door and rushed in, looking at Melissa sitting on the couch with a nervous expression.

"What's going on? How did the door get locked from the outside? Are you okay?"

When Melissa heard this, she shook her head with a bitter smile and replied softly, "I'm fine, you don't have to worry."

"Where's Martha?"

Eden's handsome eyebrows unconsciously frowned, and his voice was full of urgency.

Although he had always felt that something was not quite right about Martha being able to agree to marry Stefan.

But today was the day of their wedding, he wished it could go smoothly.

Melissa looked helplessly at the anxious man in front of her and said softly, "She's gone."

"Gone? What about the wedding?"

As soon as the man's eager voice sounded, Melissa gave a soft answer, "She doesn't even want to get married."

Rewind the time to an hour ago.

Martha was in the changing room getting ready to change into the wedding dress, which she had picked out that day.

A slim-fitting white wedding dress showed the bride's charm and elegance.

Melissa looked at her friend with a smile on her face.

"You must be the most beautiful person today."

"That's for sure."

Martha raised her head proudly, the corners of her mouth curved upward unconsciously.

Just as her words came out of her lips, Melissa's voice sounded.

"It's already this hour, why hasn't the makeup artist come yet?"

Martha looked at her best friend with a smile on her face and said jokingly, "It's not like you're getting married, what's your hurry?"

"I am anxious for your sake."

Melissa pretended to be unhappy, but the smile that lifted the corners of her mouth still proved that she was genuinely happy for her best friend.

Martha standing in front of her naturally knew what she meant, and with a smile on her face, she walked towards the bridesmaid's dress that had been prepared long ago.

Martha reached for the bridesmaid's dress on the hanger and handed it to Melissa.

"It's getting late, so go ahead and change into your bridesmaid's dress."

"Shouldn't you be the one to change your wedding dress first?"

After Melissa said this, she looked sideways at the wedding dress that she had chosen long ago and said with a smile, "Stefan will definitely feel brighter when you show up in such a nice wedding dress."

"You change your bridesmaid dress first, then you can help me change my wedding dress. Otherwise, I can't help you put on the bridesmaid's dress after I've put on such a wedding dress later."

Martha looked helplessly at her bestie and explained in a soft voice.

Melissa responded and felt that Martha had a point, so she took the bridesmaid's dress that was handed to her and turned towards the dressing room.

But to her surprise, she had just walked into the changing room when she heard the sound of a door closing from outside.

Her pretty brow furrowed in confusion, she went out, and saw that the room was empty, and the door to the changing room was shut tightly.

Melissa took two eager steps in the direction of the door and asked in disbelief, “Martha, where are you going?”

“Melissa, I’m getting out of here.”

Martha stood in the doorway of the changing room, looking at the locked door by herself with a complicated expression.

She smiled bitterly and then spoke again, “Actually, I never want to marry Stefan.”

Chapter 390 I Didn’t Find Martha

“Where are you going?”

Melissa stood inside the changing room and kept trying to open the changing room door, but didn’t see the slightest sign of the door being opened.

“Martha, will you open the door and let’s talk?”

“Take care of yourself while I’m gone.”

Martha said with a bitter smile, picking up her phone and calling the makeup artist.

Melissa, who was in the changing room next, clearly heard Martha talking on the phone.

She said –

“Things have changed today, so you don’t have to come over.”

Then there was no more sound coming from outside the door.

She thought Martha was probably gone.

Martha, who was still standing at the door, looked at the changing room door with complicated emotions in her eyes, said a silent “goodbye” and turned to leave the Doyle Manor.

In the changing room, since Melissa had left her phone outside when she came in, she didn’t know exactly what time it was.

She had no way to call someone for help, much less keep Martha here.

At first Melissa walked impatiently around the room, but finally, she got tired of walking and sat down directly on the couch to stare at the wedding dress.

She didn’t know what time it was, only that a long, long time had passed.

During this period, Melissa also figured out why Martha had left.

When she thought about it, she realized what Martha really cared about was her family and friends.

Martha just tried to buy more time spent with them by asking Stefan to hold a wedding for them.

Just then, Eden frowned and asked, puzzled, interrupting Melissa's thoughts.

"She's gone? With whom did she leave?"

Melissa shook her head helplessly and replied with a bitter smile, "I don't know, but I'm just afraid that in a short time, we won't be able to find her."

Based on her understanding of Martha, she didn't think Martha would leave Jimmy for no reason.

So, Martha must have something very important to attend to.

Eden looked frustrated when he heard this.

He had guessed that things would not be so simple, and had thought that the wedding might not take place today.

But now, Stefan was still waiting for Martha's appearance at the wedding site; if he knew that Martha had gone, he might ...

Eden sighed helplessly, unconsciously remembering how Stefan fell apart the first time Martha faked her death.

At that time, Stefan numbed himself with alcohol and work every day.

This time, the situation might not be any better.

...

Half an hour later, the coastal wedding site.

When Eden came with Melissa, the time for marriage had not yet passed.

The guests were a little confused when they saw that the bride did not appear on the scene.

Today was Martha's wedding, but she had yet to show up, what took her so long?

The guests were in a good frame of mind, but Stefan was not in such a good frame of mind.

When he saw Eden and Melissa appear together, his pupils shrank and the large hand at his side involuntarily tightened.

He knew that his good buddy had not seen Martha.

Stefan's eyes darkened, and his eyes were filled with bitterness.

He prepared everything and decorated this wedding to the best of his ability, with her favorite flowers as decoration.

But she still didn't come.

His eyelids lowered, his long eyelashes fluttered lightly, and he only felt a long, dull pain coming from his heart.

In fact, he had a vague feeling that something was wrong before, but he didn't want to believe it.

He thought that if he did well enough, Martha would show up at this wedding and spend the rest of her life with him.

Yet ...

The guests on the scene sensed Stefan's emotions and the somewhat noisy environment was quieted down.

Soon, the crowd held their breath and gazed at the man standing at the end of the red carpet, still standing straight.

Melissa was also a little sad when she saw Stefan's so lost look.

It was just that she didn't know how she should speak up and tell the truth of the matter.

Eden watched the sadness flash through Stefan, his hand clenched tightly as he walked towards Stefan.

It didn't take long for him to stand still in front of Stefan and let out a silent sigh.

After a long time, he raised his hand, patted Stefan's shoulder, and hesitantly spoke up.

"I didn't find Martha, she was gone when I went there."