

## Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 5 online free

When she saw his handsome face approaching, Martha immediately turned her head away.

With a faint smile, Rhys turned around and walked to the couch. After sitting down, he poured a glass of wine, shaking his goblet while watching “the frightened birdie”.

“No worries. I’ve never forced a woman.”

His words relieved Martha.

The next second, he added, “You are not just his assistant, right?”

Martha’s eyelashes fluttered for a while. Finally, she shook her head and said, “I... I’m Stefan’s wife.”

Rhys was stunned and stopped shaking the goblet. His eyes were dark with mixed feelings.

He had expected her to be Stefan’s girlfriend, but much to his surprise, she was Stefan’s wife.

“Mr. Harrison was very generous.”

Rhys’ mocking words were sharper than daggers.

Martha couldn’t answer or deny it.

Looking at her, Rhys guessed Stefan had never cared about her, so Stefan used her to please his clients.

“Go home. I like pretty women, but not those with crying faces.”

Rhys intended to let go of her, but Martha still looked depressed.

She lowered her head and muttered, “Mr. Williams, please agree to work with the Harrison Group.”

If he refused and she failed to let him sign the agreement, the Doyle Group would be finished.

“If I do, what benefits will I get?”

Rhys wasn’t a fool. Since he couldn’t sleep with Martha, he would not agree to cooperate with the Harrison Group for nothing.

Martha clenched her fists. ‘I have no bargaining chips. That’s indeed asking too much.’

Thinking of this in disappointment, she turned away. Her helplessness and loneliness could be told from her back.

Rhys furrowed his brows slightly and said, “Wait. I can sign the contract.”

Martha turned immediately, her pale face full of surprises.

“Are you... Are you willing to sign the contract?”

If he agreed to cooperate with Stefan, her father’s company would be saved.

The joy on her face delighted Rhys.

“I’m a gentleman. I don’t want to disappoint a lady, but I do have one request”

“What is it?” Martha asked eagerly, her eyes sparkling.

Rhys stared at her in jest, his slender fingers tapping the desk gently.

“I want some pastries from City North and yellow roses from City East.”

“No problem, I’ll go get them now,” Martha answered in excitement without thinking how far the places were.

Then she turned around and trotted out of the room.

It took her almost five hours to get those things, surprisingly. When she returned to the hotel room, Rhys had been gone.

Martha thought Rhys had tricked her, but then she saw a signed contract on the table.

She picked it up carefully as if it were a priceless treasure.

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When she arrived at the Harrison Villa, it was three o’clock in the morning.

Martha walked wearily back to her room. As soon as she turned on the light, she saw a sullen face.

Stefan gazed at her sternly, the air around him getting cold.

The sudden drop in temperature made Martha shiver. With her lips trembling slightly, she said, “I’ve had Mr. Williams sign the contract. When will you fulfill your promise?”

“You must have paid a lot of prices to get the contract, huh?”

Stefan stared at her sullenly, his eyes full of mixed feelings.

Martha took off her jacket, feeling too exhausted to answer. She replied with a grunt.

The things that Rhys requested made her travel in two different directions of the city, which was really tiring.

Suddenly, Stefan stood up and walked towards her angrily.

Martha sensed the danger and subconsciously took a step back.

“Did you sleep with him?” His question scared her.

Before Martha returned to her senses, Stefan seized her hand and dragged her into the bathroom.

She was forced to move forward and yelled in horror, “What are you doing? Stop it!”

He didn’t answer, but the angry flames from him overwhelmed her.

In the bathroom, he turned on the showerhead and sprayed water over her.

Martha was soaked in the cold water, her hair and clothes wet, looking messy.

“You filthy slut! Why did you come back?”

“No... Nothing happened between Rhys and me.”

Martha shook her head vigorously, trying to break free from his grip, but her struggle ignited his anger.

Ignoring her painful look, Stefan grabbed her hair, pinned her against the wall, and entered her forcibly.

“You can’t live without a man?”

“No... Hmm...”

The icy water slid through Martha’s pale face. Staring at her rude husband, she tried to explain, but his angry kiss stopped her. She was overwhelmed by his questioning and bone-chilling coldness.

The following morning, Stefan put on his clothes while sitting on the couch. Seeing her wake up, he scowled at her and said icily, “Take the birth-control pills. I don’t want you to be pregnant with my baby. Nor do I want to raise another man’s child.”

‘Raise another man’s child?’

Martha turned her head dumbly and looked at the birth control pills on the nightstand, feeling suffocated.

She kept silent and finally agreed. Anyway, she was too sick to get pregnant now.

With her eyes drooping, she picked up the glass and pills to swallow.

Seeing her determined look, Stefan’s eyes were dark and sullen, his good-looking eyebrows knitted imperceptibly.

“I’ve gained the cooperation for you. I hope you can keep your word.”

That was the only thing Martha cared about now.

Her words, however, made Stefan unhappy. He pressed his thin lips together.

‘This damn woman!’

In anger, Stefan knocked over the water glass with a stern look. Icy hatred came off him in waves.

Soon, he slammed the door shut and left. Martha shuddered and finally relaxed her tightened body.

Staring at the white ceiling, she had concern in her eyes, as she was not sure if Stefan would keep his word .

If he went back on his word, her efforts the previous night would be in vain, and her father would be disappointed.

A while later, the ringing tone of her phone brought her back to her senses.

Martha tried hard to reach her phone and pressed the answer button.

Maxwell said joyfully in a hoarse tone, “Martha, Stefan has agreed to financially support us. Our company’s crisis is over for now.”

Martha breathed a sigh of relief. “That’s good, Dad...”

Then she reminded her father to take good care. Maxwell was her only family in this world, and she didn’t want anything to happen to him.

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The Doyle Manor.

After Maxwell hung up the phone, Bianca could tell he was in a good mood.

She suggested, “Mr. Doyle, it’s a nice day today. Shall we have a walk in the garden?”

“Good idea. I want to get some fresh air,” Maxwell smiled. After the company passed its crisis, he got much better. To his surprise, an unexpected guest visited him after they went downstairs. Maxwell gaped at the familiar figure as he didn’t expect her to suddenly appear in his house. Bianca also looked at the woman in consternation. It was Hollie. Holding a bag of tonics, she wore a wry smile and mocked, “It’s been several years. Dad, did you miss me?” Frowning deeply, Maxwell didn’t answer. They were in a stalemate. Instead of being in harmony when a father re-encountered his daughter, they were at daggers drawn. Bianca drawled, “It’s great you’re back, Lady Hollie. How have you been...” “I’m talking to my father. You are just a maid. How rude you’re to chim in!” Hollie glanced at her unhappily, her face full of unconcealed disdain and mockery. Bianca was just a maid, not the hostess of this house. Her words made Bianca bow her head in silence. Maxwell tightened his grip on the walking stick. Evidently, he didn’t feel joyful about Hollie’s return. He asked coldly, “Why are you back?” “I just dropped by. Dad, you seem to have a hard time.” Hollie put the tonics on the table in the living room. Maxwell didn’t live well, which delighted her. Seeing her triumphant smile, Maxwell scowled at her. “You are not welcome here. Leave!” “I know. Since I entered this house, no one has welcomed me.” Hollie shrugged indifferently, walked over to the couch and sat down. “You think I wanna stay here? I’m staying in a luxurious house. Stefan bought me a villa full of marvelous things.” Her words made Maxwell hold his breath, his heart in his mouth. Hollie was back. He couldn’t help wondering what Martha would do. The mockery in Hollie’s eyes became more unconcealed. She was familiar with Maxwell’s expression. “Look. Dad, you only care about Martha. Unfortunately, you’ll be disappointed. Stefan only loves me. I believe I’ll become his wife soon.” Hollie was highly complacent. She came here to show off, but she didn’t seem to get enough pleasure from seeing Maxwell seething with rage. Maxwell failed to suppress his anger, pointing his walking stick at her. “Get out! Now!” The smile became a sneer on Hollie’s face. She rolled her sleeve to reveal the

scars that covered her arm.

“Look at the scars. You gave them to me, Father. I’ll repay you in double. And also, to your daughter.”

Maxwell knew she had come to declare war. Watching her leave arrogantly, he smashed the walking stick to the ground, covered his chest, and coughed fiercely.

He regretted taking her in. If he hadn’t been soft-hearted back then, his wife wouldn’t have died.