

Good bye 551

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 551

Martha lowered her eyelids and answered softly, "Just these two days. I've been in Z Country for too long, and my family is worried about me."

"It's better to go back early," Sam agreed gently, looking into her eyes.

After a brief chat, Martha went to her grandmother's room to keep her company.

The next day, Martha went to the royal palace specifically to find King Ducasse and have a chat with him.

When King Ducasse heard that Martha was looking for him, he was slightly stunned.

He thought she would never take the initiative to see him again in this lifetime.

While King Ducasse was still stunned, Martha had walked into the royal council chamber. "Do you have time now?" she asked.

"Yes," King Ducasse replied as he glanced at the pile of unfinished political affairs before him.

A bitter smile appeared on his lips unconsciously.

He had confirmed that he really liked Martha now, but also knew deep down they could never be together.

He figured that she came this time just to bid farewell to him.

As expected, Martha spoke up after a second of silence, "I'm here today to say goodbye."

"Are you sure you want to leave?"

King Ducasse stepped down from his seat and waved his hand for the guardsman outside the door.

Soon, a maid brought tea and desserts over, and placed them on the table neatly.

Martha smiled lightly when she heard this, "My family is all in C Country."

He paused slightly upon hearing this before looking across at her sitting opposite, "I'm no longer your enemy's son anymore; why not consider staying?"

After saying those words out loud playfully, King Ducasse tightened his hand which rested beside him while maintaining an amused expression on his face as he said jokingly, "As long as you are willing, we can continue our wedding ceremony right now."

Martha was taken aback slightly without realizing there was any joke behind what he said.

She looked seriously at King Ducasse, "King Ducasse, in my lifetime, I only love Stefan, and will not fall in love with anyone else again. So I hope you don't always keep your gaze on me but try discovering some other good girls."

Stefan walked into the chamber just when Martha's words were spoken; His lips unconsciously curved upwards upon hearing what she said.

He came here, because he heard that Martha would come today specifically for bidding farewell from King Ducasse.

His eyes were filled with joy, and in his mind, he couldn't help but imagine a future life with Martha.

Whilst, upon hearing Martha's response, King Ducasse's eyes flashed with a hint of something different.

He concealed his disappointment and smiled as he wished them both eternal happiness.

Before Martha could respond, Stefan spoke up first.

"Of course," he said as he strode towards Martha and sat down next to her without hesitation.

Although they were half-siblings and Stefan had initially not been fond of him, Stefan had come to terms with it.

Stefan picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip before saying in a low voice, "I'm leaving in two days; she'll be in your care."

King Ducasse knew that Stefan was referring to their mother "Catherine".

Although King Ducasse didn't want to admit it deep down that Stefan was his brother, he had no choice but to accept it since that was the fate.

As King Ducasse thought about this, he looked at Stefan more meaningfully.

"If you want, you can stay here."

Stefan raised an eyebrow and asked jokingly, "Aren't you afraid I'll stay here and compete for power?"

"Not at all," replied King Ducasse seriously, "If you're willing to stay here, I will give you what you want."

King Ducasse wasn't joking.

In his opinion, Stefan, his brother, had been out there by himself for so many years, so he was willing to share his power with Stefan as compensation, even if it meant he had to give away his throne to Stefan. After all, being a king isn't easy!

Aside from these thoughts running through his mind, there were also selfish desires present within him. He hoped they would stay so that he could see Martha often!

Even though he wasn't going to steal Martha from Stefan, he still had affection for her, which weren't easily forgotten.

Soon, Stefan parted his lips and smiled faintly to interrupt Kings' thoughts.

"No need," said Stefan lightly. "You've done an excellent job managing Z Country."

When they arrived, this country already looked prosperous.

He believed that it would get better under King Ducasse's leadership.

King Ducasse smiled and lightly tapped his tea cup against Stefan's.

"You're my brother, don't worry. My interest in my sister-in-law is only temporary."

He said this to reassure Stefan.

In reality, he knew that Martha was more than just a passing fancy for him. But what could he do?

When Stefan heard this, the corners of his mouth involuntarily widened into a smile as he drank the tea from his cup.

At that moment, he suddenly felt having a younger brother wasn't so bad after all.

Speaking of "brothers," Rhys' figure unconsciously appeared in Stefan's mind.

His hand paused slightly and his eyelids drooped as the smile on his lips deepened.

He didn't just have one younger brother; he had two exceptional ones.

After remaining silent for a short while, Stefan suddenly spoke up with a serious tone, "Take care of Mother from now on."

"I'll," King Ducasse replied with a smile, dispelling the previous gloominess from his eyes and brows.

After chatting for another while with each other, Martha returned to the Lucas Residence while Stefan met Catherine.

They may not come back here again in the future.

Since Catherine would not leave Z Country, even though they were now reunited as mother and son, their relationship wouldn't be too close due to being separated by distance.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 552

Half an hour later, Martha returned to the Lucas Residence. Everything had ended by now.

She was planning to leave with Stefan tomorrow, so she came back to the Lucas Residence today mainly

to say goodbye.

When she arrived at the Lucas Residence, several people were already sitting in the hall.

Martha's eyes flickered slightly, and then her eyes couldn't help but redden.

Sam and Eve were sitting on the sofa looking at her, just like when she first arrived.

Unfortunately, there were fewer people in the Lucas family now.

Martha lowered her eyelids and covered up the sadness in her eyes. Her red lips pursed without speaking.

Eve stood up and held Martha's hand with concern. "Have you decided to leave?"

The latter nodded gently. "Auntie, have you heard about what happened?"

Eve nodded and answered with a bitter smile. "I really didn't expect it was Clark who did it. He has always been... "

He had no ambition, gentle and refined; who would have thought he would be responsible for Elsie's death?

Eve patted Martha's hand gently as if reluctant to let go of it. "Can't you stay in the Lucas family?"

"Auntie, my relatives are all overseas; I must go back."

Martha looked over at Louis sitting next to Eve and said, "I believe that my cousin will take good care of you and Grandma."

"You child! You just came back not long ago but want to leave again," Eve said as tears welled up in her eyes while wiping them away lightly with one hand.

If it weren't for Martha's wisdom, the real murderer wouldn't have been found so quickly either way.

Now that Martha had avenged her mother, there was no reason for them to make her stay.

After all, she had the right to pursue her own happiness.

Thinking of this, Eve squeezed Martha's hand tightly.

"If he treats you badly, tell us immediately, we'll help you deal with him together."

As soon as Eve finished speaking, Louis' voice rang.

"If Stefan dares treat you badly, I won't spare him"

"Thanks, cousin," Martha smiled, feeling warm inside

It felt good being cared for by family.

Her lips curved into a bright smile, but her voice carried a hint of reluctance. "Auntie, please take care of yourself. Even though my mother is no longer with us, she would want you to live well."

Despite the fact that her aunt had forced her to marry into the royal family to find out the true culprit behind her mother's murder, she could still feel the love that her aunt had for her.

If it weren't for their deep sisterly bond between Auntie and Martha's mother, how could Auntie have persisted in searching for the real murderer all these years?

Later on, when Martha was facing danger herself, it was also Auntie who sent Louis to protect her.

Thinking about this now made Martha feel very emotional.

"Auntie, thank you so much after all these years. Thank you for always trying to find out the truth and never forgetting about my mother."

Her eyes filled with gratitude as she stared at Eve.

Eve smiled and said, "We're family, there's no need to thank me."

Martha nodded firmly as she helped Auntie sit down on the sofa before sitting beside her.

After they chatted for a while, Martha looked sideways at Louis.

"How have you been lately?"

"I'm doing fine," replied Louis calmly despite his obvious exhaustion.

Hearing his response made Martha feel sorry for him.

Ever since Jane faked death and left, she had rarely seen him. Even they met, he looked haggard every time.

She sighed helplessly before speaking softly, "Louis, cheer up; life goes on."

Louis lifted his gaze at Martha, with no emotion in his eyes.

Martha's heart ached at seeing him like that, but she couldn't soften her heart, as Jane finally started a new life.

"Everything has already passed," continued Martha gently, "You should learn letting go and move on."

Louis pursed his thin lips tightly together without saying anything more.

During the days when Jane left, he was like a soulless zombie.

He thought that Jane was just nobody in his world, he didn't realize she had been so important to him until her death.

He felt like he couldn't live without her.

His heart ached as he thought about what he did to Jane before.

His lips moved slightly and his hoarse voice echoes in the hall.

"It's my fault."

"If she saw the way you are, she would forgive you."

Martha's eyes darken as she spoke softly to comfort him.

In fact, Jane had forgiven Louis when she left.

Louis asking Jane to be Martha's substitute undoubtedly stabbed her in the heart, but it had passed now.

She believed that Jane had started a new life back home in C Country.

Louis looked at Martha and finally lowered his gaze without answering the question.

After a while, he forced himself to smile and said, "When you get back home, please keep in touch with my mother. She has been talking about you all these years."

"Of course. Auntie is so good; how could I forget her?" Martha said with a smile while holding Eve's hand at the same time.

Eve couldn't help but widen her smile as well; there were many emotions running through her mind right now.

She had never done anything for Martha over these years. In Eve's opinion, not disturbing Martha was probably one of best answers for Martha.

After bidding farewell to Louis and Eve, Martha turned around and looked at Sam who had been silent.

"Sam, I'm leaving in two days."

"Well, have a safe trip." Sam said lightly.

Elsie's daughter came back to Z Country and left again.

He had liked Elsie since childhood, so he naturally knew Elsie's daughter pursued true love just like Elsie did.

He hoped that Elise's daughter could lead a happy life forever.

A curve appeared on his lips, "Don't worry, the Lucas family has me."

"The Lucas family and Grandma will be entrusted to you, Uncle Sam."

Martha smiled brightly while missing Jimmy more than ever deep down inside.

After coming Z Country almost half a year ago, she hadn't seen him once since then.

This time when Martha returned, the little guy must have grown taller.

Sam nodded lightly after hearing Martha's words. "Okay, I wish you and that boy happiness. If you're

not happy abroad, come back home to the Lucas family anytime.”

“Okay,” Martha nodded happily with a faint smile in her eyes.

After she left, only Sam was left to manage the Lucas family for now.

Although Sam had been low-key these years and never fought for power, Martha believed that he could handle the Lucas family well.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 553

On the night before Martha’s departure, she visited her grandmother’s room again to say goodbye.

When she walked in, her grandmother was sitting in a wheelchair, staring blankly ahead.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she couldn’t help but whisper, “Grandma.”

After regaining consciousness, the old Mrs. Lucas struggled to turn her head towards Martha’s direction.

Her fingers twitched while she was whimpering.

Martha’s eyes reddened, and she quickly walked over to squat beside her grandmother.

“Grandma, how have you been recently?”

Upon hearing Martha’s words, the old Mrs. Lucas nodded her head with great effort.

Her large hands struggled to grip Martha’s hand as she continued to speak. However, due to her inability to form complete sentences, it sounded like a series of grunts to outsiders.

Seeing her grandmother like that, Martha gripped her hand tightly, forcing a smile.

“Grandma, don’t worry. Your medication has been changed and you will soon feel better.”

“Okay.”

The old Mrs. Lucas struggled to utter a word, but managed to put on a faint smile.

Martha leaned on her grandmother’s leg and said, “I’m leaving tomorrow. You must take your medicine and get better soon.”

“Next time, I will bring my son and my husband to come see you together.”

Grandma nodded laboriously and stroked Martha’s hair with her palm.

Martha smiled and suddenly caught sight of the aged maid.

“Stop.”

The aged maid stopped in her tracks upon hearing this and turned to Martha with a look of confusion.

“Lady Martha, is there anything I can help you with?”

“You don’t need to come tomorrow.”

Martha said coldly with a calm face, then turned her head to look at the other maids standing nearby.

“You don’t need to come here tomorrow. Those who are taking care of Grandma will be rearranged by Sam.”

“Why?”

A series of puzzled voices echoed in the bedroom, appearing particularly chaotic.

Martha’s eyes darkened, and she cast a sharp glance over these maids.

“You guys know how you’ve been treating Grandma all these years, don’t you?”

Martha’s stern questioning voice echoed in the room, causing the maid’s shocked and resentful voice to disappear completely.

Over the years, because of Clark’s orders, these maids did not treat the old Mrs. Lucas well.

So now, facing Martha’s criticism, they couldn’t help but feel guilty.

Martha’s face darkened and her eyes were full of coldness.

“I won’t pursue what you’ve done before. Leave now or I won’t let you off so easily.”

When the maids heard this, they scattered and left the bedroom one after another. Seeing this scene, Martha's eyes were filled with complex emotions. These maids by her grandmother's side must have been Clark's people. It was also because of them that her grandmother had been sick for so long due to taking those medicines. After taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down, Martha tried to suppress her anger but found it difficult to do so. Just as she turned around and was about to continue talking with her grandmother, she suddenly noticed something different in the room. Frowning slightly, she walked over quickly and carefully examined the spot on the pillar that looked different from before. As she stood in front of it for a while longer, Martha soon discovered what was causing it. There was an aroma emanating from this particular pillar that smelled like sandalwood incense. At first she didn't pay much attention. She thought Uncle Clark might have used some incense there to cover up any medicinal odors present in the room. But when Martha turned around, she saw something else on that same pillar – a large reddish-brown stain resembling dried blood! Her eyes narrowed at once as she reached out towards where this patch lay. Then she touched something tangible. Soon, she thought a badge beneath the dry blood. When she saw it, her eyes widened in shock. This badge looked exactly like one belonging to her mother. When she removed it from its place, there was a noticeably vacant spot on the pillar. Obviously, that was the place where the badge was placed. Right at that moment, one thought raced through her mind, making her shudder in fear. Suddenly behind her came an evil voice belonging to none other than the old Mrs Lucas, "You still found it, huh?" Martha spun around abruptly upon hearing these words, only then seeing something truly terrifying beyond belief! This couldn't be happening... So, all of this was a scam... No! A piercing scream echoed through the night– "Ah–!"

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 554

Airport of C Country.

"We're finally back!" Martha tilted her head at Stefan with a smile. Stefan was staring gently at her with a smile touching his lips, "Let's go home." He held her hand, "With so many people in the airport, I won't lose you only when I hold your hand." Martha widened her smile. "I'm no longer a child, I won't be missing, okay?" Even so, she let Stefan hold her hand, and both of them walked to the exit. The car that Stefan arranged had been awaiting them at the entrance.

After they got into the car, he instructed the driver, "To the Doyle Manor."

Martha's eyes flickered upon hearing that.

"I haven't seen Jimmy and Father for long. I miss them so much."

Stefan held her in his arms and put her head against his shoulder, saying gently and firmly, "We won't be separated again."

"Yes."

Martha nodded. As something hit her mind, she raised her face to look at Stefan, with her chin still on his shoulder.

"Well, you still owe me a wedding, remember?"

Her half squinted eyes were filled with mischief, as if she was saying, "How will you answer my question?"

Stefan didn't reply to her at once, but said serious after thinking for a short while, "Well, don't forget it's you escaping from the wedding."

Martha curled her lips and said, "Are you going to etch it on your mind?"

Stefan bent to approach her, and they were an inch away only.

His warm breath was on her face, making her feel itchy.

She raised her hand to push him away and yet he gripped her wrist quickly.

Her ears reddened.

Stefan stroked her soft fingertips and whispered in her ears, "It looks like my bride regretted it."

Martha asked, smiling, "Can't your bride have another wedding?"

His fingertips rubbed gently against her ring finger, as he bent to kiss it.

When he looked up at her again, he answered seriously, "Sure."

Martha leaned against his chest and listened to his vigorous heartbeat, with a beaming smile on her face.

After they got out of the car, Martha stood in front of the door of the Doyle Manor and seemed hesitant.

"What's wrong?" Stefan asked with concern.

She shook her head, "I'm somehow nervous after being away for so long."

"Relax!"

Stefan tightened his grip on her wrist and rang the doorbell.

Footsteps approached from inside the door, getting closer and closer, then the door was opened.

When Bianca saw who was standing at the gate, she froze until Martha spoke.

"Bianca, long time no see. I missed you so much."

Bianca stood still in shock for a while before coming back to reality.

"Who is it?"

Maxwell in the living room hadn't seen anyone come in for a long time. He rolled his wheelchair to the doorway.

When he saw Martha, his eyes immediately turned red, "Martha, it's you! You're back!"

"Dad!"

Martha couldn't hold back her tears and squatted down to hug her father whom she hadn't seen for a long time.

Bianca watched from the side with tears in her eyes too.

"It's good that you're back. Come inside quickly."

Martha and Stefan walked into the house one after another.

As soon as they entered, a small figure rushed towards them, followed by a little boy's call.

"Mommy! You're finally back!"

Before she could even see clearly who it was, Jimmy had thrown himself into Martha's arms tightly as if Martha would disappear if he let go of her.

The little boy hugged onto Martha's leg with muffled voice mixed with some grievances but also trying hard not to show them because of his pride as a boy.

"Mommy is a bad person! Jimmy doesn't want Mommy anymore!"

Although he said so, he held onto Martha tightly without letting go, as if she would disappear once released.

Martha squatted down and touched Jimmy's head while tears welled up in her eyes too.

"It's Mommy's fault, Mommy will never leave Jimmy again, okay?"

Jimmy nodded, then looked at Stefan beside him.

"Daddy!"

Stefan picked up their son with one hand while holding Martha close to him with the other, "Our family will never be separated again."

The family sat on the sofa in the living room where Martha briefly recounted some of what happened abroad.

Bianca held onto her hand sympathetically.

Martha shook her head, "Bianca, thanks for taking care of my father during my absence."

Bianca looked at Maxwell, then they smiled knowingly at each other.

Jimmy hadn't seen his mother for a long time, and he refused to leave Martha's embrace.

He chattered non-stop about his new friends at kindergarten, the new toys he had just bought, and the cartoons he was currently watching.

After talking for a while, Jimmy started to get sleepy. He yawned and rubbed his eyes but tried hard not to fall asleep.

But eventually, he couldn't resist the call of sleepiness and dozed off on Martha's lap.

Stefan gently picked him up and together with Martha took him back to the children's room.

They put him in bed, tucked him in tightly before leaving quietly.

"Tonight..."

They spoke simultaneously but stopped at once as if they knew what each other wanted to say.

"You go first," said Stefan.

Martha pursed her lips slightly and pushed some stray hairs behind her ear before speaking up. "I..."

Just as she was about to continue speaking, Stefan's phone rang loudly, interrupting their conversation.

He glanced at it with a hint of annoyance on his face before answering it with a serious expression on his face.

"What happened?" asked Martha worriedly when she saw Stefan's expression change suddenly

"Not a big deal," replied Stefan with a slight smile tugging at one corner of his mouth. "I haven't been back to work for so long that there are some things I need to take care of."

"Well then, hurry up to handle them," said Martha pushing him lightly towards the door

However, instead of letting go like she expected, he pulled her into his arms tightly.

He lowered his head slightly, gazing deeply and tenderly into her eyes.

"Do you really want me gone that badly?" teased Stefan playfully

"No! Of course not!" laughed Martha trying to push away from him due to how ticklish it felt when he nuzzled against her neck softly and breathed out.

Stefan let out a sigh, "If only I could be around with you all the time."

Martha couldn't help but laugh again seeing how silly yet charmingly sweet this man could be sometimes.

"Alright then! Let me walk you out."

Stefan didn't let go until they were outside the Doyle Manor.

The height difference between them meant that when they faced each other, Martha's forehead lined perfectly against Stefan's chin.

With barely any hesitation, he leaned down planting a feather-light kiss filled with love onto hers.

"When are you moving back home?" Martha knew exactly what he meant by "home."

She took a step back, playfully winking at him.

"Of course the bride should live in her own home before getting married," she said.

Stefan touched her cheek and chuckled. "Then I hope the wedding comes soon."

She smiled lightly and said, "Okay, go now. If you don't leave soon, someone will call to remind you."

Stefan turned around and started his car's engine. As Martha watched the car disappear from view, her smile slowly faded away.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 555

The next day, Martha woke up to find Jimmy staring at her by the bedside.

Jimmy was propping his chin on his hands, blinking his eyes.

When he saw her wake up, he smiled and said, "Mommy, you're awake!"

Martha smiled and gently stroked Jimmy's head.

"Mommy, can I not go to kindergarten today?" The little boy tilted his head with an unhappy expression.

"Why not?"

"Because I want to spend more time with Mommy. If I go to kindergarten again, I won't see you."

Martha got up and Jimmy followed her like a little tail wherever she went for fear of losing sight of her again.

"How about this? Mommy will take you to kindergarten today and pick you up after class. Is that okay?"

After hearing this proposal from his mother, his eyes lit up immediately as he nodded obediently.

"Okay!"

Just as they were about to have breakfast together at home, the doorbell rang.

Bianca was going to answer it but Martha asked her to sit down instead. "I'll get it."

Outside the door stood Stefan leaning slightly against the frame looking somewhat unruly but not in a way that would make people feel frivolous.

When Martha saw him, she brightened up immediately. "What brings you here?"

Stefan raised an eyebrow slightly and held out a bag of Schlotzsky's sandwiches, saying jokingly, "Your favorite."

Martha didn't immediately take it from him but instead stepped aside slightly allowing him into the house.

"Oh! It's Dad! And there are sandwiches!"

Jimmy was thrilled; Dad always knew what he liked best!

The little guy bounced over carrying the sandwiches towards the dining table, then opened the bag, saying, "Grandpa and Granny, you eat."

Maxwell looked at Bianca who understood right away what needed doing.

“Jimmy should eat first; your grandpa and I are full,” she said promptly.

Maxwell cleared his throat lightly, then suggested they go for a walk in the garden before leaving together, so only a family of three remained in the dining room now – just one happy family enjoying their meal together.

“Jimmy, come on, open your mouth!” Martha handed him one sandwich which Jimmy bit into eagerly while smacking his lips contentedly and saying, “Mommy is so good!”

Stefan’s gaze flickered slightly as he stared at that sandwich, then back at Martha, without making any move or sound.

She asked curiously, “What’s wrong?”

Jimmy giggled, “I know! Daddy’s jealous because Mommy only feeds me and not him!”

Martha looked at Stefan in surprise, but he just shrugged nonchalantly without saying a word.

She couldn’t help but laugh and handed him a sandwich. “Here you go, Mr. CEO.”

Stefan held her wrist and took a bite of sandwich.

“How does it taste?” Martha asked.

“Delicious.”

After breakfast, Stefan suggested taking Jimmy to kindergarten.

“Aren’t you busy with work?” Martha asked.

“Even if I am busy, I still have time to spend with you and Jimmy,” Stefan replied as they headed out together to drop off their son at kindergarten.

As soon as they arrived at the kindergarten gate, little Jimmy insisted on walking between them while holding both of their hands.

“This is great! Both my dad and mom are sending me to kindergarten together. Other kids only have one parent send them,” he exclaimed excitedly.

Just then another little girl approached with her parents by her side.

“Oh? It’s Jimmy!” she said happily as she shook his hand in greeting.

“Good morning, Linda!” Jimmy smiled back proudly before introducing his parents, “This is my dad and mom.”

“Hello, Uncle, Auntie!” Linda greeted them politely.

Jimmy then whispered something into Linda’s ear, “Are my parents good-looking?”

Linda nodded, saying, “Jimmy’s mother is like an angel!”

Martha couldn’t help but chuckle when she heard the compliment.

Yet what Linda said next stunned everyone else.

“Uncle, you’re so handsome! Can I marry you once I grow up?”

Stefan’s face changed slightly, as he didn’t know how to respond.

“Linda, don’t say such things,” Linda’s mother apologized, “Sorry, she’s too little to know anything.”

“It’s no biggie.”

Martha reassured the embarrassed mother before winking playfully at Stefan as they walked towards the classroom, holding hands with their son.

Jimmy was especially excited today; introducing his parents proudly to all of his classmates who looked on enviously as he beamed with pride.

“Bye-bye, Mommy, Daddy! Don’t forget to pick me up!”

Exiting the kindergarten, Martha couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

Stefan lifted his gaze and asked in a deep voice, “What’s so funny?”

“Well, you truly are something else, even a little girl is charmed by your beauty.”

Stefan coughed uneasily and then said seriously, "I don't care about anyone else's opinion of me except yours."

His gaze was so intense that Martha quickly looked away and changed the subject.

"Well, I want to go to the Doyle Group. It's been such a long time since I left and I have no idea what the situation is like now."

"I'll go with you."

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 556

As Martha stepped through the doors of the Doyle Group, everyone was surprised and gaping at her in shock.

Almost everyone knew that Martha had run away from her wedding. What was supposed to be a grand century wedding had turned into a venue with only the groom and guests waiting for her arrival.

Most people thought that Martha would never return, but they were all surprised when she suddenly appeared at this moment.

And what was even more surprising was that Stefan, the groom who had been left behind and became a hot topic among A City's upper class society, was following behind her.

The receptionist quickly regained composure and greeted them, "Mr. Harrison, Ms. Doyle, morning!"

The rest of the lazy employees quickly returned to their positions and worked diligently while exchanging glances with each other.

As a CEO of a large corporation, how could he pretend like nothing happened after such an embarrassing runaway bride incident?

Martha turned to Stefan and said, "I'm here now; you can go take care of your things."

Stefan gently held onto her waist and said in a deep voice, "Let me stay with you for a little while longer."

He knew that what these employees in the office were thinking about, so he would stay here for a while longer to show PDA in front of them.

Martha was startled by his sudden intimate gesture towards her.

She wasn't used to being too intimate in front of others.

However, it seemed as if Stefan wanted everyone to see how much he doted on Martha.

"They're watching us."

Blushing, Martha pushed him away before taking another step forward only to accidentally step on something beneath her feet.

She wore casual shoes today with loose shoelaces decorations on top which came undone.

Just as she bent down trying tie them up again herself, Stefan beat her there first by crouching down beside her and earnestly tying up those shoelaces for her instead.

"Ah! I can't take it anymore! How can Mr. Harrison spoil Ms. Doyle so much? This couple is just too sweet! I ship them!"

"Shh. Keep your voice down or they might hear us. Don't tell me you don't want to work at the Doyle Group anymore?"

The employee who spoke first quickly shut up, while glancing occasionally in the direction of the two people. He muttered under his breath, "What a match!"

As soon as Martha and Stefan left the office area, the employees discussed heatedly.

"Hey hey hey, don't you guys think that our Ms. Doyle appears particularly tender and lovely in front of

Mr. Harrison?"

"I feel the same."

"To be honest with you, I secretly took a photo."

One person shook his phone and pulled up a photo to show everyone. The picture prominently displayed the heartwarming scene of Stefan crouching down to tie Martha's shoelaces moments ago. The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful, making the scene incredibly pleasing to the eye! Within an hour, news of Martha's return with Stefan by her side flooded the headlines of major news outlets.

The two parties also received a message push on their mobile phones, with a picture of the two of them. [Secrets of A City's rich family – Revealing Why the Big Shot is Obsessed with the same lady]

Martha couldn't help but blurt it out.

She looked up at Stefan and shook her phone, suddenly wanting to tease him.

So she walked over and sat down next to him.

"Why do you think this big shot is so fond of that particular lady?"

"This question will be answered by the big shot himself."

Stefan answered and leaned in closer.

The originally large sofa appeared much smaller due to his approaching.

Just as he was about to kiss her, Martha's phone suddenly rang.

She chuckled and pushed him away before answering the phone.

Stefan glared at the phone with a deep sense of resentment. If eyes could kill, the person on the other end of the line would have been torn to shreds by now.

"Wow! Martha, you're back! Oh wait, hold on. You came back and didn't tell me first? I actually found out from a gossip magazine. Maybe you should reflect on yourself, hmm?"

On the other end of the phone, Melissa was extremely excited and spoke rapidly, leaving no room for Martha to interject with a single word.

"Oh, I see now. Are you too busy flirting with Stefan and forgetting about our friendship? Bros before hoes!"

Martha smiled helplessly and said, "Okay, okay, I was wrong. Great writer, would you like to have dinner with me tonight as a compensation?"

"Of course."

Hanging up the phone, Martha finally noticed that Stefan was looking at her with a meaningful expression in his eyes.

"It's Melissa..."

"She knows how to pick her timing."

Although his tone sounded light and breezy, Martha still caught a hint of subtle displeasure.

"I haven't seen Melissa for a long time, and before I went to Z Country..."

She even locked Melissa in the changing room.

Stefan just sighed softly without saying anything, but he was thinking about scheduling their wedding as soon as possible and taking Martha home.

This time, there could be no more mishaps.

After Stefan left, the HR manager knocked on Martha's office door with an employee by his side.

"Come in."

Martha said while looking at urgent files that had been piling up for days on end.

It wasn't until the person stood in front of her desk that she looked up.

“Mr. Smith, what can I do for you?”

Mr. Smith smiled broadly and pushed the young girl behind him towards her, saying, “Ms. Doyle, this is Nana who previously interned at our company’s administrative department and has just become a full-time employee. She is quite capable so let her serve as your new assistant if you agree?”

Martha remained silent for quite some time after hearing this from Mr. Smith.

Just when Mr. Smith thought she was dissatisfied and would ask for someone else instead of Nana; she spoke softly,

“Nana can stay.”

Mr. Smith breathed a sigh of relief. After reminding Nana, he left with a wry smile on his face.

“Ms. Doyle, is there anything I can do? Thank you for your trust; I will definitely work hard!”

Nana had youthful vigor which made Martha very satisfied.

“Just help me sort these out,” said Martha handing over a stack of documents to Nana who immediately went over to work at the assistant desk.

Suddenly remembering something, she turned around to look at Martha, asking, “Ms. Doyle, actually I don’t understand why you need a new assistant? Is Jane not coming back?”

Upon hearing this question from Nana, Martha’s eyes darkened slightly without answering it directly.

Nana realized that perhaps it wasn’t appropriate to ask such a question, then she buttoned her lip and got back down to work.

Martha met Melissa at their usual coffee shop where they used to go together.

“Melissa! Over here!”

Melissa ran over excitedly. When she saw Martha, she gave the latter a big hug

“You’re finally back!”

“Yeah, I’m back.”

Suddenly, Melissa seemed to realize that something was wrong and quickly let go of her, her expression becoming serious.

“Do you still consider me a friend? You didn’t tell me anything and locked me in the dressing room.

Martha, you went too far!”

At this moment, Melissa was like an angry cat with its fur standing on end. Although Martha knew Melissa wasn’t really angry, she still tried to soothe her softly, “I’m sorry... but it all happened so suddenly...”

“I’m just glad you’re back. I was afraid you wouldn’t come back.” As she spoke, Melissa’s eyes became red.

“I thought the same thing at the time.”

Melissa pulled her down to sit and called over a server.

“Two lattes.”

Martha was slightly stunned but didn’t say anything.

Melissa completely ignored any changes in Martha’s demeanor as she leaned on her hand and gossiped with excitement.

“Martha, tell me everything! Where have you been these past few months? What have you experienced?”

As expected, gossiping was Melissa’s true nature.

“This is a long story,” replied Martha.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 557

Melissa was all ears as Martha recounted the series of events that took place in Z Country. When Martha got to the thrilling parts, Melissa exclaimed with excitement and slapped her thigh. "This is amazing! Martha, you could write a novel about your experiences!" she said, taking out a small notebook to jot down some ideas. "This is fantastic material. I have to write it down so I don't forget." Martha couldn't help but laugh at Melissa's enthusiasm.

After finishing her notes, Melissa looked up at Martha apologetically and chuckled awkwardly. "Sorry about that. You know me when it comes to writing novels – I get carried away."

Before Martha could respond, Melissa continued with her gossiping. "When Stefan brought you back this time, did he appear calm or enraged? After all, you left him at the wedding last time," she said slyly.

Knowing Stefan's personality well enough herself, she suspected he might not take kindly to being jilted again.

Martha smiled coyly and replied, "He said he wants to make up for our missed wedding."

"Oh my god!" exclaimed Melissa dramatically. Her outburst caught the attention of those around them. Martha pulled on her sleeve and whispered, "Melissa, keep your cool."

Melissa was still in shock that Stefan would go through such lengths for Martha after what happened before.

After calming down for a moment, she added.

"Wow, Martha, don't run away this time okay? Weddings are expensive after all! And most importantly, don't lock me in the dressing room again!"

Hearing this made Martha chuckle even more, "You're still laughing? Do you know how panicked I was then? If Eden hadn't let me out..."

"Okay, okay, I'm sorry," apologized Martha as she patted on Melissa's head like one would do with a child. "Don't be mad anymore. I'm counting on you being my bridesmaid again though!"

"Oh?" responded Melissa, poking Martha's cheek, which caused Martha's face change slightly for a moment.

"Well, since you invited me so sincerely, how can I refuse?"

"That's a deal, then."

Melissa took a sip of coffee. While her cup was almost emptied, Martha's cup was still full.

"Why not drink coffee?"

Martha pursed her lips before saying smilingly, "At once."

After spending the whole afternoon together, the two waved goodbye and returned home respectively.

"Mommy!" As soon as Martha entered the house, Jimmy threw himself at her.

She raised her eyes and saw Stefan walk out of the living room, asking, "You're still here?"

Stefan walked in front of her and chuckled, "Do you want me gone so badly?"

Martha was silent for moments before saying sweetly, "You know I didn't mean that."

"Um," Stefan replied in a mellow voice before reaching out to hold her in his arms.

Martha exclaimed, "What are you doing? Jimmy's here!"

"Jimmy's not here; Jimmy cannot see anything."

The smart little boy covered her eyes and left.

He left time and space for his daddy and mommy to stay together alone, so that he could have siblings!

Stefan gripped Martha's waist with one hand, tucked her hairs behind her ear and leaned towards her.

"Do you miss me?"

Martha's body shivered slightly.

Stefan's voice was tinged with bewitchment.

Martha tried to break free, yet he held her more tightly.

"Answer me." Stefan pursued, as if he would not release her without getting an answer.

"We were just apart for half a day."

"But I miss you," he said word for word seriously, "Marry me soon, okay?"

Before she answered, he bent to kiss her.

Martha tilted her head and teased, "What? We're not married yet and you want to take advantage of me?"

Then she stood on tiptoe and planted a feather-light kiss on his cheek.

"That's all you can get before our wedding."

When Jimmy was sleeping soundly, Stefan left the Doyle Manor.

Soon, Eden's call came.

"What for?" Eden asked in a breezy tone.

"Wow, it looks like Mr. Harrison is in a good mood," Eden remarked.

"Cut the small talk and get to the point," Stefan replied.

"I'll meet you at our usual spot," Eden said before hanging up without waiting for Stefan's response.

Ten minutes later, Stefan arrived at the bar where he and Eden often hung out.

As soon as he entered their private room, he saw that Eden was already there with two open bottles of wine on the table.

"Congratulations on finally winning over your wife," Eden raised his bottle in a toast to Stefan's success.

Stefan sat down and clinked his bottle against Eden's. "Thanks."

Eden took a big gulp of wine and let out an audible sigh of satisfaction before asking, "So this time she won't run away again? Don't mess around anymore; as your friend, I'm exhausted."

"What do you think?" Stefan's face darkened as he shot a sharp look at Eden that made him shiver with fear. He knew not to joke around anymore after that.

"In any case, you finally got what you wanted. Let's drink to that!" They clinked their bottles together again with a crisp sound.

Stefan took another big swig of wine and thought about Martha's appearance earlier when they were at Doyle Manor; it softened his heart slightly.

He smiled faintly and said, "I suddenly feel like everything in Z Country is unreal – like it was all just a dream."

"It's all in the past now," Eden patted him on the shoulder reassuringly. "What matters is Martha is by your side now; whatever happened before can be considered just part of a dream."

That may be true but there was still one thing weighing heavily on Stefan's mind – something only one person could help him resolve: Giana.

"There's something I need to verify," he told Eden seriously.

"What is it?"

Instead of answering directly, Stefan asked for help finding someone, "Help me find Giana."

Eden frowned upon hearing her name mentioned.

"Giana? What do you need her for?"

Giana had long been banished by Stefan so few people would know where she was hiding right now.

"There are some things I need confirmation from her about," explained Stefan cryptically, "The answer may only come from her."

Eden didn't push any further but agreed to help find Giana anyway.
In the Doyle Manor, it was late into night; Martha was still awake.
She stood in front of the dressing mirror, carefully examining her face in the moonlight that shone through the window.
The pale moonlight illuminated her face, and a deep smile lingered on her lips.
She gently touched the surface of the mirror with her fingertips and traced down along its reflection, chuckling to herself.
"What a beautiful face..."

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 558

The next day, news of Stefan and Martha's upcoming wedding was leaked, and it was none other than Stefan who revealed it.
As Martha saw the news, Stefan called her phone. She answered with a smile.
"Did you see the news?"
Martha replied with a teasing tone, "Mr. Harrison, isn't it against the rules to announce your marriage without informing the bride first?"
"Oh? Does my bride want to back out?"
"That's not certain."
"Well, you don't have a chance now. Open the door."
Upon hearing this, Martha hesitated for a moment before opening her office door.
There stood Stefan holding a bouquet of pure white lilies with a smile on his lips.
"How did you come here?" she asked.
"Do you have time this afternoon? I'll take you somewhere," he replied.
Martha nodded with a smile but noticed the bouquet in his arms and her expression changed slightly.
"Is this... for me?" she asked as he handed over the flowers gently.
"I remember that these are your favorite flowers," said Stefan softly as he looked into her eyes tenderly.
Martha didn't immediately take them from him but instead teased him, "Is this your belated proposal after announcing our engagement publicly?"
"If you like it, then yes," replied Stefan warmly.
"No one proposes using lilies instead of roses," joked Martha playfully while accepting them finally in her hands.
"I'll accept them for now but don't forget to make up for it later by giving me roses too."
"Okay."
Stefan took hold of her hand and lightly caressed her ring finger.
"Do you think something is lacked here?"
Martha looked into his eyes which sparked with passion; she instantly understood the hidden message.
"Yeah, so what should we do?"
"Let's go."
Stefan chuckled and left the Doyle Group while holding her hand.
Apart from having another wedding ceremony together again, he wanted to repeat all those previous steps they had taken before too; considering that as their new beginning.
...
Stefan brought Martha to their seaside villa which he had bought especially for them earlier on;

however after that, she disappeared from his life.

Returning here once more made him feel emotional.

He held onto Martha's hand tightly while saying clearly, "This time around, I won't let you leave me again".

When Martha saw the villa in front of her, her eyes flickered and her brows furrowed slightly. But it was only for a moment before she returned to normal.

"Why did you bring me here?" She hooked his arm and asked with a smile.

"You like seaside villas. After we get married, we'll move here together. We'll watch the sunrise and sunset, the ebb and flow of the tide. It's your wish, and I remember it," Stefan said as he suddenly turned to her.

He took her right hand with his left hand while taking out a ring from his pocket with his right hand.

"This is what I didn't have time to put on for you before, Martha. Fortunately, we still have a lot of time in the future."

The diamond on the ring was dazzlingly bright; it was clear that this was made by a master.

Martha's lips curled up slightly.

Inside the ring were their initials – proof of their love for each other.

She squinted slightly as she spoke in a low voice, "This ring..."

"What's wrong?" Stefan asked as he gently held onto Martha's finger.

"Nothing, it's very beautiful," Martha replied, shaking her head

Stefan held onto Martha's ring finger tightly while asking earnestly, "You said earlier that you would wear this ring at our wedding but then you ran away. So now I want to put it on for you, can I?"

Martha widened her eyes slightly without answering him while Stefan waited patiently for an answer from her.

"If you still have any concerns about this, I can wait."

He thought maybe he should take it slow.

After all, they had experienced so much together in Z Country before returning to A City.

Perhaps Martha hadn't adjusted herself yet.

He had waited so long already so waiting another few months wouldn't make much difference anyway.

"No... no!" exclaimed Martha excitedly as she grabbed hold of Stefan's hand which he wanted to withdraw.

Shaking her head vigorously, she continued, "I don't have any concerns! It's just that..."

She looked at him holding that shiny ring – who wouldn't like or want something like that? But...

"Stefan, let us buy another new one instead."

Upon hearing this request from Martha, Stefan paused momentarily before responding, "Okay, if you don't like it, then let us change it."

"It's not that I don't like it. But this one belongs to our past memories, whereas what I hope is for our future together will be completely new."

"Okay, I'll listen to you," Stefan said.

He wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and whispered, "After the wedding, we'll move in together. This will be our new home. You, me, and Jimmy – we'll never be apart again."

Martha's body stiffened at his words.

After a moment of silence, she spoke softly. "Stefan, if we're starting anew, then I want to say goodbye to the past completely. Let's sell this seaside villa."

Stefan's eyes flickered with confusion as he asked, "But don't you want to live by the sea?"

"I need to let go of the past. My mother loved the ocean but she's gone now. Seeing it only brings back painful memories for me."

"Okay," Stefan tightened his embrace around her.

...

As they drove back into town Stefan took Martha straight to a jewelry store so they could pick out their wedding rings.

Looking at all of the dazzling options on display made Martha smile.

"Thank you, Stefan, you're really kind," she said before planting a kiss on his cheek while standing on tiptoes.

The sales clerk saw how well-dressed they were and immediately recommended their most expensive designs.

Within moments, four or five high-end limited edition rings were presented before Martha for her consideration; each one tried on by an attendant.

Martha held up her hand and asked Stefan, "Which one do you think looks best?"

"As long as it's for you, then any ring is beautiful," he replied.

The sales clerk chimed in with flattery, "Madam, your husband-to-be is truly wonderful."

Martha sweetly smiled before choosing a design that was vastly different than what had been shown earlier.

"I like this one best; can we change the initials inside into 'S&M' instead?" she giggled while asking Stefan's opinion.

Naturally he agreed; now that he had regained what was lost, anything that came out of Martha's mouth would be granted except leaving him again.

"Stefan, I'm already looking forward to our wedding."

"In three days time we'll take our bridal photoshoots together. Don't worry, I will give you a perfect wedding."

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 559

Three days later, it was the day for Martha and Stefan to take wedding photos.

Stefan went to the Doyle Manor in the early morning, picked up Martha and Jimmy and drove to a photographer's studio.

Seeing the photographer, Martha was slightly stunned.

Before her was an internationally famous photographer who usually took photos of world-famous celebrities. Ordinary people had no way to contact with him.

"Mr. Fernandes, please take good photos of us."

Stefan shook hands with Mr. Fernandes who smiled confidently.

"No worries. With my skills, I can definitely present the perfect photos of you and your bride."

Martha was still in shock when Mr. Fernandes' female assistant came up with a gentle smile.

"Mr. And Mrs. Harrison, come with me to pick the outfits, please."

There was a large area behind the studio hall. In each section displayed various styles of wedding outfits. Seeing so many good-looking outfits, Jimmy couldn't help exclaiming with excitement, "So beautiful, are they dresses for brides? Is Mommy going to wear them?"

Martha touched Jimmy's head, beaming with happiness.

"Stefan, I heard it was very hard to hire Mr. Fernandes. I didn't expect you could have him shoot our

wedding photographs.”

Stefan hold onto her shoulders, chuckled and said, “I wish all I give you was the best.”

Martha felt she was the happiest woman in this world, with Stefan loving her and willing to give her everything.

She just hoped the wedding could be finished as soon as possible; she had started to look forward to their life after the wedding.

“Pick up the dress.”

“Let’s pick you outfit first.”

Martha pulled him towards the male clothes’ section.

Though most of clothes were suits, they were in different styles and colors.

She took a fancy to a dark-red suit with dark fringe at a glance.

She felt it fit Stefan’s aura and personality perfectly. Also, she was planning to pick up a red-colored wedding dress to match this dark-red suit.

Just when she reached out to take it, Stefan was reaching out for an inky blue suit.

Both of them stopped and turned to lock eyes.

“You like red?”

Martha nodded and held onto his arm, her tone carrying a hint of coquettishness. “Can you? I think it would look great on you. Stefan, I want to see you in red.”

“Okay.”

If he had to choose based on his own preference, he would have chosen blue.

But since Martha liked red, he went along with it.

After picking out the dress, Stefan entered the fitting room while Martha sat on the couch with Jimmy.

“Mommy! Are you and Daddy getting married again?”

“Yes,” Martha smiled. “Soon we’ll all be living together as a family.”

“Yay! Jimmy won’t have to be separated from Mommy and Daddy anymore!”

Excitedly running around the store, Jimmy’s enthusiasm was not curbed by Martha.

Before long, Stefan emerged from the fitting room.

The dark-red color really suited him!

Martha was quite satisfied with her choice and stood up to walk towards him.

“How does it look?”

“It looks great.”

She took the tie from Stefan’s hand and wrapped it around his neck from behind.

“Let me do it.”

Despite being much taller than her, he still acted like a prankster by raising his head high up.

Martha pulled the tie down to bring him closer towards her.

“My hand is getting tired; lower your head some more.”

“Okay.”

As he lowered his head as instructed, he grabbed onto her waist and pulled her close.

Martha’s heart skipped a beat; she could even count each of his eyelashes clearly now that they were so close together!

His thin lips were within reach...

Martha closed her eyes slightly while tilting upwards for a kiss when suddenly-

“Mommy! Is this one pretty?”

Jimmy struggled to drag over a long wedding dress towards them; stumbling along cutely as if seeking

praise for himself.

Beige.

Martha furrowed her brow imperceptibly. It was too plain without any decorations or patterns; she didn't like it at all.

But seeing how bright-eyed Jimmy looked at her, full of expectation, made words of rejection stuck in throat.

"Well then, let's try it later."

"Great! Jimmy, go check out some more!"

Jimmy ran off with a smile, and Martha couldn't help but feel a little helpless.

"Why do I feel like Jimmy is more enthusiastic than me?"

Stefan chuckled. "We've been waiting for this day for too long."

He took her hand and led her to another area.

"Keep picking dresses; one set isn't enough."

The staff agreed. "Yes, Mrs. Harrison is so beautiful and has a great figure. Anything she wears will look amazing."

Martha looked at Stefan and smiled. "I don't mind trying on a few more dresses, I just hope you won't get bored waiting around."

"I won't," Stefan replied.

The staff recommended several styles for Martha to try on but she rejected them all.

After looking through several areas, Martha was still most satisfied with the red wedding dress that had caught her eye in the beginning – it was unique, passionate and had great design sense.

"Stefan," she said suddenly. "I think I want to try on that red dress first."

Suddenly there was a loud crash followed by crying from a child nearby.

"It's Jimmy!"

Stefan's face turned serious as he immediately followed the sound outside.

Martha watched him leave before following after him herself.

The outermost area of the female dresses' section was in a mess.

Dozens of neatly arranged dresses were now scattered across the ground; hangers were bent out of shape; meanwhile Jimmy sat crying on the floor.

Just as Stefan opened his mouth to ask if Jimmy was hurt or not, Martha beat him to it instead.

Her face darkened as she scolded, "Jimmy! What did you do? Didn't Mommy tell you not run around in public places?"

Hearing this made Jimmy stop crying immediately; seeing how angry his mother looked made him widen his eyes in fear. "Mommy, don't be mad. It's my fault..."

At this point, staff members rushed over, apologizing, "Sorry, Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, and this little boy, the carpet here is uneven. We're very sorry about this incident. Are you hurt?"

Jimmy shook his head, "I'm okay."

Martha froze when she met Stefan's complicated gaze, suddenly feeling a bit flustered.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 560

"I... Stefan, I was worried about Jimmy getting hurt when he fell, and I lost control of my emotions for a moment."

"I know."

Stefan helped Jimmy up from the ground and only relaxed after making sure he wasn't injured. Martha wanted to hold Jimmy's hand, but the little guy shrank back and grabbed onto Stefan's clothes. "I'm sorry, Mommy."

She hesitated for a second before awkwardly retracting her hand and apologizing to Jimmy. "Mommy shouldn't have been so harsh."

The staff picked up the fallen hanger rack and checked the wedding dress. There weren't any major issues except for one red wedding dress.

Coincidentally, that was Martha's favorite one. She had planned on trying it on in the dressing room. If it looked good on her, she would use it as her main dress for today's bridal photoshoot and take more pictures with it. But now...

There was a long tear in the veil of the skirt.

Watching what he had accidentally done, Jimmy sniffled quietly with his head down.

"Sister, I'm sorry," he said softly to the female attendant.

The commotion naturally disturbed Mr. Fernandes who came out of the studio to see what happened.

He saw the long tear in the red skirt hem but smiled nonchalantly anyway.

"It doesn't matter; there isn't much of an issue here."

He made a phone call, then soon enough a designer arrived with scissors and sewing basket in hand, ready to sew up any tears or holes found within seconds!

The wedding dress immediately transformed into another style while still looking beautiful as ever!

"Sometimes destruction lead to new creations," Mr. Fernandes said philosophically.

Martha blinked at him then looked at this newly altered gown speechlessly.

She liked it very much but preferred its original look.

Even if just slightly changed, this wasn't exactly the previous one.

Stefan read her mind, and turned to the staff members, saying, "Make another custom-made version according to the original design of this red dress instead, please? And wrap up this damaged one."

Then he turned to Martha and gently comforted her, "How about we choose another gown as your primary outfit for shooting?"

Martha stared blankly at him while holding onto that white gown recommended by the attendants.

It was indeed beautiful yet not quite what she liked most.

"You like red, I promise your custom-made red wedding dress will be perfect on our wedding."

At this point, Martha could only agree, took the white one to the dressing room.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she couldn't even force a smile.

Why did things have to be so difficult?

All she wanted was to wear a red wedding dress and have her most stunning moment captured in photos.

She didn't know how long she had been inside the dressing room when Stefan's voice came from outside. "Are you done?"

Martha finally snapped out of it, remembering her earlier outburst towards Jimmy and Stefan's gaze upon her.

She pursed her lips and softly called out, "Stefan, could you come in and help me?"

Stefan entered the room.

The design of this white wedding dress was quite unique – a piece of cloth was fixed by tightened straps at the front. When the straps were loose, the cloth hung down revealing Martha's flat stomach.

As his gaze continued downwards, he noticed an ugly scar on Martha's lower abdomen.

Martha keenly sensed his change and reached out to cover his eyes.

"It was left from giving birth to Jimmy; it looks terrible... don't look."

Stefan took hold of her hand tightly.

"I'm sorry for everything before... it's all my fault that you've suffered."

She put a finger on his lips to stop him from continuing.

"It's all in the past now. Besides, I willingly gave birth to Jimmy for you."

They changed into their outfits for photography purposes, with little Jimmy dressed up smartly too, Mr. Fernandes felt quite pleased seeing this good-looking family before him, "Perfect! With your good looks combined with my excellent skills, today's shoot will definitely be perfect!"

The location chosen for their photo shoot was an estate far away from downtown where various colorful flowers bloomed during this season, making it ideal for taking pictures.

Martha really liked this outdoor shooting location.

So did little Jimmy who ran around happily after getting off the car.

However after running just two steps, he remembered what had happened earlier and stopped abruptly

Looking up at Martha, he asked timidly, "Mommy, can I play here?"

Martha paused, and smiled reassuringly, saying "Of course you can, but please be careful, okay?"

With permission granted, Jimmy played happily chasing butterflies without any worries or cares.

"Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, look over here."

Mr. Fernandes looked at the appearance of the couple in the camera and nodded in satisfaction.

Stefan had always had a serious face, but at this moment, there was a visible tenderness in his eyes.

Martha was full of joy and happiness, smiling blissfully.

"Okay, that's it. Don't move!"

Mr. Fernandes quickly took a few shots and the results were good.

"Please change your postures. Mr. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison, please stand facing each other and look into each other's eyes with affection."

"It seems that you two have a really good relationship, so feel free to pose. Natural eye contact can move people more than anything artificially created."

Stefan lowered his head slightly and lightly touched her forehead with his thin lips, creating a perfect balance between closeness and distance.

Looking at his handsome face which was so close, Martha couldn't help but feel her heart racing.

She wanted to take advantage of the moment and finish what she was interrupted from doing when she helped him tie his tie, but Mr. Fernandes' voice rang out at this moment, "Almost done, let's take some family photos with the kid."

Mr. Fernandes looked satisfied as he gazed at the photos in the camera.

Martha awkwardly touched her nose and pretended nothing had happened, calling out to Jimmy not far away, "Jimmy, come over here and take a photo."

Jimmy walked over to her as she requested and stood by her side, but he didn't cling to her like before.

He seemed a bit distant.

"Kid, get closer to your mom."

Mr. Fernandes looked at the footage on the camera and directed.

Jimmy took a small step and leaned closer. After a few flashes of the camera, he immediately walked away.

"What's wrong, Jimmy?"

Martha wanted to check if he was feeling unwell and was about to reach out and touch his forehead,

but he dodged her and ran over to Stefan.

Martha's smile froze for moments.

Meanwhile, Jimmy occasionally glanced over at Martha.

He always felt that his mom was acting strange today, and he was somewhat scared.