

## Good bye 61

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 61

The next day, after Martha finished her makeup, she asked the driver to send her to the Doyle Group. When she got to the conference room, Hollie was already sitting at the other end of the conference table.

She glanced lightly at the higher-ups around the table and sat at the head of the table leisurely. Resentment flashed into Hollie's eyes when she saw Martha just ignore her and take the head seat. Yesterday was the death anniversary of Stefan's parents. She went to the graveyard, hoping to meet Stefan, and planning to make him forgive her by talking about her kindness to him when they were little. The plan worked and Stefan forgave her.

Now that she had Stefan's backing, she was not afraid to face Martha again.

After all, she was still the deputy president of the company.

Thinking of this, Hollie raised her chin slightly at the woman sitting across from her provocatively.

At that moment, the whole conference room fell into a very solemn air.

The senior staff and shareholders were all focused on Martha.

They were very curious why Martha, the oldest daughter of the Doyle family who won the partnership with the Williams Group just after taking office, suddenly held a meeting today.

Martha tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, and said, "Today, I would like to announce something."

The senior staff and shareholders exchanged glances. "Ms. Doyle, it must be something important, right?"

"Now we are all here. Feel free to speak anything you want, Ms. Doyle."

Martha chuckled and nodded, then looked at Jane, and motioned for her to distribute the copies of the business plan to everyone present.

After they all got the copies, her cold voice sounded in the conference room.

"We are still negotiating the details of the development project with the Williams Group, but I have discussed it with Mr. Williams, and we decided to go to the site of the land for a field investigation."

"Only after by knowing the real situation can we better proceed to the next step of cooperation."

"Then what's next plan, Ms. Doyle?"

One executive who supported Martha chimed in.

Martha put her hands on the conference table and continued, "Because the site of this land is on an island. We need to get there by ship. To not affect the progress, Mr. Williams and I will set off tomorrow."

When she said this, she paused for a moment, emphatically saying, "So, I'd like personnel of this project to go get the equipment ready and wait for us at Kongan dock on time tomorrow."

Those who supported Martha became even more convinced when they heard her words.

After hearing her plan, those who remained neutral read the business plan at hand and approved of Martha silently.

Even those who were on Hollie's side approved of Martha after reading the detailed business plan, although they didn't show it on the surface.

After all, everybody wanted to see the company make a profit.

The executives looked at Martha with admiration. It was not easy to get this big project. Now she even made such a complete plan. She was indeed more capable than Hollie...

Martha was not surprised by their reaction. She looked at them with calm eyes.

"I have written things that each department needs to do in it. I would like to ask the department directors to check it."

"Being able to cooperate with the Williams Group on such a large project shows that the Doyle Group is not bad, so please take this cooperation seriously."

As soon as Martha finished, all the executives present echoed.

"Ms. Doyle, you are right. We will prepare carefully."

"Ms. Doyle, please rest assured."

...

In the following time, Martha answered some questions from a few executives and then dismissed the meeting.

At this moment, Hollie, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said, "Martha, can you bring me with you tomorrow?"

Martha looked up at Hollie, her expression impassive.

"There's no need for it."

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 62

Indeed, Hollie would only become a burden if she went.

A smile appeared on the corner of Hollie's mouth. She said gently, "I'm the deputy president of the Doyle Group. I don't feel relieved if I don't follow up with such a big project."

'She doesn't feel relieved? Her words sound like I'm doing something illegal.' Martha thought speechlessly.

"Whatever."

Martha responded frigidly, took the documents from the conference table, and turned to leave the conference room.

...

In Hollie's office. As soon as she returned, she saw Libby, dressed in a gorgeous dress, sitting on the sofa waiting for her.

"Libby, what brings you here?"

"If I don't come, you will be in a bad mood all day."

Libby smiled and asked Hollie to sit down, patting the back of her hand lovingly.

The terrible look faded from Hollie's face, but her voice still revealed a bit of resentment.

"Libby, why did you ask me to say that in a meeting? I don't want to go with Martha for a field trip. You didn't see how arrogant she was just now."

In fact, Hollie knew before the meeting that Martha was going to conduct a field survey. She didn't want to go with Martha at all.

However, after Libby found out about it, she sternly required Hollie to go with Martha, and to propose going with Martha during the meeting so that Martha couldn't say no.

But Hollie didn't understand why Libby insisted that she should go with Martha.

Libby smiled, "Silly girl. It's a big project. How can you let Martha take all the credit?"

"But what can I do if I go there with Martha?"

Hollie was still puzzled. Martha was the one who won the partnership with the Williams Group. What credit could she get even even if she followed?

A sinister smile appeared on Libby's face. "You won't get much credit, but you will have the opportunity to carry out other plans."

"Other plans?"

Hollie was puzzled. Did she mean...

Libby nodded slightly, and continued, "People in charge of this survey are Martha and Rhys. Who knows what they will do if they go there alone?"

Hollie's eyes lit up. She immediately answered, "Libby, do you want me to...?"

Libby chimed in, "If you can take pictures of the two having sex and expose them anonymously, Martha's reputation will be ruined."

"Then, we can have the media say that Martha gets her position with her lover's help. Then she would become a laughing stock and no one would trust her in the company."

"Yeah, why didn't I think of that? I suspected that Martha and Mr. Williams had an affair. Even if they didn't, I can create some misunderstandings..." Hollie said. Her lips curled into a smug smile, and her eyes glinted with shrewdness.

Libby nodded, "Yes, that's why I asked you to go with Martha."

Hollie immediately cheered up. She took Libby's hand affectionately.

"Libby, you are so smart."

Libby narrowed her eyes slightly, "Hollie, that development zone is on an island. Only a few people are living there. Even if there is any accident, I believe no one will notice it."

Hollie's eyes darkened. She immediately understood what Libby was alluding to.

Ruining Martha's reputation was a good idea. But it would be a better idea to finish Martha on that island.

A ruthless look flashed into her eyes as she began to think about what to do next...

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 63

On the other side.

After the meeting was over, Martha went to the office to double-check procedures for tomorrow.

Marking sure nothing went wrong, she began to deal with the business at hand.

When she was about to get off work, she reminded Jane.

"In the evening, you inform the staff again that we will gather at the dock at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. This survey will last for a week."

Jane nodded, "Okay, Ms. Doyle. Shall I pick you up?" Martha refused, "No need. You go to the dock tomorrow morning, and we will meet there."

Jane nodded seriously when she heard the answer, "Okay, Ms. Doyle, remember to bring your medicine with you."

"Okay, go home now."

After Martha finished speaking, she went back to her desk to pack up the documents she would bring with her the next day.

...

At seven o'clock in the evening, she returned to the Harrison Villa.

The trip would last for a week, so she needed to bring some clothes.

Thinking that she wouldn't have to stay with Stefan for a week, she felt great.

Stefan thought exactly in the opposite way.

When Stefan returned without seeing Martha's familiar figure in the living room, he immediately frowned in displeasure.

He squinted at the maid, and asked coldly, "Hasn't Martha come back yet?"

The maid immediately glanced in the direction upstairs, and then reported in a low voice.

"Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison came back early today, but she went back to her room to pack her things without having dinner. She should be going somewhere."

Hearing this, Stefan's eyes darkened. 'Packing her things? Is she leaving?'

'Where is she leaving for?'

'Does she want to break the agreement before three months are up?'

He glanced in the direction upstairs with deep eyes and walked up.

When he came to Martha's room, he pushed the door open without knocking at the door.

He stepped in, only to see Martha's suitcase aside. Seeing the suitcase, he felt irritated for no reason.

He frowned, and questioned in a slightly angry tone, "Where are you going?"

Martha glanced at him, and just when she was about to answer him, her phone rang.

She looked at Rhys' name on the phone screen and felt upset somehow.

They had agreed to meet at nine o'clock the next day.

What was he calling for?

Standing beside her, Stefan naturally saw the caller ID, and his eyes became even sullener.

Martha didn't care how sullen Stefan looked. She pressed the answer button and said calmly, "What do you want from me?"

Rhys' gentle voice came from the phone the next second.

"Honey, shall I pick you up tomorrow morning?"

The room was very quiet, and Stefan was standing beside her, so he heard Rhys' words clearly.

His pupils shrank as he pursed his lips into a line.

Martha clearly felt the air around her become colder. She looked resignedly at the moonlight shining on the floor.

She knew why Rhys called at this time. He called to enrage Stefan because he knew Stefan was with her.

Martha raised her hand to rub her temples, and replied in a cold voice, "Mr. Williams, thanks. But I can go to the dock tomorrow by myself."

"I want to be your escort, can't I?"

Rhys' voice was flirty. It made Stefan look at Martha with sullener eyes.

'Is that how she gets along with Rhys when I am not around?'

'Honey.'

'That sounds really disgusting.'

## **chapter 64**

Hearing Rhys' words, Martha clearly felt that the air around them turned even colder.

She had a headache, "I dare not bother you for that, Mr. Williams."

After saying this, she paused, and then continued, "By the way, Hollie and her men will join us tomorrow."

Immediately afterward, Rhys' dissatisfied voice came from the phone.

"It's such a bummer. I thought it could be our date."

The word "date" might cause some misunderstandings since Martha was not yet divorced.

Martha sighed, looking tired.

She didn't like Rhys speaking to her like that on purpose. But Stefan was beside her watching.

If she showed intimacy with Rhys, maybe Stefan would do crazy things.

Thinking of this, Martha looked stern, and her tone was somewhat indifferent.

"Rhys, speak properly."

"Honey, I don't understand. Am I not speaking properly?"

She knew Rhys was playing dumb, but she could do nothing about it.

"Tomorrow at nine o'clock, meet me at the dock."

Martha frowned slightly, having no patience to go on. She said in a business-like tone, "Mr. Williams, I wish we could work well."

Rhys chuckled and said, "I wish we would have a good time next week on the island."

Martha ignored his words and hung up the phone.

After putting down the phone, just when she was about to pack her stuff, Stefan suddenly took a step forward and grabbed her wrist tightly.

He looked at Martha in front of him with sullen eyes, his voice very angry.

"What's going on between you and him?"

"We work together. Next week we're going on a business trip. Hollie will be there too."

Martha was telling the truth, so she appeared very calm. Also, there was some impatience in her eyes.

She hated to keep explaining the same topic.

She didn't understand why Stefan was angry. What the hell did he care?

Stefan stared at her with cold eyes. "That's all?"

"What else do you think there would be?"

Martha looked at him in displeasure and mockery.

They agreed to get a divorce in three months.

Why was he acting like he cared about her a lot?

Did he forget how he had hurt her before?

Stefan's eyes gradually turned cold. His anger slowly dissipated.

He knew what was going on, and he knew she wouldn't fall for a playboy like Rhys, but he was upset to hear Rhys chatting so intimately with her.

Stephan frowned slightly, and gradually loosened his grip. He saw her impatient look and understood that he almost hurt her again just now.

He suppressed his anger, kept silent for a short while, and said quietly, "Tomorrow, I will go with you."

Hearing this, Martha frowned, her eyelids drooped, and she felt helpless.

Did he think they were going there for fun?

Hollie wanted to go with them, and so did Stefan. Didn't they get anything else to do?

But she didn't care if they would go with her.

Anyway, she was going there for work. She had nothing to hide.

But Hollie might make some trouble.

It seemed the trip wouldn't be a smooth one.

Seeing that Martha was unmoved, Stefan mocked, "Why? Am I not welcome?"

"The Doyle Group is yours now. Does my opinion matter?"

Martha's voice was indifferent. Her eyes were emotionless.

Stefan was the boss. She was in no position to stop him if he was to follow.

Standing in front of her, Stefan looked unhappy.

She was so cold to him. But she wasn't like that when she talked to Rhys on the phone just now. His eyes were narrowed slightly, "Aren't you afraid I will disturb your date with Rhys?" Martha glared at him, pursed her lips, and remained silent as she continued to pack her luggage. He was so vapid and childish. She would just ignore him. Anyway, he was not that important to her. Being ignored, Stefan pursed his thin lips tightly. Martha was like a hedgehog who hid her spiny armor from anyone, but him. But he couldn't really be angry with her, because... he caused all of this. He pushed Martha to Rhys. Otherwise, they wouldn't even know each other. At this moment, he regretted the way he hurt and insult her in the past. Thinking of the past, Stefan parted his thin lips and said, "What I said before is still valid. As long as you agree, the Doyle Group is yours." As soon as he finished speaking, Martha's cooling voice sounded in the room. "No, thanks." Her answer was still the same. "If there is nothing, I got to sleep." Seeing the tiredness on her face, Stefan said nothing. After a few seconds, he left her room. When the door was closed heavily, he stood in the corridor with dark eyes. As if thinking of something, he smiled. It was not that bad getting along with each other like this now. At least... She wouldn't disappear as she did four years ago. At least he could see her all the time now. At least she could be a vibrant part of his life.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 65

Rhys was the first to reach the dock at 8:30 AM. At this time, the fog on the dock had not dispersed, which made the place look like a paradise. The morning sun had just risen. The warm sunlight shone on the mist, which looked extremely beautiful. Before nine o'clock, a car stopped not far away. When Hollie got out of the car, she saw the yacht docked by the dock, and was immediately amazed by it. Rhys, a playboy, was really generous. After she got out of the car, another woman got out of the car. The woman looked at the yacht parked not far away with excitement. Rhys immediately recognized the woman following Hollie. The corners of his mouth were slightly raised, and his voice was cold and distant. "Isn't that Joann?" He didn't need to investigate to know who set the fire. But Martha didn't care about it, so he didn't bother. He didn't expect this woman would dare to show up with Hollie now. Joann was proud of being able to participate in this survey. Hollie pursed her lips and said nothing. A cunning look flashed in her eyes.

She called Joann to come. Without this idiot, how was she supposed to carry out her plans?

Joann had a fake smile on her face.

At the banquet, Martha humiliated her in front of everyone. After losing her sugar daddy, she never showed up on any occasion.

Last night, she received a call from Hollie, who asked her to travel to the island with her.

The point was that Martha would be there too.

When Joann thought of this, hatred flashing in her eyes. She began to think about how to take revenge on Martha for the humiliation she suffered last time.

That was a good opportunity for her. She wouldn't miss the chance to make Martha suffer.

Hollie and Joann walked up to Rhys and stood there. Hollie smiled and looked at the Rhys, saying gently, "Mr. Williams, hello."

She paused, and then continued, "Speaking of which, this is the first time that we've met, Mr. Williams. It is an honor for me to go to the island with you guys this time."

Hollie smiled and stretched out her hand towards Rhys. Rhys didn't like the way she pretended to be serious.

Rhys' smile faded. He glanced at Hollie and ignored her.

Hollie's eyes darkened. She felt embarrassed.

She was the deputy president of the Doyle Group. But Rhys just ignored her.

Joann, who was standing aside, said at this time, "Hollie, you are the deputy president of the Doyle Group. This is a big cooperation between the Doyle Group and the Williams Group. How could Mr. Williams not know you?"

As soon as she finished her words, they heard a car stopped not far away.

Rhys turned his head when he heard the sound. He recognized Martha's car at a glance.

To his disappointment, the person who got out of the car was not Martha, but Martha's assistant.

Rhys lowered his eyes to hide the disappointment in them.

In the next ten minutes, the project leader and surveyors came one after another, but Martha didn't show up.

Hollie checked her watch, pretending to be anxious. She said casually, "It's past nine o'clock, but Martha hasn't shown up yet. She's so unpunctual and keeps you waiting here. Sorry for you, Mr. Williams."

Obviously, Hollie was being sarcastic.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 66

Jane looked at Hollie and explained lightly, "Ms. Doyle should be caught up in bad traffic"

Rhys frowned slightly, and said with a smile, "Ms. Hollie, you must be joking. It's my honor to wait for a beautiful woman like Ms. Martha."

Hollie and Joann, who were standing aside, changed color when they heard this.

Rhys implied that they were not beautiful. So he was only willing to wait for Martha.

Why did he like Martha so much? Hollie didn't think Martha deserve it.

Although they were annoyed, they didn't dare to say anything to Rhys.

Not long after, a luxurious black car stopped.

A man and a woman got out of the car. Being looked at from a distance, they were a match in Heaven.

Rhys' deep eyes narrowed unconsciously when he saw them. His smile on his lips deepened.

Hollie and Joann looked at each other, and both of them looked unhappy.

Hollie had a little displeasure in her eyes when she saw Stefan come with Martha. With Stefan around, she wouldn't be able to carry out her plan. Before she came back to her senses, Stefan and Martha had come over. Martha stood in front of Rhys. Just when she was about to explain something, Stefan said, "Mr. Williams, I hope this cooperation will be a pleasant one." As Stefan said, he put this big hand on Martha's shoulder. Martha frowned slightly, holding back her displeasure. She shouldn't speak much on such an occasion. Rhys knew that Stefan was claiming to own Martha. He didn't say anything but smiled, "Mr. Harrison, I hope the same." Then, he glanced at the people standing around, "Is everybody here?" Rhys' assistant looked at him upon hearing that and nodded seriously. "Ms. Doyle, since everyone is here, let's go." "Okay." Martha smiled and nodded expressionlessly. They walked slowly onto the yacht. When Martha was about to board the yacht, there was a sudden gust of sea wind, which made the yacht that moored on the shore shake. Rhys and Stefan reached out to Martha at the same time. Martha pursed her red lips tightly. With a businesslike smile, she said lightly, "Thank you, but no." When they heard this, they looked at each other and then withdrew their hands. Joann, who was standing behind Martha, felt jealous when he saw that the two men cared so much about Martha. She approached Martha, and when Martha stepped onto the yacht, she gave Martha a slight push. She did it in a very secretive manner. Nobody would doubt she did it on purpose. But Martha stepped on the air and fell forward uncontrollably... Seeing this, both Stefan and Rhys changed color. Fearing that Martha would fall, they both subconsciously reached out to her, trying to help her. Martha grabbed Rhys' arm subconsciously the moment she was about to fall. She didn't see who she had grabbed. She just didn't want to fall. That was all. But Stefan didn't think so. When he saw Martha chose Rhys, his eyes were dark and sullen, his face darkened, he silently withdrew his hand with his thin lips pursed into a line...

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 67

After Rhys helped Martha steady herself, he asked sweetly, "Are you all right?" Joann, who was standing on the shore, felt angry seeing that Martha was alright. She wanted to humiliate Martha but she failed. Without the two escorts, Martha would have fallen. Martha, who was standing on the yacht, smiled and shook her head. Looking at Rhys, she said, "I'm fine. Thank you." Looking at Martha's smiling face, Stefan looked more gloomy. With a sullen face, he walked into the inner cabin alone.

Martha tilted her head, only to see his lonely figure.

Her eyes drooped as she pursed her lips.

What was wrong with him?

On the other hand, Rhys smiled and bantered, "It's my honor that you chose me, Ms. Doyle."

'Chose?'

Martha was puzzled, and then realized something. Just now, she just didn't want to make a fool of herself, so she grabbed one hand randomly. She didn't choose anyone.

"Mr. Williams, you must be joking."

She smiled professionally and took a step back.

"Guys, get in the cabin."

She said and walked into the cabin.

The assistant and the person in charge of this project sat in the outer cabin.

Waiters in the yacht were serving red wine for them.

Hollie glanced at the red wine on the table, then turned to Joann, and winked at her.

Joann nodded with a smile.

"Mrs. Harrison, although I have apologized in person for what happened at the banquet. I'd like to say sorry again. I was too stupid at that time."

Having said that, Joann raised her wine glass to Martha.

"Mrs. Harrison, please forgive me. I hope we will have a pleasant journey. Cheers."

Martha knew that Hollie brought Joann over with no good intentions.

She glanced at Joann calmly, and said in a cold voice, "I once said, I'm not petty, and I won't sink to a petty person's level."

After her words left her mouth, Martha looked down at her phone, making it difficult for people to see her expression.

Maybe because there were too many annoying people, the atmosphere in the cabin was very depressing. Martha felt like going out for fresh air.

Martha got up slowly, glanced at others, and said, "I'll go outside to get some fresh air."

As soon as she walked out, Rhys also got up and said with a smile. "It is a bit stuffy here. I'll go out to get some fresh air too."

Obviously, he was going to spend time alone with Martha.

Seeing this, Stefan stood up and was about to walk out when Hollie, who was sitting next to him, reached for his arm.

"Stefan, why did you come too?"

"I'm here to take a look at the project."

As Stefan said, his gaze swept to Martha and Rhys, who was standing on the outer cabin and catching the sea breeze.

The way they were talking and laughing made him very uncomfortable.

Hollie's eyes darkened when she noticed Stefan's gaze. She tightened her hand slightly, pretending nothing happened.

"Actually, you don't have to come here in person. I'll keep an eye on the project," Hollie said.

Seeing that she still couldn't get Stefan's attention, she went on.

"Actually, I am worried that Martha would not be able to cope with such things. After all, she had just come back to the country. But I can tell I worry for nothing from the relationship between my sister and Mr. Williams."

“Yes.”

Stefan answered absently, then got rid of Hollie’s hand and walked out.

Hollie’s eyes were dark. She looked down at her hand, her eyes getting colder...

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 68

Outside the cabin.

Martha stood by the railing, enjoying the sea breeze with her head slightly raised while admiring the magnificent sea.

The corners of Rhys’ mouth curled up. He said, “Is the air inside annoying?”

Martha looked at the sea with dark eyes and said nothing.

Rhys did not care whether she answered or not and said to himself, “I hate it too. I’m not used to being with so many people.”

Hearing this, Martha couldn’t help but chuckle, “That’s quite surprising to hear, Mr. Williams.”

He was known as a playboy who flirted with all kinds of women. Naturally, he should be very sociable.

The smile on his lips grew even bigger when he heard her words.

“Is that a compliment? Then I’ll accept it.”

Martha chuckled and said nothing. When Rhys behave normally, he wasn’t that annoying.

However, Rhys couldn’t be serious for more than a few seconds.

At this moment, he leaned his back against the railing, his thin lips curled up into a wicked smile and he said mellowly, “Ms. Doyle, you are really beautiful.”

Martha turned a deaf ear to it. She was immune to his sometimes serious and sometimes frivolous words.

Without changing color, she smiled, “Thank you for the compliment.”

When Stefan walked to the cabin, he happened to see Martha smiling faintly at Rhys. His eyes turned cold. He pursed his lips in displeasure.

A gust of sea breeze blew over. Martha was only wearing a thin shirt. She looked extraordinarily weak under the wind.

Seeing this, Rhys took off his blue suit jacket, wanting to put it on Martha.

Before he could do it, Stefan, who came from behind, had put his black suit jacket on Martha’s shoulders.

Sensing the special smell of the clothes, Martha looked up. As expected, it was Stefan.

After putting the coat on her, Stefan took her into his arms, as if declaring that Martha belonged to him.

Martha froze, resisting his approach. When she wanted to push him away, she heard his gentle voice from above.

“The wind is strong here. You’re not in good health. You should leave here lest you catch a cold.”

Was he caring about her?

Martha’s eyes darkened. She didn’t take it seriously. She reached out and took off the jacket on her shoulders, and returned it to Stefan...

“The wind is indeed strong here. I might as well go stay with Jane.”

After she finished speaking, she left without hesitation.

Rhys looked at Martha’s back with a meaningful smile.

“It seems that she doesn’t appreciate your kindness at all, Mr. Harrison.”

Stefan glanced at Rhys gloomily, and scoffed,

“At least better than those who haven’t had time to act yet.”

The implication was that Rhys was even in no position to put his coat on Martha.

Rhys understood Stefan was trying to provoke him. But he smiled instead of being angry, not caring about them at all.

Stefan was a bit childish in Rhys’ eyes now. But it was also kind of interesting.

It was also an honor to see this side of him.

Rhys looked at the island not far away with a deeper smile.

‘This game is really getting funnier.’

‘It’s a right choice to work with Martha.’

‘Stefan cares about Martha more than anything else now.’

‘If Martha becomes my wife, Stefan will feel the pain of loss.’

‘Just like the pain that the Harrison family put me through.’

‘Unfortunately, Martha is too smart now. She’s no longer the weak and incapable woman she used to be.’

‘But even the strongest woman has a weakness, let alone Martha.’

‘Such as the child abroad...’

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 69

The speed of the luxury yacht was quick. Soon, they reached the island.

People on the yacht walked down one after another, looking at the unfamiliar surroundings.

The island was pretty big. There were residents living on the island and growing tourism.

Not long after they stood on the coast, the manager hurried over.

The manager looked at the two presidents nervously. He thought it was just a field survey, but he didn’t expect the arrival of two big shots.

“Mr. Harrison, Mr. Williams, there were some trivial matters to deal with in the development zone, I’m sorry for being late.”

“Hmm,” Rhys glanced at the manager and replied coldly.

The manager was terrified. He sounded even more ingratiating.

“Mr. Williams, would you like me to show you around?”

Rhys looked at Martha, who was standing beside him, asking for her idea with a faint smile, “Ms. Doyle, would you like to take a walk on the island first?”

Standing between them, Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly without any change in his expression.

Martha shook her head slightly, and replied softly, “No, thanks. I’d like to go to the resting place.”

“Okay.”

Rhys smiled slightly. He looked at Stefan and lifted his eyebrows with provocation in his eyes.

Stefan’s face darkened slightly. He pursed his lips without saying anything.

The manager breathed out in relief upon hearing that.

“Then follow me!”

...

On the way to the villa, the manager kept ingratiating himself with Rhys and Stefan, warmly introducing everything about the island.

“Mr. Williams, Mr. Harrison, we prepared two adjacent waterfront villas for you guys. It’s up to you to assign those rooms.”

“Behind the villa is the restaurant, which is open 24 hours.”

“There are some local residents living on the island. They’re are very hospitable.”

“In addition, the tourism on this island is special. If you want to have a good time, just help yourself. We have everything needed.”

No one responded to the manager but he was not embarrassed at all and continued to make the introduction.

It didn’t take long to reach the destination.

“Mr. Williams, these two are the villas we arranged for you.”

Rhys answered in satisfaction, “Okay, you can leave.”

The manager was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, “Then I’ll go to work now.”

After the manager left, Rhys turned around and glanced at everyone else.

“They arranged this villa beforehand.”

When he said this, he paused, squinted at Stefan meaningfully, and said, “As for those who decide to come later, they should live in the next building.”

Everyone else understood what Rhys meant.

He meant that Hollie, Joann, and Stefan should live in the next building.

Stefan’s eyes darkened. He didn’t care about Rhys’ provocation.

He looked over to Jane, who was standing behind Martha.

“Jane, let’s switch rooms.”

His tone was commanding.

Jane froze. She didn’t expect that.

She looked at Martha in embarrassment, not daring to speak.

She didn’t dare to go against Stefan.

But she had worked for Martha for two years and Martha was her immediate supervisor.

Martha frowned slightly, looking at Stefan in front of her with displeasure.

“Mr. Harrison, there is no need to change rooms. This is a personal choice.”

“How do you know she doesn’t want to?”

The man chuckled, his eyes were a bit cold.

Martha wanted to say something more, but Stefan had walked to her side, and in the next second, in front of everyone, he reached out and put his arm around her waist.

He said with a low voice, “Or, I can share a room with you. After all, we are husband and wife.”

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 70

Martha was speechless, “You...”

If Stefan spoke seriously like before, she could just retort upon him. But now he sounded like a rascal, so she was unable to do anything about it.

She didn’t want to share a room with Stefan, so she had to give in. She glanced at Jane lightly.

Seeing this, Jane nodded and said. “Mr. Harrison, I’m happy to do it.”

Getting the answer he wanted, Stefan smiled.

He glanced at Rhys frivolously with his eyes deep like pools.

Now he would also be in this villa. Rhys wouldn’t be able to get along with Martha alone.

Rhys ignored him as if he didn’t care where Stefan lived.

Stefan’s actions made Rhys more interested in the game.

“Since the rooms have been assigned, go take a rest, guys.”

Rhys said, reaching out to help Martha with the suitcase, but Stefan was one step ahead of him.

Rhys shook his head resignedly and walked into the villa first.

The rest of the people also entered the villa and picked their own rooms.

...

In the other villa.

Joann came to Hollie’s room after a simple cleanup of her own room.

After entering Hollie’s room, she hurriedly closed the door.

Looking at Hollie sitting on the sofa, she asked anxiously, “Why is Mr. Harrison also here? How are we going to carry out the plan?”

“There is no need to rush. You should not act rashly for now.”

Hollie looked at the message on the phone leisurely. “We will see the situation to decide what to do next.”

Seeing Hollie’s calm look, Joann thought of how she failed to embarrass Martha on the yacht today and felt even more annoyed.

“What’s so great about that bitch? Why does every man like her?”

Hollie’s fingers swiping the phone paused slightly, her eyes turning cold.

“Don’t worry. She’ll be doomed very soon.”

Joann nodded resentfully, “Let’s see who will help her when she makes a fool of herself.”

She told herself that she would make Martha suffer twice the pain and the humiliation that Martha had put her through.

...

On the other side.

The villa Martha lived in was arranged by Rhys in advance, so it was much more luxurious than the other villa.

It had four floors with only one room on each floor.

The rooms were well-equipped, and each floor had a large balcony for residents to watch the sea at night.

Martha lived on the third floor, Stefan lived upstairs and Rhys lived downstairs.

Not long after she returned to her room, someone knocked on the door.

She put down the things in her hands and walked over to open the door.

Seeing the man standing outside the door, Martha got impatient.

Why was he here now?

There was no one else here, so Martha didn’t fake a smile. She asked indifferently, “Mr. Williams, what do you want?”

“Ms. Doyle, you’re so gorgeous. When you’re just out of my sight, I start missing you.”

A flirty smile lifted the corners of Rhys’ mouth and his tone of voice was frivolous.

Martha ignored him as usual. “See you later if there’s nothing else.”

As she said that, she reached out and wanted to close the door.

Just as the door was about to close, Rhys stretched out his hand and stopped her.

“Don’t close the door.”

“Anything you want to say? Say it quickly.”

Displeasure gradually appeared on Martha’s face. Her serious tone really ruined the fun.