

## Read Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 20 online free

A scheming glint flashed into Hollie's eyes. She started to think about how to make good use of the pawns she had.

Martha just ignored it and walked past Hollie with a smile.

Hollie was so angry that she reached out to grab Martha. But Libby, who was standing aside, stopped her.

She looked at Libby in confusion and saw Libby shake her head slightly, signaling her to stay calm.

Hollie bit her lower lip, watching Martha leave.

Martha walked into the banquet hall.

By the time Hollie calmed down and entered the banquet hall, many people had arrived.

She saw Stefan in the crowd at a glance. A man was talking to Stefan with a fawning expression.

Seeing this, Hollie raised her chin, smiled, and walked towards him.

"Stefan."

When Hollie approached Stefan, she naturally reached out to link arms. Yet Stefan avoided her hand.

The smile on Hollie's face froze.

Seeing this, the entrepreneur hurriedly said goodbye and left.

Hollie kept smiling and looked up at Stefan, only to find his cold eyes were staring at Martha who was standing not far away.

Damn it!

Though still with a decent smile, she held the wine glass more tightly.

She glanced at the smiling woman in the distance and lowered her eyes to hide the resentment.

...

At this moment, Martha, on the other end of the banquet, was holding a glass of champagne, and smiled at the two young rich boys in front of her, "I didn't expect you guys to know so much about paintings."

"Miss Sunnay, you must be joking. I just know some basic knowledge."

The other young guy added, "Yeah, Miss Sunnay, in front of you, we are just laymen."

Both of them had smiles on their faces and looked at Sunnay with increasing passion.

They never thought that such a famous painter would be so young and so beautiful.

Stefan never took his eyes off Martha.

He took a sip of the wine, his eyes darkened, and his hand holding the glass tightened unconsciously.

What he just saw upset him a lot.

The way Martha talked and laughed with others stabbed into his heart like a sharp knife.

Martha's sexy dress and the way she talked with other men both told Stefan that she was no longer what she used to be.

...

After dinner, Martha walked out of the hotel. The reporters waiting at the entrance immediately came forward and raised their microphones at her. Seeing this, Tina immediately stood in front of Martha to block the reporters for her.

Some of the reporters standing in the front asked, "Miss Sunnay, I heard that you are going to hold an art exhibition in this city. Is it true?"

Sunnay had held only three art exhibitions since she became famous.

These three art exhibitions were held in three different countries, with different styles, which all made her gain more popularity.

Also, Sunnay's identity was very mysterious.

Naturally, it gave others a feeling that the place where she held the art exhibition would receive publicity.

Martha nodded gracefully with a faint smile.

The reporter hurriedly asked again, "Would the Doyle Group be the organizer this time?"

It was well known that the Doyle Group was now affiliated to the Harrison Group.

And the Harrison Group was a giant in the city, so Sunnay's art exhibition would certainly be organized by the Harrison Group.

Hearing the familiar words, Martha frowned slightly.

She didn't want to answer at first, but in the next second, she inadvertently saw Stefan and Hollie coming out of the hotel not far away.

She changed her mind instantly.

Martha withdrew her eyes calmly, smiled gracefully, and interrupted Tina, who was making an official answer.

"I am very dissatisfied with this auction. I am not going to cooperate with the Harrison Group or any of its subsidiaries."

Hollie had just walked out of the hotel entrance.

When she heard this answer, her face darkened, and her hands unconsciously clenched.

'Damned Martha, what did she mean by that? Does she think the Harrison Group would care about her?' she thought.

Stefan, who was standing beside Hollie, had a stern face.

Seeing Hollie's rigid smile out of the corner of her eye, Martha smiled in satisfaction.

'Hollie, I'm no longer the weak and silly woman I used to be. I will get back whatever I lost slowly, bit by bit!' Martha thought.

Martha's eyes darkened. She shrugged proudly in Hollie's direction, then turned around with a smile and got into the car. The car soon sped away.

Stefan frowned and stepped towards his car.

This time, he wouldn't let her leave him anymore.

Hollie, who was standing beside him, felt a little flustered when she saw that the man she loved was going after Martha.

She wanted to go with him but was stopped by the reporters who had just surrounded her.

"Stefan, I..."

Hollie wanted to tell Stefan that she hadn't gotten into the car when she heard Stefan's cold voice from the back seat, "I'll leave this to you."

After those words left Stefan's mouth, the car was started and vanished into the night...

Hollie had no way to leave.

She watched the car disappear and felt annoyed. The noises of the reporters were all around her ears as if to remind her not to get angry.

She represented the entire Doyle Group. She must keep her image.

Thinking of this, Hollie could only suppress her annoyance and answered the reporters' questions with a smile.

On the other hand, after resting in the car for half an hour, Martha arrived at the hotel smoothly.

Just halfway on the way, she heard from the driver that a car was following behind. She guessed it was Stefan's car.

Martha got out of the car, waved the driver to leave, and stood there waiting for Stefan.

They needed to talk. Otherwise, he would just keep pestering her.

She pressed her lips together, watching the man in the car get out of the car, and walking towards her under the lamps of the street.

Looking at his tall and upright figure, Martha had an unreal feeling.

It had been four years, but he looked the same.

She looked calm and showed a faint smile, quietly gazing at Stefan slowly approaching her.

Her collectedness upset Stefan a little bit.

With a sullen face, he grabbed her wrist. "Come with me."

When he thought of the scene where she talked and laughed with other men at the dinner party, he felt angry.

She was his wife. How could she talk with other men so happily?

Martha sneered and shook off Stefan's hand.

"Mr. Harrison, we have nothing to do with each other now. If you keep bugging me for no reason, I'll ask the security guard to drive you away. "

Stefan looked sullen and yet less aggressive. He said again, "Come with me. I have something to ask you."

"I have nothing to talk about with you. We have made everything clear."

After that, Martha turned and walked towards the hotel.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Stefan walked over and reached out his arm to block her way. "We're not over yet. You still owe me a child!"