

## **Good bye 331**

### **Chapter 331 The love rival is gone**

On the other hand, Martha went back to her room after she finished talking to Rupert.

As soon as she closed the room door, she softly shouted, "Jimmy, I'm back."

But instead of the familiar voice ringing out in the room, there was silence.

Her eyebrows were knitted slightly, searching for Jimmy in the room suspiciously.

Soon, she found that the child was not in the room at all.

Jimmy was young yet smart, so Martha wasn't worried about anything happening to him.

She turned around to ask the front desk of the hotel where Jimmy had gone, and just as she opened the door, she saw the tiny figure walking out of Stefan's room.

Martha frowned slightly and looked at the father and son standing at Stefan's door with a complicated look in her eyes.

She did not expect Jimmy to go to Stefan; she thought the child had gone somewhere to play.

Jimmy saw the strange look in his mommy's eyes and immediately called out in a good manner.

"Mommy, you're back."

And Stefan saw Martha's face darken and hurriedly explained.

"He is hungry, so he came to my room to look for me."

Martha lowered her eyes and pursed her lips without answering.

Jimmy, sensing his mommy's unhappiness, walked over towards her in a good manner and stood in front of her.

"Mommy."

She heard Jimmy's soft voice and her heart softened.

She squatted down and heartily touched Jimmy's head.

"Are you still hungry? Do you want me to take you to the restaurant for dinner?"

Jimmy shook his head gently and rubbed his tummy nicely, "I'm already full."

Martha smiled at Jimmy without saying anything, but just reached out and took Jimmy's hand when she got up.

Stefan, who was standing at the door of his room, noticed that Rupert did not come back with Martha.

Jimmy said that Rupert was out for a walk with Martha, how come she was the only one back now?

Stefan's eyes darkened, and his eyes were filled with a puzzled look.

Jimmy, who was standing next to Martha, also noticed this and asked in confusion.

“Where’s Uncle Rupert? How come he didn’t come back with you, Mommy?”

Martha was silent for a few seconds before softly answering, “Uncle Rupert had some tasks, so he went back home first.”

When Stefan heard this, his eyes, which had been somewhat dark, lit up, and his deep eyes were amazed and surprised.

His love rival had left?

But wasn’t Martha going to promise to be with Rupert?

How could the latter leave at this time?

Stefan hid the puzzlement in his eyes, his thin lips pursed and he did not speak.

And the little guy couldn’t help but be a little disappointed after hearing that Rupert had returned to his country.

He nodded his head in disappointment, his face full of reluctance.

They had just been to Bali for a few days, how come Uncle Rupert was back in the country?

Didn’t he say he was going to take him with him to play other projects ...

Martha sensed Jimmy’s loss and smiled as she reached out and touched Jimmy’s broken hair.

“Jimmy, don’t be sad, Uncle Rupert is back home, but Mommy is with you.”

When Jimmy heard this, the loss on his little face disappeared and his big eyes looked at Martha expectantly.

Martha, in Jimmy’s expectant eyes, softly said what Jimmy expected.

“Jimmy, where else do you want to go for fun? Mommy will accompany you, okay?”

“Okay.”

Jimmy instantly showed a big smile and responded.

After the little guy said this, he couldn’t help but turn around and look at Stefan who was standing behind him.

If only his daddy could also follow.

He looked at Stefan, and couldn’t help but look forward to the scene of them going out to play as a family of three.

Although his daddy once said hurtful words to him, at that time his daddy was sick.

Now, his daddy regretted what he did before, so he still hoped that his mommy could be with daddy.

Stefan met Jimmy's expectant eyes, his hand on his side tightened and he spoke with some apprehension.

"Where do you guys want to go tomorrow?"

Martha frowned slightly, clearly seeing the child's hopeful eyes.

Only, she didn't want to have anything to do with Stefan anymore.

She pretended not to see it, bent down to pick up Jimmy, and walked straight back to the room.

Without Stefan, she could play with Jimmy in his favorite activities.

The door slammed shut, leaving Stefan unable to see Martha and Jimmy's figures.

He lowered his eyes, his eyes grew dark, and he had mixed feelings.

Although he didn't know what Martha and Rupert's current relationship was, being shut out like this still made him upset.

...

Eden's room.

Eden looked at the man sitting on the sofa who didn't say a word and couldn't help but be a bit puzzled.

He was talking to Melissa, but Stefan suddenly came to his room without saying anything.

After a long time, he finally couldn't help but ask a question out loud.

"Is there something wrong?"

Stefan's eyes darkened, and his clear, cold voice rang out in the room.

"Rupert is back in the country."

Eden sitting across from Stefan heard this and couldn't help but smile and ask, "Isn't that a good thing?"

Stefan frowned slightly, his slender fingers tapping on the sofa.

A moment later, his voice came out from his thin lips.

"I'm not sure what Martha takes Rupert for."

'Does she want to be with Rupert, or ... is there still hope for him?'

Stefan's brows were knitted, and the temperature around him plummeted to the freezing point.

Eden helplessly spread his hands and replied with a smile, "He's returning home early, indicating that Martha rejected Rupert. That's why Rupert left Bali."

Stefan sitting across from him heard this, looking much more relieved.

But in the next second, his brows were knitted again.

"So what should we do now?"

“Your love rival has gone, now is the time for you to show yourself.”

Eden’s lips were slightly raised, and her eyebrows were tinged with pleasure.

...

The next day, Martha was ready to take Jimmy to the underwater real-life experience, so she got up early in the morning.

She changed Jimmy into a cool casual outfit and found Jimmy’s sunglasses for him to put on.

She was wearing a long white dress and a beige beach hat.

After Jimmy saw himself in the mirror, he smiled with satisfaction.

“Mommy, I think it’s so cool to dress like this.”

Martha smiled and took Jimmy’s hand, and said in a warm voice, “Jimmy is handsome, so whatever he wears is cool.”

The smile on Jimmy’s face got even bigger when he heard that.

They walked out of the room with great joy, ready to take a taxi to the experience hall.

But just after they walked out of the hotel, they saw Stefan wearing a white casual suit, standing next to the car waiting for them ...

### **Chapter 332 Be a silent guardian**

The person sitting in the driver’s seat was none other than Eden. He smiled as he lowered the car window to greet Martha and Jimmy after seeing them appear.

“Miss Doyle, Jimmy, good morning.”

“Hello, Uncle Eden.”

Jimmy gave Eden a big smile and a greeting.

Martha nodded and led Jimmy toward the curb, ready to hail a taxi to go to the Experience.

Just then, Eden looked over at Stefan, and seeing that the latter hadn’t said anything, he quickly spoke up and called out to Martha and Jimmy who were leaving.

“Miss Doyle, where are you guys going?”

Martha was suddenly called out, her footsteps lurched and she frowned slightly.

She knew that Eden had helped Stefan in the end, but then again it was Eden’s personal business, not hers.

She looked indifferently at Eden in the driver’s seat and replied indifferently, “I’m taking him to the Experience for some fun.”

Just as her words came out of her lips, Eden’s gentle voice sounded.

“It just so happens that we’re going there too, why don’t we go together?”

When Stefan, who was standing next to her, heard this, his eyes darkened, and his heart was filled with gratitude for Eden.

In fact, they had no idea where Martha and her son were going for fun today, but they chose the dumbest way to come here early in the morning and wait for them.

Now Eden said so to create opportunities for him.

When Stefan thought of this, he couldn’t help but feel a little nervous, afraid that Martha would refuse.

The next second, Martha’s cold refusal sounded.

“No, we’ll just take a taxi.”

“Miss Doyle, you don’t have to be polite with me. How can I make you guys go for a taxi?”

Eden did not hear Stefan speak, and could only force a smile.

Martha frowned, and her voice grew colder and colder.

“It’s easy to take a taxi here, so don’t bother.”

Jimmy standing on the side heard this, looking into Stefan’s eyes with a bit of loss.

In fact, he wanted to go with his daddy, he just didn’t know how he should persuade his mommy.

The smile on Eden’s lips widened.

“It’s no trouble, anyway, we are all going there for fun, why not go over together? It’ll be more lively.”

Immediately after he said this, he gave Stefan a wink.

That wink clearly implied: if you do not say anything, your wife and child will get into someone else’s car.

Stefan then raised his eyes to look at Martha, his palms seeping sweat.

He looked at Martha with hopeful eyes, and said.

“I have arranged Jimmy’s favorite experience, so let’s go together.”

Jimmy heard these words and raised his eyes to look at his mommy.

He held his mommy’s hand and swayed it gently, looking at the latter with eyes full of expectation.

He hoped that his daddy can go along with him.

Maybe his mommy would forgive his daddy if they got a lot more time together.

Although his daddy caused a lot of damage to his mommy, he could see that his mommy still cared about his daddy.

Martha saw the child’s expectant eyes and her heart softened.

She naturally understood what Jimmy meant, just ... she did not want to have too much contact with Stefan.

Stefan read Martha's meaning, so before the latter could open his mouth, he took the first step and said, "If you wait in the line now, you will only be able to start experiencing the excitement of the project at noon."

When Martha heard this, she changed her mind, and in the end, she nodded.

Although she did not want to have too much contact with Stefan, no matter what he was Jimmy's daddy, so she could not selfishly stop them.

What was more, since he had the intention to arrange this, there was nothing wrong with them going together.

After Jimmy saw his mommy nod, he happily pulled her into the back seat of the car.

With that, the four of them set off for the experience.

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Half an hour later, the four of them arrived at the experience center.

Stefan knew Jimmy liked seawater, so specially now arranged the underwater experience.

Once they entered the experience hall, the four of them went towards the 3D pavilion in the ocean area.

Just walking into the ocean area, Jimmy couldn't help but let out a gasp.

"Mommy, it's so beautiful here."

"Jimmy, you can have fun here a little longer if you want."

Martha smiled and looked at the child with a loving look in her eyes.

Stefan took Jimmy's little hand, pointed to a corner not far away, and said, "There are machines there, you can stand on the dinghy and feel the richness of the bottom of the sea, Jimmy wants to try?"

The little guy immediately turned his head to Martha and asked excitedly, "Mommy, can we go there first?"

Martha nodded gently, holding Jimmy's hand unconsciously tightened.

Soon the four of them got on the dinghy in the underwater world experience area and looked at the staff with an excited face.

The staff looked at the four people standing in front of them, patiently explaining.

"This is the underwater world experience area. Standing on this dinghy, you can take a trip around the creatures of the sea. When you go through this tunnel, there will be some simulated waves in the middle, which will cause the dinghy to bump, don't be afraid."

"Okay, thank you, sir."

Jimmy politely thanked the staff, his big eyes full of excitement.

Just now, in order to create opportunities for Daddy, he sat with Uncle Eden specially.

He hoped that Mommy and Daddy would become a little bit better in their relationship through this experience.

Soon, the dinghy was sailing towards the tunnel under the remote control of the staff.

At first, the front was very smooth, but halfway through, a shark suddenly appeared next to the boat, and the whole boat began to bump up.

Martha swayed and fell directly into Stefan's arms, and was hugged by the latter.

Jimmy, who was sitting in front, didn't notice but pointed to the shark with an excited face.

"Uncle Eden, look, there are big sharks."

"There's coral over there."

Eden pointed to the coral not far away and responded with a smile.

Jimmy's face was full of excitement. He just thought that the design of this place was very good, there were sharks coming over, and the dinghy was shaken as if it were really in an ocean.

After the shaking, he began to look at the underwater creatures close at hand with great interest.

And Martha, after hearing Eden's words, snapped back to reality and pushed away Stefan, who was holding himself.

Stefan saw her face become sullen, his eyes dark, not daring to approach again.

It seemed that now he could only be a silent guardian ...

### **Chapter 333 Unfortunately, I knew it too late**

After that, Martha took Jimmy to have fun in Bali, and Stefan and Eden joined them.

Two days later, Martha and Jimmy's tour was over.

When she boarded the plane with the kid, she was not surprised to see Stefan in the next seat.

The shock in Jimmy's eyes flashed, but he didn't show it on his face.

Stefan looked at the child dotingly, his eyes gentle.

But the child did not want to talk to Stefan at all. After sitting in his seat, he fell asleep in Martha's arms because he was sleepy from the early morning.

The four of them just sat in the first-class cabin without saying a word.

After the child fell asleep, Stefan, who was sitting in the adjacent seat, looked at Martha with deep-set eyes.

He wanted to talk to Martha, but her face was cold and she clearly did not want to talk to him.

The distance between them was only one meter, but it was like a million miles apart.

Stefan's thin lips were pursed, and his hand at his side involuntarily perspired.

He opened his thin lips to ask about Martha's attitude towards Rupert, but Martha suddenly closed her eyes and rested.

He lowered his eyes, his dark eyes with a bit of despair.

Eden, who was sitting next, saw Stefan wanting to say something and looked at him with eyes full of sympathy and helplessness.

Martha obviously would not forgive Stefan soon.

Stefan still had a long way to go.

Eden thought of this, pretending not to see it, but turned his head to look out of the glass window.

In the late afternoon, the plane landed at an airport in C country.

Martha took Jimmy out of the airport with her luggage as soon as she stepped off the plane.

Just as they walked out of the entrance, they saw Melissa standing next to them waiting to pick them up.

When Melissa saw Eden, her face darkened and she looked like she didn't want to talk to Eden, the traitor.

Her face became even more terrible when she saw Stefan who was following.

Finally, it was Jimmy's voice that brought Melissa back to her senses.

"Melissa, are you here to pick us up?"

Melissa smiled and hugged Jimmy.

"Of course, Jimmy has gone abroad to have fun for so many days, I miss Jimmy a lot."

"I miss you too."

Jimmy smiled and hugged Melissa's neck, rubbing it affectionately.

The latter smiled in satisfaction, then turned her head to look at Martha who was standing on the side with a light smile on her lips.

"How about you, is it fun to take Jimmy to Bali this time?"

Martha smiled and nodded, dragging her luggage along next to her best friend.

Jimmy, on the other hand, was looking at Melissa with an excited face, happily telling about the experience of playing in Bali this time.

"Melissa, let me tell you, I went to Bali with my mommy this time and had a lot of fun. I also learned to snorkel with Uncle Rupert, and the bottom of the sea is very beautiful."



Melissa's eyes lit up and she immediately smiled and said, "Then you have to teach me next time."

The little guy patted his chest and replied proudly, "No problem, I'll take care of it."

After he said this, he began to talk about his experience of going to the sea for fun.

"We also went on a speedboat, the waves were left behind us, and the sea breeze was blowing in my face."

"Bali's experience museum projects are also good, such as underwater adventure. When we played it, it was like we were really at the bottom of the sea."

...

Melissa listened very carefully while Jimmy was talking, and occasionally asked questions with interest.

When the three of them walked out of the airport, the smile on the corner of Melissa's mouth unconsciously increased, and she proudly raised her eyebrows at Jimmy.

"We don't have to take a taxi back today."

"Why?"

The little guy cocked his head and asked.

Even Martha, who was following them, looked into Melissa's eyes with a bit of doubt.

She knew Melissa well enough to know that the latter would not take Stefan's or Eden's car to go back now.

But how were they going to get back without a taxi?

As Martha and her son were wondering, Melissa smiled and said, "Because I bought a new car."

"Really?"

Jimmy looked into Melissa's eyes with shock and a look of disbelief on his face.

Martha came back to her senses and inquired suspiciously.

"Where did you get the money to buy a car?"

Melissa raised her chin in triumph, and her voice exited with delight.

"The money I earned from writing my novel. I bought a new car as soon as the money was transferred into my account."

As soon as her words came out of her lips, Jimmy immediately opened his mouth and exclaimed, "Melissa is so powerful."

When Martha heard this, the worry at the bottom of her heart slowly dissipated, and her mouth still had a smile of happiness for Melissa.

The three of them walked to the front and back of the new car Melissa bought, so they smiled and got into the car and sat down.

When Melissa saw Martha sitting down with Jimmy, she called out excitedly, "We're leaving."

"Go!"

Jimmy excitedly echoed Melissa, his big eyes full of curiosity about the new car.

Melissa, who was sitting in the driver's seat, heard this and drove the car away from the airport without waiting for Stefan and Eden to come over.

Stefan and Eden saw the three of them leaving, and their eyes darkened.

Stefan's thin lips were pursed, and his eyes were downcast with a despondent look.

It seemed that those few days in Bali did not make Martha change her mind about him.

His large hand at his side was clenched into a fist, and his mind was filled with thoughts.

Eden, who was standing beside Stefan, sighed helplessly.

He was really harmed by this buddy, and now he was afraid that Melissa would ignore him for a long time.

Eden's eyes darkened, and he was already thinking about how to coax Melissa.

It was a while before he returned to his senses, glanced at Stefan, and whispered.

"I'll go first."

Just as Eden turned to leave, Stefan suddenly called out to stop him.

"Eden."

His footsteps paused and he stopped where he was without moving.

Stefan's eyes were deep as he looked at Eden and whispered, "Thanks, Eden."

Eden turned his head to look at Stefan, a light smile curling the corners of his mouth.

"I can forgive you, but I have my own principles."

Stefan standing across from Eden frowned in confusion, clearly not understanding what he meant by that.

A gentle voice came out of Eden's lips.

"I have promised Martha to work for the Doyle Group."

"I know this is all my fault."

Stefan's lips parted lightly, and his voice was hoarse.

Eden walked over to him, reached out and patted him on the shoulder, and made a persuasive remark.

"This is my own choice. Staying in one place for too long is boring."

Stefan standing in front of him nodded gently, and replied in a deep voice, "Well, you help her more in the Doyle Group."

When Eden heard this, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"You finally understand what silent protection is."

Stefan smiled bitterly, his thin lips lightly parted, and he said with self-blame, "It's a pity that I knew it too late."

### **Chapter 334 Let her leave willingly**

"It's not too late, at least you're doing well now, keep up the good work, there's still hope."

Eden looked at Stefan with an encouraging gaze.

As long as Stefan knew he was wrong, there was still a chance for everything.

Although this chance may be slim, it was better than nothing.

...

Twilight soon fell on the city, and the Doyle Manor was in harmony.

When Martha came out of the shower, Jimmy was sharing photos of his trip with his father and Bianca.

"Grandpa, Granny Bianca, look, this picture was taken when Mommy went to buy ice cream for me."

"Jimmy took such a nice picture."

Maxwell smiled and stroked Jimmy's head, looking at the child with eyes full of doting.

When Bianca heard this, she echoed, "Next time, take such a nice picture of me too."

Jimmy immediately puffed up his chest and loudly responded, "No problem, I'll take care of it."

A light smile appeared at the corner of Martha's mouth as she turned around and walked back to her room.

After she returned to her room, she picked up her cell phone and her eyes grew dark.

After a moment of hesitation, she turned on her phone and began to check the news from a few days ago, with news about that engagement party.

Soon, Martha searched for the video of the engagement party scene.

In the video, Amanda at first looked at Stefan with an expectant face, while the latter looked at him with cold eyes and questioned her in a cold voice.

In the end, Amanda and Giana ended up just like Stefan said. They were dragged out of the scene by the security guards in a mess.

After she finished watching the full video of the engagement party, she turned off the video, her red lips pursed in silence.

She did not feel delighted to see that Stefan disposed of Giana and Amanda. Instead, she found it somewhat enlightening.

Would a human lose his or her good nature because of interests and desires?

After Martha returned to her senses, she got up with a faint tiredness in her eyes and prepared to leave the room.

As she was leaving, her eyes suddenly fixed on the badge left behind by her mother on the table.

The color of her eyes sank, her eyebrows knitted slightly, and she fell into deep thought.

What exactly was this badge?

Was it just an ornament? Or did it have something to do with her mother?

Martha thought about the fact that the badge was originally placed in the lamp, and if the lamp had not been broken, the badge might have been hidden for a longer period of time.

Her instincts told her that the badge was not simple, but what it had to do with her mother, she still did not understand.

Just then, the cell phone she was holding suddenly rang with a pleasant ring.

Martha saw that the caller ID on the screen was Jane, and with a flash of doubt in her eyes, she picked up the phone.

As soon as the call was answered, Jane's soft voice came into Martha's ears.

"Miss Doyle, are you at the Doyle Manor now?"

Martha's red lips opened lightly and she answered lightly, "Yes."

The next second, Jane's voice rang out again, with a few reminders.

"I'm calling to remind you that tomorrow's opening ceremony is on time, so don't forget."

"Okay, I'll be there on time."

Martha answered in a warm voice, with a bit of weariness in her eyes.

Jane on the other side of the phone could not see Martha's tired face, but she knew why Martha was going to Bali.

Her hand on the phone tightened and she asked a concerned question.

"How is Jimmy now?"

No sooner had her words come out than Martha gave her answer.

"Pretty good, Jimmy went out to play for a few days, and his mood is slowly improving."

Next, Martha talked to Jane about the Doyle Group and hung up the phone.

After hanging up, she got up and went downstairs to spend time with Jimmy and her father ...

And at that moment, in the hotel room.

Jane hung up the phone and turned to look at Louis, who was reclining on the sofa, with a few moments of confusion in his eyes.

“Sir, I have a question I can’t understand.”

Louis smiled, and spoke out in a low voice: “Say.”

“Sir, why not just tell Miss Doyle about her identity and then just take her out of here?”

Jane looked at Louis in front of her eyes filled with doubt and did not understand why Louis had to make things so complicated.

In fact, when Louis returned home this time, she knew that it was to take Miss Doyle away.

To a place where Martha belonged to.

It was just that Louis never mentioned that thing to Miss Doyle, instead, he only helped Miss Doyle in secret.

Louis heard this and put on a wider smile.

He got up, picked up the red wine glass placed on the table and gently shook it, looked at Jane and shook his head, and smiled lightly.

“I know what she wants right now, and only after fulfilling all her wishes will she willingly leave with me.”

For example, the Doyle Group now, it was very difficult for Martha to keep the Doyle Group on track.

But in his eyes, it was just something he could solve with cooperation, it was not difficult.

What she cared about was not a difficulty in his eyes, so all he had to do was give her enough time.

Jane stood across from the man and shook her head slightly, dismissing Louis’ statement.

“Whether you grant Miss Doyle’s wishes or not, there are her bonds with this place.”

In Jane’s opinion, Miss Doyle would not leave this place with Louis so easily.

There was Jimmy, Maxwell, and Bianca here, always the weak spot in Miss Doyle’s heart.

Louis heard these words, and his eyes darkened.

He understood Jane’s meaning. Yet...

The family also needed Martha.

Besides, he knew Martha would not leave the family alone if she knew the truth.

A few moments later, he looked up and stared at Jane with deep eyes, and his cold voice came out.

“But she doesn’t belong here, someone is waiting for her return.”

He thought of this, his eyes narrowed slightly, the hand on his side unconsciously clenched.

She should go back, and get back everything that belonged to her.

Jane lowered her eyes and did not speak again...

### **Chapter 335 Mr. Harrison has feelings for his ex-wife**

The next morning, Headow Complex.

Today was the ribbon-cutting opening ceremony for the Doyle Group's partnership with Louis, and Martha came early.

Since this was a very big project, it was very grand.

Not only the staff who planned the event, but also the executives of both companies were there.

All the media were carrying cameras, trying to get first-hand information, so as to win the public audience.

While people were talking, a man in a black suit approached the opening ceremony, causing the the scene to be quiet for a while.

Stefan, who attracted everyone's attention, did not seem to be aware of it, but only frowned and scanned the scene, searching for that familiar figure.

The next moment, after the crowd returned to their senses, the scene suddenly became more lively, and many people began to whisper.

"Why is Mr. Harrison here? Aren't he and Miss Doyle divorced?"

"Yeah, and I heard that the Doyle Group is no longer affiliated with the Harrison Group, so I don't understand why Stefan is here."

"Is it possible that Mr. Harrison is still in love with his ex-wife?"

"No, Mr. Harrison is powerful and has no shortage of women."

"Who knows, the gentry always have a lot of grudges. Today they are enemies, the next they may become friends."

...

After the crowd talked for a while, their eyes were suddenly stopped at the end of the red carpet in a black car.

The scene suddenly quieted down, Stefan uncertainty followed the direction of the crowd to look at the end of the red carpet.

Louis got down from the back seat of the car wearing a handmade suit and reached out his right hand to the door in a very gentlemanly manner, his hand carefully blocking the back seat door.

Soon, Martha, who was sitting in the back seat, reached out and put her hand on Louis' hand and got out of the car.

When the two of them got down, the media and the company executives and staff at the scene immediately came back to their senses and started talking again.

Martha and Louis walked hand in hand to the stage of the opening ceremony under the eyes of the crowd.

Stefan, who was standing next to the stage, saw this scene, his pupils shrank slightly, and the air around him lowered a few degrees.

Although he knew that this was the etiquette of business activities, to see Martha so dressed up standing next to another man, he was very upset.

And Martha, under Stefan's fervent gaze, couldn't help but tilt her head to look at the place where that gaze came from.

She stiffened slightly at the sight of the familiar figure, and her eyes were filled with a look of puzzlement.

How could Stefan be here?

The Doyle Group was no longer a subsidiary of Harrison Group, so he should not be here on this occasion.

Although it was said that the Doyle Group and Louis had been working together on this project, Stefan had also been involved in it.

But those were all things that happened before Stefan's car accident, now the situation had become like this, why would he appear here?

Louis, who was standing next to her, seemed to understand the confusion in Martha's eyes and explained with a smile.

"Mr. Harrison is the leading man in this city, in order to show my company's friendliness, I specially invited Mr. Harrison to be the ribbon-cutting guest of this cooperation case of our Headow Complex."

"This was decided when you went to Bali, do you mind, you won't blame me, right?"

### **Chapter 336 Falling Objects**

Louis' eyes showed a few apologies as he explained to Martha in a low voice, but the corners of his mouth were raised into a light smile.

In the eyes of others, the two of them were talking to each other happily.

Stefan, who was standing not far away, saw this scene, and his hand at his side tightened involuntarily, and his thin lips were pursed into a line.

He always felt that Louis was not just coming back to do business.

He warned Martha once, but it was clear that the latter did not take it to heart.

In his current situation, he was afraid that Martha would not listen to him, so all he could do was to protect her.

Martha heard this explanation, slightly shook her head, her voice much gentler.

“Of course not.”

Stefan was the most influential in the city, and Louis, as the Doyle Group’s partner, invited Stefan over to bring influence into the Hadow Complex project.

After all, from the beginning the Hadow Complex project strode to create the city’s upscale neighborhood.

With Stefan here, there would be even more people who would be interested in this place.

Martha thought of this, a strange color flashed in her eyes, and did not say anything more.

This project made the Doyle Group pass its crisis, so of course she wanted Louis to make more money.

Louis heard the answer, the corners of his mouth were unconsciously raised.

Three minutes later, the two walked hand in hand to the stage of the opening ceremony.

The host saw it, tapped the microphone and said aloud, “Today is the opening ceremony of Hadow Complex, thank you all for coming to support the event.”

As soon as the host finished speaking, all the guests present immediately applauded in agreement.

After the applause subsided a bit, the reporters and media gathered around the stage couldn’t help but ask questions...

“May I ask why Mr. Louis wanted to build Hadow Complex?”

“Yes, what is the purpose of Mr. Louis’ project with the Doyle Group?”

“When will the Hadow Complex be on sales?”

“I wonder if Mr. Louis can explain the target group behind this cooperation case?”

...

After hearing these words, the host turned to look at Louis, and only after receiving the latter’s approval did he answer aloud.

“Mr. Louis’ first project back home is Hadow Complex. Since the population is gradually aging in today’s society, the elderly need a retreat with a beautiful environment.”

“Furthermore, although this community is located in the center of the city, a large area of greenery has been specially established around it, just to reduce the noise, so that the tired working people can get a rest after a long day.”

“So, Hadow Complex is actually a neighborhood that serves people in many ways. Anyone who is interested in this place can choose to buy it at the sales office.”

“Then, I will now announce that the opening ceremony officially begins.”

As the host finished speaking, the atmosphere of the scene immediately became lively.



The host's high-pitched voice once again said, "Next, we'll invite the partners of this project, Mr. Louis, and Miss Doyle to the stage."

Martha gave Louis a sideways glance and the two of them walked up to the opening ceremony together.

The host glanced at the ladies of etiquette standing not far away, and the ladies of etiquette immediately agreed to carry the tray with scissors onto the opening stage.

Martha heard this and smiled widely.

If the opening ceremony went well, then this cooperation case was equivalent to a conclusion.

At this moment, the host shouted passionately, "Next, let Mr. Louis and Miss Doyle cut the ribbon together."

Hearing this, the lady of etiquette hurriedly pulled out a red silk on the stage of the opening ceremony.

When the media saw this scene, they picked up their long-prepared cameras, ready to take photos of the ribbon-cutting.

At this moment, Louis was standing in the middle, Martha was standing on his right hand side, and the person on the other side was Stefan.

Stefan's eyes were fixed on the pretty figure.

After the host saw that everyone was ready, he excitedly shouted, "Let's have the two partners cut the ribbon together, and also wish Headow Complex a great sale."

As Martha was cutting the ribbon, her eyes unconsciously looked at Stefan who was standing on the side.

She took an uncomfortable step backward after meeting Stefan's deep eyes.

At this time, above Martha's head suddenly sounded a whistling sound, and Louis was acutely aware that something had fallen.

Stefan, who was standing next to him, was not slow to react, and immediately tried to protect Martha after perceiving the falling object from above.

His handsome face, which had been unperturbed, was shocked, and his black eyes were filled with panic.

But this time the person who reacted faster than he did was Louis, who reacted very sharply and took Martha's arm, pulling her into his arms and taking a step back.

Louis grew up experiencing all kinds of attacks and intrigues, so his perception of danger was extraordinarily agile.

However, even so, while he was protecting Martha, his arm was still bruised by the falling object.

After he returned to his senses, he completely ignored his injuries and looked down at the woman in his arms.

“How are you? Did you hurt yourself anywhere?”

Martha shook her head dumbfounded and looked at the spot where she was just standing in a daze.

The construction tool appeared to be made of iron, and with such a large hole, the construction tool was undoubtedly a falling object.

As the construction tool was falling from a height, so it made a loud sound, made the lively scene fall silent.

People who came to the ribbon-cutting looked at each other with horror on their faces.

The joyful smile on everyone’s face disappeared because of this scene.

Martha stared blankly at the ground and then looked up.

She and most people raised their heads to look at the location where the construction tools had fallen, only to see that there was an iron frame built for renovation on top of the opening ceremony stage.

The iron frame reflected a dazzling light in the sunlight.

Martha saw this scene, her body shivered, at this moment, her eyes were full of fear.

The next second, there was a lot of chatter from people on the scene.

“What’s going on here? How can a construction tool fall from a height?”

“If Mr. Louis hadn’t pulled Miss Doyle, I am afraid that Miss Doyle would be...”

“It’s horrible that such a thing happened at the scene.”

“Aren’t all the construction tools packed away by the construction crew? How can it suddenly fall from a height?”

“Do you think it could be that someone is trying to sabotage this opening ceremony on purpose?”

“Maybe someone couldn’t bear that the Doyle Group developed so well, so...”

### **Chapter 337 Too nice to her**

Martha looked at the crater on the ground, her mind unconsciously thought of the consequences if she had not dodged.

If she had not dodged, she would have been killed at the opening ceremony.

She trembled, her eyes with fear.

After she came to life, she immediately turned her head to look at Louis who was standing on the side.

She anxiously stepped forward, watching Louis who had just saved her.

Martha’s pupils shrank slightly after seeing Louis’ arm injury and asked in a panic, “Louis, how are you?”

“It’s fine.”

Louis replied soothingly, looking coldly at the construction tool that had fallen to the ground.

His eyes narrowed slightly.

Intuition told him that this must not be an accident.

If not for his sharp reaction, Martha would have been killed...

At this time, Stefan, who was standing on the side, took a step forward in panic, reached out and pulled Martha directly into his arms, and looked down to check the latter's condition.

"How are you? Did you hurt anywhere?"

"I'm fine."

Martha replied, reaching out and trying to push the man in front of her away.

Stefan pulled Martha's hand slightly harder, confining her body, looking at her standing in front of him over and over again with a panicked expression.

"Are you sure you're not hurt?"

"Well, I'm fine."

Martha said indifferently, pushing Stefan's hand harder.

After she pushed Stefan away, she strode to Louis and asked with a concerned face.

"Let me take you to the hospital."

Jane heard this and nodded.

When the object fell, she went up with concern.

Yet she had to stop and watch Martha care for Louis because her identity couldn't be found by Martha.

The panic in her eyes increased after she noticed the injury on Louis' arm.

It must have been very painful for Louis to be injured by a falling object.

Jane's eyebrows knitted a little tighter, her eyes unblinkingly staring at Louis' wound, her eyes filled with anxiety.

At this time, Louis smiled a light smile and replied in a warm voice, "Miss Doyle, don't worry, I'm fine."

When Martha heard this, she frowned unhappily and looked at Louis seriously. "Your wound keeps bleeding, you must go to the hospital to disinfect and dress it."

Louis had been injured to protect her, so she had to make sure that Louis was really okay.

The crowd at the scene, after returning to their senses, could not help but start talking.

"Does this Louis have a thing for Miss Doyle?"

"I think so, otherwise why would he treat Miss Doyle so well?"

“So after what happened today, can the opening ceremony still go on?”

“Who knows?”

...

After the discussion gradually became louder, some voices reached the host’s ears.

The host stepped forward and asked Louis in a low voice.

“Mr. Louis, do you want to continue the opening ceremony?”

Without waiting for Louis to answer, Martha’s resolute voice rang out first.

“Pause, the opening ceremony is postponed.”

The host glanced at Louis, and after seeing that the latter had no intention of refuting, he immediately turned to look at the noisy crowd and said into the microphone.

“Ladies and gentlemen, there was a small accident at the opening ceremony today, so the opening ceremony will be terminated. As for when exactly the opening ceremony will be held again, please take a moment and wait patiently for the notice.”

“I assure you that when the opening ceremony of Headow Complex is held again, I will definitely inform you in advance.”

Hearing this, all the media agreed and dispersed with great insight.

Martha saw that the crowd had dispersed, and then turned to look at Louis again, with a stubborn look on her pretty face.

“I’ll take you to the doctor now.”

“It’s okay.”

Louis looked at Martha and smiled helplessly, his voice very patient.

Martha frowned slightly, insisted on her idea, and firmly said, “Even if it is a small injury, you must go to the hospital, or I won’t feel easy.”

Stefan, who was standing at one side, heard this, frowned slightly.

He stood on the side and watched, always felt that Louis was not simple.

Louis was a little too good to Martha. In the face of danger, his first reaction was to save Martha regardless of his own safety.

If it was someone else, he would dodge immediately ...

### **Chapter 338 Did someone do this on purpose?**

Louis smiled bitterly and said in a compromising manner, “Then I’ll go to the hospital myself.”

Martha, however, did not agree with him, and immediately suggested.

“No, you are injured for me, I should be the one to take you to the hospital.”

Louis saw that she was so insistent, and did not have the heart to refuse, only to obediently leave the opening ceremony stage.

After the two of them left, Stefan, who was staying in the spot, turned around and followed them.

From what happened this time, he was more than sure that Louis had come for Martha.

Whether it was the Headow Complex’s partnership case or the auction held at the beginning, it seemed that he was approaching Martha.

Last time he confessed his love to Martha. This time, with the Headow Complex project, he helped the Doyle Group to become a listed company.

All Louis had done were suspicious, which alerted Stefan.

He narrowed his eyes as he followed the two.

Jane, who was standing next to the opening ceremony stage, had her eyes following Louis’ figure away.

Although she saw that Louis was not seriously hurt, she couldn’t help but worry about him.

The host standing on the side looked at the chaotic scene with difficulty, and after hesitating, he interrupted Jane’s thoughts.

“Jane, what should we do now?”

Jane returned to her senses and replied calmly, “Remove the things from the site first, and have someone go up and check if there are still construction tools left behind to avoid causing falling objects from height again.”

The host, a staff member of the Doyle Group, immediately nodded in understanding when he heard Jane say this.

He turned to the two staff members standing not far away and waved, gesturing for them to follow him upstairs to check the construction tools.

Those two nodded and followed the host with understanding.

After Jane saw their leaving figures, her eyes unconsciously showed some worry.

A few moments later, she forced down the worry and turned around to deal with the messy scene.

...

Half an hour later, Martha brought Louis to the nearest hospital.

The nurse carefully disinfected Louis and then took out the gauze bandage.

Martha couldn’t resist asking a question out loud.

“How are his injuries?”

“It’s just a superficial injury, if it were a little further, the nerves in the bones of his wrist would be hurt, then it would be a problem.”

The nurse said in a soft voice while kept dressing Louis’ wound.

Louis heard this, the corners of his mouth lifted into a light smile, helplessly shrugged his shoulders, as if saying – I said it was okay, but you had to send me to the hospital.

Martha ignored his look, and only felt that the stone on her heart had finally fallen to the ground.

Louis was her partner, and she didn’t want to see him seriously injured because of herself.

He who was being bandaged by the nurse seemed to have read Martha’s thoughts, and spoke out to comfort her.

“It’s okay. As long as the wound does not touch the water, it will soon heal.”

Martha’s eyes darkened, and after a long time she still thanked gratefully, “Thank you.”

“I’m happy to protect my muse.”

Louis raised his eyebrows slightly, and the smile on his lips became broader.

He came here to protect Martha’s safety, so no matter what happened, he would try his best to protect Martha.

Behind the three of them, Stefan, who had been leaning against the wall, heard these words, and his hand on his side tightened violently, and his brows were knitted together.

Louis not only did not care about his injury, but also kept comforting Martha to make her feel relieved. In Stefan’s opinion, Louis had an ulterior motive.

He always felt that this man seemed to be intentionally or unintentionally getting closer to Martha.

Stefan’s eyes narrowed slightly and he looked at Louis with a more and more unfriendly look.

After Louis noticed Stefan’s gloom, he turned his head to look at the latter and spoke faintly.

“Mr. Harrison, why are you here?”

The man standing in front of him frowned slightly, and his clear, cold voice rang out.

“Mr. Louis was injured, so of course I had to come over to take a look.”

The nurse ignored what they were saying, and when the dressing was finished, she carefully instructed Louis to pay attention to the wound and change the dressing regularly.

When the nurse left, Martha looked at Louis and said, “I’ll send you back.”

Before Louis could respond, Stefan, who was standing not far away, looked gloomy and asked coldly, “Why did such an accident happen during the opening ceremony?”

In his opinion, at that time, there should not be such an accident as falling objects at all.

Obviously, it was a newly developed complex. For the time being, no one could move in, after all, the development was not yet finished.

Since this was the case, there shouldn't have been a falling object.

Stefan thought of this, his eyes betrayed a cold look.

After he said that, Martha was stunned, and only then did she recall what happened at the opening ceremony.

When it happened, she was too nervous and only focused on the wound on Louis' hand, she didn't have time to think about the reason.

Now that she thought about it, things were indeed very weird.

Could someone have done this on purpose?

Martha's eyebrows were knitted slightly. At the thought of this possibility, she could not help but fear.

Louis, sitting in his chair, heard this, his eyes dimmed. A long while later, he spoke thoughtfully, to break the silence.

"Maybe it's a construction tool accidentally left behind by the workers."

Stefan heard this, feeling something more wrong.

His pupils narrowed slightly as he looked at Louis, "It just happened to fall at a time like that and almost killed someone, huh?"

### **Chapter 339 The Real Danger**

Louis frowned slightly and pursed his lips without speaking.

Stefan was right, things that were too coincidental were weird.

If it was truly man-made, then he knew who wanted Martha dead, but he couldn't let anyone know that.

Especially he could not let Stefan know that.

Louis' eyes darkened, he laughed lightly and shook his head, asking, "What does Mr. Harrison mean by that? I don't understand."

Martha sensed Stefan's hostility towards Louis. She frowned slightly, "Stefan, it was Louis who invited you to the ribbon-cutting ceremony, who are you suspecting by saying this now?"

In her opinion, Louis' idea was not wrong, but Stefan had to be so aggressive.

If Louis hadn't invited him, she wouldn't have seen Stefan at the opening ceremony of her partnership.

The temperature around Stefan's body kept dropping, and the look in his eyes became more and more obscure.

"I'm just stating the facts."

Martha looked at Stefan's suspicious look and retorted with displeasure, "Louis saved my life, I don't want to hear you being so suspicious of him."

He spoke to Louis in this tone, as if the latter was really the manipulator, and it made Martha uncomfortable.

She thought of this, and looked at Stefan with an increasingly indifferent gaze.

And then, she said in a cold voice, "This matter has nothing to do with you, I will investigate it myself."

Stefan heard her distant and indifferent tone, and actually did not know what to say for a moment.

Now that they were divorced, he was indeed no longer in a position to meddle in Martha's business.

But ...

He just felt that Louis had more than just a crush on Martha, it was more like he had other plans.

Martha didn't know what was on Stefan's mind, and after seeing that the latter didn't say anything, the words that came out of her mouth were even more heartless.

"Mr. Harrison, if there is nothing else, go back."

"I ..."

Stefan opened his mouth to say something else when Martha's voice rang out again, stopping him from going further.

"Hedow Complex is a cooperation case between the Doyle Group and Mr. Louis. Mr. Harrison, it has nothing to do with you, please do not cross the line."

Stefan was stunned, and furious, but he couldn't flare up.

He knew that if he were to make the relationship between him and Martha worse again, it would be more difficult for him to get close to her again.

His hand on his side suddenly tightened, and finally he turned around and reluctantly left the hospital.

As he left, Stefan cast a sideways glance at Louis, who was sitting in the chair.

He saw that Louis looked indifferent and looked into his eyes without a sense of guilt.

Stefan frowned and left with a sullen face.

His figure slowly disappeared at the end of the corridor, Martha turned her head to Louis, and broke the silence...

"I'll take you back to rest."

"Okay."

Louis answered in a gentle voice, seemingly unconcerned by today's accident.

But at a moment when Martha could not see, his eyes narrowed slightly, and the bottom of his eyes were full of appalling coldness.



He was afraid that this kind of accident would happen more. Martha must leave as soon as possible...

...

At the same time, the ceremony site.

Jane stayed at the scene, sent the many media reporters away one by one, and apologized to them again and again.

The opening ceremony of Headow Complex was expected to end successfully, but no one could have imagined that such a thing would happen.

After the media left in twos and threes, five security guards came to Jane's side, "Jane, we are sent by Mr. Louis to assist you."

Jane looked at the security guards standing in front of her, nodded gently, and then said, "Someone has just gone up first to check the situation, when those people have left, we will go up again."

"Yes."

After that, Jane had a few people check the floor first, and then pulled the surveillance tape, and found that the floor where the construction tools fell was on the eleventh floor of the second unit.

This unit was a new district that had not been renovated yet, and even the walls had not been painted yet, so the house was very cluttered.

But when they went there, the room was none other than clutter.

Jane frowned as she walked to the balcony and didn't see anything unusual here.

Then she went to the surveillance room and watched the surveillance again.

At the time the tool fell, there was no one in the surveillance.

But the strange thing was that the construction tool fell from this room.

If that was true, then there was something wrong with the surveillance.

Jane realized this and was keenly aware that the surveillance might have been altered so that it would look like this.

"Tools don't fall for no reason. This surveillance may have been tampered with."

Jane looked at the computer screen in front of her, thoughts running through her mind, constantly thinking about what she should do next.

The security guards looked at each other.

The surveillance was tampered with, no trace was left at the scene, so no wonder they couldn't find out how the object fell down.

Jane's eyes darkened. Maybe the other party was not a simple person.

Then, she had guessed who it was.

A few moments later, Jane sent a message to Louis.

[Sir, the surveillance was altered and all traces were erased. Most likely it was done by someone over there].

After Jane sent the message, she looked at the phone screen with a stern face.

In addition to this accident, the people over there had wanted to kill Miss Doyle more than once.

Libby was one of the people over there, and her death was just the beginning.

The real danger was just coming ...

### **Chapter 340 I have to leave**

On the other hand, Stefan, since leaving the hospital, was driving at a fast speed unconsciously.

The sound of the wind whistling in his ears did not bring his sanity back to any point.

He felt a tightness at his heart, only thinking that Martha's nervousness and worry about Louis today.

He was angry with himself for treating Martha that way earlier, or he wouldn't be at odds with her now.

Now, he had become an outsider, unable to do anything.

Stefan thought of this, the foot on the gas pedal harder, the sound of the wind whistling in his ears even harsher.

It didn't take long for his car to stop at the seaside. He let the sea breeze blow against him.

After his sanity returned a little, he looked at the darkness of the sea, slightly narrowed, and his dark eyes glinted.

Today, Louis seemed to be unsurprised about today's accident.

In his opinion, this man must know something, otherwise he would not act that way.

Stefan's mind recalled how Louis was bandaged up in the hospital, and his hand on his side involuntarily tightened.

It seemed that he had to investigate Louis. Today's accident seemed to be coincidental, yet he thought there was more to it.

Obviously, the manipulator wanted to kill Martha.

The wind at the seaside blew, making the man standing at the seaside calmer and calmer.

After a long time, he picked up his phone and called his assistant.

As soon as the call was answered, his thin lips lightly opened and his cold voice came out from his lips—

“Go and check where Louis came from. Don't let anyone else find out.”

“Yes!”

Stefan hung up the phone after hearing the answer, looking at the sea not far away.

His eyebrows slightly knitted as he could not help but worry about Martha.

As Martha trusted Louis so much, he didn't think Martha would believe him even if he found out something fishy about Louis.

They had been divorced, so it was more unlikely for him to interfere with any of her decisions.

He hid the worry in his dark eyes, but the hand at his side could not help but clench into a fist.

No matter what, he would guard Martha and would not let her get hurt in any way ...

...

At this time, the entrance of the hotel.

After Louis was bandaged up at the hospital, it was Martha who gave him a ride back.

She looked at the man sitting in the passenger seat with a sincere look of gratitude in her eyes.

"Louis, thank you really for today."

The man raised his eyebrows and his lips curled lightly, "It's my honor to have saved my muse."

Martha couldn't help but smile when she heard this. She didn't refute it, and instead she carefully admonished him about the precautions for his arm.

"You must remember what the nurse said, the wound could not touch water, and pay attention to rest."

"Good."

Louis answered in a gentle voice, looking at Martha seriously.

He frowned and inquired with some concern, "Did it scare you today?"

"It's okay."

Although Martha couldn't help but feel scared when she thought of this incident, she still forced a smile when she faced Louis.

He nodded and said with concern, "It's all in the past, go back and get some rest."

"You too."

She replied politely, subconsciously thinking that the other party was going to get off.

But to her surprise, the other party not only did not get off, but looked at her thoughtfully and asked, "Now do you have any unfulfilled wishes?"

Martha did not think much about it, and smiled and asked a question in return.

"What, Mr. Louis has changed his profession to be a divine lantern, to help me grant wishes one by one?"

Martha thought it was just a joke, but after she said this, Louis sitting next to her looked at her with a serious face and replied seriously, "Of course, so do you have any more wishes?"

She smiled, and was suddenly a bit stunned.

When she came back to her senses, she didn't take it personally and said with a smile, "I can't really think of what I want when you suddenly say that."

"There's nothing you want?"

Louis stared intently at the woman at his side, his narrow eyes carrying a hint of obscure expectation.

If she had nothing to wish for now, would she be willing to leave here with him and go back to the family?

He thought this in his mind, and his eyes grew deeper as he looked at Martha.

Martha thought seriously for a moment before answering in a soft voice, "My life is fine now. If I were to say that my wish would be for my family to be safe and healthy and to be with them for the rest of my life."

Her current life is already the life she wants.

If Stefan could stop bothering her in the future, she would be a little happier.

She thought of this and unconsciously nodded, full of hope for her future life.

Louis heard these words, his eyes darkening. He hid the disappointment in his eyes and his voice was more and more indifferent.

"If one day you have to leave this place and your family, will you be willing?"

Martha's eyebrows were knitted slightly. She uncomprehendingly looked at the man sitting beside her.

Leave here?

It seemed she hadn't thought about leaving since she had come back here.

When she returned to her senses, she shook her head gently, with a clear reluctance on her face.

When Louis saw this scene, his eyes darkened, and his mind was filled with thoughts.

She really did not want to leave here, he was afraid that he could not take her away.

At this moment, Martha's red lips lightly parted and she interrupted Louis's thoughts.

"I think the life I lead now is good. It's the life I want."

After she said this, she looked at the man sitting beside her with some confusion and inquired, "Why are you suddenly asking me this question?"

Louis pursed his lips, and the look in his eyes was all complicated.

He asked this question, of course, because he hoped to take Martha away and bring her back to where she belonged.

The next second, he curled his lips to reveal a light smile, as if nothing had just happened, his voice still somewhat lazy.

“Just kidding, there’s no need to take it seriously.”

Martha nodded gently, looking at Louis’ eyes with a bit of worry.

“It’s late, you quickly go back to rest, pay attention to your wound.”

“Got it, you drive carefully.”

Louis warmly admonished, and only after seeing the other party nod, he opened the car door and walked towards the hotel lobby.

Martha sitting in the driver’s seat watched Louis’ figure disappear in front of the hotel before she suddenly returned to her senses.

She remembered the question Louis just asked and smiled.

Why did he ask me such a question?

It was so confusing

Yet Martha didn’t take it to heart, started the car and drove towards the Doyle Manor ...