

Good bye 111

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 111

“Mr. Williams, thanks.”

“It’s my pleasure to help a lovely idea.” The corners of Rhys’ eyes rose slightly and a flirtatious smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

He then turned to Stefan with a meaningful look.

“Mr. Harrison, it’s awful to look at you like this now.”

“It’s better than you coming late.”

Stefan took a cold glance at Rhys and replied pointedly.

Seeing that Stefan and Rhys were bickering again, Martha slightly frowned.

She found that they would become so childish when they were together.

She just get out of there with Jane, but as she turned around, she remembered something and said to Stefan, “Mr. Harrison, your arm is broken. You should get it checked.”

After all, he got hurt because of her. Without timely treatment, his arm might be permanently injured, and she would be to blame for it.

After saying those words, Martha turned and left without waiting for his reply.

She didn’t want to see Stefan and Rhys bickering in the morning, so she went here for the inspection with Jane early.

But now...

Well, it seemed like a part she couldn’t get away with.

...

After half an hour, they returned to the villa.

Martha was exhausted and just wanted to take a shower in her room.

On the way back, Jane told her what had happened after she was kidnapped.

It sounded... quite interesting.

Kidnapping the wrong person?

Martha didn’t expect this stupid mistake to be made.

But things got complicated again now that Joann had died. And the project they had been working on might be ruined.

After a while, Martha heard someone knocking when she got out of the bathroom.

After she was dressed, she opened the door to her room and saw Rhys standing in the doorway with a first-aid kit in his hand.

He waved the kit at her, “I guess you got hurt, too. I’m here to bring you the kit.”

“Thank you.”

Martha directly took away the first-aid kit he brought and was about to close the door.

But unexpectedly, Rhys moved faster than her and put his arm at the side of the door to stop her.

Martha frowned as she knew that Rhys wouldn’t quit that easily.

“Mr. Williams, you want something?”

“Don’t you wanna know how’s Stefan doing right now?”

Rhys’ good-looking eyebrows were slightly raised and there was a frivolous smile in his narrow long eyes.

Martha pressed her red lips and asked impassively, “How is he?”

“He’s doing okay. Minor fracture. Nothing serious.”

There was a bigger smile on his face, as if he had expected her to ask this.

Martha ignored his frivolity and said in a businesslike tone, “Mr. Williams, if there’s nothing else, I’m gonna go take a rest.”

“I’m afraid you can’t.” Martha was confused by what he had just said.

Rhys said with a smile, “The police are here. They’re waiting for you downstairs.”

Martha’s face darkened. After all, someone had died and she knew what the police would ask her.

Without overthinking it, she put the first-aid kit in her room and went downstairs to the lobby of the villa with him.

Everyone was there when she went down.

One of the police officers walked forward and asked at the sight of Martha, “Are you Martha?”

“Yes, I am.”

Martha responded indifferently, saying nothing more.

The officer asked her with a serious face and she told them everything she knew.

Others did the same. They all looked at each other when the officer was taking notes.

In the end, the police officer looked at Jane with a sullen face and asked seriously, “Did you see Joann killing herself?”

“No... I only woke up once and she was fine at that time. Then I was knocked out by her.”

Jane shook her head and that was all she knew.

After this officer was done asking, he turned and looked at the accomplice Alby who was brought by his colleague.

“Did you see the whole thing?”

Alby nodded while trembling and replied with a trembling voice, “Miss Lowe told me to kidnap Ms. Doyle. But I kidnapped the wrong one. She got pissed... and said that she would get caught eventually, so... so she just killed herself.”

“Okay. We’ll get other information from you if needed and keep you notified after we investigate it.”

Then the police told them to stay in this villa today and that this area would be blocked temporarily.

Seeing the police leaving, Martha slightly frowned.

She thought what Alby had said was a lie.

Why on earth would someone like Joann commit suicide for fear of punishment?

But Martha had no evidence.

She thought, ‘If Joann was the one behind the kidnapping, then Hollie must have been involved in it.’

At this thought, Martha’s face changed and she looked away at Hollie, who was standing aside silently just now.

Hollie noticed Martha’s glances but she didn’t care.

There was nothing Martha could do about her without evidence.

Hollie then looked at Stefan with concern deliberately and asked with worry, “Stefan, how do you feel right now?”

“I’m fine.”

Stefan replied coldly while staring at Martha.

Martha looked away to neglect his gaze.

When she saw them like this, Hollie’s face darkened. She was upset but she still said softly, “Promise me, you won’t risk your life next time. It’s not worth it.”

Hearing these words, Stefan didn’t utter a word, his eyes like twin pools so dark and deep.

The police came the next day. They said that Joann's kidnapping and suicide could only be ruled as an attempted murder and a suicide to escape punishment.

Since the mastermind of the crime had committed suicide, this case was closed.

And everyone was fine with it.

This thing had a certain effect on residents who were living on this island and this developing project.

At last, Rhys and Stefan agreed that they should postpone this project after discussion.

In the afternoon, they were on the way back, sitting on the yacht and looking at each other without a word.

A group of reporters soon surrounded them when they got off the yacht at the Kongan dock.

They were all holding up their microphones and asking about the accident this time-

"Mr. Harrison, would this suicide affect the development area?"

"Mr. Williams, would you call off the cooperation with the Doyle Group?"

"The victim is the has-been model Joann. We heard that she committed suicide to escape punishment.

Mrs. Harrison, rumor has it that you two don't get along. What do you have to say for yourself about this accident?"

For these questions, they all remained silent and didn't answer.

Those reporters were pushing, shoving, and cramming around there because they all wanted first-hand news.

Stefan walked to Martha and then blocked all those reporters and questions for her with his tall body.

Meanwhile, Hollie, who was behind Stefan, stumbled and almost fell because no one protected her.

She kept her head down with grudges, jealousy, and hatred in her eyes.

She thought, 'Martha wouldn't even be here if the plan worked.'

When Hollie was lost in thought, the crowd of reporters crowding in on Martha asked Martha again.

"Mrs. Harrison, what do you think about Joann's suicide?"

Martha thought, 'What do I think? It's not like I am the one that committed suicide.'

Martha's eyes flashed with coldness. She then looked up calmly at those reporters who asked hard questions.

"I am in no position to get involved in this case, nor can I give any opinion. The police will take care of it at large. As for whether the suspect committed suicide or got killed by someone else, I believe the police will give us a satisfactory answer eventually."

Her businesslike and yet not juicy reply disappointed those reporters.

Martha took a look at the reporter blocking in front of her and said coldly, "Please move aside. You got in my way."

Those reporters were dumbfounded at first and then all stood aside to get out of the way.

Seeing that Martha had a tough attitude, they turned and stared at Hollie who was standing aside.

They changed their target and started asking questions and started to ask Hollie questions.

Hollie got annoyed by their questions but she had to pretend to be nice.

Meanwhile, Rhys who was standing not far away stared at Martha.

His face darkened when he saw Stefan escorting his wife away.

Martha didn't appreciate Stefan's kindness. But for Rhys, it was still quite unpleasant to see them walk together.

Then Rhys sneered as if he was laughing at himself.

He thought, 'Do I really have feelings for her?'

He admitted that Martha showed many good attributes four years later, and men would be fascinated by her without realizing it.

But, four years ago, Martha was hurt so deeply. He was afraid that she wouldn't fall for anyone again.

...

After getting in the car, Stefan told the driver to get back to the Harrison Villa.

They didn't talk in the car. And Martha kept staring outside the window. The car stopped outside the Harrison Villa half an hour later.

Martha pulled the car door open, grabbed her suitcase in fatigue, and then turned to walk towards the Harrison Villa.

Stefan walked forward in strides and took over the suitcase from her hand.

"Let me do it."

Martha, who was standing in front of him, shot a cold glance at him and pressed her lips without saying a word.

After getting upstairs, Martha took over the suitcase and was about to get into her room after saying thanks to him.

But his tall body stood right in front of her, without the slightest intention of backing down.

Martha lowered her eyes, her tone of voice cold with a touch of impatience, "Mr. Harrison, I wanna go rest in my room."

Stefan slightly frowned when he heard her words and saw her face looking tired and wan, and asked, "Are you okay?"

He wondered if all that had happened on the island would affect her mental health and her physical condition.

Even if her cancer could be cured, she still had to take medicine for the rest of her life and she couldn't get too excited.

Last time she almost...

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Stefan was terrified at the thought of the consequences of Martha's emotional breakdown the last time she argued with him.

Martha said ironically, "Do I look like I'm not okay?"

"After so many things happened, you..."

She interrupted him when he was in mid-sentence.

"No big deal. It's not like I haven't been through anything like this. I'm fine. Right now I just wanna go have a rest."

Stefan saw the fatigue on her face, so he swallowed the caring words he was about to say. He was afraid that she didn't even need it.

He then pressed his thin lips and took a step back.

He stood rooted to the spot and watched her walk back to her room and shut the door.

At the thought that Martha hadn't eaten much today, he went downstairs to have the maid make some soup and bring it to her.

Meanwhile, in Martha's room.

She was lying on the couch with dull eyes, gazing at the ceiling.

She didn't see Joann's dead body but that was a human life, after all.

Besides, based on her understanding of Joann, she didn't think Joann would commit suicide to escape punishment.

Martha's long eyelashes fluttered. She thought, 'If it weren't suicide, then there's only one possibility-murder. Well, then it's pretty clear.'

'If Hollie killed Joann, conspired with the kidnapper, and made the crime scene look like the way Joann killed herself.'

'Such being the case, Hollie can get out of the whole thing. Malicious and merciless as she is, killing one person is not that hard for her.'

Martha was glad that nothing serious happened to Jane or she wouldn't forgive herself for the rest of her life.

...

At the same time, Hollie got back to the villa where Libby lived.

She sat on the couch and watched Libby making tea for her, looking depressed.

"If that idiot Joann hadn't kidnapped the wrong person, this date would be the anniversary of Martha's death."

"Have some coffee. We've got plenty of time to talk."

Libby held up a cup of coffee slowly and put it in front of Hollie.

Hollie took the cup, drank it all, and started to tell the whole thing with anger-

"When we were on the island. we had two local residents disguise as the workers at the construction site and take Martha away. Rhys and Stefan weren't around her back then. But who knows? Even if we got the best chance ever, that idiot Joann still had her way to blow this. She kidnapped Jane, the one who works for Martha!"

Hollie got more furious as she said it.

That bitch Joann actually had the nerve to hit her!

How dared she!

"That bitch tried to turn me in. We got into a fight, and then... I accidentally killed her."

Hollie looked at Libby anxiously with trepidation when she finished those words.

Although, she had erased all traces of her from the crime scene.

Still, there might something she had missed. And if someone found it, then she...

Having been aware of the whole thing, Libby sat next to Hollie and patted her back to comfort her.

"Don't worry about it. I'll have it dealt with later. I promise, there won't be any evidence left against you. And the police won't find it."

"So relieved to hear that. I knew you would help me."

Hollie's anxiety all dissipated, as she knew that she would be fine as long as Libby was there.

After feeling better, she thought about failing to get Martha killed this time, and a touch of resentment appeared in her eyes.

"If Rhys and Stefan weren't around Martha and protected her, I would have made it right now."

"Made it right now?"

Hearing Hollie's words, Libby squinted and said meaningfully, "She's more complicated than you thought."

"What do you mean?"

Hollie frowned in confusion, not understanding why Libby would say that.

In Hollie's eyes, Martha just became a little more tricky than four years ago, and Martha would be not a

match for her without the protection of Rhys and Stefan.

Libby stood up with a stern face, and passed over a file on the table to Hollie.

"Look at this."

Hollie got more confused as she looked down and saw Martha's name on it.

Libby's voice came into Hollie's ears when she was flipping through the file.

"I made a bunch of calls to have them get it for me overseas."

Hollie looked through it quickly, and soon caught the point.

The astonishment on her face was pretty obvious.

Martha's secret was written on the paper clearly and even Hollie didn't know that.

Martha had given birth to a child abroad who had been in the hospital for a long time. The name of the hospital had not been found out. The only thing they knew was that child was in poor health and needed to receive treatment often.

Hollie was in big shock. She looked up at Libby and couldn't believe what she was seeing.

'Martha had a child?'

'Would that child be ... Stefan's?'

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Hollie was thinking about it. Libby saw right through her and then nodded.

"That's right. He's Stefan's child. If I'm right, the purpose of her return this time is not that simple."

Hollie's face went pale when she heard Libby's words. She then looked at Libby with anxiety.

"We can't let Stefan know about this child. If he knows that their child is still alive, he'll never be together with me."

Libby patted Hollie's shoulder to comfort her, "I know. But we need to know more details before we take action."

Hollie panicked. And then she grabbed Libby's hands so tight like she was a lifesaver.

"Libby, you have to help me."

"Don't worry. I'll get you everything you want."

Libby said with a smile on her lips. She would literally do everything for Hollie, her goddaughter.

After all, she watched Hollie grow up.

Most importantly, as Hollie's godmother, she could be rich for the rest of her life if Hollie got to be married to a rich man like Stefan.

Hollie then leaned her head upon Libby's bosom, "Libby, I can't lose Stefan..."

She had done tons of bad things but the only reason was to get Stefan's love.

She really loved Stefan.

"You won't. This will never happen," Libby said gently.

After Hollie regained composure, she squinted and said in a vicious tone.

"As long as my men find out what hospital that child is in and what disease he is suffering from, it will be easier for us to be against Martha."

Hearing this, Hollie nodded. Then her eyes lit up and she thought, 'Right! Martha hasn't said a thing about that child since she came back. She definitely doesn't want us to know.'

'If we can get something on her and use it to threaten her, then...'

All of a sudden, Hollie got a fiercer look on her face.

'If possible, I want her and her child to disappear once and for all!'

...

Time flies. Two days went by.

Martha looked better after two days' rest.

Today she went downstairs to have lunch as usual but then she saw Stefan already sitting at the dining table and waiting for her.

She ignored him with an indifferent look on her face. She then sat down and started to ladle out a bowl of soup for herself.

Seeing her completely ignore him, Stefan squinted and said, "How are you after two days' rest? Feeling better?"

"Yep."

Martha replied casually and then continued to have her soup with no intention to talk more.

It was weird. Somehow Stefan spent most of the time these two days at home and tried to talk to her every now and then.

Although, she practically didn't respond.

There was nothing to talk about between them.

The only thing she wanted to talk about was the divorce. But he didn't want to.

Stefan sat opposite her and his eyes got darker seeing her like this.

His pretty eyebrows frowned as he said in a cold voice, "There are no updates about Joann's case from the police. They'll file an appeal and charge her for committing suicide to escape punishment."

Martha's hand paused when she heard this and then she raised her eyes at Stefan.

"You think so, too?"

Stefan said a bit hoarsely with deep eyes, "Is there something wrong with her suicide?"

Hearing this, Martha couldn't help but sneer and asked rhetorically in irony, "Is it really that simple?"

"What else?"

Stefan frowned again with deeper eyes.

He sensed that there was something more implied in her words. But he didn't want to think deeply about it.

Martha looked at him with contempt and asked with a cold smile, "I think you know better than me exactly who took Joann to the island."

"What do you mean?"

Stefan suddenly clenched his fists but he still looked calm without any more weird expressions.

Seeing him like this, Martha said more ironically, "Mr. Harrison, do you really believe that this has nothing to do with Hollie?"

Stefan's face changed when he heard what Martha had said. He then pressed his lips together without uttering a word.

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Stefan certainly knew that it was Hollie who took the liberty and took Joann to the island.

But what it could prove? Hollie killed Joann? How was that possible?!

Without evidence, he didn't believe Hollie would kill anyone.

Stefan looked down to hide his annoyance.

Seeing him like this, Martha sneered more and her sarcastic voice rang out in the dining room, "Now I see how important the first love is. Even if she did something against the law, someone would still cover

up for her.”

Martha said with a faint smile and then moved on to have her soup, since she didn't want to say anything more.

It was like talking to a wall because he wouldn't believe her.

What did Stefan do four years ago when something unjust truly happened to her?

He just covered up for Hollie as always.

Four years later from then, he still did the same.

Should she feel lucky that she was still alive and had this chance to sit opposite him and sneer at him?

Hearing those words, Stefan surely knew that she was actually talking about him.

But if Hollie really was a part of Joann's case, then he...

He said without overthinking it-

“If she really has something to do with this, I won't cover up for her. I'll let the police handle this.”

Stefan paused for a moment and then he added, “But now, about Joann's case, there's no evidence showing that Hollie did it.”

The mocking smile on Martha's face got bigger when she heard the word “evidence”.

She put down the spoon in her hand and looked at him in front of her mockingly.

She thought, ‘Doesn't he find it ridiculous when he said this?’

“All those years when Hollie disappeared, you didn't have evidence to prove I'm related to her missing, but what did you do to me at that time?”

‘Evidence is just a synonym for favoritism.’

‘Stefan, what you see with your eyes is just what Hollie wants you to see.’

‘Well, I quite look forward to the day when you see Hollie's true face.’

‘Will you be angry? Sad? Or... just pretending not to see it?’

Stefan felt heartbroken when he heard Martha question him.

He pressed his thin lips together as he stared at Martha silently.

What he had done to Martha was surely too much and cruel.

That was all his fault. He had made a huge mistake because he thought he was always right.

Now Martha hated and resented him. He asked for it.

Stefan said huskily with his thin lips moving, “Sorry, I...”

“Stop saying sorry. I don't deserve it.”

She wouldn't fall for these sugar-coated tricks again now.

Martha looked down at the bowl of soup and she had lost appetite.

Then she thought of something and raised her eyes at him again composedly.

“Well, Mr. Harrison, if you really want to make it up to me, how about a quick divorce?”

There was a subtle frown on Stefan's face when he heard that.

Did she really want to leave him so badly?

He knew he had made a mistake. And he had tried to pursue her again and win her back but... it seemed like she just didn't want to see him again.

Stefan opened his mouth and was about to say something but got interrupted by the sudden phone buzzing on the table.

Martha saw that it was her phone. She took it over and then her calm eyes got wide open in shock when she saw that the caller ID was Rupert.

It was at midnight in U country.

Did something happen to Jimmy again...

She hurriedly picked it up, not caring that Stefan was in front of her at the moment. She spoke in a slightly trembling voice, "What's wrong?"

Rupert's anxious voice came from the other side of the phone-

"Jimmy's missing. I searched the whole hospital and couldn't find him."

Meanwhile, at the hospital in U Country.

There was full of worry in Rupert's eyes while he was staring at Jimmy's empty bed.

When he got the call from the nurse saying that Jimmy was missing, he thought this little buddy was kidding with him.

And he thought Jimmy was just hiding somewhere in the hospital. But unexpectedly, Rupert still didn't find him after searching the whole hospital.

And then he realized the seriousness of the matter. But Jimmy had been staying at this hospital and there was nowhere else for him to go.

Additionally, Jimmy couldn't stay outside for too long or be exposed to virus with his poor health now.

Rupert had no choice but to call Martha and tell her what was going on.

At this moment, Martha's face abruptly went deadly pale when she heard the news.

What did Rupert mean by "Jimmy's missing"?

She suddenly stood up. Her hands accidentally tipped over the bowl in front of her and her clothes got soaked with the hot soup.

But Martha was too depressed to feel the burn.

She could only vaguely hear Rupert's voice ring in her ears, "He did say that he wanted to see you, but... he's been worse off. I'm afraid that if we can't find him in time..."

Martha had got the point even when Rupert was in mid-sentence.

A normal four-year-old kid missing would be a terrible thing enough, let alone a sick kid.

She was terrified to even think about it...

Martha held the phone in her hand tighter and then replied with a quaver, "I... I'll be there soon."

After hanging up, she hurriedly turned around and was about to leave the dining table to pack her stuff and go abroad, her feet stumbling.

Seeing Martha look panicked, Stefan also got up and walked a big step forward to grab her wrist.

"What? What's going on?"

What is she panicking about? Did something happen to Maxwell?

Martha struggled to break free from Stefan's hand. She just wanted to find Jimmy right now. Why was Stefan blocking her way?

"Let go of me..."

"I won't unless you tell me what happened." Stefan's face darkened. He needed to know what had happened, why she panicked, and... who the caller was!

Martha bit her lip hard and she lost the last draw of patience when he stopped her.

In a flash, her eyes glinted angrily. She then pushed the man who she hated the most at that very second with all her strength.

"Stefan, get out of my way!"

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"What really happened?"

He frowned. No matter how Martha snapped at him, he had to know what was going on here.

Martha bit her lower lip and could not push him out of the way.

Seeing that she didn't intend to say anything, Stefan was even more confused. He reached out to grab her arm, refused to let go.

"Tell me, what exactly are you going to do?"

"It has nothing to do with you."

Martha took her arm back, and without Stefan noticing, she walked around him and trotted back upstairs to the room.

As soon as she got back to his room, Martha had no time to pack up her luggage and immediately called Jane.

As soon as the phone was answered, she said anxiously, "Book me a ticket to U Country right away."

"Okay."

After Jane said okay, Martha packed up her things and was about to go to the airport.

Jimmy was missing, so she must go to U Country as soon as possible.

It must be because he hadn't seen her for a long time and missed her that he...

Stefan followed her upstairs. Standing outside the door, he heard Martha's words about going to U Country and frowned.

Why did she need to go to the U Country?

Maxwell was home. Was Martha worried about someone else?

Subconsciously, Stefan didn't want Martha to leave the villa, especially after the kidnapping incident.

If she went out at this time, what if something else happened to her?

As he thought, he had entered the room unconsciously.

"Where the hell are you going?"

Martha was packing her things and ignored him.

As she finished packing and turned to leave, Stefan frowned and grabbed her arm.

"Say something."

"Mr Harrison, I don't need to explain my private business to you, do I?"

Martha looked coldly at the man in front of her and she was being unfriendly.

Martha didn't know where Jimmy was. She had to go to U Country as soon as possible.

Otherwise, something might happen to Jimmy...

But Stefan gripped her hand even tighter and said, "Give me a reason."

She eventually came back, so he would never let her go so easily.

Besides, she had promised him that she would stay here for three months.

It hadn't even been three months and he wouldn't let her go.

"No reason."

Martha was no match for him in terms of strength.

Stefan's eyes darkened and he pinned Martha against the wall, his hands on either side of her, preventing her from escaping.

"You have promised to live with me for three months. Time is not up, so I don't allow you to leave."

"You..."

Martha was speechless. She did not expect he would bring this up.

There were both worries and anger in her eyes. She didn't know where Jimmy was but Stefan was making a scene here.

"Stefan, get out of my way."

"I need a reason, or I can't let you leave."

Stefan's eyes were dark, staring at Martha.
She had just been so flustered. It must be something important that had happened.
He must know why she was leaving. What if she didn't come back?
He had an intimidating look on his face and his voice was a bit hoarse, "Tell me, what is going on?"
Martha was clear that Stefan would not let her leave if she didn't give him the answer today.
But how could she tell him about Jimmy?
She concealed her emotions in her eyes, calmed down and gently explained, "I just have something important to do in the U Country."
"What is it?" Stefan frowned and inquired.
She said almost nothing.
Obviously, she was hiding something from him.
Hearing this, Martha was unhappy and turned her head. She didn't want to look at him anymore and said in a cold voice, "It has nothing to do with you."
When had Stefan become so nagging? She had given him the answer. Why didn't he let go? Why should he get to the bottom of it, and why should she tell him?
Stefan looked down at her with dark eyes.
Was she so sure he wouldn't hurt her?
Stefan squinted and said, as if threatening her.
"You cannot leave until you tell me."
"How can you restrict my freedom?"
Martha turned her head and stare at him angrily.
He was threatening her at this moment?
Who did he think he was?
Stefan seemed to have seen her anger, knowing that he had gone a bit far just now.
But he just wanted to know the reason. Was it really so difficult for her to tell him?
"If you can't tell me, I cannot let you leave the villa."
Martha's hands suddenly clenched.
She wanted to retort upon him, but she knew that he would do as he said.
She did not want to waste any more time, but in the face of Stefan's unreasonable questioning, Martha found herself in a dilemma.
It was at that moment that Rupert's words came to her mind.
Jimmy had been in poor health and rarely left the hospital, and now nobody knew where he went.
What if his health deteriorated?
When she thought of this, her eyes gradually turned red.
Stefan saw her red eyes and felt sorry for her, his hands on the wall trembling slightly.
Finally, he sighed helplessly, lowered his arms, and released her.
Then he softened his tone, "I was just worried about you and want to know what has happened."
Stefan didn't want to argue with Martha. He really just wanted to help her. That was all.
"I'll go to U Country with you. I want to help"
Martha was stunned when she heard this.
She was surprised that Stefan would say these things to her.
Worried about her? Help her?
But where was he when she needed him before?
If it weren't for Rupert, she might not have survived the four years abroad.

At that moment, he even had the nerve to say such words? Wasn't it ridiculous?
She lowered her eyes, which were filled with sadness. She was sad, not because of Stefan, but because of what she had gone through. She bit her lip, trying not to show her weak side.
Looking at her holding back her sadness, he was at a loss for what to do.
Did he say something wrong?
Obviously, Martha's mood was a bit different from just now.
Stefan pursed his lips and was lost in thought.
He thought actions spoke louder than words, but Martha didn't want his help. What could he do to make her forget the past and move on?
"Martha, I was wrong before. Can you give me a chance to help you now?"
A chance? It was so easy for him to say that.
Had he given her a chance?
Martha calmed herself and looked up at the man so close to her now.
Her answer was resolute.
"No."
There was no chance for him and no turning back for her.
Stefan's eyes darkened at her words.
Martha didn't want to waste more time. He needed a reason? She would give her one.
"It's Rupert. He got into an accident and I have to go to U Country now and help him."
Did Stefan understand it now?
If there was some dignity left to him, he shouldn't keep stopping her.
However, when Stefan heard that familiar name, he was first stunned and then grew angry.
Rupert Turner!

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So, Martha left with Rupert back then?
She was going to U Country now to help Rupert?
Stefan squinted his eyes and parted his lips, his cold voice resounding through the whole room.
"I don't allow it."
Martha frowned. She had guessed that he might somehow be irritated, since he was a psycho.
Did he think he was the only person here who could get mad?
Because of Stefan's repeated obstruction, Martha's patience ran out.
With a sarcastic sneer, she asked, "What right do you have to stop me from going? If it wasn't for Rupert, I would have been killed by Hollie on the operating table."
When she mentioned the past, the trauma she'd been through, Stefan's anger suddenly dissipated, but he still stood in her way, forbidding her to leave.
"It was my fault."
Martha looked at him and felt even more sarcastic.
She stared at him and said in a cold voice, "Of course it was your fault. You were blind enough to think that Hollie was really sick!"
Hearing this, Stefan didn't understand what she meant.
His eyes were wide with disbelief at what Martha had told him.
He blurted out and asked, "What do you mean?"

“Hollie faked her illness and you couldn’t see it, while I, at that time, was dying, and yet you wanted me to have the operation. Of course, you’re blind!”

Martha looked at the man in front of her coldly, very angry.

Had it not been for Rupert, she would have died on the operating table.

Her son’s life was also saved by Rupert. How could Stefan say that?

At this time, Stefan heard her words and unconsciously took a step back.

“She faked her illness? But I was there when the doctor told me her status. How could it be fake?”

Martha said indifferently, “She could bribe the doctor.”

Martha felt it so ridiculous at this moment.

He personally sent her to the operating table for Hollie.

And now, he stopped her from looking for her son.

Did he want to ruin her life again?

She sneered and said with her cherry lips being parted slightly, “Stefan, if you don’t trust me, you can investigate and find out if her medical records were real and what really happened during the operation.”

As she spoke, her voice grew hoarse and she started to feel feeble, leaning against the wall.

She was hurt, and no matter what Stefan did to make it up, he couldn’t erase it.

And at the moment, Stefan started to recall the past.

At that time, Hollie looked vulnerable, and Martha... didn’t seem well.

But he had always put Hollie first and he rarely cared about Martha.

Stefan was absent-minded for a moment, and then looked up at Martha.

“No, I don’t believe there would be something so ridiculous.”

“Of course, you don’t. When have you ever trusted me?”

Martha said sarcastically. This undoubtedly gave Stefan an invisible slap in the face.

“I...”

He opened his mouth to say something, but found that he had nothing to say.

Yeah, had he ever believed her?

Not even once.

Seeing him speechless, Martha sneered, “Since you don’t trust me, what right do you have to stop me?”

Having said that, Martha stretched out her hands to push him away, carrying a bag with her as she quickly left the villa.

In the room, only Stefan was standing there alone.

Martha’s words echoed in his mind, making him flustered.

Before long, the car left the villa.

Stefan came back to himself and immediately chased after her...

At the same time, late at night in the U Country.

After calling Martha, Rupert drove to Martha’s place abroad, an apartment with an area of dozens of square meters.

He pushed open the door. The house was silent. Then he turned on the lights, only to find no one was around.

Rupert walked into the bedroom and called, “Jimmy, are you home? Come out now, we are not playing hide-and-seek!”

But there was only silence in answer.

His intuition told him that Jimmy must have been here, but...

Rupert forced himself to calm down and looked around everything in the apartment. Soon he found something in the apartment that had been touched.

Rupert noticed that in the child's room, Jimmy's suitcase in the corner went missing. He frowned slightly. Did Jimmy take his suitcase?

Was he... going to find Martha?

He had something in his mind and immediately turned to look for Jimmy's passport. But he searched the room and couldn't find Jimmy's passport.

Damn it!

Rupert, turning around and walking to the wardrobe, opened the wardrobe.

Jimmy's favorite suit was gone, and there seemed to be white clothes in the corner.

He frowned and grabbed the clothes.

It was the patient's clothes.

Rupert could be sure that Jimmy had gone looking for Martha.

But without any money, how could he go back to the country?

And the point was, Jimmy was just a four-year-old!

Rupert immediately called Martha. As soon as the phone was answered, Martha's eager voice came.

"How is it? Have you found him?"

"Not yet."

Rupert resignedly looked at the patient's clothes on the bed, his eyes full of worries.

Jimmy was smart, indeed, but could he really make it to the airport alone?

"Jimmy's passport and suitcase are missing."

After saying this, Rupert pursed his lips and he felt guilty.

Martha trusted him with Jimmy, but in the end, Jimmy ran away. It was all his fault.

For a long time, there was no response from the phone. Rupert sighed and said, "Jimmy is smart and I'm sure he will be fine. I am going to the airport to see if I can find him. You don't have to come to the U Country for now. Search for him in the domestic airport."

"Got it!"

After receiving Martha's response, Rupert left the apartment and drove to the airport.

Martha was in a taxi at the time. After hanging up, she looked out of the window with tears in her eyes. Jimmy must have missed her after not having seen her for so long, so he decided to come and look for her.

Martha lowered her eyes, her heart full of remorse and worries.

She didn't know how Jimmy was now. He was alone out there. Would he be in danger?

Meanwhile, in the international airport in the U Country.

A four-year-old boy, wearing a small black suit and sunglasses, his little hands holding a suitcase, walked into the hall.

Soon, some passengers in the airport looked at him.

Jimmy seemed to feel something, took off his sunglasses and showed a sweet smile to everyone who had praised him.

Suddenly, all the hearts of the passersby were melted and they couldn't help exclaiming.

"How cute the boy is!"

"Yes, he's so cool and lovely."

"But his face is a bit pale. Is he sick?"

"I want a cute child like him."

"I wonder where his parents are. His dad and mom must both be good-looking."

When Jimmy heard the word "dad", he squinted.

He pouted and there was disappointment on his pale face.

He said, "I have never met my dad."

Then, all the passersby felt sorry for him and went up to comfort him.

"It's okay. He will protect you in heaven."

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 118

"You're so good-looking. Your daddy must be very handsome, too."

Jimmy felt better when he heard these words.

He blinked his big eyes and smiled, "Miss, is that true? My daddy is very handsome?"

"Of course, you're so adorable. Your daddy must have good genes."

A woman poked at Jimmy in the cheek with a gentle smile on her face.

Jimmy showed a big smile, and the next moment, his cute voice came.

"But you are wrong about one thing. My dad is still alive, but I haven't officially met him yet."

This time, Jimmy came for this.

But he couldn't let his mommy know...

His smile was a source of delight to the onlookers, and so were his words.

The woman, standing next to Jimmy, saw how cute and smart he looked and liked him more.

She crouched down, smiled and rubbed Jimmy's hair.

"Then can you tell me, did you come alone today?"

Jimmy nodded. There was suddenly disappointment on his smiling face.

"I'm going to find my dad."

"How can your parents let you come out alone?"

The lady slightly frowned and reprimanded.

After hearing her words, those around her discussed, "How could his parents be so irresponsible?"

"I agree. He's so young. How could they let him out alone?"

Jimmy heard this, tilted his head, looking confused, and then shook his hands.

"It's not like that. My mommy loves me, I sneaked out alone to find my dad."

When he said this, he even shushed the crowd.

Jimmy saw that they had stopped talking and was satisfied.

Mommy was his favorite person. He couldn't let others speak ill of her.

As for his father whom he had never met... he would have to decide after he met him in person.

Then a smile appeared on his face.

"I want to buy a ticket. Can you help me?"

"I'll take you there!"

The woman who stood next to Jimmy smiled and took his hand.

Jimmy bowed like a young gentleman. "Thank you, Miss."

With that, he took his small suitcase and followed the lady to the service counter.

Before he left, he turned his head and said.

"Goodbye, ladies."

Soon, Jimmy came to the service counter.

The lady had to carry him up so that he could see the staff at the service counter.

“Sweetie, what can I help you with?”

“I need a ticket to the C Country.”

Jimmy looked at the staff member politely, and said in a cute voice, which made the lady holding him delighted again.

After the staff member typed something on the computer, she smiled at Jimmy.

“Well, it’s two hundred dollars in total.”

Jimmy blinked. Well, Jimmy had no money.

But Jimmy had good looks!

He turned to look at the lady holding him and said pitifully, “Miss, I didn’t bring any money. Can you lend me two hundred dollars? When I see my dad, I will let him pay you back. Is that OK?”

“Of course. I will pay for you.”

The woman took out her purse and handed the money to the staff member.

“Thank you, beautiful lady.”

Jimmy was so happy that he blushed.

Now he had the ticket to go find his dad.

After a while, the little guy boarded the plane alone.

Before he boarded, he asked for the kind lady’s number. The first thing he would do after finding his father was to let him pay the lady back.

After he got on the plane, maybe it was because he felt sleepy that his face was a little pale.

Seeing him like this, a stewardess immediately felt sorry and worried.

“Are you okay, little boy?”

Jimmy blinked his big eyes and said, “Miss, you are pretty!”

When the stewardess heard this, she felt so delighted.

Then she saw the little guy fasten his seat belt and seriously said, “Miss, can you bring me a glass of water? I need to take my medicine.”

“Of course.”

The stewardess nodded and turned to bring him a glass of water.

Before long, she came back with a glass of warm water and put it on the desk in front of Jimmy.

Jimmy acted like a gentleman and said, “Thank you, Miss.”

With that, he took out a blue medicine box out of his pocket and put it on the desk.

When the stewardess saw him like this, she thought of something and said, “Let me bring some candy for you so that it could be less bitter.”

Jimmy smiled and shook his head at her.

“I am a big boy now. I am not afraid.”

He had survived several surgeries. Taking medicine was actually easy for him. At least it proved that he was still alive.

...

When Martha was about to reach the airport, she received a text message.

She thought it was a message from Rupert and that maybe he had found Jimmy. With full anticipation, she tapped on it and was surprised to see that it was from Hollie.

[I need to see you, now.]

She glanced at her phone and wanted to turn off her phone. She had no time to talk to Hollie.

Then, her phone rang again and it was another message from Hollie.

[I know your secret. You have a son named Jimmy. I’m waiting for you in the Doyle Manor. You’d better

come right away.]

See this text message, Martha frowned, her hand holding the phone unconsciously tightened.

How did Hollie know about Jimmy?

Had Jimmy been taken away by Hollie?

She frowned slightly and didn't know what was going on. She couldn't take any risk.

She immediately sent a message to Jane, then asked the driver to make a U-turn and head to the Doyle Manor.

Jimmy meant everything to her, and she couldn't let Jimmy get hurt.

On the other side, as Stefan ran out of the villa, Martha had got into the taxi and he drove off after her, heading for the airport.

When he arrived at the airport, he got off and entered the terminal.

He walked fast, searched for Martha among the crowd coming and going. However, the woman he was searching did not come to the airport at all.

...

Half an hour later, outside the Doyle Manor.

Martha got out of the taxi and looked down at her phone, not knowing what she was going to face when she got in. She carefully turned on the recording on her phone.

If Jimmy was really controlled by Hollie, she would need to fight with Hollie.

After calming down, she walked into the Doyle Manor. As soon as she walked in, she saw Holly and Libby sitting on the sofa.

They were both smirking, while Martha's father and Bianca sat on the other side of the sofa, their faces red with anger. They were obviously enraged.

From time to time, Bianca comforted Maxwell and said gently, "It will be fine. Don't be angry. Martha's here..."

Martha walked up to Maxwell, "Dad, Bianca, are you okay?"

Bianca nodded her head and said nothing.

Then Hollie stood up, walked over to Martha and said in a sarcastic tone, "Of course they are fine. I got tired of waiting for you, so I had to take it out on the old man."

Hearing this, Martha was furious. Hollie was deliberate. She knew Maxwell needed quiet rest time, but she deliberately came here to stimulate him.

Looking at Hollie's arrogant face, Martha was furious and was about to slap her in the right cheek.

"How can you be so heartless? How can you abuse your own father over and over again?"

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 119

The sound of slapping echoed through the living room, making the atmosphere even more tense.

Hollie felt burning pain in her cheek. She covered her right cheek and endured it.

She looked coldly at Martha, who was criticizing her, didn't fight back but sneered.

Libby, sitting on the sofa, said, "We don't want to hurt anybody, we just want you to cooperate and don't touch anything that belongs to us."

"Things that belong to you?"

Martha leered at Libby and didn't understand.

What did she mean?

Libby stopped hiding around the bush and said straightforwardly, "The Doyle Group. We just want the

Doyle Group, which should be Hollie's in the first place. Stop fighting with us."

The Doyle Group should belong to Hollie?

This was the funniest joke Martha had ever heard.

Her face turned gloomy and the room seemed to be colder.

But Hollie wasn't afraid of Martha anymore. She had something on Martha. It made her smile sarcastically.

"We know all about what you've been doing abroad, including the bastard you've been trying so hard to hide."

Then, seeing the obvious change in Martha's expression, she said even more arrogantly.

"If you want your bastard alive, take your old father and leave. Never show your face in front of me again."

Martha clenched her hands and coldly stared at the two arrogant women in front of her without saying anything.

Even though Hollie had known Jimmy's existence, they might not have Jimmy in their hands.

She looked down and wondered how much of a chance there was for Hollie to control Jimmy.

There was zero chance.

Martha knew how cruel Hollie was. If Hollie had controlled Jimmy, Hollie would have hurt him to torture her instead of negotiating with her here.

Then she looked down at the handbag she was carrying, the phone on recording.

She was not stupid and would not repeat her past mistake again and would not go through the same suffering again.

Since Hollie came to her first, she could take the opportunity to bring up the secrets of the past to make her visit worthwhile.

Thinking of this, she hid her emotions and acted agitated, snapping.

"Hollie, you have no right to ask me to do that! You think I'm still the same Martha you used to manipulate easily? You weren't sick back then but you bribed the doctor and got my bone marrow! You are too heartless to be our father's daughter! You don't deserve to be a member of the Doyle family! The Doyle Group will never be yours! Stop dreaming!"

Hearing this, Maxwell frowned and there was melancholy in his eyes.

He really wanted to tell Martha that Hollie wasn't his birth daughter, but... he couldn't speak now.

He was wrong! He shouldn't have kept Hollie by his side in the first place.

Hollie heard Martha mention the past, sneered and retorted.

"So what? Don't forget that it was Stefan who sent you to the operation room four years ago, not me!"

Martha should blame him for his ruthlessness.

Hollie's words were also an indirect acknowledgement that she wasn't sick back then.

Martha looked down and delight appeared in her eyes for a moment.

A moment later, Hollie's complacent laughter sounded in the living room.

"Oh, you reminded me. I have a video here as a souvenir."

Then she took out her phone and found a video in the secret album on her phone.

She played it and then turned the screen to Martha so that she could see it clearly.

The woman's cries of pain and cries for help were soon heard.

When Martha saw the video, her eyes widened and her heart ached.

Hollie took the video when Martha was put on the operating table and her bone marrow was being pumped.

Back then, she was in so much pain, but the doctor was indifferent to her, and Hollie, who was recording it aside, looked so complacent.

Martha had thought that she could forget about it, but when she saw the video, she was reminded of the overwhelming pain. How could she get over it?

If it weren't for Rupert's help, she would have been a dead woman now.

Hollie's mocking tone of voice were mixed with arrogance and pride, "Look how you screamed! So heartbreaking!"

Martha bit her lip with a sad face.

Seeing Martha's look, Hollie smiled more triumphantly and said complacently, "I am surprised that the bastard survived even after that!"

Martha told herself to hold back her anger because she didn't know if Jimmy was safe and she hadn't got all the information she needed for the recording.

"You're both really lucky, otherwise, you should've both died four years ago, right?"

After Hollie said that, she took a step closer to Martha and whispered in her ear.

"Martha, you have been so pathetic. Why did you have to come back and fight with me over a man?"

Hollie wondered where Martha got the gall.

Hollie's words sounded very ridiculous to Martha, but she had to admit that Hollie cared more about Stefan than the Doyle Group.

"I have to be lucky enough to be against you, don't I?" She looked at Hollie coldly.

If she hadn't come back, her father might have been tortured to death.

She couldn't imagine that Hollie, as a daughter, could be so cruel to her father.

Libby, standing aside, heard it and the smile on her face froze. Then she shot a cold glance at Martha.

"You are lucky, but not all the time. You should think it over before you fight with us."

"I don't believe that someone will come to your rescue again next time." Hollie echoed Libby, her eyes filled with complacency and cruelty.

Four years ago, Martha lost to her! Four years later, she would lose again.

"Is that so?"

Hearing the threatening words from Hollie and Libby, Martha didn't care and leered at Hollie, who was standing in front of her, saying in an indifferent voice.

"Stefan didn't marry you during the four years I was absent. You know clearly what it means."

Obviously, Martha was implying that whether she existed or not, Stefan had never wanted to marry Hollie.

All of a sudden, the smile on Hollie's face froze and jealousy replaced the complacency in her eyes.

When Martha was thought to be dead four years ago, Hollie thought Stefan didn't marry her right away because he grieved at Martha's death.

But who would have thought that he had really fallen for Martha?

After Martha came back, Hollie could clearly feel that Stefan's attitude towards her and Martha was different from before, but she'd been trying to deceive herself into thinking that was not true.

Thus, when she found out about the bastard Martha had abroad, she couldn't wait anymore and just wanted to get ride of Martha as soon as possible.

She wished that Martha would be smart enough to leave and never come back.

Of course, Hollie believed that it would be the best if Martha was dead.

Seeing that she had succeeded in agitating Hollie, Martha smiled and said in a deep voice, "Hollie, what doesn't belong to you will never be yours."

“No! Stefan is mine! He loves me!”

There was craziness in Hollie’s eyes and her tone of voice were full of uneasiness.

Martha wasn’t angry but amused upon hearing this. She felt Hollie both pathetic and hateful.

“Just because you were there for him when he had the hardest times?”

By repeating telling herself that she was the one helping Stefan get through the hardest times, Hollie really believed that was true.

But it was lie after all, no matter how real it sounded.

Hollie’s body stiffened when she heard this. She looked at Martha with shock. How did Martha know?

“You can’t hide what you’ve done forever. You are so desperate to steal the credit. Have you ever thought about the consequences when your lies are exposed?”

Hollie shivered. Damn it! How did she know? Did Stefan also know?

Did he know that the girl who had been there for him wasn’t her but Martha?

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 120

In the airport.

Stefan searched the whole airport but could not find Martha. In a bad mood, he looked in the direction of the boarding gate.

After Martha left the villa, he immediately drove after her.

He should be able to find her here, but where was she?

Where would she have gone?

Stefan frowned and called Martha, but he only heard the busy tone.

Stefan had checked the last flights to U Country and there were none, so Martha should still be in C Country.

Meanwhile, Jimmy got off the plane and had just walked out of the terminal.

He smiled and stretched himself.

Finally, he arrived at the place where his mommy was. He wondered if daddy would be here.

He hadn’t seen his mother for a long time. She must miss him.

However, he couldn’t let her find him for now, because he had something more important to do.

Find daddy, that was the point! The little guy looked excitedly, dragging his small suitcase and walking down the aisle.

Jimmy looked at the ladies from the flight who were saying goodbye to him, he waved to them.

“Goodbye!”

“Where are you going, honey? Do you want me to take you there?”

One of the ladies asked with concern, squatting down in front of him.

What a lovely boy! And he was alone here. What if he got abducted by human traffickers?

Jimmy smiled happily and said smartly.

“No worries. Jimmy is very smart and won’t be fooled by others.”

The lady was amused, touched him on the cheek, and left.

Finally, the little guy put on his sunglasses again, ready to make a plan to find his father.

First of all, he didn’t know what his dad looked like, and he didn’t even know his name.

Mommy had never mentioned it, so did Uncle Rupert, so he was facing a big problem now... As Jimmy turned around, he saw a man with his back to him not far away.

The man was tall with a model’s figure, wearing a handmade black suit and looking elegant.

Jimmy pouted. His intuition told him that the man here was different from the passers-by. His intuition also told him that this man must be very rich! Rich people should all be powerful. Since this man was rich, he should be able to help him to find his father.

With that in mind, Jimmy picked up his suitcase and walked over to the man.

At this time, Stefan was irritated and was ready to leave because he could not find Martha.

But as soon as he took a step, he noticed that the corner of his suit was grabbed by someone. He frowned and looked behind him in displeasure.

When he saw the little guy standing in front of him, the anger in his eyes disappeared a little.

The boy was not very tall and seemed to be about three or four years old, wearing a small suit and a pair of big sunglasses. He somehow looked like a cool big boy.

The boy who was standing in front of him seemed to be a little bit pale in his skin tone.

“Sir.”

The boy looked up at him, and his adorable voice came into Stefan’s ears, somehow making his heart melt.

Stefan softened his tone and said, “Yes?”

Jimmy took off his sunglasses and blinked his big eyes at the man.

“Sir, I got lost. Can you help me find my father?”

Stefan looked into the boy’s innocent eyes, the indifference on his face fading a little.

It was a very strange feeling. The boy’s eyes looked very familiar and he felt as if he had seen them somewhere.

He had always had good memory and he was quite sure that he had never seen the child before.

He came to the airport to look for Martha. Now he couldn’t find her, and he was in no mood to help a lost boy.

He opened his mouth, trying to refuse, but much to his surprise, what he said was — “Here is my phone.”

Stefan was unable to refuse the boy in front of him, thus handing his phone to the boy.

Jimmy knew that the man gave him his phone so that he could call his parents.

But for now, he couldn’t call his mommy.

As the little guy thought so, he shook his head innocently, “I don’t remember their phone numbers.”

He finally came all the way here. He couldn’t let his mommy find him so soon.

If his mommy found him, he would have to go back to the hospital and in that case, he couldn’t see his dad anymore.

He hadn’t seen his father since he was born, and he wanted to see what his father looked like.

Stefan heard this and frowned, “You are looking for your dad?”

“Yes, I’m looking for him, but I don’t know where he is.”

Jimmy blinked and looked at him sadly.

The man in front of him was very handsome. If only his father could be as handsome as this man.

Stefan pursed his lips and didn’t say anything more.

Jimmy looked up at him with his big eyes. He pleaded, “Sir, this is my first time I’ve come to C Country. Can you take me to find my dad? Don’t leave me here alone.”

The man saw the pitiful look on the boy’s face and felt a bit soft-hearted somehow.

Somehow, he really wanted to help the boy, but he should go to Martha first.

At this point, his phone suddenly rang.

Stefan pressed his lips together, answered the phone, and said, "Speak."

"Mr. Harrison, the taxi which Ms. Martha took went to the Doyle Manor, and Ms. Hollie should also be there right now."

After hearing the assistant's words, Stefan frowned.

They were both in the Doyle Manor?

He hung up the phone, as if he forgot that the boy in front of him was still waiting for his answer. He turned around and wanted to head to the Doyle Manor.

Jimmy blinked and trotted, following Stefan with his suitcase.

Stefan noticed it and the look in his eyes became gentler.

This was the first time he had ever been so close to a kid. He had something very urgent to do, but he turned around and took the suitcase from Jimmy. "The police station is nearby. I can take you there."

Jimmy immediately nodded and raised a smile.

"Thank you, sir."

After getting into the car, Stefan unconsciously glanced sideways at the boy sitting in the passenger seat.

He was a good boy. He fastened his seatbelt as soon as he got into the car.

His eyes were very big with long eyelashes fluttering. How lovely.

Jimmy seemed to notice Stefan's glances and he turned to Stefan with a warm smile.

"Sir, why were you in the airport? Were you waiting for someone?"

"I've been here for the first time. Do you live here? Where do you work?"

All the way, Jimmy had been trying to talk to him, but Stefan was thinking about what might be going on in the Doyle Manor and didn't pay attention to Jimmy's words.

"Sir, you look worried, do you have some urgent business to attend to?"

Jimmy asked again but still did not get any answer from Stefan. He was a bit discouraged.

He stopped talking to Stefan.

If his father was like this man, he would rather have no father at all!