

Good bye 361

Chapter 361 A strange woman

He looked at the graceful notes in Martha's diary and knew that Martha, at that time, was still looking forward to her love and future marriage with him.

She must have been full of enthusiasm at that time, he thought.

But then he poured cold water on her head.

Stefan hid the sadness in his eyes and continued to look through the diary in his hand.

The following content in the diary carried a distinctly sad and sorrowful tone.

[In the end, I really spent this wedding anniversary by myself.

After I gathered myself in the morning, I went out to the florist and bought myself a bunch of sunflowers. Looking at the vibrant sunflowers, I smiled and said to myself, "Mrs. Harrison, the first year of the wedding anniversary is going to pass."

As I finished the sentence, someone happened to confess his love by using a drone to spray smoke in the sky.

The smoke left a line of romantic confessions in the sky that made me feel better.

I smiled and looked at the sky and whispered to myself, "Consider this a belated confession from the absent Mr. Harrison."

But I knew in my heart that he probably wouldn't treat me that way one day, but I couldn't help but look forward to our future.

I thought, as long as I was good and nice to him, he would be warmed up by me one day.

Later, I went alone to a restaurant that I had wanted for a long time, booked the open air floor in that restaurant, and sat alone in the open air dining room.

The table was set with all the things that I wanted to eat with Mr. Harrison, except that Mr. Harrison was still absent.

I was alone with my romantic dinner, clinking glasses with empty ones and saying to myself, "Happy anniversary."

I think one day, my wish will come true.]

When Stefan saw this, he felt that the place of his heart, like being grabbed by a pair of big hands and then ripped open.

He suddenly realized that he had been unaware that Martha had expected these.

He remembered that at that time, he suddenly thought of that day was their wedding anniversary.

And later that night, he prepared a big gift for her.

He frowned and flipped back a few pages and didn't see any diary entries about that big gift.

He smiled bitterly, his face full of distress and guilt.

The big gift was not written in this diary, and he was afraid she was in too much pain to write.

Stefan gently put down the diary in his hand and clenched it with his big hand, his mind unconsciously recalled this time in the past.

The night of the first year wedding anniversary, he did remember it.

He deliberately found a very good-looking model and got a room in a hotel owned by Harrison Group.

Later, after ten o'clock, he called Martha with a very cold tone, "You come to the hotel now, I have a gift for you, the address is sent to your phone."

In the Western restaurant.

Martha stood up from the long table in shock and looked at the table full of western food, her eyes were full of excitement.

She thought he had forgotten about the wedding anniversary thing, and now ... he remembered it?

She remembered that just now on the phone, Stefan said he had a gift for her.

A gift ...

Martha curled her lips into a bright smile, full of anticipation, left the Western restaurant, and rushed to the hotel that Stefan said.

At this time, Martha did not even remember that this marriage was not sincere at all.

At exactly eleven o'clock, Martha stepped into Harrison Group's hotel.

She rode the elevator to the top floor of the hotel with great joy and headed for the room number that Stefan had mentioned.

Finally, she stood apprehensively at the door of the room, hesitated for a long time, and then knocked nervously on the door.

Martha thought that when the door opened, Stefan would appear with flowers in his hand and confess his love to her, just as she had imagined.

But who knew that when the door opened, the person standing in the room was not Stefan, but a strange woman.

This woman was wearing a bathrobe, charming and beautiful ...

Chapter 362 Cold wind

After the woman looked clearly at the person standing at the door, she laughed mockingly, "Who are you?"

After saying this, as if she thought of something, she opened her mouth and added, "You are Mr. Harrison's assistant, right?"

Martha stared blankly at the woman standing in front of her, her eyes filled with disbelief.

After she came back to her senses, her pretty brows knitted slightly in confusion as she asked.

"Who are you?"

How could it be here?

As she thought of this, she subconsciously thought that she was in the wrong room.

She frowned and turned her head to look at the number plate on the door of the room, and after taking a good look at the number plate on the door, a dull pain came from her heart.

The number was right, so Stefan was the one who let this woman stay here?

Did they ...

Martha tried to restrain herself from thinking too much about it as she thought about it.

She thought it was possible that they were partners, and that Stefan might have sent the wrong room number.

But without waiting for Martha to speak again, the sarcastic voice of the woman standing in the doorway sounded.

"Dressed up like that, aren't you trying to seduce Mr. Harrison?"

Martha was stunned again and opened her mouth to speak when she saw a familiar man walking out from behind the woman.

The man was wearing a bathrobe, a couple model of the woman's.

The last expectation in her eyes slowly dissipated and she asked, "What do you want me to do here?"

Stefan clearly saw that Martha's face turned white and her eyes were filled with pain.

At this moment, he could clearly feel the pleasure of revenge welling up in the bottom of his heart.

The corners of his lips curled up in a faintly detectable light smile, and his voice remained cold and indifferent.

"It's none of your business."

Martha laughed bitterly and turned around to escape from this place, but her feet felt like they were filled with a thousand pounds of lead, making it difficult for her to move.

She thought Stefan's gift to her was a surprise, but never expected ... to be such a gift.

Before she regained her composure, Stefan stepped forward and handed a bank card to Martha.

"Go buy her a top-quality custom-made dress and a set of fine jewelry and send it to her."

Martha looked at the man in front of her in a daze, the man still looked the same as she was familiar with, but the words coming out of his thin lips were a million times more heartbreaking.

She had been his assistant for so long, and there had been no work or arrangements.

She didn't expect that her first job when she started as an assistant would be to buy clothes and jewelry for Stefan's female companion.

The model standing at the door had been observing Martha's face, and after seeing the latter's white face, she vaguely guessed the identity of the other party.

But she did not expose Martha's identity, instead, she pretended to be shy and lightly patted Stefan.

"It's all your fault for tearing my clothes, and now it's the middle of the night and you're letting someone go shopping for my clothes."

Stefan smiled lightly and held the model's white hand tightly, saying softly, "It's okay, isn't that what assistants do anyway?"

Martha's face turned white again when she heard this.

She clenched her hand hard, bit her lower lip, endured the sharp pain coming from her heart, and tried to steady her trembling body, not letting herself show any weakness.

She was Stefan's legal wife. How can she lose to the other woman?

But Stefan had never loved her ...

Later, Martha didn't know how she ended up with the card, or how she left the hotel.

It was only when the cold wind outside the hotel blew on her body for a long time that Martha returned to her senses and walked in the direction of home.

Until this time, she remembered that Stefan loved Hollie, not her at all.

She, in Stefan's mind, was just a woman whom his father forced him to marry.

This night, Martha walked alone in the cold evening wind for a long, long time ...

And in the hotel room.

Stefan, after seeing Martha leave, his eyelids lowered and his face full of indifference, pushed away the model who was holding his arm.

"Mr. Harrison."

The model called out softly, trying to get Stefan to look at her differently.

But the man looked at her indifferently, his thin lips opened lightly, and his words were like full of ice, making the model's body tremble...

"Get out!"

Chapter 363 Just a show

What happened tonight was just a special arrangement by him.

He and this model were just acting.

He remembered that today was his and Martha's wedding anniversary, so he wanted to get back at Martha.

But after really seeing the woman leave with a pale face, he was a little upset for no reason.

Stefan wondered why he didn't feel the thrill of revenge that he imagined, and was even a little worried about Martha.

Yet he just forced down the annoyance.

And the model in the room, after hearing Stefan's cold words, her body trembled, not daring to make any more mistakes, and immediately took the money and left.

She knew that Mr. Harrison was just using her for acting, it just didn't matter to her whether she was acting or not, as long as she had money.

That night, Martha left the hotel and never returned, and naturally did not buy those things back.

He stayed alone in his room and never fell asleep.

Half a day later, leaning back in his chair, Stefan finally came back to his senses and opened his eyes tiredly, looking ahead with unfocused eyes.

At that time, he did not even realize that he was fond of Martha.

He destroyed Martha's expectations of him with his hands, pushing her down far, far away with his own hands.

Stefan's hand on his side tightened, feeling as if his heart was being stabbed by a sharp knife.

When he was in pain, he realized why Jimmy sent Martha's diary to him.

The diary contained not only the things that Martha recorded, the things that he hurt Martha, but also a lot of Martha's wishes.

He thought that Jimmy wanted to tell him that he should not only make up for his past mistakes, but also learn to understand Martha.

Only by truly understanding the past of Martha, and what a wife he had left out for years really wanted, could he possibly get her back.

He was sorry for her for not being sincere to her for all those years in the past.

...

The next day, the Doyle Group.

At this time Martha sat in front of her desk in her office working on papers, with a pile of folders waiting for her to deal with in front of her.

Although her eyes were staring at the documents in front of her, her thoughts were not on the contract.

Finally, she simply put down her signature pen and looked up at the wall in a daze.

She watched the time pass by, and knew that she had little time to make a choice.

Martha thought of this, the corners of her mouth unconsciously showed a bitter smile.

If she stayed here, Jimmy, Maxwell and Bianca might be in danger anytime.

But leaving here ... would mean she might lose her freedom and perhaps never return.

Her eyelids lowered and her eyes were filled with sadness.

This choice was so difficult to make.

Just at that moment, there was a regular knock at the door.

Martha returned to her senses, her eyes looked suspiciously in the direction of the door, and she said softly, "Come in."

The secretary standing outside the door heard the sound and slowly pushed open the office door.

Martha sitting in front of the desk saw her and was unconsciously struck by the memory of Jane.

Jane had not appeared in the company since she left the Doyle Manor that day.

Perhaps, it was because Jane couldn't face her, so Jane handed over some of the current matters to Susan.

The next second, Susan's businesslike voice rang out in the office.

"Ms. Doyle, there will be a routine shareholders' meeting for the company later, at 10:30."

Martha nodded gently, indicating that she knew.

She thought that after she nodded, the secretary would leave the office, but the other party only stood in front of her, looking at her with a strange expression.

Was there something else going on in the company?

Martha frowned slightly and asked a question with some doubts.

"Is there anything else?"

The secretary showed a playful smile, reached out and pointed to the sky outside the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Ms. Doyle, aren't you looking out the window?"

Martha looked slightly sideways at the floor-to-ceiling window that was blocked by the curtain.

She looked confusedly at the secretary standing in front of her and asked, "What?"

The secretary smiled and bantered, "Ms. Doyle, just open the curtains and see."

Chapter 364 Let the whole world know

Martha's eyes darkened slightly, and she was more curious about what exactly would make the secretary laugh like this.

"Ms. Doyle, I will go out first."

The secretary walked out of the office, leaving Martha alone.

She got up and walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window, hearing the chatter of other secretaries and executives from outside the office.

"Look at that beautiful writing!"

"What a novel approach to this!"

"It's sure to be a hit tomorrow."

"Just look at the sky, you know it's done by a tycoon, otherwise how could it be so grand."

"..."

Martha knew from the discussion that an uproar was caused outside the office.

She frowned slightly, walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, reached out and pulled open the curtains.

What she saw was a few lines of words appearing on the blue sky, in different colors, forming a stark contrast with the sky.

Martha stood in a daze.

Only to see a lot of lines made of smoke sprayed by many drones in the sky.

"Martha, forgive me."

"Martha, give me one more chance, okay?"

"Martha, I love you."

"Martha, let me protect you this time..."

Martha, who was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, saw these and immediately realized that the person who did this was Stefan.

He was always cold, how could he be so boring this time?

After writing those words, the drone signed down the name – Stefan.

When Martha saw this name, consternation appeared on her face.

He even left his name in the sky. Wasn't he afraid to embarrass himself?

A mighty uproar was caused in the city. Many people began to take pictures and post the tweets.

Many journalists and media were already rushing back to write press releases.

Soon, Stefan's confession to his ex-wife was on Twitter's real-time trending list.

They began to speculate whether Stefan would remarry his ex-wife.

Martha, on the other hand, thought Stefan was crazy!

It was not his style at all.

The drones in the sky continued to write lines of more and more colors.

Martha frowned, realizing that something was wrong.

Why did this scene feel somewhat familiar to her?

Just at this time, many florists came to the office to deliver many hyacinths.

The person who signed for them was Martha.

After the florist saw Martha, he walked up with a smile on his face, "This is a hundred bouquets of hyacinths, please sign for them."

Martha was shocked to see the hyacinths piled up in the lobby of the Doyle Group, a hundred bouquets?

After she signed, her ears were filled with the admiring voices of the female employees. "Mr. Harrison is so romantic."

"Mr. Harrison is so romantic!"

"Hyacinths mean 'forgive me'."

"Mr. Harrison's way of pursuing his ex-wife is too shocking!"

"If someone did this to me, I would forgive him immediately."

"I'm so jealous of Ms. Doyle."

Martha, who was standing in the crowd, did not come back to her senses for a long time.

She looked at the hyacinths piled up in the hall, and then thought of the drone that sprayed smoke on the city sky, which completely confirmed her thoughts.

Jimmy, that little guy, had actually given Stefan her diary!

No wonder that little guy kept asking for her diary before.

Martha frowned, the kid was easy to be coaxed. Jimmy took Stefan's side again so soon.

At this moment, the staff standing around her looked at her enviously, but it seemed that Martha was too indifferent.

She glanced around at the others with an indifferent look, annoyed.

Stefan was not only being too flamboyant in her opinion, but he was also causing her other problems.

Right now she just wanted to get out of here and be quiet for a while.

Martha looked at the secretary and said indifferently, "The shareholders' meeting is temporarily canceled."

In the present situation, she did not want to be embarrassed in front of the shareholders.

The secretary was stunned for a moment and immediately nodded her head.

A group of employees standing next to her sensed that Ms. Doyle was not happy, only to her turn around and leave the company with quick steps ...

But just as she walked out of the company's entrance, she saw the familiar black car parked in front of the company.

Martha's footsteps were halted. As she was stunned, the man in the car opened the door, stepped out and walked towards her.

In his hand was a bouquet of red roses!

The roses looked brighter and redder in the sunlight.

Stefan was walking towards Martha with a bouquet of red roses and a light smile at the corners of his mouth, his eyes filled with deep emotion.

Martha's eyebrows were knitted. Seeing his appearance, Martha realized he was not afraid of being photographed by the media, not to mention making the whole thing headlines for a few more days.

She even felt that Stefan wanted to let the whole world know that...

He was chasing her and begging her to get back together with him!

Chapter 365 What if I say no?

Stefan looked at the woman standing in front of him, his eyes sank, and his heartbeat unconsciously accelerated.

At this moment, he didn't know why he was a little nervous.

He hoped that Martha could accept his flowers and also accept him, but ... what Martha said before resounded in his mind and became a lingering wound in his heart.

But this time, he could promise Martha that he would never let her be hurt in any way again.

He was kneeling on one knee, holding the flower in his hand, and looking at Martha with increasingly fervent eyes.

Martha looked at the large, bright bouquet of roses in front of her and felt the irony of it.

She squinted and showed a mocking smile on her lips.

Stefan gave her these things at this time, and it just seemed childish to her.

It was all what she had expected in the past, so why bother doing it now?

She looked up slightly at the blue sky, and her mind was filled with the piles of hyacinths in the lobby of the Doyle Group.

Hyacinths were once her favorite flowers.

It was just that things hadn't been as simple as they were back then.

Martha looked down at the man kneeling on the floor in front of her, her lips slightly opened, and her indifferent voice rang out.

"If you could have done this many years ago, I would have been very happy."

After all, at that time, she was so deeply in love with Stefan.

Now, everything he did seemed ironic.

She thought of this, sucked in her nose sourly, and said with a smile, "I am no longer my old self. I am no longer youth, and I have become a hedgehog when it comes to my feelings."

'As long as someone comes close, I will unconsciously retreat.

As long as someone is close, he or she will be pricked all over.'

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly when he heard this, and he looked at Martha with increasing sadness.

He could clearly feel the sourness in his throat, a dull pain spreading from the bottom of his heart, making his breathing unconsciously come to a halt.

After a while, he said in a deep voice, "Martha, I'm sorry."

He paused, looking at Martha's eyes deeply.

"I was wrong in the past, this time I hope you can give me a chance."

"What if I don't?"

Martha indifferently looked at the man in front of her, the hand on her side unconsciously clenched.

Things had come to this point, and it wasn't what she wanted to see.

After the divorce, she only wanted to disassociate herself from this man and live her life properly.

But ... now a bunch of media around are staring at this scene, tomorrow these things that are happening now, will definitely be on the hot search.

Stefan knelt and stepped forward. Looking at her with complicated feelings, he bitterly smiled and asked, "Why?"

"What happened between us is long gone."

Martha's eyes were filled with indifference, and her tone of voice was also full of indifference.

He felt a pain at his heart and handed over his flowers with some anxiety.

"Don't you want to give Jimmy a complete home?"

Martha stiffened slightly, looking at Stefan's eyes with a bit of disbelief.

She hadn't expected this man, to mention Jimmy.

The hand at her side was clenched even harder, and she looked at the man in front of her with a sneer of mockery.

The next second, she suddenly reached out and took the flowers Stefan handed to her and threw them on the ground.

"That's enough! There's no way I'll ever forgive you, it's long over between us."

After saying these words, Martha turned around and wanted to leave the spot, but her wrist was tightly grabbed by Stefan's large hands.

Chapter 366 If you can't find me one day

Stefan looked fixedly at the woman in front of him and said stubbornly, "Even if you're a hedgehog now, I'm not afraid to come near you."

Martha faintly froze, and the next second she heard him continue.

"Even if I'm bruised and battered, I'll definitely get the old Martha back again."

What happened in the past was his fault.

Now, he only hoped that Martha would give him a chance and not push him further and further away.

Martha's red lips were tightly pursed and she didn't say anything.

She had told Stefan many times that what happened between them was long gone.

But this man simply did not listen, and now she heard these words, only to feel annoyed.

In the eyes of the onlookers, Martha was indifferent and heartless. Stefan had done so much, yet she still cold shouldered him.

The crowd thought so and could not help but whisper.

"Ms. Doyle is too heartless. Mr. Harrison has been so humble, yet she's still indifferent."

"If it were me, I would have forgiven Mr. Harrison."

"Ms. Doyle is really bold. Is she not afraid that Mr. Harrison will not buy her play-hard-to-get trick?"

"She's so cold-hearted, Mr. Harrison have gone to such great lengths, but still can not get her forgiveness."

...

When Stefan heard the discussion, he looked at Martha with increasing heartache.

These people had no idea what he had done wrong, and what Martha had gone through to become the way she was.

But he knew better than anyone why things had turned out the way they were today.

It was all his fault.

If it wasn't for his ignorance, how could Martha have been hurt so much?

His eyes sank, his thin lips opened lightly, and a low voice came out of his mouth.

"I know I did wrong, I hope you can give me another chance."

The irritation in Martha's heart increased, and the tone of her voice was with impatience.

"I've told you that it's over between us, can you stop pestering me?"

"No way."

Stefan retorted in a stern voice, only to feel a dull pain in his heart.

"You mean everything to me. There's no way for me to give up on you."

Martha frowned and saw the deep affection in Stefan's eyes.

She was slightly stunned, and her mind unconsciously recalled the past time when she was waiting for Stefan to come home in the villa.

Back then, she really wished this man could fall in love with her and spend more time with her.

The reality was that this man only cared for Hollie, and his tenderness seemed to be only for Hollie.

Even if it was later known that these were all misunderstandings, but so what? Could the word "misunderstanding" have smoothed out the pain she had suffered?

Martha thought of this and looked at Stefan with a bit of mockery in her eyes when she returned to her senses.

"Stefan, I have no love for you long ago."

"I ... will make you fall in love with me all over again."

Stefan's other hand on his side unconsciously clenched. He refused to loosen his grip on Martha's hand.

He was afraid that if he let go, Martha would really disappear mercilessly into his world.

Standing in front of him and hearing him say this, she smiled widely and looked mockingly at him.

"Do you really think a broken mirror can be joined together again?"

Stefan was stunned for a moment and nodded gently, "As long as you give me a chance, I will make you fall in love with me."

It would be hard, but he would definitely give everything he had to make Martha fall in love with him again.

They had Jimmy as their bond, and with Jimmy's help, sooner or later they would become a happy family of three.

Martha's eyelids lowered, and her eyes flashed with a hint of dissimulation.

Yesterday Louis told her that Jimmy and her family would not be in danger only after she left here.

If she left, she might never return and what would this man do?

Would he really wait for her forever?

Martha smiled and asked, "If you can't find me one day, will you still be as affectionate as you are now, waiting for me to come back?"

"I will."

Stefan hardly hesitated and gave his answer immediately.

The woman standing in front of him heard these words and her eyelids lowered.

In this situation now, if she didn't say yes, Stefan would definitely not let her leave here.

So, the only way to get Stefan to give up was to make him shrink back from difficulties.

Martha took a breath and spoke out faintly, "Is it that you can do whatever I want?"

Chapter 367 Three Days

"Yes, if you tell me, whatever you want, I can do it."

Stefan looked anxious, and his hoarse voice came out from his lips.

As long as she could forgive him, even if she wanted him dead.

Martha shook her head slightly and said with a bitter smile, "What I long for is 'love me little, love me long'."

However, she could no longer see her future now.

Her hand at her side unconsciously tightened, her palm slightly permeated with a thin layer of sweat.

Sooner or later, she would have to leave this place, and by then her future would only become hopeless.

At this moment, Stefan interrupted Martha's thoughts.

"Okay, I'll love you little, love you long."

Martha came back to her senses, and gently broke away from Stefan's grip on her wrist.

Now that there were so many people here, she didn't want Stefan to make any more over-the-top moves and create another trending topic.

After a million thoughts flashed through her mind, she finally made up her mind and looked at the man in front of her with a faint, light smile.

"Okay, then I'll give you one more chance."

Stefan's body stiffened slightly, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

When he came back to his senses, he looked at the woman in front of him, as if he had grabbed a lifeline, and said in an anxious tone that he had never used before, "Tell me whatever you want. I will definitely do it."

As long as she could give him another chance, he could do anything.

Martha raised her eyebrows, her tone softened, and she said with a smile, "If you can do what you did today, you must have read the diary Jimmy gave you, right?"

'Yes, without that diary, how would he have done all this?'

Maybe he would still protect Martha silently just like Rupert.

Stefan's face changed slightly. With his lips pursed, he said nothing.

Although that was the truth, he could not tell on Jimmy.

It was not easy for Jimmy to help him, if he betrayed Jimmy, Jimmy might get angry with him.

Martha waited for a while. She wasn't annoyed that she did not hear Stefan's answer. She only looked into the distance and said lightly, "In fact, I have one more expectation about the anniversary. I did not write it in my diary."

Stefan frowned slightly, looked at Martha suspiciously, as if asking her why she did not write it.

His big hand at his side unconsciously clenched, and he was hesitant to ask about it.

Just at this time, Martha's indifferent voice rang out again.

"Our previous wedding anniversary was in the summer, when there was always a bonfire on the outskirts of town, and if we were lucky, we could see fireflies at the bonfire."

Martha paused, and said, "I give you three days, if you can catch fireflies within three days."

"Then I can try and accept you again."

Her voice softened and yet the look in her eyes was cold.

Now it was late autumn, almost winter, there would be no fireflies at all.

Even if Stefan ran all over the city, he wouldn't see a single firefly.

And if he wanted to go to another city, three days would not be enough time.

Martha's intention was to get Stefan to back off from difficulties, but the latter, after hearing her request, immediately nodded in agreement.

He looked at the woman in front of him with a crazy look in his eyes, and his voice was full of determination and enthusiasm.

"Within three days, I will definitely catch the fireflies."

As long as there were fireflies, she would give him another chance.

...

The Doyle Manor.

Martha came home and went to Jimmy's room.

Jimmy was reading a children's book in his room, and when he saw Mommy, he couldn't help but feel a thud in his heart.

'After what Daddy has done today, Mommy should be aware that he gave her diary to Daddy. Would Mommy criticize him?'

Jimmy hung his head low in self-blame without saying anything.

Martha took a look at him and knew what was in the little guy's mind.

She smiled helplessly, sat on the sofa, stroked the child's head, and asked leisurely, "Does Jimmy want to go live with your daddy?"

Martha thought that she could only put Jimmy's future in order if she left here.

Now that Stefan loved Jimmy and was ashamed of Jimmy, he would be doubly kind to the child in the future.

Thinking of this, she looked at the child's eyes with a complicated look.

Although she was very reluctant to leave, it was clear that she had to go face a lot of things ...

Jimmy's eyes goggled when he heard this; obviously he was expecting his mommy to ask this question.

After he came back to his senses, he immediately shook his head and looked at his mommy with pity.

"Mommy, are you so angry that you want to kick Jimmy out?"

When Martha heard this, she couldn't help but smile as she gently touched Jimmy's cheek.

"Of course not, how could I kick Jimmy out?"

Jimmy nervously grabbed his mommy's hand, his face full of apprehension.

Martha laughed helplessly, held the child in her lap and coaxed gently:

"Jimmy, you're my good boy, no matter what happens, the person I love most is Jimmy, and how will I drive you away?"

Chapter 368 Might be away for a long time

When she said this, her eyes were filled with a complicated look.

She had just thought about it.

If she couldn't accompany this child to grow up afterwards, Jimmy could grow up healthy under the shelter of Stefan.

After all, no one could guarantee that the fight over there would not get the child involved.

Jimmy heard this, his nervousness eased a lot, but he still asked uneasily.

“Then how did Mommy just say something like that?”

Martha’s eyelids lowered and after thinking seriously, she said in a soft voice, “Mommy may need to go for a business trip for a while, so ...”

Before she finished her sentence, Jimmy eagerly asked, “Where is Mommy going to go on a business trip? How long will it take?”

Her long eyelashes fluttered lightly, and her eyes were filled with a bleak look.

“I don’t know it yet, it may take a long time to come back.”

When Jimmy heard this, he couldn’t let go of his mommy and moved his little body and hugged her waist.

“Can you take Jimmy on your business trip?”

Martha shook her head slightly and replied with a bitter smile, “I am going to work, not to play.”

What’s more, it was so dangerous there, how could she bear to let Jimmy go with her and take the risk.

As soon as her words came out of her lips, Jimmy’s voice sounded, “I see. I will be good and stay in the hotel.”

The child’s big eyes were filled with a imploring look, and Martha’s heart softened as she watched.

She smiled, stroked Jimmy’s head, and said softly, “I can’t take you on a business trip, because I will feel at ease only when you stay here.”

Jimmy stiffened, and after a long hesitation, his voice of reluctance rang out in the room.

“Then don’t worry about me. Mommy, just go ahead. I will take care of myself at home.”

Although he didn’t understand why Mommy couldn’t take him along, he was a good boy and would do as he was told and wait for Mommy to return.

Since Mommy said she would feel more at ease if he stayed at home, he would be a good boy and wait for Mommy to come back.

Martha smiled gratefully and looked at the child in front of her with a lot of affection.

Jimmy had finally regained his health, but she didn’t expect that she had to leave.

...

At night, Martha accompanied her father to play chess in the study.

Maxwell, who was old and inevitably presbyopic, looked at the pieces on the chessboard and moved the piece indecisively.

“I’m old, my eyes are bad, and I play chess slowly.”

“That’s okay, Dad, I’ll wait for you.”

Martha smiled, playing chess was supposed to be fun with her father and she was patient.

Maxwell narrowed his eyes as memories of the past came to mind.

“You loved to play chess when you were little too, you always pestered me to keep you company at that time, you didn’t care if you lost, you just wanted me to play chess with you.”

“Now you can win me, but I ... am too old.”

Martha heard this and her eyes were moist as she responded with a smile, “Dad, you’re not old, if you didn’t play weak on purpose, I wouldn’t be able to win you now.”

When Maxwell heard his daughter say that, he couldn’t help but raise a smile, reach out and wave his hand.

“I have to admit I am old.”

Martha looked at her father in an adorable way and said softly, “Dad is always young in my mind.”

The smile on Maxwell’s lips deepened as he looked at Martha and saw her mother through her.

After a long time, he murmured, “Your nature is very much like your mother’s. You don’t admit defeat when things go wrong, and you are very persistent.”

“It is also because of that nature that she met me.”

Martha smiled lightly and said, “Actually, I am more like you.”

Maxwell heard this and let out a helpless sigh, with self-reproach in his eyes.

“If I hadn’t become this way, you wouldn’t have to bear so much yourself.”

Martha smiled and shook her head, denying this self-blaming statement from her father.

“As your only daughter, these are the things I should do and the responsibilities I have to bear.”

Likewise ...

‘I, as my mother’s daughter, have to take up her responsibilities for her.’

Martha had made up her mind about how she was going to face the future.

In fact ... it had always been clear to her that she would have to leave.

Only by leaving, Jimmy and his father and Bianca could really be safe.

It was because she could not let go that she hesitated to decide.

Now, she could no longer avoid the problem ...

Chapter 369 Is three days enough?

After Martha thought about it, she raised her eyes to look at her father with a bit of hopelessness in her eyes.

“Dad, I wish I was a child who never grew up and had always been that willful daughter of yours.”

Maxwell smiled lovingly and said gently, "It's the same now, you can be as willful as you want in front of me."

Martha took her father's hand, "Yes, I will always be your daughter."

Maxwell nodded, holding his daughter's hand tightly, he smiled even more, but his eyes were full of distress.

If he hadn't been set up by Hollie, Martha would have been carefree.

Thinking of this, he sighed helplessly and said, "Don't get too stressed about the company, just come back and talk to me if you can't."

Martha gently leaned into her father's arms and nodded.

"That's for sure, with you around, I can do anything."

"My daughter is the best."

Maxwell smiled and stroked his daughter's hair, and couldn't help but sigh at how time had flown.

He felt as if yesterday, Martha was the girl lying in his arms acting cute, and today had become a big girl.

Martha, who was leaning in her father's arms, silently shed a tear ...

...

At the same time, Harrison Group president's office.

Inside, the atmosphere was frosty.

Stefan knew that there were no fireflies to be found in this late autumn season, when winter was about to begin.

If he went to a southern city to catch fireflies, it would take him several days to get there and back.

But he didn't want to give up even if things were difficult.

This was the first time in a long time that Martha had made an offer, so he must get her fireflies.

After he returned to Harrison Group, he had been googling the places where there were fireflies at this time of year.

Time passed, and soon it was evening.

Eden knew about this and was aware that Martha deliberately made a request that was almost unable to be satisfied.

It was impossible to catch fireflies within three days in this season.

She was trying to get Stefan to back off, but Stefan was only fooling himself.

Sure enough, when Eden arrived at Harrison Group president's office, he saw Stefan searching the Internet with a sullen face.

He looked at the man sitting at his desk and thought about it, but couldn't help saying, "Didn't you ever think that maybe Martha was just saying that to get you to back off?"

"I know."

Stefan raised his eyes to look at Eden, who was standing in front of him, and his eyes darkened.

Eden frowned, clearly not expecting Stefan to say that.

He had thought Stefan had lost his mind at this point ...

Stefan's thin lips lightly opened, his hoarse voice came through the office.

"But even if it's hard, this is still an opportunity."

Eden raised his eyebrows helplessly, knowing he would say that.

He didn't persuade Stefan again after all.

A few moments later, Stefan suddenly raised his eyes to Eden, with pleasure in them.

"I found it, Yonio."

Eden smiled and looked at the computer screen in front of Stefan.

The screen showed the legend of Yonio, a mysterious place where the seasons are rumored to be reversed, and when it was autumn in various places, the climate in Yonio was still in a warmer state.

Maybe there were fireflies in the mysterious place like Yonio at this time of year.

Just, did that place really exist?

According to the insiders, Yonio was in the territory of Mehull, a city relatively far away from here, was three days ... enough?

He hid the mixed emotions in his eyes, nodded gently and said in a deep voice, "I know this place."

This place, he had seen it before in the novel written by Melissa.

At that time, he thought that this place, Yonio, was made up by Melissa.

Unexpectedly, there was really this place.

"But Mehull is far away from here, and it's not sure if Yonio really exists. Martha gave you only three days. I'm afraid it's not enough."

Stefan's eyes grew dark. Naturally, he did not want to admit defeat easily.

"How do you know it won't work if you don't try?"

Chapter 370 A Place That Doesn't Exist

He had always done this with determination, and had never thought of the consequences of failure.

Really, even if it didn't work, he wouldn't give up on Martha that easily.

Eden sighed helplessly and said in a warm voice, "It might be summer there now, only there aren't always fireflies in summer."

"Hmm."

Stefan responded carelessly, not caring if it was really summer in that place, and immediately called his assistant.

It didn't take long for the call to be answered, and without waiting for the assistant to speak, his voice rang out first, with an urgency.

"Book a flight to Mehull right now."

"Okay."

Stefan hung up just as the assistant's voice sounded.

Eden frowned worriedly, just thinking that Stefan was a bit crazy now.

He looked at Stefan who had grabbed his jacket and was about to go out, reaching out to stop the other man.

"It's not sure where that place is. Maybe it's just a legend and doesn't exist?"

"Whether it's a legend or not, I'm going."

Stefan's dark eyes were full of persistence and excitement that were hard to hide.

Eden's brow knitted a little tighter, and the voice that came out became a little more urgent.

"I think you should not go out now, but should calm down."

"That's enough."

Stefan reprimanded sternly, looking at Eden with a bit stern eyes.

He knew that Eden was concerned about him, but ...

This was his last chance.

After a moment of stalemate between the two, Stefan took the lead in moderating his tone and said, "I know you're doing this for my own good, it's just that ... this might be my last chance."

"I don't want to give up this last chance, even if the probability of success in doing this thing is very slim, I don't want to give up."

Eden heard these words, helplessly sighed, loosened his grip on Stefan's hand.

"I can do nothing about you, really."

He knew that he could not stop Stefan once the latter had made up his mind.

Sure enough, as soon as he loosened his grip, Stefan left without looking back.

Eden watched Stefan leave and thought of something.

Since Melissa wrote a novel with Yonio as the place, maybe ... she knew the place.

He thought so and immediately rushed back.

Half an hour later, Eden arrived home at the moment Melissa just finished uploading her script and was lying in her bedroom, ready to rest.

He frowned and walked over, inquiring, "I remember seeing this place Yonio in your novel ... do you know where this place is? Exact location."

"What Yonio?"

Melissa squinted and asked confusedly.

Eden was helpless. He knew she was sleepy, but given the current situation, he had to get the answer right away.

He patiently explained, "It's the place where the seasons are reversed. You wrote it in your novel. Do you remember?"

Melissa lying on the bed yawned sleepily and said back tiredly.

"You're talking about Yonio ... that place must be made up ... When I wrote that novel, I happened to see the name of this place on the Internet. The legend is that this place is very mysterious, so I used it in my own novel. "

Melissa finished explaining, could not help but open her eyes, with some confusion in her eyes when looking at Eden standing by the bed and asking, "Why do you suddenly ask this?"

Eden looked at her, with helplessness in his eyes, his tone of voice was meaningful.

"I knew this place didn't exist, but Stefan, that fool, believed it."

How could there be such a place in this world?

Stefan was just losing his mind at this moment, sick and desperate. Hopefully he would give up after he went to Mehull and couldn't find Yonio.