

Good bye 371

Chapter 371 He is not a resistance

The Doyle Group.

Martha sat in her office, calmly looking at the papers on her desk, she had told Louis about her decision to leave.

In a few days, she would be leaving this place.

She thought of this, her eyelids lowered, her eyes grew dark.

A day has passed since the day Stefan confessed his love.

During the past 24 hours, the Twitter trending list was filled with news about her and Stefan.

Those netizens said she was heartless and Stefan was sincere. And there was speculation about whether they would end up together.

She had seen all of the news, yet, it had nothing to do with her.

From the moment she decided to leave, she had slowly handed over all the company's affairs to the vice president.

The vice president of the Doyle Group was someone she had started to look out for a long time ago, and she had cultivated it specifically in case one day the company needed someone other than her to take over temporarily.

This way, after she left, the Doyle Group wouldn't be in trouble.

At this moment, there was an unhurried knock at the door.

Martha returned to her senses and spoke lightly, "Come in."

The door of the desk was pushed open, and the person who came in was the vice president whom Martha had been cultivating.

The vice president came in and looked at Martha sitting in front of the desk, unwilling to let her leave.

"Ms. Doyle, this is the project file for the collaboration case with Louis."

"Good."

Martha answered softly, reached out and took the file and opened it.

As she looked down at the document, she also noticed the vice president.

She saw the vice president looking at her hesitantly, as if she wanted to say something, but was too embarrassed to do so.

Martha raised her eyes to look at the vice president and asked gently.

"What else can I do for you?"

"I just want to ask when you will come back after you leave."

"I won't be back within a short time."

A weird look flickered in Martha's eyes, and her hand holding the document tightened slightly.

No sooner had her words come out of her mouth than the vice president's voice sounded immediately after.

"Then the cooperation project with the Williams Group ..."

The vice president did not finish her words, but Martha understood what she meant by this.

The look in her eyes darkened as she looked at the person standing in front of her and said lightly, "You will follow up the project at a later stage, and when I am not here, the Doyle Group will be under your full responsibility."

"Ms. Doyle, rest assured, I will not fail you."

The vice president looked confidently at the woman sitting in front of her desk.

Since Ms. Doyle was willing to trust her, then she would definitely not fail Ms. Doyle's expectations, she would run the Doyle Group properly during the time Ms. Doyle was not here.

The corners of Martha's mouth involuntarily curled into a light smile.

The vice president was energetic, which was good for the Doyle Group.

After she returned to her senses, she looked at the vice president, "If there is nothing else, you can go back."

"Okay."

The vice president responded in a businesslike manner, turned around and left the office.

Once again, Martha was left alone in the office.

She was alone and dazed for a moment before she came back to her senses and pressed Louis' cell phone number.

Soon, the call was answered and a magnetic voice came through.

"Thinking it through?"

Martha's grip on the phone tightened and she spoke softly, "When are you leaving?"

Louis on the other side of the phone heard these words, a weird look flashed across his eyes, and he quickly returned to normal.

The next second, he gave a reply.

"As agreed, two days later."

"Good, just as agreed."

“Did you really decide to give up everything here? Stefan has...”

When Louis said this, he unconsciously silenced himself and did not continue.

Stefan’s confession of love to Martha had become common knowledge.

He thought Martha would change her decision because of that man, but he didn’t expect ...

Just then, Martha’s firm voice came.

“Don’t worry, Stefan won’t be the resistance to my leaving.”

Chapter 372 Really Exist

Her eyes drooped slightly, and her mind unconsciously recalled the events of that day downstairs at the Doyle Group.

She said that she would give him another chance as long as he could catch the fireflies.

Although in the current season, there was no way to catch fireflies, but she guessed Stefan would not give up.

So, he should still be looking for fireflies at this moment.

After all, he hadn’t been around all day, either in public or in front of her eyes.

Martha thought of this, the emotions in her eyes became more and more complicated.

At this point, Louis heard this, the worry disappeared without a trace.

...

Martha hung up the phone and looked at the papers piled up on her desk, and the bitterness in her eyes grew even more.

She wondered if her father, Bianca and Jimmy would be very worried after she left.

As her mother’s daughter, she should shoulder her mother’s responsibility, so this time she went abroad in the hope of solving the crisis.

Sitting alone in her office, she took a deep breath, returned to her senses, and continued to deal with the matter at hand.

And Stefan.

After finding out that this place Yonio was located in Mehull, he immediately asked his assistant to buy a ticket to Mehull.

Now, he was in the middle of the city of Mehull.

After he arrived here, he looked for many places, yet all those places were not Yonio.

He stopped a local man and politely asked.

“Excuse me, do you know where Yonio is?”

The man standing in front of him waved his hand in denial.

“That’s just a myth, there’s no such place.”

Stefan’s brow furrowed slightly and he opened his mouth to speak.

The local man standing in front of him explained again.

“Don’t you disbelieve me, I’ve lived here for half my life and have no idea where Yonio is.”

“Thank you.”

Stefan thanked in disappointment and turned around, still reluctantly, and headed for a more remote place.

He didn’t believe that there really wasn’t such a place.

Then he asked many locals, yet in vain.

Most of those locals said Yonio was just a legend, and some locals said they never heard of anyone who found this place.

And Stefan had been here for a day, and naturally heard a lot of such words.

But even so, he never wanted to give up.

This was the only chance for Martha to forgive him, he would not give up.

He thought that maybe the place he was in was not remote enough, so the locals here did not know about Yonio.

With this in mind, he went even further to the remote area of Mehull.

Finally, the first time Stefan heard about Yonio from the locals was in a very remote mountain village.

Although the village was remote, it was beautiful and not too far behind in development, and many people came here to relax themselves.

In the mountain village, there was a hotel, which was owned by an elderly man.

After hearing the name Yonio, the old man’s eyes, which were cloudy, became crystal clear.

With trembling hands, he said excitedly, “Yonio is not a legend, it is a real place.”

Stefan heard a different statement for the first time in days and couldn’t help but be a little stunned.

In the next second, his eyes lost focus, as if he was caught in a memory.

“I’ve run this hotel for decades and met a lot of people who want to see the wonders of Yonio. But fate leads none of them to Yonio, so no one ever saw it again.”

“Perhaps too many people looked for this place yet did not find it, so it slowly became a legend ... but in fact this place is real, because someone has been there.”

“Yonio is a very beautiful and relatively primitive forest ... Although there is the reversal of the seasons, but that is the real ecological forest, and when it’s the sunrise, it’s like the fairyland.”

“But not everyone can find such a beautiful place.”

The old man helplessly sighed, and his spirited face dimmed a little bit.

Stefan frowned slightly, and asked, puzzled, “Why?”

He was sure that this man knew Yonio’s existence.

The old man thought of something and chuckled.

He hadn’t seen that place for many years; if someone could be lucky enough to see it...

It was good.

The old man thought of this, reached out and patted Stefan’s shoulder.

“Young man, you come with me.”

When Stefan heard this, he knew that the old man was taking him to that place.

He didn’t say anything more, only nodded gently and followed the old man...

...

An hour later, Stefan stood in a place of dense weeds, looking at the area surrounded by fog in front of him.

He followed the old man to this unnamed place, surrounded by big mountains, just a place in front of him but with a heavy fog.

He thought that this place should be Yonio he was looking for.

Just then, the old man reached out and pointed to the thick layer of fog in front of him, and his loving voice rang out again –

“Only when these fogs fade away will you see the mountain called Yonio. It’s just that that mountain is always foggy, and it all still depends on your chance.”

Stefan’s eyes darkened and he nodded solemnly.

“I will be here, till the fog fades.”

This was the last chance Martha had given him, and he couldn’t give up.

After he returned to his senses, he looked at the old man standing in front of him and said thankfully, “Thank you for bringing me here.”

The old man smiled and waved his hand, looking at the heavy fog not far away, with a complicated look in his eyes.

Stefan put down the bag he was carrying and set up his tent in the same place.

The old man took a look at the time, it was almost dusk, so he did not rush down the mountain, but enthusiastically helped Stefan to set up the tent together.

Now at this time, it was simply too late to go down the mountain.

Stefan spoke up and asked the old man to stay.

“Sir, it’s late now, why don’t you just stay here for the night?”

The old man nodded, and did not push back.

After setting up the tent, the two people casually ate something and sat down in the tent to chat.

Stefan looked at the somewhat dim fog in front of him, and his dark voice came out from his thin lips.

“Sir, you’ve been to Yonio?”

When the old man heard this, he nodded gently, looking at the heavy fog in the distance, the tone of his voice was full of nostalgia.

“I went there when I was young, Yonio is a very beautiful place, and I would love to see this place again, but I just never had the chance.”

“To be honest, that’s where I met my late partner.”

When Stefan heard this, he realized that when the old man said that someone had been to Yonio, he was talking about was himself.

Chapter 373 I failed her

His narrow eyes were filled with shock, but he quickly hid the shock in his eyes and asked in a deep voice, “When did you guys go to Yonio?”

The old man heard these words, looking at the fog in front, his eyes darkened, he seemed to have been lost in his remembrance.

“My partner and I used to be travel enthusiasts, always like to go to different places and see different scenery.”

“In our time, travel enthusiasts were not yet accepted by many people.”

“Like me, for example, when I said I was going to be a travel enthusiast at that time, my parents just thought I was not doing my job and loitering.”

When the old man said this, he sighed helplessly, and continued.

“Then I read about Yonio in the newspaper, and I heard that there was a reversal of four seasons in Yonio and the scenery was breathtaking, so I’d always wanted to go here to enjoy it.”

“Maybe my old partner and I had a destiny, so it just so happened that when I came here, all those heavy fogs in front of me dissipated. And I saw the mountain Yonio just after the fog dissipated.”

"I followed the trail all the way up the mountain, and the mountain was really beautiful. It was winter when I was there, and it was just summer on the mountain, and there were lots of dragonflies, butterflies, ladybugs, and some wildflowers of different colors along the road, all beautiful."

"In the mountains there are a lot of various plants that grow in the opposite season, even wild roses."

"I lingered over the mountain scenery while observing what was different about these plants. It was at this time that I met that her of mine."

As the old man spoke, he unconsciously silenced himself, and his mind wandered back to the first time he met his old partner.

Stefan kept watching him quietly and did not interrupt the old man's thoughts.

Only after a long time, the old man opened his mouth and continued to speak.

"At that time, my partner also came to Yonio out of admiration. If the fog hadn't dissipated that day, how would my partner and I have met?"

Stefan smiled, his eyes darkened, and his thin lips pursed a little tighter.

He thought his acquaintance with Martha was also fate.

It was a pity that he was so blind that he didn't know that the person he liked was Martha all along.

He thought of this, his eyelids lowered, and a low pressure lingered around him.

The old man was old and mature enough to see through a lot. He could see Stefan's sadness at a glance.

But he did not poke, but reached out and took out a bottle of wine in his backpack and opened it.

Once the cap of the bottle of white wine was opened, a strong smell of alcohol lingered in the air.

Soon, the old man pulled out two disposable cups and poured a small half cup of white wine on both.

Then, the old man reached out and picked up two glasses of white wine, handing one to Stefan, who had just taken it when he heard a mellow voice ring out at his side.

"It's cold all night in the mountains, drink the wine to warm up."

"Good."

Stefan responded indifferently and drank up the white wine in the cup in one gulp.

A glass of wine down, he immediately felt his body warmed up a lot.

After the old man finished drinking, he said with some nostalgia, "We traveled around in those days, and the white wine was an essential thing."

"Indeed."

Stefan answered in a low voice, and the time when Martha had just faked her death came unconsciously to his mind.

It was a very difficult time for him, and if he hadn't numbed himself with alcohol, he would have only ...

The old man instantly heard the frustration in the young man's tone, but he didn't ask, instead he asked about the purpose of the young man's visit.

"Why do you want to go to Yonio?"

The young man did not seem to be a travel enthusiast, so he probably had another purpose for going to Yonio.

The old man just thought so, Stefan gave an answer.

"I want to go there to look for fireflies."

'If he finds the fireflies, he will be able to get Martha back.'

The old man saw the young man's sadness, but still did not understand why he was looking for fireflies at this time.

"Why?"

"Because I failed a very good woman, and that person said she would forgive me as long as I could catch the fireflies."

Chapter 374 What a fool

After Stefan said this, his eyes darkened, and the hand holding the cup unconsciously tightened.

When the old man heard this, he helplessly reached out and patted Stefan's shoulder, and gave a word of relief.

"If you are bonded by fate, fate will let you get what you want."

Just like when he and his life partner, fate led them to live together for most of their lives ...

...

And at this time at the Doyle Manor, it was another scene.

Martha was standing by the window, looking at the black night sky, lost in thought.

It was winter, the wind occasionally blew, and the chill struck her.

She reached out and wrapped her arms around herself, looking out the window at the branches of the trees, and her mind was scattered with thoughts.

At this time, an ear-splitting cell phone ringing suddenly interrupted her thoughts.

She picked up the phone and saw the familiar name on the screen – Melissa.

Martha curled her lips and picked up the phone.

As soon as the call was answered, Melissa's loud voice came in a high pitch.

"I'm telling you, Stefan, the idiot, probably really believed some rumor and set out to find the place that doesn't exist. How do you think there could be fireflies now that it's winter?"

Melissa, on the other side of the phone, couldn't help but laugh at Stefan's stupidity.

Anyone with a good eye could see that Martha didn't want to give him a chance, so she made things difficult for Stefan deliberately.

But who would have thought that the fool actually went to look for some fireflies?

At this time, Martha heard Melissa's words, chuckled and her eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

She pursed her red lips, and after a long time, she murmured, "What a fool."

It was winter, and there couldn't be fireflies, but Stefan insisted on catching them.

Melissa on the other side of the phone laughed with some apprehension in her heart, but she pretended to ask jokingly.

"If Stefan really found some fireflies, would you forgive him?"

She felt that Martha would not be able to forgive Stefan, after all, all the past pains were real.

And from what she knew about Martha, the latter was just saying that to make Stefan back off.

After hearing this, Martha tightened her grip on the phone and pursed her lips without speaking.

Her eyelids lowered, and the look in her eyes became even more complicated.

She couldn't wait for that time.

She no longer needed to give the real answer.

...

Mehull.

The nights always went by extremely fast, and Stefan talked a lot with the old man this night.

Both were up all night, apparently wanting to see if the fog would fade by the time tomorrow morning came.

But to their disappointment, by daylight, the heavy fog still did not disperse, looking a gray and dreary.

Stefan was disappointed to look at the fog in front of him.

The fog did not disperse, which meant that he wasted another day.

The old man sitting beside him saw the disappointment in his eyes and reached out to give him a strong pat on his shoulder to cheer him up.

"Do not be discouraged. Although the fog had not faded, but the fog in some places had."

The old man raised his hand and pointed to a piece of ground next to him, indicating Stefan to take a look.

Stefan's original dull eyes suddenly became crystal bright.

The fog had cleared a bit, if they went up the mountain, maybe they could catch fireflies?

He thought so, started to pack up things to leave here while sending his gratitude towards the old man who accompanied him here.

“Sir, thank you, if it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have known Yonio was there.”

When the old man heard this, he knew that this young man was impatient to get to the mountain.

Only, it was not at all suitable to go up the mountain.

With this in mind, he advised Stefan with a worried voice, “Now, although some of the fog has dispersed, there is still most of the fog around, so it is not suitable to go up the mountain at all.”

“Sir, I know your good intentions, it’s just that I have to go.”

Stefan gave the old man a grateful look and followed to continue packing his things.

The old man’s brows were slightly knitted, and his somewhat dry eyes were full of worry.

“Young man, listen to me, you can’t go up to the mountain now at this time. If you go up at this time, you might be in danger.”

“The fog is still so thick, you can’t see the direction if you go up there, you’ll just be lost inside the fog and can’t find your way out.”

Stefan laughed and reassured the old man not to worry about him.

“It’s okay. I’ll be careful. It’ll be fine.”

The old man sighed helplessly, and in the end, he could not bear to see Stefan in trouble, and persuaded him for a long time.

But Stefan did not listen to him at all and looked determined to go up the mountain.

Finally, the old man could only look at his back worriedly and urged him to be careful.

Stefan nodded gently, turned towards the foggy mountain step by step, looking at the road ahead with more and more determined eyes.

No matter how difficult the road ahead, he must catch the fireflies ...

Chapter 375 Consciousness gradually becomes chaotic

After getting up the next day, Martha came to the place where she had agreed with Rhys.

She and Rhys had agreed a few days earlier to go to a painting exhibition together, and this time she would bid farewell to him.

When Rhys arrived, Martha was already standing outside the exhibition hall, waiting for him.

The corner of his mouth lifted slightly and he said with a smile, “It’s been a long time.”

“I just got here, too.”

Martha said warmly, and walked into the pavilion with Rhys.

“I haven’t seen you for a while, Mr. Williams, you’re getting more and more energetic.”

“Don’t make fun of me, I’ve been busy with big projects lately, I don’t even have time to hang out with beautiful women, how can I look energetic?”

Rhys smiled profanely, he saw something, pointed to a painting on his side and commented, “Not bad, it is beautiful.”

“It is indeed a good painting, the details are also great.”

Martha commented approvingly, with a bit of relief in her brows.

Since she had spoken to Rhys, the two of them had gotten to know each other quite well, and now it was not too much to say that they were confidants.

“I may be away for a while recently ... about the Williams Group’s late cooperation with the Doyle Group, the vice president will be in full charge.”

Rhys raised an eyebrow and asked, “Where are you going?”

“Out for a business trip, I’m not sure when I’ll be back.”

Martha smiled, hiding the complex emotions in her black eyes.

Rhys nodded and was just about to ask something more when she heard a tiny vibrating sound from Martha’s phone.

She picked up the phone, and at a glance, she saw the note on the screen –

Eden.

Martha picked up the phone and asked in disbelief, “What’s wrong?”

Her words were barely out of her mouth when Eden’s eager voice came through –

“Stefan has been out of contact for twenty-four hours, and we can’t find anyone.”

When Martha heard this, her body trembled, her eyes could not help but be dazed, and for a moment she did not know how to react.

Is he missing ...

How come...

And Rhys, who was standing beside her, heard these words and involuntarily frowned, and a strange color flickered across his eyes.

When Martha returned to her senses, the hand holding the phone unconsciously tightened and she replied indifferently, “It has nothing to do with me.”

After saying this, she directly hung up the phone, as if she had nothing to do with Stefan.

But Rhys, who was standing beside her, could see that Martha had a clear concern in her eyes.

He did not point it out, but continued to admire the painter's paintings with Martha.

However, Martha became obviously a little distracted.

Rhys noticed her change, and after a long time, he couldn't help but speak out to comfort her.

"Don't worry, he's very lucky, he will be fine."

Martha didn't retort, instead she laughed lightly, looked at him and asked softly, "Do you still hate him now?"

When Rhys heard this, his thin lips were pursed and he was silent for a while.

After a long time, his thin lips lightly opened and his indifferent voice rang out.

"Hate makes me bear so much, I don't want it."

Only when one learns to let go of hatred will life become easy.

Although he couldn't immediately let go of his hatred for Stefan now, he would try to do it later

...

At this moment, that mountain.

After Stefan said goodbye to the old man, he walked all the way up the winding mountain road towards the mountain.

The further up the mountain he went, the thicker the fog became, and eventually he could barely even see anything within five meters ...

He kept on walking until late afternoon, and after night slowly fell, the sight in front of him was even more blurry.

He took the headlamp and kept looking for his current location, only to find that it seemed like he would walk around and eventually walk back.

By the time he realized this, he was clearly aware that he was lost, except that he had no idea where he was now or where to go.

The sky was slowly getting darker and the temperature on the mountain was dropping, making Stefan, who was wearing casual clothes, shiver a little.

But even so, he still did not want to give up.

This was his only chance, he could not let it go.

However, even if he was determined, his physical strength had used up.

Stefan stumbled and groped forward, but just after he walked two steps forward, he fell on the ground because of the slippery road.

The ground was full of small edgy stones, his pants were cut at once, blood was oozing from his knee.

He frowned, forcefully braced himself, and continued to walk forward.

Yet he walked more and more slowly because of the physical exhaustion.

Finally, he sat down on a large stone to rest.

But just after sitting down, he clearly felt his brain began to lack of oxygen.

He subconsciously opened his mouth to breathe more oxygen, but because of physical exhaustion, the scene in front of his eyes became blurry.

Immediately after, his body slowly fell backwards, and his consciousness gradually became chaotic ...

Chapter 376 Daddy, why are you so slow

Time passed quickly, and in a flash, two days had passed.

In the past three days, the news search had been all about Stefan and Martha.

The day Stefan confessed his love, many media reporters were present, so they heard that Martha would forgive Stefan if the latter could catch fireflies within three days.

Although now was late autumn, and about to winter.

But they believed Stefan, the city's most famous tycoon, could create a miracle.

So many people, waiting for further news, looked forward to the final result.

On the morning of the third day, Martha still saw a lot of news speculating about the final result.

She did not care about the news, in her opinion, this task was simply impossible to finish.

She had expected to leave for her mother's family three days ago, but she had to stay here for another three days because of her promise to Stefan.

In the afternoon of that day, she was in her room, dealing with some matters of the Doyle Group.

When she thought of the task she assigned, she unconsciously raised her hand and glanced at her wrist watch.

The time shown on the watch was 3:57 p. m. When she saw this, there was a weird look in her eyes.

After twelve o'clock tonight, this matter would be over.

Once the three days were up, Stefan would have no chance even if he really found that firefly.

She did not intend to forgive him, and did not want to have any more entanglement with him.

After this incident, he should be able to give up completely.

Martha's eyelids were lowered, and when she thought of this, her heart was filled with mixed feelings, and she couldn't tell what she really felt.

After a long time, Eden's words suddenly came to her mind...

Stefan had been out of contact for 24 hours.

In the next second, the corners of her mouth were slightly curled into a self-mocking smile, and her indifferent voice rang out in the room.

“Even if he’s really missing, there are people who will go looking for him.”

Martha forced down the strange feeling, the hand on the desk unconsciously tightened.

Tomorrow she would leave here, so now she needed to spend more time with Jimmy.

She really wanted to return after her responsibilities on her mother’s family were completed.

But even Louis could not promise her that she could make it ...

She sighed helplessly and got up to walk downstairs.

When Martha came downstairs, Jimmy was lying on the sofa with his big eyes staring at the clock not far away.

Jimmy was also waiting for Stefan to return, but the latter was late.

While watching the clock, he was silently chanting.

‘Daddy, why are you so slow?

Why does catching fireflies take you so long?

If Daddy can’t show up today, and Mommy has to go on a business trip tomorrow, they will miss each other!’

Martha saw her son’s look and knew what he was thinking.

She smiled helplessly, pretended not to know what he was thinking, and asked softly: “Does Jimmy have something he wants to do this afternoon? Mommy can do it with you.”

Jimmy tilted his head to look at his mommy, and after a long time, he gently shook his head and refused.

“Let’s stay home this afternoon, in case ...”

Daddy will be here soon?

If they go out, won’t they miss Daddy?

Although Jimmy did not finish his words, Martha understood what he meant.

Jimmy obviously wanted her to get back together with Stefan, so she hoped the latter would show up in the afternoon at the specified time.

It was just that ... she was trying to get Stefan to back off by giving Stefan this difficult task.

Martha helplessly went over and compassionately stroked the child’s head, and for a while didn’t know whether to tell Jimmy that Stefan was not going to show up today.

After a long time, she finally said in a soft voice, “Jimmy, do you have anything you want to do at home?”

Jimmy lying on the sofa heard this and blinked, looking at his mommy with a thoughtful look.

Martha was in no hurry, just smiling and looking at him, quietly waiting for him to speak.

Jimmy then raised his little face and looked at the woman standing in front of him with a look of anticipation.

“Mommy, why don’t we make dessert at home!”

Martha saw Jimmy so excited, dotingly stroked his head and nodded with a smile.

After the two decided, they soon started to act.

The kitchen had the usual utensils that Bianca used to make dessert, and Martha found them all after asking Bianca where they were.

After discussing with Jimmy, she decided that the two of them would work together to make a cake.

Since Martha had learned how to make cakes before, so when she did it again, she didn’t panic much.

She methodically put the cake embryo into the oven and taught Jimmy how to make the cream.

Jimmy accidentally got it on his little face when he was making the cream.

Martha smiled wickedly and dipped her hand into the cream and dabbed it on the little guy’s nose.

“Jimmy really looks like a little cat.”

“Then Mommy is a cat, too.”

Jimmy replied with a smile, his big eyes filled with a sly look.

Martha gave a slight pause and laughed hopelessly.

“Jimmy is so smart.”

“Yes.”

Jimmy raised his head nonchalantly, and his little face was filled with a look of triumph.

After the two prepared everything for the cake, they took out the long-baked cake embryo and started making the cake.

Jimmy saw the cake embryo and asked a question, somewhat bemused and puzzled.

“Mommy, how do I put the cream on it to make it look good?”

“Jimmy has never learned how to, but Mommy does.”

After Martha said this, she smiled and placed the cake embryo on the shelf.

She skillfully used the tools and smeared the cream on top of the cake embryo, then turned the cake stand.

Jimmy unconsciously made a shocked sound as he watched the cream, which was applied casually, become flat under Mommy's operation.

"Wow, Mommy, you are so good."

"Jimmy can do it too, wanna try?"

Martha smiled and looked at Jimmy standing on the chair, her eyes smiling.

Jimmy looked at his mommy excitedly, and after a long time, righteously refused.

"No, Jimmy has not learned how, I will only make the cake ugly."

Martha looked at Jimmy dotingly, but felt that Jimmy should get involved.

After thinking about it, she said, "Then Mommy will be responsible for putting lace on the cake, and Jimmy will draw on it, okay?"

"Yes, I will definitely draw it properly."

Jimmy immediately nodded happily, with a look of eagerness to try.

He felt he could draw well.

It didn't take long for Martha to finish the lace for the cake and prepare the buttercream and tools for Jimmy to use for the painting.

After her instruction, Jimmy soon knew how to use the tools to paint the cake.

Martha smiled as she watched the little guy seriously standing in front of the cake, painting it, and dotingly stroked his head.

This child has inherited her talent for drawing, and had a very good aesthetic and conceptual approach to painting.

Half an hour later, Jimmy looked sideways at his mommy standing beside him and asked with a smile, "Mommy, did I draw well?"

When Martha saw the painting, her eyes dimmed, and the corners of her mouth curled up in a faint bitter smile, but she didn't let the child notice it.

The painting on the cake was a family portrait, a family of three holding hands and laughing happily...

Chapter 377 Waiting with you

Although it was just a sketch, Martha understood Jimmy's meaning.

The sketch was about her, Stefan and Jimmy.

Jimmy hoped that she and Stefan could get back together and they could live together as a happy family.

Yet...

Martha hid the weird look in her eyes and said with a smile, "Jimmy drew it beautifully."

After she said this, she smiled and changed the subject.

That afternoon, they talked about many things.

Time passed little by little, and soon it was about ten o'clock in the evening.

Jimmy, at this time, was already getting sleepy.

Jimmy's resting time was very fixed, so he got sleepy at the point.

At this time, he had not gone to bed, completely because of his eagerness to see his daddy.

Martha, who was with him, knew what he was thinking, but it was ten o'clock now.

Stefan was not coming.

Martha thought of this, gently patted Jimmy's shoulder, coaxed Jimmy to sleep.

When Jimmy fell asleep, she got up and was ready to carry him back to his room, but who knew that as soon as she touched him, Jimmy opened his sleepy eyes.

Jimmy looked at his mommy in a daze. Dazedly, he asked, "Mommy, where are you taking me?"

"You're sleepy, Mommy will take you back to your room to sleep."

When Jimmy heard this, he immediately shook his head stubbornly, and his voice of refusal rang out in the living room.

"Mommy, he will come, you wait for him."

Martha looked at Jimmy's sleepy look, feeling distressed.

She could see the insistence in Jimmy's eyes, but ... it was so late now, he wouldn't come.

She heartily touched the child's head and turned her head to look at the night outside the window, her pupils were full of worry.

It had been so long; she wondered if Stefan had been found.

Even if he was found, he would not come to see her.

Because in this season, there were no fireflies.

Martha returned to her senses, lowered her head and gently kissed Jimmy on the forehead, whispering, "It's late, he won't come."

Jimmy shook his head hard, only to feel his nose twitch, his eyes reddened.

He was sure Daddy would come.

Martha looked at the child in distress, not knowing how to persuade him.

Jimmy took a look at the time and saw that it was already late at night, his heart was full of loss.

He believed that Daddy would definitely appear, yet it was more than ten o'clock in the evening ...

Suddenly, he thought of something and raised his eyes to look at his mommy and asked in a condescending manner.

“Mommy, why did you ask Daddy to catch fireflies for you?”

Martha stiffened, and her eyelids lowered, hiding the weird look in her eyes.

Of course she couldn't tell Jimmy what she was thinking now, but ...

It was at this time that Jimmy's sobbing voice rang out, interrupting Martha's thoughts.

“Mommy, did you let Daddy catch fireflies on purpose?”

Jimmy's heart was filled with sadness as he suddenly realized this.

'If Mommy really did do it on purpose, doesn't that mean she never wanted to forgive Daddy at all?'

Jimmy looked at his mommy expectantly, hoping to hear a different answer.

Just to his disappointment, after Martha heard the words, her red lips were pursed and she looked at Jimmy in front of him, silent.

She did not know how to answer, and could only keep silent.

Although Jimmy was only a few years old now, she did not want to lie to him.

With this in mind, she could only remain silent when faced with Jimmy.

Martha's silence made Jimmy easily understand she did it on purpose.

She could not deny that she did it on purpose, but she did not want to see Jimmy more upset.

Finally, she gently rubbed Jimmy's head and said softly, “Then Mommy will wait here with you, okay?”

Jimmy hesitated for a moment, but nodded gently.

Martha smiled, picked up Jimmy and sat down on the sofa.

The two of them watched the clock go by, quietly waiting for Stefan to appear.

Jimmy sleepily cowered in his mommy's arms, quietly waiting for Daddy to appear.

The living room was very quiet at 10:30 at night, with only the alarm clock going on and on.

Martha indifferently watched the clock going not far away; she didn't expect Stefan's appearance at all.

Half a day later, Jimmy gradually fell asleep in this quiet environment.

The woman heard the even breathing of the child in her arms. She sighed silently, ready to carry the child back to the bedroom.

But as soon as she looked up, she saw the current time – eleven o'clock.

It was already eleven o'clock, it didn't matter if she waited another hour ...

Chapter 378 It must be Daddy coming!

She was now sleepless, and could not sleep even if she returned to her room.

Martha thought of this, suppressed the thought of leaving the living room, hugged the child in her arms, and gently closed her eyes.

As she closed her eyes, her mind kept going back to the scenes she had experienced in the past.

At this time in the past, she was used to waiting alone at night for Stefan to return.

She knew that she was waiting in vain, yet she waited patiently every time.

Now that she recalled it, she was really patient at that time.

And now, she was not even willing to wait a minute longer.

When Martha opened her eyes again, the minute hand had stopped at ten.

Eleven fifty, he would not come.

She hid the feelings in her eyes, got up and held the child tightly in her arms, ready to go back to her room with the child in her arms.

Just at this time, there was a loud rumbling sound from the sky.

The sound was getting closer and closer.

Martha frowned and looked up at the window with some confusion.

Held in her arms, the asleep Jimmy, was waken up by this sound.

Jimmy struggled to open his sleepy eyes and looked excitedly at his mommy who was holding him.

“What is this sound?”

The sound coming from the yard was getting harsher and louder, clearly the sound of something approaching.

The sound did not sound like an ordinary one, but it seemed to be ...

Helicopter!

When Jimmy realized this, his sleepy big eyes lit up and his little face was energetic.

It must be his daddy coming!

Jimmy braced himself, jumped to the ground, and immediately wanted to run out to see.

Martha frowned and worriedly went forward and took the child’s hand, “Mommy will go out with you.”

The two of them walked out of the living room together, and as soon as they did, they saw a helicopter parked over the yard.

The sound of the helicopter was very loud, and it was so loud that people from three kilometers away could hear it.

The plane stopped at the courtyard, the wind was also very big, blowing up the surrounding fallen leaves, and also brought up a lot of sand.

Jimmy's hand holding his mommy unconsciously tightened, his big eyes shining brightly at the helicopter in the sky.

It was Daddy coming.

At this time, it must be Daddy.

Soon, under Jimmy's surprise gaze, a slender figure came down from the plane.

It was clearly Stefan.

Martha stared blankly at the man not far away, her pupils filled with a look of shock.

She thought Stefan simply could not find the fireflies, yet he came back before time was up...

Jimmy, standing beside her, after the surprise, immediately jumped up with excitement.

"I knew he'd be here!"

Stefan showed a light smile to the child, and then turned his head to look at the woman he had not seen for three days and had been thinking about day and night.

He had a light smile on his lips, and his dark eyes were filled with a deep look of affection.

-I'm back.

He whispered and walked towards Martha step by step.

When he looked at Martha in front of him, he suddenly remembered the time when he fainted on Mount Yonio...

At that time, he knew that his consciousness was slowly fading, and finally he was unconscious.

By the time he woke up, it was night.

With the bright moonlight, he saw that the fog that had been lingering around Mount Yonio had faded.

He was lying on a patch of grass with the sound of insects filling his ears.

When he came back to his senses, he propped himself up and stood up.

After standing up, Stefan found that Yonio was really as beautiful as the legend said.

He could faintly see large wild roses, swaying in the wind, and he could also hear the sound of the stream flowing happily not far away.

He looked up at the moon in the sky and felt that it was not too late.

Stefan hesitated for a moment and then immediately decided to take advantage of this time to catch fireflies.

As he followed the mountain path forward, he realized that he had never gone out because he had been circling a huge rock.

He laughed bitterly and walked slowly forward by the bright moonlight.

Along the way, he saw many different things, glowing flowers, green trees, and even dragonflies, just like summer.

He thought of this and was slightly relieved.

This was the way it was now, so the fireflies must be there too.

He walked along the road for a long time and finally saw a bit of bright light in a grassy outcrop deep in the mountains.

Stefan stiffened slightly at the sight of the bright light, and his face was filled with a look of shock.

After a long time, he came back to his senses and smiled as he walked forward.

He knew he would be able to find the fireflies.

God was still willing to give him another chance, and this time, he would not fail Martha again ...

Chapter 379 Fireflies in Winter

Stefan took a few steps closer and then stood in front of Martha.

He smiled and took out a glass bottle from his pocket and handed it to the woman standing in front of him.

The transparent glass bottle was filled with a yellowish glow, and fireflies were flying inside, which was very beautiful.

This time, a gust of wind blew by, so that the original dazed Martha snapped back to reality, feeling bitter.

Stefan's bottle containing fireflies was a transparent glass bottle, so one could see the fireflies inside the bottle at a glance.

She thought it would be impossible to do.

However, he did it.

At this time, the corners of Stefan's mouth slightly raised, his thin lips lightly opened, his voice extremely gentle.

"I'm not late, am I?"

The little guy who was frozen in place heard these words and immediately turned his head to look at the clock in the living room.

The clock showed the time, which was exactly twelve o'clock.

Jimmy's big eyes lit up and his little face was filled with excitement.

“It’s not over time!”

Martha heard these words, but at this point, all she could see were the fireflies in front of her.

A dozen of fireflies fluttered with small wings, emitting their light in the clear glass bottle.

She had seen fireflies before, but never thought she would see them in winter.

The night was very dark, but she felt that the light of the fireflies in the clear glass bottle lit up the night.

The light of the stars shone inside the glass bottle, just like a small lamp.

Martha looked at the man standing in front of her in a daze. The corners of the man’s mouth were hooked in a light smile, and his eyes were full of deep emotion.

She looked down slightly and could see the glass bottle held by the man’s large hand, with the fireflies still fluttering inside.

Her eyes flashed, and her red lips were pursed for a long time without speaking.

Jimmy’s astonished eyes have been staring at the fireflies, this was the first time he had seen fireflies with his own eyes.

He did not expect that the small fireflies could be so beautiful.

The little guy thought of it and could not help but say.

“Mommy, the fireflies are so beautiful! This is the first time Jimmy has seen fireflies in winter!”

Jimmy’s big eyes kept looking at the dancing fireflies, watching the bottle with fireflies inside shining in the darkness of the night.

After a long time, he still did not hear Martha’s voice, he turned to his mommy and pulled her hand wickedly.

“Mommy, do you think these fireflies look good?”

Martha returned to her senses, dazedly looking at the glass bottle close at hand, without a move.

Stefan’s eyes darkened as he somewhat panicked and handed the bottle to her.

“Here you go.”

Martha looked at the fireflies that was closer to her, and her heart was filled with mixed feelings.

She didn’t expect Stefan, to actually catch fireflies.

She asked him to do it, simply because she didn’t think it could be finished.

Yet he went back with fireflies.

Should she say yes to him?

Martha’s hand at her side unconsciously clenched into a fist, and her eyebrows knitted unnoticeably.

Stefan saw that she did not say anything and unconsciously held his breath, quietly waiting for her answer.

Jimmy saw this scene, could not help but feel anxious for his daddy.

Now Daddy had brought the fireflies here, why did Mommy speak nothing?

At this time, a dark blue car was parked outside the Doyle Manor.

A man and a woman successively stepped down from the car.

Melissa just got out of the car and froze, her big eyes full of shock.

The sound of the helicopter rumbling was still resounding, so loud that it was uplifting.

When she came back to her senses, she immediately turned and pulled Eden, who was one step behind her, towards the Doyle Manor.

As she walked, she said urgently, "Come on, let's go see what's going on now!"

Eden laughed helplessly and couldn't help but become tense.

The two walked into the Doyle Manor together and saw the three standing in the courtyard.

Stefan held a bottle with a starburst of light and handed it to Martha, who looked like she was still hesitant to take it.

There was a helicopter parked in the courtyard of the villa, and because of the power of the helicopter, the sand and fallen leaves in the courtyard were blown up.

Melissa's eyes widened slightly when she saw this shocking scene, and she couldn't help but exclaim.

"Money really makes the mare go!"

Chapter 380 She will keep her word

Not only could Stefan drive around in a helicopter, but he could also catch fireflies in winter.

She silently thought, but her eyes kept staring at the scene not far away.

And Eden, who was standing beside her, saw the familiar figure and the corners of his mouth curled up in a light smile.

In his opinion, the biggest happiness was to see the safe return of his good buddy.

While the two of them were thinking, Bianca pushed Maxwell out of the living room.

They were ready to rest, but suddenly heard so much noise, so they got up and came out to see.

They didn't expect to see such a scene.

This time, Martha and Stefan's matter, has been in the Twitter trending topic, so Maxwell and Bianca naturally knew the firefly thing.

It was just that neither of them expected Stefan to actually catch fireflies in this late autumn.

When they came out, they saw Stefan handing the glass bottle with fireflies to Martha.

At this moment, Maxwell and Bianca both changed their attitudes towards this man.

They had to admit that Stefan was a man who could now treat Martha wholeheartedly.

Maxwell and Bianca both looked at each other and nodded slightly before pursing their lips and not speaking, just to see what Martha would decide.

Melissa's eyes changed a bit when she looked at Stefan.

Stefan, the fool, was sometimes quite romantic.

She felt that Martha also had mixed feelings when she saw the bottle of fireflies.

Although she knew her best friend well, but at this moment, she surprisingly did not know how Martha would finally decide.

At this moment, Stefan did not notice that the courtyard had become more and more crowded.

Perhaps, he noticed it. Yet he could only see Martha.

His eyes watching Martha getting darker, and his other hand at his side unconsciously clenched, he was afraid to hear the answer he did not want to hear.

Even if Martha did not say anything, he did not say anything again, just quietly waiting for Martha's answer.

Martha saw the smile at the corner of the man's mouth standing in front of her, and the hopefulness in his eyes.

At this moment she suddenly felt that Stefan, who had always been aloof, was a bit like a child, looking forward to receiving her affirmation.

After a long time, she slowly reached out and took the glass bottle Stefan handed over.

As soon as she received it, she felt the mild temperature lingering around the glass bottle, and the fireflies inside the bottle were still fluttering and emitting their own light.

She knew that this bottle should have some kind of insulation effect to maintain the temperature in the bottle, so that the fireflies inside this could survive.

Otherwise, these fireflies would have long been dead...

Martha thought of it, looking at the glass bottle held in her hand emitting a little yellow fluorescence, lost in thought.

This was also her first time seeing fireflies in the late autumn.

He even did this.

She held the bottle with a slightly stronger hand, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, hiding the complexity in her black eyes.

Stefan saw her reach out to take the glass bottle filled with fireflies, his narrow eyes narrowed, and he asked in a low voice with a strong suppressed excitement.

“I did it, didn’t I?”

He brought back the fireflies within the time limit.

So she would give him another chance, right?

Martha was not a fool, and naturally heard the implication of the man’s words.

She raised her eyes and looked at the slender man standing in front of her with some bitterness in her eyes, which she quickly covered up.

The corners of her mouth slightly raised, lightly smiled at the man standing in front of her, with some excitement that she didn’t notice.

He did do it.

It was out of her expectation.

The people standing to the side, when they heard Stefan’s words, couldn’t help but be a little nervous.

Jimmy, who was standing next to Martha, was afraid that his mommy might back out.

Jimmy hesitated for a moment before raising his head slightly and reminding.

“Mommy, Daddy has done everything he promised, and you have to keep your word!”

He wanted Mommy to promise to forgive Daddy and give him another chance.

Eden, who was standing not far away, immediately felt that he was Stefan’s good buddy and should help him at this moment.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, smiling and echoing Jimmy, “You made the offer this time, so you should keep your word.”

After saying this, he nudged Melissa who was standing beside him.

Martha’s eyes just fell on Melissa at this time, seemingly asking what the latter was thinking.

Melissa knew what her best friend was thinking, but this time, she wanted to be on Stefan’s side.

She thought of this, smiled helplessly and kept silent.

Martha didn’t say much, only turned her head and continued to look at Bianca who just came out and her father who was sitting in a wheelchair.

The two of them did not speak, but only smiled tenderly at her.

It was as if they had changed their minds about Stefan, but now respected Martha’s choice.

Martha’s eyes finally fell on Stefan, and she saw the hope and tenderness in his eyes.

The corners of her mouth lifted into a light smile ...

