

Good bye 391

Chapter 391 Never heard from her again

A hint of sorrow flitted across Stefan's face, and soon he suppressed the stinging pain in his heart and said, "She'll come, I'll wait for her here."

Stefan's firmness and calmness made Eden frown slightly.

He guessed Stefan had realized he had been fooling himself all along.

He couldn't bear to see his good buddy like this, but he didn't know how to comfort him; he could only purse his lips and stand on the side without saying anything.

Stefan glanced slightly sideways, looking at the flowers that were slightly swayed by the sea breeze.

Martha loved roses, so now there were a lot of roses. Standing here was like standing in a sea of roses.

For a moment, Stefan seemed to see the bride in a white wedding dress standing in the red carpet, walking step by step towards him.

The wedding dress she chose was beautiful and showed off her figure and charm perfectly.

At the same time, this wedding dress made her look noble and dignified.

Then, Martha took Maxwell's hand and together they walked to him.

Finally, Maxwell handed over his daughter to him with a solemn face.

They exchanged rings and kissed under the priest's proclamation, and officially became a legally married couple.

A sea breeze blew by, bringing Stefan back to reality.

His eyes sank and he slowly took out the wedding ring from his pocket that he had prepared long ago.

This ring, he wanted to put it on her last night, but she rejected him.

Perhaps, at that time, she was thinking of leaving.

Stefan lowered his eyes and looked at the ring in his hand with a determined look in his eyes.

He'll wait for her to come back.

No matter how long it takes, he will keep waiting.

His hand holding the ring tightened and quietly waited for the owner of the ring to appear.

The lively wedding scene was now silent, all the guests waiting for the bride to appear and looking at Stefan with sympathy.

They didn't know Martha wouldn't be coming, but just seeing Stefan's forlorn look at this point, they all felt heartbroken.

Everyone knew Mr. Harrison took care of everything in the wedding and made it a grand one.

Yet, the bride had not shown up.

Stefan was wearing a black handmade suit, his eyes were staring straight in the direction of the end of the red carpet, his eyes were very determined, just a sadness still lingered around him.

Maxwell couldn't help but feel a little sorry for Stefan after seeing this scene.

Although he didn't know why Martha didn't show up, he understood that Martha didn't want to marry Stefan.

At this time, Stefan held the ring in his hand, his eyes were fixed on the direction of the entrance, with sadness in his eyes, thin lips tightly pursed without saying anything.

The sea breeze blew relentlessly over him, lifting his coat but not blowing away any bit of grief from him.

The time passed bit by bit, the guests originally thought the bride was held up by something on the way and she would appear later.

But now, they gradually understood that the bride would not show up.

Later, a drizzle fell throughout the city, and the guests became a bit flustered and scattered in all directions.

Only Stefan, still standing at the end of the aisle, his eyes fixed on the entrance to the wedding site, quietly awaiting the arrival of his bride.

And that day, Martha did not appear at the wedding site even at the end.

From that day on, Martha was never heard from again.

In the end, the one-man show of this wedding came to an end.

The city's most famous man, Mr. Harrison, prepared a splendid wedding for the woman he loved, yet that woman never appeared again.

After that day, Stefan had searched frantically for Martha, but could not find anything.

After that, his world was nothing but endless darkness, and nothing could bring him a ray of light ...

Chapter 392 Why Did They Want Her Dead?

Several days had passed by the time Martha, Louis and Jane arrived at Z Country.

Over the past few days, they had several plane transfers, and the last plane to Z Country was a private jet.

By the time they got off the plane, it was late afternoon.

Martha stepped off the plane and looked around at the completely unfamiliar surroundings with mixed feelings.

Since she came here, it would be hard for her to come back to the Doyle Manor again.

After the trio left the airport, a black car came to pick them up, and Martha picked a seat next to the window.

She looked through the car window and saw this country, which was completely different from the one at home.

The streets were bustling with people of different skin colors, and the streets and buildings were distinctive and exotic, yet a little more different than those in Europe and America.

Martha's eyes darkened, and a voice rang out in her mind, telling her that she was going to fit in here from now on.

Louis, sitting next to her, obviously felt her mood, his thin lips raised slightly. "Martha, welcome home."

When Martha heard this, her red lips were pursed in silence.

She lowered her eyelids, and the hand on her side was unconsciously clenched.

She never knew that she had a home here.

Louis was a little worried when he saw her like this, but now that she was back, she would get used to these things sooner or later.

After he pursed his lips, his voice softened.

"You must have been exhausted in the past two days, so stay at the hotel tonight and attend the family dinner tomorrow."

"Hmm."

Martha responded absently and turned her head to look out the car window.

Quickly, she reacted and frowned at Louis, who was sitting beside her.

"A family dinner?"

Louis' eyes narrowed slightly and he said meaningfully, "You are back, you must meet the Lucas family."

Martha's brow knitted a little tighter, she just pursed her lips without saying anything.

Jane, who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned her head towards the back with worry, and after a long time of hesitation, she spoke up.

"Sir, should we let Miss Martha adjust herself to the life here first?"

Louis heard this and turned his head to Martha with doubt in his eyes.

Martha naturally got his point, but she didn't think it was necessary.

Since she was here, she would have to meet those people sooner or later.

She thought of this, and replied, "No, just tomorrow."

"Good, then when you go back to the hotel tonight, you'll have to do some preparations."

Louis' magnetic voice rang out in the car with a distinctly worried tone.

He was not sure if those of the Lucas family would give Martha a hard time tomorrow.

Martha nodded gently and did not speak again.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at the Royal Grand Hotel and Jane got out and looked at Martha with concern.

"Are you okay?"

At this time, Martha's face was a little pale, with obvious fatigue in her eyes.

Martha smiled and nodded, responding easily, "It's okay, let's go."

The hotel they stayed at was the Royal Grand Hotel, and the people inside the hotel were dressed in Z Country clothing.

As soon as they walked into the lobby, they were eagerly greeted by a manager who treated Louis with respect.

"Count Caesar, please."

When Martha heard the word "Count", she knew that the Caesar family was in a very unusual position in Z Country.

The three of them followed the manager to their respective rooms, which were all suites with all the amenities.

Martha walked into the room and took a glance around the entire layout and furnishings of the room, and knew that the room was expensive.

The room was very luxuriously decorated, the sofa was leather, and the coffee table was made of rare jade.

After a brief glance, she lifted her feet towards the couch and sat down on it.

She had to say, after sitting on the plane for so long, it was so comfortable sitting on the sofa.

Louis sat down and looked at the somewhat lazy Martha with a dotting smile, after a few words of small talk, he then got to the point.

"Next, let me tell you about the Lucas family."

When he said this, his eyes were dark and he continued.

"You have three uncles here, in addition to my mother, your aunt."

"Uncle?"

Martha looked at the man sitting across from her in disbelief, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Louis nodded gently, his thin lips slightly parted, began to introduce the Lucas family.

“Your great-uncle was the eldest son of the Lucas family, named Gage Lucas, who married the eldest daughter of the Rowland family and had a daughter and a son.”

“The second son of the Lucas family, Clark Lucas, is your second uncle. His wife died young and he has no children to this day.”

“In addition to that, there is the adopted son that Grandpa adopted when he was alive, your young uncle, his name is Sam Lucas.”

Martha heard this and nodded gently to indicate that she had understood.

After the man looked at her, his eyes darkened, and he continued.

“Tomorrow is the 80th birthday of the mistress of the Lucas family, and everyone will be there, so you’ll see them all then.”

Sitting on the sofa, Martha’s eyelids lowered and she thought seriously before opening her mouth to ask.

“You’re just telling me this now ... Could it be that they’re going to turn on me?”

Louis’ thin lips were tightly pursed. He silently looked at Martha, and hesitated for a while before slowly nodding his head.

At this time, Jane sitting on the side said, “Mr. Caesar suspected the people behind Libby were from the Lucas family, but he had no evidence.”

Martha was stunned.

If the people behind Libby were from the Lucas family, then probably the ones who wanted to kill her were her elders.

But why did they want her dead?

Louis, sitting across the table, saw the confusion in Martha’s eyes and explained, “They don’t want you dead, but they want to find a way to get that thing and then make sure you never come back here.”

Martha’s eyes darkened as she thought of the badge that her mother had hidden.

It seemed that after she came to the Lucas family, there would be many difficulties waiting for her...

Chapter 393 The fool said he would always wait for her

A few moments later, Louis handed Martha a copy of the information.

“This is a detailed list of everyone in the Lucas family, you must read it tonight and familiarize yourself with it. Your appearance tomorrow will lead to a battle, so be prepared to face it.”

Martha forced down the irritation in her heart and reached out to take the document, her black eyes filled with a gloomy look.

This night, she stayed up all night flipping through the information about the Lucas, just to prepare for tomorrow’s fight.

It was written on the profile that Uncle Gage, after marrying the Rowland family's eldest daughter, had a son and daughter, so only he had a higher status in the Lucas family.

But even so, he was still not the head of the family, the old Mr. Lucas said that only the person with the badge was the next head of the family.

That badge was now in her possession.

So could it be this uncle who had been trying to put her to death?

Martha continued to read the information in her hands.

Uncle Clark's wife died in a car accident and Uncle Clark did not remarry after her death, so he never had any children.

It seemed that he didn't have any interests in becoming the head of the family.

Martha frowned and continued to read it further.

Uncle Sam was the adopted son of the old Mr. Lucas, and grew up with Martha's mother and they two had a very good relationship.

Martha didn't think the person who was in a good relationship with her mother would ever hurt her.

As for her mother, her name was Elsie Lucas, the eldest daughter of the Lucas family.

Since her mother left the Lucas family, she changed her name to Bella Burton and married her father with that name, trying to escape from marrying into the royal family.

Her aunt Eva Lucas was Louis' mother.

Her aunt was the second daughter of the Lucas family, and Elsie's twin sister.

After Elsie left, Eva married Count Caesar and gave birth to three sons.

And Louis Caesar, the eldest son of Count Caesar, naturally inherited the position of the count.

After Martha read everyone's details, the hand holding the information tightened, the flat information was wrinkled a little bit.

After her mother Elsie escaped and left, the prince married the eldest daughter of another family as his wife.

The Lucas family's status in the Z Country fell into disrepute because of her mother's escape from the marriage, which destroyed the family's credibility in the eyes of the royal family.

Later it was Eva who married Count Caesar and gave birth to three sons, thus stabilizing the situation.

Of course, the Lucas family would have been torn apart if Count Caesar hadn't preserved the Lucas family's position for her.

Martha's eyelids were lowered and her long eyelashes fluttered lightly, hiding the anxiety and complex feelings in her eyes.

The relationships in the Lucas family were complicated, and she had just arrived here, not knowing the true nature of these people, so she had to be more careful in dealing with them.

Martha rubbed her temples tiredly and let out a helpless sigh.

She wondered what awaited her tomorrow.

After she closed her eyes tiredly, two familiar voices involuntarily emerged in her mind.

She wondered how were her father, son, and that man doing.

That night she asked that man what he would do if he left and never came back.

At that time, that fool said he would always wait for her.

The wedding he the wedding was really beautiful. It deserved to be called the wedding of the century. It was a pity that...

Martha thought of this, there were some mixed feelings, but another thought in her mind was even stronger.

Only by surviving well in the Lucas family could she solve these troubles of the Lucas family and return to Jimmy and her father.

Chapter 394 The family dinner

Early the next morning, Martha followed Louis to the Lucas family.

The car passed through the lively streets and slowly made its way to the other side of the city.

Half an hour later, the luxurious black car stopped in front of a castle.

Louis looked sideways at the woman sitting at his side, the corners of his mouth curved up in a smile, "This is your home."

Martha's red lips were pursed, and after clenching her hands, she pulled open the door and stepped out of the car.

She got out of the car and as soon as she looked up, she saw a luxurious castle in front of her.

The castle was purple, and the walls on the castle were a bit worn and obviously had a history of years.

With just one glance, Martha could feel the majesty and luxury of the castle, and it was at this moment that she suddenly knew why the Lucas family would fight for the position of the head of the family.

People with desire should want to stand at the supreme point of this castle and become the master of this castle.

Louis saw the solemnity in his cousin's eyes, and his eyes were thick with worry, but he smiled and went over to place his hand on the latter's shoulder.

"Grandma's situation is complicated now, so you have to be mentally prepared."

Martha's brows knitted slightly. She glanced sideways at Louis, with confusion in her eyes.

Louis sighed helplessly, "You'll understand what I mean in a minute."

Martha nodded gently and followed Louis into the castle.

When Martha followed Louis in, the Lucas family was sitting at a long table waiting for the two of them to appear.

The Lucases were dressed in the formal attire of attending a family dinner, with serious faces looking in the direction of the two just walked in.

When Martha looked over, she instantly felt that there was something solemn about this family dinner.

The old Mrs. Lucas sat in the main seat, obviously the matriarch of the Lucas family.

To the left of the old Mrs. Lucas sat her three sons, Gage, Clark and Sam.

On the right of the old Mrs. Lucas was the youngest daughter Eva, and her grandson Andrew Lucas and granddaughter Daisy Lucas.

Since today was a family dinner, all the attendees were the members of the Lucas family.

Among Eva's three sons, only Louis Caesar was present, while her other two sons went abroad with their father and had not yet returned.

When Louis appeared with Martha, everyone sitting at the long table looked sideways at her.

Martha's hand at her side had tightened unknowingly, and a thin layer of sweat permeated her palm.

Although she knew that all these people present were her relatives, she was still too nervous to speak in the face of these completely unfamiliar faces.

She looked nervously at the people on the long table, and the tension in her heart was eased a little when she saw Eva's face, which looked just like her mother's.

And the old Mrs. Lucas, after seeing Martha's appearance that was like Elsie's, had some tears in her cloudy eyes.

Her lips trembled lightly. Obviously, she was so excited that she wanted to say something. Yet she stammered, unable to say a word, and she couldn't move at all.

Martha felt the old Mrs. Lucas's hot gaze, turned her head to look at her in dismay.

She had thought how fierce and angry the old Mrs. Lucas would be, but never thought the old man would look like this.

Louis, who was standing next to her, obviously saw the shock of the woman beside her, and after a silent sigh, spoke softly to explain.

"Martha, the person sitting in the host's seat is Grandma, and she's not well."

Louis said so, but in fact, the way he looked at Martha was clearly implying that Grandma turned to be like this because of something else.

Martha was stunned for a moment, her heart sank, and she looked at the old Mrs. Lucas, feeling sorry

That was her mother's mother, her grandmother ...

She thought of this in her mind, and then looked at the old Mrs. Lucas's appearance, unconsciously reddened her eyes.

Why did Grandma look like this?

What was the hidden agenda behind this? She must find Louis and ask him about it.

The uncles sitting next to the old Mrs. Lucas at this moment, seeing Martha's look, their eyelids lowered, each with their own thoughts.

Finally it was Gage who took the lead and broke the silence at this point.

"This is my niece who has been living outside, right? You look so much like your mother."

Clark sitting next to him heard this and smiled tenderly, looking at Martha with eyes full of affection.

Instead, Sam kept staring at Martha with complicated emotions in his eyes.

Martha nodded to her three uncles and said with a smile, "Hello uncles, my name is Martha Doyle."

No sooner had her words been finished than Daisy's mocking voice sounded.

"I'm not sure if you're the Lucas. Do you have any proof to prove you're one of us?"

Martha heard these words, her eyebrows frowned unnoticeably, looking at Daisy and thinking.

'That's Daisy, the daughter of the eldest uncle, who seems to be brainless.'

Chapter 395 Are You Married?

Gage frowned in displeasure, coldly glanced at his daughter with warning.

At the end, he smiled and tried to smooth things over, "Daisy has been spoiled by me since she was young, so don't take her words to heart, Martha."

Martha opened her mouth to speak, and Daisy's voice rang out first.

"I said nothing wrong. So what if she is a member of the Lucas family? Her mother has always been a sinner of the Lucas family!"

Martha heard these words, her eyes getting cold. She swept a glance at Daisy and noticed the unfriendly look in her eyes.

Her eyebrows were knitted, the hand on her side unconsciously tightened, her red lips tightly were pursed.

The next second, Andrew's voice suddenly sounded wickedly.

"I didn't expect the daughter of a sinner to be so ordinary looking."

In Andrew's opinion, Martha's appearance could not be compared with that of the Rowlands, his mother's family members.

Martha's eyes were dark, and after a long moment of silence, she spoke indifferently and introduced herself to the crowd in the room.

"My name is Martha Doyle, my father's name is Maxwell Doyle, and my mother's name is Bella Burton."

"I didn't know my mom was the Lucas until Louis found me."

When Daisy heard this, the corners of her mouth curled up in a more contemptuous smile, she looked at Martha, her eyes full of mockery.

"What's the use of knowing it? We can't give you anything even when you come back."

Because of Daisy's remark, the air was once again awkward.

Martha frowned and pursed her lips without a word.

Louis' eyes sank and he took a step forward, looking at Daisy with eyes full of coldness and warning.

"Shut up, Martha is our family."

Daisy looked at her cousin reluctantly, she clearly wanted to retort, but didn't dare to do so.

She knew that his cousin had a position in the Caesar family and was not someone she could easily offend.

Silence reigned over the room again. Martha and Daisy were staring at each other indifferently.

Finally, it was Gage who smiled and spoke up to ease the somewhat stiff atmosphere at the moment.

"Well, it's been so long since you came in, so hurry up and take your seat."

When Martha heard this, she unconsciously looked towards her eldest uncle and felt alert.

She felt that her eldest uncle were feigning kindness.

But despite this, she could not easily make sure that he was the mastermind.

Everyone here today, in her eyes, could be the mastermind.

And the old Mrs. Lucas, sitting in the host's seat, never took her eyes off Martha.

Afterwards, she saw Martha smiling at her and looked at Martha with increasingly tender eyes.

She saw in this granddaughter's smile her eldest daughter who once loved to smile at her so much too.

Soon, the family dinner officially began.

While eating, Daisy's eyes drifted over Martha from time to time.

A moment later, her eyes looked contemptuously at her nominal sister sitting next to Louis, her eyes full of contempt.

"Are you married?"

Although she knew that Martha, whose father was an ordinary man, was in no position to compete with her, she couldn't help but wonder if Martha probably competed with her.

Martha suddenly froze, not knowing how to answer, and finally had to pursed her lips without making a sound.

Daisy saw her look. There was more contempt in her eyes, and she smiled with mockery.

Anyway, whether Martha was married or not, she was not qualified to compete with her.

Just as Martha was about to respond, Eva took the lead and gave the answer for Martha.

"Since Martha is back, as the daughter of the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, she should be a candidate for the royal wife."

When Martha heard this, she looked at Eva with a look of dismay and disbelief.

Just at this time, Daisy's unpleasant retort sounded immediately after.

"The daughter of the eldest daughter? Wasn't her mother expelled from the Lucas family long ago?"

This time, the person who married into the royal family had to be her.

Her mother was one of the Rowland family and her father was the eldest son of the Lucas family, so how could she allow Martha, a wild child, to compete with her?

No matter what, she couldn't allow Martha to marry into the royal family!

Martha's eyes were lowered.

At this time, the Lucas were sitting at the long table and staring at Martha, waiting for Martha's reply.

At this critical time, the person who eased the atmosphere was still Gage.

He deliberately placed the knife and fork in his hand heavily on the plate, and said in a warning tone.

"Well, it's a family dinner today, so let's not talk about that."

Daisy saw that her father were angry, silently bowed her head and did not speak again, but her eyes glanced at her brother Andrew sitting beside her.

After exchanging a glance, the two agreed with an idea of tricking Martha.

Chapter 396 You have to be more careful

Since Gage spoke up to ease the awkwardness of the scene, the family dinner proceeded in silence.

Daisy never spoke up again to break the current peaceful atmosphere, perhaps because she was intimidated by her father, or maybe because she felt it was unnecessary.

After the family dinner was over, everyone put down their knives and forks and walked together towards the main hall.

Everyone was sitting in the main hall as usual, and Martha was the only one who looked at the crowd with some discomfort.

This was her first family dinner, and judging from the performance of her uncles, she had no idea who would be the real mastermind behind it.

The Lucas were chitchatting, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

But in the middle of this, the old Mrs. Lucas' eyes had rested on Martha.

She looked at Martha with loving eyes, mixed with a bit of nostalgia, perhaps looking through Martha at her oldest daughter.

Of course Martha could feel the old Mrs. Lucas' gaze, and her eyes met the old Mrs. Lucas while the crowd was talking.

She could feel that her grandmother seemed to have something to say to her, only now she was in a condition where she could not speak at all.

The next second, Gage's voice suddenly sounded to interrupt Martha's thoughts.

"Martha, what did you do in your previous job?"

Martha looked back at her uncle with a professional smile and replied in a warm voice, "Doing business at the Doyle Group."

"Doing business?"

Clark chimed in and then asked, "Could it be that you've started taking care of everything at the Doyle Group?"

Martha nodded gently and replied politely, "My father is old, so naturally I should take over the company."

She could see that her second uncle was just echoing Gage, not trying to know more about her, but just wanting to show his superficial concern for her.

She knew these people were not simple, but she didn't mind living in peace with them for some days as long as they didn't do anything to hurt her.

"And do you still have family where you lived before?"

With a smile on his face, Gage asked with concern, making it impossible for Martha to feel any hint of malice.

Martha nodded gently and smiled, "My father is still in his old town and he's doing fine."

Just as her words went out of her mouth, Clark's voice sounded.

"Were there any other relatives in that city besides your father?"

"Yes, there's Bianca, someone who watching me grow up. Also I have a ..."

Just as Martha was about to say that she had a son, Eva, who had been smiling lightly, suddenly interrupted Martha.

"Martha, do you have any hobbies other than running the Doyle Group?"

When Martha heard this, her eyelashes fluttered lightly.

She could sense that her aunt did not want her to mention her child, and the failed marriage of the past.

She didn't know why her aunt wanted to hide this part from the Lucas, but she chose not to say anything.

Her hand on her side unconsciously tightened, and her face resumed the smile it had just worn, as if nothing had happened.

"I like to paint."

"That sounds good, when will you show us your paintings?"

Gage smiled and echoed, looking at the newly returned niece with a glint in his eyes.

Martha smiled and nodded to say yes, but in the next moment, she inadvertently raised her eyes and met the gaze of her uncle Sam.

Sam looked at her with a very cold look, with displeasure, and she stiffened.

At this moment, she could not say what she felt for this third uncle, only thinking of hurrying to avoid eye contact with him.

In fact, she did so, and looked at the crowd present with a smile on her face.

After a few more words, Eva suddenly smiled and said, "Martha, now that you're home, you should not stay out in the hotel but live with the Lucas family."

Martha froze, and she made a quick analysis.

The people living in this castle were the old Mrs. Lucas, Gage and his family, and Sam, who was adopted by the Lucas family.

As for Clark, he had moved out years ago when he married his wife.

Eva, on the other hand, had been living in the Count's house since she married him.

In other words, if she lived here, she would have to face these completely unfamiliar faces every day, and ...

Martha thought of this, glanced at Daisy and Andrew, the two siblings.

If she stayed here, she was afraid the two siblings would make things difficult for her.

Just as she thought this in her mind, Daisy changed her bad attitude and looked warmly at Martha who was sitting not far away, smiling and persuading.

"Martha, you must stay here, Grandma misses you so much, how can Grandma see you often if you don't live here?"

Martha could hear the provocation in Daisy's tone, but now, on this occasion, she had no choice but to stay here.

The next second, Andrew echoed.

“I agree. Our cousin finally came back, she should stay here.”

Gage, sitting on one side, heard this and nodded in satisfaction, smiling and echoing.

“You are Elsie’s only daughter, of course you should live here.”

Martha smiled and nodded, the hand at her side unconsciously tightening.

She didn’t know why Daisy and Andrew’s attitude towards her had changed so drastically, but she understood that the two of them must be plotting something at this time.

It seemed that she should be more on guard against the siblings.

Martha thought this in her mind, but changed the subject calmly.

...

When the crowd talked for almost another hour, they all made excuses to leave.

Clark was the first to stand up and open his mouth to say he was leaving.

“It’s getting late too, so I’ll go back first, and Martha should get some rest.”

“Well, thank you for your concern, Uncle Clark.”

Martha smiled and looked at Clark, the smile on her face was not the slightest bit timid, and her eyes were filled with sincerity.

Clark’s eyes darkened as he smiled and said goodbye to the crowd before leaving the Lucas family.

As soon as he left, Gage stood up and said, “Mother, Martha, I have some official business to attend to at the royal court, so I will go ahead.”

The old Mrs. Lucas nodded strenuously and made no other movements.

But Martha gave Gage some reminders.

‘Gage has a position in the royal family, which is not surprising since Gage has married the daughter of a duke. Does he really covet the position of the head of the Lucas family and plan to get it?’

While Martha was silently thinking, all the people sitting at the long table slowly dispersed.

Eva saw that everyone else had dispersed and immediately got up and walked over to Martha and whispered.

“You come with me.”

Martha was stunned for a moment, nodded gently, and followed her sister-in-law out of the main hall.

After the two arrived at Eva’s room, Martha’s eyes deepened as she looked at the person who looked like her mother in front of her.

If her mother were still alive, would she be like her aunt ...

Soon after, Eva spoke up and interrupted Martha's thoughts.

"I can't come back to live now, so you have to be more careful staying here."

Chapter 397 You're so pretentious

Martha nodded gently, her voice choked with sobs.

"I know, I'll protect myself."

"Well, though I'm not living here, there's a maid named Eliza. She's my henchman."

Eva unconsciously reached out and grabbed Martha's hand, her eyes filled with worry.

"You should protect yourself and tell me first if anything happens."

Martha nodded, smiled and responded, "I will."

Just as her words were finished, she suddenly thought of what Eva had said when she was just at the banquet.

The eldest daughter of the Lucas family was marrying into the royal family, what was going on?

She thought this and asked the question.

"Just now at the banquet, what was all that talk about marrying into the royal family about?"

Eva heard these words, her face changed, and she was somewhat bothered.

She knew that Martha had once married and had a child in that city.

Yet the Lucas family needed Martha now.

Her grip on Martha's hand tightened and she said with a bitter smile, "Martha, about what happened to you in that city, it's all in the past, you have to learn to let go of the past."

"It's different here, you're going to be making a fresh start here."

Martha frowned and looked at her aunt with a look of disbelief.

She didn't understand why Eva would say that. There was Jimmy, her father and that man there, so how could she let go?

She lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly as she voiced the confusion in her heart.

"I can't let go, there is my child and my loved ones over there."

Eva helplessly shook his head, and did not continue to persuade Martha, but solemnly admonished.

"It's not the right time to talk about this. Anyway, you are in the Lucas family now, make sure you watch out for people in the family."

"Martha, you have to understand that everyone in the Lucas family could be the mastermind behind those things."

Martha's hand at her side involuntarily clenched, and her eyes sank.

Of course she knew that everyone could probably be the one hiding behind.

Everyone disguised themselves well.

It was not easy to discover the person hiding behind.

Martha chatted with Eva for a few more minutes before the latter left in a hurry.

After her aunt left, the room resumed its original silence.

Martha looked at this completely unfamiliar room, her eyes sunk and her red lips were tightly pursed.

She was mentally digesting what had happened at the party today and what Eva had just said.

...

As the night fell, Martha followed the maid to her room.

She hadn't been in the room long when there was a sharp knock at the door.

Martha opened the door of the room and saw Daisy standing in the doorway with an impatient look on her face.

She frowned and asked indifferently, "What brings you here?"

"Well, I brought you some incense over."

Daisy replied mockingly, looking at the woman in front of her with obvious disdain.

Immediately after, without waiting for Martha to ask, she explained in a condescending manner.

"This incense is specially made by the healer for the nobleman, ordinary people can not easily see it. If you hadn't come to the Lucas family, I'm afraid you wouldn't have seen it in your life."

Daisy looked at Martha with increasing disdain as she spoke.

She felt that a traitor like Elsie should be removed from the family, and that her daughter Martha, born from a union with a foreigner, should not have such a high status and was not worthy of using the family's fine incense.

It was just that her father had required her, and she could only obey him.

Growing up in the family, Daisy knew very well that going against her father's wishes would not end well.

Martha looked at the woman in front of her with a cold look in her eyes and indifferently spoke up and refused.

"I don't need incense, you take it back."

Daisy heard this, her eyebrows furrowed, she sneered and asked.

"What? Are you afraid that this incense I gave you is poisonous?"

Martha watched Daisy's reaction with cold eyes, her gut feeling told her that Daisy would not be so stupid, but it was better to save herself from trouble.

Anyway, Daisy was never friendly to her.

She was silent for a long time before explaining in a soft voice.

"You're overthinking it, I'm just not used to using these."

"This incense is to help you sleep."

Daisy's face softened. She looked at Martha still unkindly.

Martha's eyes flickered, and she answered softly.

"I can always sleep well, I don't need to use this stuff."

"You're so pretentious, I brought it to you specially and you still don't want it. If my father hadn't asked me to befriend you, do you think I would have been willing to take you on?"

Daisy mocked Martha, pushing open the door walking into Martha's room, throwing the incense on the table and turning around to leave.

She left with an unpleasant remark.

"Anyway, I have delivered the incense, it's at your disposal."

After Daisy left, Martha frowned without closing the door to the room.

Her eyes sank, and after a moment of thought, she went to the table and picked up the incense Daisy had just dropped and smelled it.

Her eyebrows knitted tighter.

Chapter 398 She's so shameless

After Daisy left Martha's room, she walked to the door of her brother's room with a look of anger on her face.

Instead of knocking on the door as she had just done when she went to Martha's room, she opened Andrew's door directly and threw it shut as hard as she could after entering.

Andrew, lying on the bed heard the movement, asked in confusion.

"What's wrong with you? What's with all the anger?"

"Martha is a bitch, so pretentious!"

After Daisy scolded Martha, she couldn't help but start cursing in the room.

"She's really an insensitive villager. I take incense to her, and yet she doesn't want to use it."

Andrew's eyes sank, and his voice carried urgency.

"What about the incense? You didn't take it back, did you?"

“Of course not.”

Daisy said proudly, raised her chin, and continued, “She said she did not want incense, I just pushed the door in, and then threw the incense on the table, and I do not know if she will use it.”

Andrew heard this and breathed a sigh of relief, the corners of his mouth curled up in a grim smile.

“That incense is with special drug ingredients, whether she will use it or not, as long as she opens the box, after tonight, she will have itchy skin and ulcers all over her body.”

“The longer she stays in the room, the worse her skin will be.”

Daisy’s anger dissipated because of her brother’s words.

“I’m just afraid that the uneducated woman would never think that the incense would work just by turning it on.”

“Sis, don’t worry, the person who marries the royal family will definitely be you.”

Andrew smiled and played with the phone, his eyes carrying the excitement after a successful calculation.

Daisy nodded. Just thinking about the way Martha’s skin would fester tomorrow, she was joyful.

Eva said that Martha would be the one marry into the royal family.

She wanted to see how Martha would compete with her after she was disfigured.

At this thought, Daisy said wickedly, “After tonight, I’d like to see what a woman with a broken face can do to compete with me.”

Andrew’s mouth curled into a cool smile, and after his fingers gently tapped the phone a few times, his cheerful voice rang out in the room.

“Sis, in fact, without these tricks, she is no better than you.”

“Why?”

Daisy looked at her brother now in confusion.

Although she disliked Martha’s father’s status, she understood that Martha was not bad looking, if the Lucas family recognized Martha as its daughter, Martha was fully qualified to marry into the royal family as the eldest daughter of the Lucas family.

Andrew laughed mockingly, and said what he had found out dismissively.

“I had someone look into Martha and found Martha was married in that country.”

How can a woman who has been married marry into the royal family?

Daisy thought of this, her pupils slightly dilated, her pretty face was full of shock.

The next second, Andrew’s magnetic voice sounded again in the room.

“She was not only married, but she also had a child with someone else and later divorced.”

Daisy was frozen in place for two seconds, looking at Andrew with ecstasy, but mixed with a few annoyance.

She was happy that the woman the royal man was going to marry would certainly not be a woman like Martha who had been married and had a child.

But she was also annoyed that Martha would be so shameless.

The woman who had been played with, divorced still daerd to come back to fight with her. Martha was really shameless to the extreme.

Her eyes goggled and she grumbled unhappily.

"I didn't expect her to be so shameless. She's divorced, and she still dares to come back and fight with me!"

"She can't compete with you."

Andrew said faintly, his eyes carrying an undisguised excitement.

The box of incense was used to trick Martha. As long as she opened it, there would be a show tomorrow.

Chapter 399 Uncle Sam, what brings you here?

He didn't think it was necessary, but he didn't mind watching Martha get defeated.

Daisy grunted and raised her head proudly.

"Of course, my father is the eldest son of the Lucas family, and my mother is the eldest daughter of the famous Rowland family, so how can that shameless woman compare with me?"

"That's right, your brother will be the future head of the Lucas family as well."

Andrew's eyes sank, and he spat out the words with a sinister look.

His father was the eldest son of the Lucas family and had a son and a daughter, while his second uncle has no children.

As for his third uncle, an adopted son, how could he compete with his father?

He thought of this, the corners of his mouth curved up unconsciously, his eyes full of smugness.

"Sis, just wait and see Martha's miserable face tomorrow!"

"If she had been sensible, she wouldn't have ended like that."

Daisy laughed mockingly, her eyes filled with disdain.

When she thought of how arrogant Martha was once she came back, she just couldn't swallow the anger.

But at the thought that Martha's skin will fester tomorrow, she felt much better inside.

Martha, who was in the room at the moment, picked up the incense that Daisy had just thrown on the table and took a look at it, and her eyebrows knitted a little tighter.

She did not open the bottle of incense. Just smelling it made her feel uncomfortable, not to mention opening it and using it.

Besides, the person who sent this incense was Daisy; she didn't think Daisy sent this with any good intentions.

Though she felt that Daisy would not be so stupid as to harm her openly, she could not be more careful in this house.

Martha came back to her senses and lay on the bed, exhausted.

The Lucas family's dinner was not a small one, and she felt exhausted after dealing with it all day today.

Just as she was about to rest, a short knock sounded again in the room.

Martha's heart shuddered and she unconsciously raised her hand to glance at the watch on her wrist.

The hour hand showed that the time was now ten o'clock.

It was so late now, who could be the person who came to her this time?

She was just about to get up and go to the door when the words Eva had told her in the evening suddenly came to her mind.

In this family, no one could be trusted and she had to be wary.

Her eyelids lowered, and after taking a deep breath, she paced to the door of the room and asked warily.

"Who is it?"

After her words were finished, the knocking at the door stopped noticeably.

After a moment of silence, the other party indifferently said, "It's me."

Martha's body stiffened visibly when she heard the voice.

She searched her mind for the owner of this voice, and only after a long time did she realize that it was Sam's voice.

After she froze for a moment, she did not immediately open the door of the room in front of her, but asked another question through the door.

"It's so late, what brings you here?"

Sam's eyebrows knitted in displeasure, and then he said patiently, "Open the door, I want to tell you something."

Martha heard this, her hand unconsciously clenched, her eyes darkening.

She thought about it for a few seconds and then politely declined.

“Uncle Sam, it’s not early now, I’ve rested.”

The next second, Sam’s cold voice came from outside the door, mixed with a few impatience.

“What I want to tell you is about your mother.”

Martha’s body stiffened.

Sam came to her so late to talk about her mother?

Was it because it was inconvenient to talk in the daytime?

She decided to open the door of the room, but when she thought that Sam was still unmarried, she turned around to find a coat to put on.

After she slowly opened the door of the room, she saw Sam standing in the doorway.

Sam was dressed in a silk nightgown, with fatigue in his eyes, but looking at her coldly.

Sam’s unsmiling appearance made Martha involuntarily shiver and become vigilant...

Chapter 400 Someone forced her to leave?

“Uncle Sam, please come in.”

After Martha said this, she turned sideways, obviously agreeing to let the other party into the room.

Sam’s thin lips were tightly pursed as he walked indifferently into Martha’s room and nonchalantly sat down on the couch in the room.

Martha, who opened the door at this time, remained in place, looking at the man who walked into the room with a wary look in his eyes.

The door to the room had been closed by Martha before Sam entered.

This nominal third uncle was now coming to her, talking about some secrets.

In particular, what he had to say concerned her mother, and the door to the room was closed to prevent the servants from hearing what they shouldn’t.

Sam, who grew up in the Lucas family, was not stupid, and noticed Martha’s wariness in just one glance.

His eyes darkened, and his indifferent voice rang out in the room.

“You don’t have to be so wary of me, I’m not going to hurt you.”

Martha looked at the man standing not far away with some consternation, how could she have expected the other party to just say it so directly?

Could it be that this third uncle had always spoken so directly?

Without waiting for Martha to come back to herself, Sam withdrew his gaze and turned his head to stare at his niece standing in the doorway.

He had been watching Martha’s stunned face, his thin lips unconsciously pursed.

After a long time, his eyes began to lose focus, as if he was looking at another person through the woman in front of him.

Soon, he hid his outburst well and said lightly, "You look like your mother."

Martha's eyebrows knitted slightly, her eyelids lowered, hiding the weird look in her eyes.

Somehow, she actually saw a hint of tenderness in Sam's gaze.

Was ...

When she thought about it, she couldn't help but start to wonder what kind of relationship this third uncle had with her mother.

Martha pondered for a moment before taking the lead and breaking the silence at this point.

"At this late hour, did you come to tell me something about my mother?"

Sam's eyes sank, and his face hidden under the light appeared even colder and more stern.

"You shouldn't have come back."

"Why?"

Martha's hand at her side involuntarily perspired a thin layer of sweat, and her heartbeat unconsciously accelerated.

Intuition told her that she was going to be one step closer to the truth.

Sam turned around, his eyes darkened as he looked out the window at this point, "The Lucas family is more complicated than you think."

Martha standing behind him gave a silent sigh and replied softly.

"No matter what, it's my mother's family."

Sam froze and his thin lips pursed a little tighter.

He believed that Bella was unwilling to come back.

His hand clenched, and his husky voice said, "Your mother made great efforts to escape because she wanted nothing to do with the Lucas family."

"You, as her only daughter, shouldn't have come back."

Martha stared after Sam in confusion.

What does Uncle Sam mean?

Her mother escaped because she didn't want an arranged marriage, didn't she?

At this thought, she couldn't help asking, "My mother escaped because she didn't want to marry into the royal family, didn't she?"

Sam suddenly burst into laughter and turned around to look at her niece.

“If only it’s as simple as you think.”

Sam looked at Martha, his eyes filled with complicated emotions.

When Bella left the Lucas family, she was younger than the current Martha.

He didn’t know where she got the courage to face everything.

Martha was dazed at this moment.

A lot of ideas flashed across her mind, and in the end, she asked in puzzlement, “Why did my mother leave the Lucas family back then?”

Sam sighed silently, frowned and said coldly, “Your mother is very sensible. She knows she’s the eldest daughter of the Lucas family and should shoulder her responsibility and obligations since she was young.”

Martha understood Sam’s implications.

He meant that her mother left for some other reasons.

Yet she didn’t know what made her mother leave here. After pondering for a while, she pursued, “So, why did my mother leave the Lucas family? Did someone force her to leave, or did something big happen to the Lucas family?”