

Good bye 401

Chapter 401 A useless wimp

Martha didn't know anything about the past, and now that Sam was willing to tell her, she naturally wanted to know a little more.

Sam's pupils shrank slightly, his lips were pursed and he didn't say anything about Martha's mother.

Some things had passed, and there was no need to mention them again.

After a long while of silence in the room, his thin lips parted again, and a husky voice sounded in the room-

"Martha, since you are back, you have to be more careful in everything and beware of everyone here."

After Sam solemnly reminded her, he turned around and wanted to leave the room, yet his gaze suddenly was fixed on something placed on the desk.

He frowned handsomely, walked over with a sullen face, picked up the incense that Daisy had just thrown on the table and smelled it solemnly.

After smelling it, the air around Sam dropped significantly.

His long and narrow eyes narrowed slightly, and he asked in a deep voice, "Who brought you this incense?"

"Daisy."

Martha didn't hesitate, and immediately named the person who brought the incense over here.

From her point of view, Daisy wasn't that stupid to hurt her when she first came back to the Lucas family.

Sam asked such a question, which meant he wanted to know it. Even if she didn't tell him the truth, he could easily check it out.

It was better that she was honest with him.

After Sam heard this, he paused slightly, lowered his eyes and spoke indifferently about the effect of the incense.

"The incense in this box is poisonous. Although it's not fatal, it can ruin your appearance."

Martha froze, looking at Sam in shock.

Did Daisy just harm her so openly?

Was she not afraid it would affect her reputation if this thing was exposed?

With this thought in her mind, she blurted out a question on her face, "Can Daisy harm me so recklessly?"

"This is not the country you are in, and people won't just use tricks secretly."

After Sam finished speaking, he paused for a moment before continuing: "You are here, even if you drink water from an unknown source, it may be mixed with poison."

Martha couldn't help trembling slightly, looking at the incense held in Sam's hand with lingering fear.

If Sam hadn't come tonight, she would be disfigured tomorrow...

She always thought that Daisy would not dare to frame her openly, but she didn't expect that Daisy would be so straightforward.

Her thin lips were tightly pursed, and the lips became a little white. If you look closely, you can find that the fingertips on her side are trembling.

Sam took a deep look at the woman standing in front of him, and walked towards the door.

When he was leaving, he looked back at Martha and left a sentence with a cold sneer.

"Your father must be a good-for-nothing wimp."

After saying these words, Sam opened the door and left Martha's room.

After the door was closed, Martha leaned against the cold wall, feeling a little dazed.

Sam was such a strange person, he left after saying such an inexplicable sentence.

While showing a very indifferent look, he reminded her to be careful of everyone here.

If he hadn't come here tonight, she would really have fallen for Daisy's scheme.

Although she didn't know why Daisy was targeting her, she knew that Daisy had no good intentions for her.

Martha's eyes darkened, and she secretly decided to be careful in the days of the Lucas family in the future.

The next second, she suddenly heard what Sam said just now, saying that her father was a wimp...

Why did that man, who seemed calm, be hostile to his father, whom he had never met?

Could it be that Sam liked his mother?

When she thought of this, she froze for a moment, and suddenly understood the tenderness in Sam's eyes just now, maybe it was affection for her mother.

Chapter 402 Looking for her for half a month

Office of the President of the Harrison Group.

Stefan sat in front of his desk, staring blankly at the pile of documents in front of him.

Half a month had passed since the day Martha disappeared without a trace.

In the past half month, he sent many people to check on Martha's news, but she seemed to have disappeared without any news.

During this time, two weeks felt like years. Stefan drank a lot of alcohol, just trying to numb himself, and telling himself that Martha would come back.

When Martha disappeared at first, he could still maintain his composure, firmly believing that she would definitely come back.

But later, no news came.

Stefan knew that Martha wasn't coming back.

He started drinking all the time, hoping to see Martha he wanted to see when he was sober.

But Martha disappeared like a stone sinking into the ocean.

That night, Stefan was still sitting alone in his office looking out the window.

When Eden came, he was leaning against the floor-to-ceiling windows, his head slightly tilted, his eyes losing focus.

He was holding a bottle of red wine, with a stubble growing on his chin, but he didn't care to take care of it, and he looked a little lazy.

The night was blurred, and his pupils were deep and cold.

His long and narrow eyes looked at the outside world, as if he was a walking dead.

Eden had never seen Stefan like this before. He was so decadent and despondent.

He sighed silently, walked over quickly, and took the wine glass from Stefan's hand.

"Don't drink, drinking too much will hurt your body."

The corner of Stefan's mouth raised slightly, and he mocked himself with a sneer, "No one cares anymore. If it hurts my body makes no difference."

When Eden heard this, he knew that Stefan was deeply hurt by the fact that Martha left without saying goodbye.

Indeed, after busy preparations for three days, they racked their brains to make a grand wedding.

In the end, the bride did not show up at the wedding scene. No one could bear this result.

Since that day, Stefan had sent someone to look for Martha.

Half a month had passed, Stefan received no news, but he still didn't give up.

Only then did Eden realize that Stefan had loved Martha so deeply.

Eden lowered his eyes. After pursing his lips for a while, he suddenly asked a question.

"It's been half a month, do you want to continue looking for her?"

"Why not?"

Stefan's long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and he answered Eden hoarsely.

“Just because I have no news about her now doesn’t mean that there will be no news in the future.”

As long as he persevered, there would be news of Martha one day.

Eden’s eyes darkened, and a deep voice sounded in the office-

“Does she the only one you want to be with in your life?”

Stefan turned around, looked at Eden standing in front of him with drunken eyes, and smiled coldly.

“Yes, I must be with her, but she can live better without me.”

That was why she left so decisively.

Stefan’s eyes narrowed slightly, as if he had returned to the night before the wedding.

That night, he couldn’t contain his excitement, so he took her to the villa by the sea.

There, he felt that everything was unreal, just because the woman he loved suddenly agreed to marry him.

That day he took out a custom-made ring and wanted to put it on her in advance.

But she refused.

Maybe, she never thought of appearing at their wedding...

Chapter 403 Louis took her away!

Seeing this scene, Eden shook his head helplessly.

No one expected that it would come to this.

Although, they couldn’t find out where Martha had gone, he wouldn’t just let Stefan be so decadent.

He slightly bent his fingers holding the folder, stretched out his hand and handed all the documents and materials he found to Stefan in front of him.

“Look at this.”

Stefan frowned slightly, displeasure evident in his dark eyes.

After Martha left, he hadn’t dealt with the business of Harrison Group for a long time. Was Eden implying that he should pull himself together?

Eden noticed the confusion in Stefan’s eyes, and immediately understood what the latter meant.

He explained softly, “Although I couldn’t find out where Martha went, I have found out who Martha had contact with before she left.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Stefan’s eager voice sounded.

“Who?”

Before she left, who else had she met besides them?

Stefan knew that the people Martha met during that time were probably directly related to her departure.

His eyes darkened, as if he had seen the ray of hope, and he looked at Eden with a bit of urgency.

“It’s Louis.”

Eden replied in a deep voice, reaching out and handing over the documents he found.

He was afraid that Stefan would be drunk now and not understand the importance of the matter, so he added.

“Louis left here too, around the same time as Martha.”

The temperature around Stefan’s body dropped suddenly, and he woke up instantly, reached out to take the documents and flipped them through.

So...

“Louis took her?”

“I’m not sure yet.”

Eden sighed helplessly, his complexion became more stern than before.

“After I found out that he had met Martha, I checked Louis’ identity and found that he was not just a rich man from F country... He doesn’t come from F country.”

Intuition told Stefan that Louis was the one who took Martha away.

And things were not that simple.

Since Louis was from F country, did that mean that he came to C Country for some other purpose?

The temperature in the office dropped to freezing point, and Stefan looked at the documents in his hand solemnly.

There was a lot of news about Louis in the documents, and the last piece of paper showed that Louis took a private plane at a private airport a few days ago.

However, the specific destination of the private jet was not found.

Stefan’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his eyes was full of dangerous glint.

Martha must have been taken away by him.

“Keep checking.” His thin lips parted slightly, and the hand holding the document unconsciously exerted force, pinching the document until it deformed.

Eden nodded and turned to leave the office.

Just as he was leaving the office, he suddenly turned around and looked at Stefan sitting in front of the French window with a solemn expression.

“One more thing, Jane hasn’t been to the Doyle Group for a week either.”

“Did they leave together?”

Stefan’s thin lips parted slightly, and his cold voice rang out in the office.

When Martha was abroad, Jane was her assistant.

Now that Martha was gone, Jane was gone too, and he could help but think it was not a coincidence.

Eden nodded slightly, “Yes, the Doyle Group was handed over to the vice president, and Jane disappeared that day.”

Stefan’s hand on his side tightened unconsciously, and his downcast eyes were full of complex emotions.

What was the connection between these three people?

Why did they disappear together at about the same time?

Chapter 404 Daddy, have you found Mommy?

The next morning, the Doyle Manor.

When Stefan showed up at the Doyle Manor, Jimmy was sitting in the yard with his head bowed and his lips pursed.

Ever since Martha left, Jimmy liked to be alone, always looking sullen.

Jimmy really couldn’t figure out where Mommy had gone, and why hadn’t she come back?

Before Mommy left, she clearly said that she was going on a business trip abroad, and it only took a week or two.

But now half a month had passed, and he heard nothing from his mommy. Could something happen to her?

“Jimmy.”

Stefan called softly, smiled and walked over to gently pat the little guy’s head.

Jimmy looked at Daddy in surprise, walked up to Daddy pitifully, and tugged on Daddy’s clothes.

‘Daddy is quite pitiful. He prepared the wedding for so long, yet Mommy didn’t show up in the end.’

He fantasized about being Daddy and Mommy’s ring bearer, but who knew that Mommy would disappear on the wedding day.

The little guy looked at his father with some distress, feeling that his father was very pitiful.

The smile on the corner of Stefan’s mouth widened unconsciously, and he leaned over to hug his son.

“Has Jimmy eaten?”

Jimmy nodded slightly, as an answer to Daddy’s question.

After Stefan walked into the living room with Jimmy in his arms, he saw Bianca and Maxwell sitting in the living room at a glance.

Seeing this scene, the two couldn't help but look at each other, with some helplessness in their eyes.

Regardless of the things that happened before, the blood relationship between father and son was unbroken. Stefan's coming would make Jimmy less sad.

After Jimmy lay obediently in Daddy's arms for a while, he finally couldn't help asking softly.

"Daddy, have you found Mommy?"

Stefan's eyes darkened, he reached out and stroked Jimmy's back without saying a word.

He failed to find Martha and disappointed Jimmy.

But, wherever Martha was, he was sure to find her.

Maxwell sighed helplessly and looked at Stefan with guilt.

"Don't worry too much. I believe that Martha must have her own considerations when she leaves this time. She will definitely come back when she finishes her work."

Stefan tightened his hold on Jimmy and nodded slightly.

Jimmy covered the strange look in his eyes, and asked, pretending to be puzzled, "Daddy, why don't you shave?"

"Daddy is too busy these days and has no time to take care of it. Jimmy, don't worry about me."

Stefan answered patiently.

After the four chatted a few more things, Stefan looked at Maxwell who was sitting across from him with dark eyes.

"Mr. Doyle, I would like to speak to you alone."

...

The Doyle Manor study.

Stefan followed Maxwell into the study and closed the door behind him.

The reason why he came to the Doyle Manor today was to find Maxwell to see if he could get news about Martha's departure.

In the study, as soon as Maxwell sat down, he couldn't help but ask first.

"Any news from Martha?"

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he shook his head slightly.

He looked fatigued, but his eyes were fixed on Maxwell who was sitting opposite him.

"Before Martha left, was there anything different?"

Maxwell pursed his lips, and after thinking about it for a moment, he shook his head heavily.

“Since she agreed to marry you, she had been the same as before. She was busy at both the company and home.”

Hearing this, Stefan’s big hands tightened unconsciously, and his heart ached.

When Martha promised to marry him, he actually had a premonition that she was hiding something from him.

But, in the end, he still thought that Martha agreed to get married because of love.

He clenched his big hands tightly, and after pondering for a while, he asked a key question in a deep voice.

“Mr. Doyle, do you know the real identity of Louis Caesar?”

Maxwell frowned, and after thinking about it seriously, he asked, “Is that the rich businessman who returned from abroad?”

Stefan pursed his thin lips and nodded slightly.

Maxwell sitting opposite him had blank eyes, as if he was remembering something.

Soon, Maxwell’s dull voice sounded in the study.

“Martha mentioned this person to me before, saying that he is a rich man who cooperates with the Doyle Group.”

After saying this, he suddenly realized something, looked at Stefan nervously, and asked anxiously.

“Does Martha’s departure have anything to do with this man?”

Stefan’s face darkened, and his voice became a little hoarse.

“The identity of that man is not that simple, and Martha left suddenly this time, I suspect that Louis Caesar took her away.”

Maxwell became more tense when he heard this, he clenched his hands and stood up suddenly, his mind was full of Martha’s every move during this time.

In fact, it would be wrong to say that Martha was the same as usual.

At least, her daughter’s mood was significantly lower than before.

Could it be that Martha’s weirdness during this time was because she had been hiding something from him?

He watched Stefan’s pupils shrink slightly, and remembered that his daughter asked her mother some time ago some time ago, and he didn’t know if it had anything to do with her daughter’s departure.

At this moment, Maxwell didn’t know whether to say it or not.

Just then, Stefan’s slightly hoarse voice came from the room again with some doubts.

“Some accidents happened during the ribbon-cutting for the Meadow Complex cooperation project.”

“At that time, I suspected that it was related to the appearance of Louis, so...”

Stefan didn't finish his sentence, but Maxwell understood what he meant.

There was obvious worry in his eyes, and he asked nervously, “Then will Martha be in any danger now?”

Chapter 405 Waiting for you to come back

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he pursed his lips without answering.

For this question, he could not answer.

He loved Martha, and naturally wanted her to be okay, but...

After Stefan was silent for a while, his thin lips parted slightly, and an indifferent voice came out of his lips.

“To be honest, I came to the Doyle Manor today to tell you that I want to find Martha in person.”

“As for the news of her departure, I have found some clues, and I have also found out where Louis last appeared.”

“I don't know where they went, but I will go to the place where they last appeared.”

Maxwell looked at the man standing in front of him in shock, his black pupils dilated slightly.

He knew that Stefan liked Martha, and he desperately went to find the fireflies that were unlikely to appear in winter, and he could see how nice Stefan was to Martha.

But he still didn't expect that the disappearance of Martha would make Stefan let go of everything here and search desperately.

The next second, Stefan's solemn voice sounded in the study, interrupting Maxwell's thoughts.

“Mr. Doyle, I really like Martha and hope she can come back.”

“So, I hope you can help me, and think about it carefully. During the time Martha was at home, did she mention any other things? Or did she behave weirdly before she left?”

Maxwell sighed silently, and sat back in his original position.

He thought about it seriously, and after making sure that Martha only asked about her mother during this time, he answered.

“Martha has mentioned her dead mother a few times.”

“Her mother?”

Stefan's eyes lit up, as if he had finally got some clues, and looked at Maxwell sitting in front of him in shock.

Maxwell nodded and sighed softly, with infinite tiredness in his voice.

“It’s just that I don’t know anything about her mother, so I can’t help you.”

“I see.”

Stefan stood up and nodded slightly to Maxwell, then turned and left the study.

Although Maxwell didn’t know many things about Martha’s mother, Stefan was glad to hear that Martha’s departure was related to her mother.

At least, it could prove that she didn’t leave here because of Louis.

After Stefan walked out of the study, his eyes darkened, and his gaze was full of firmness when he looked ahead.

‘Martha, wherever you go, I will find you.’

The next second, his big hand was suddenly grabbed by a small hand, and Stefan turned around suspiciously and looked at the person standing beside him.

After seeing that it was Jimmy, his face softened a bit.

“Jimmy, why haven’t you gone to rest yet?”

“Daddy is going to find Mommy, right?”

Jimmy looked up at the tall man, clearly speaking a question, but with obvious affirmation.

‘Mommy left suddenly, Daddy will definitely go to find Mommy.’

Although Mommy told him that she was on a business trip and might not be back for a long time, he didn’t know exactly where Mommy went.

Stefan reached out and touched Jimmy’s head lightly, and nodded, indicating that he was right.

Jimmy looked at Stefan in front of him clearly, and asked nervously, “Can Daddy take me to find Mommy?”

Stefan chuckled and bent down to pick up the little guy, and his tone softened a bit.

“Daddy will let Uncle Eden protect Jimmy, so Jimmy will stay at home and be a good boy, okay? You have to trust Daddy, Daddy will definitely bring your mommy back.”

After Jimmy heard this, he put his arms around Daddy’s neck and nodded firmly.

“Then Jimmy is at home, waiting for you to come back.”

“Good.”

Stefan responded firmly, and carried Jimmy back to the room.

He didn’t leave the room until he put Jimmy to sleep.

He then waved goodbye to Bianca and Maxwell before leaving the Doyle Manor.

After he got out of the Doyle Manor and returned to the car, he immediately picked up his phone and sent Eden a message.

[Go and check the information of Martha's mother, not the information in this city, but more specific background information.]

Chapter 406 Looking forward to her disfigurement

The Lucas family.

Daisy woke up early in the morning with a smile on her face.

As long as she thought of Martha's disfigured face after Martha opened the box of incense last night out of curiosity and the incense dissipated, she couldn't help but feel joy in her heart.

A disfigured woman was in no position to compete with her for marrying into the royal family.

Thinking of this, Daisy couldn't wait to meet Martha.

However, after she got up and waited for a long time, she heard nothing from Martha's room.

A face was very important to a woman, so as long as Martha woke up, she would overreact...

Could it be that Martha was still asleep?

Thinking of this, Daisy couldn't help thinking of going into Martha's room to have a look, but she couldn't find a suitable excuse for a while.

Just when she was troubled, a maid just came over with breakfast to be delivered to Martha.

Daisy's eyes lit up, and she immediately raised her head and walked over proudly, "Is this breakfast for Martha?"

"Yes."

The maid bowed her head and responded respectfully, not daring to make another move, for fear of offending the young lady if she didn't pay attention.

When Daisy heard this, she pretended to be kind, and walked towards the maid with a smile.

"Give it to me and I'll take it to Martha's room."

The maid was taken aback, and couldn't help wondering why Daisy wanted to send breakfast to Martha's room.

Before the maid could react, Daisy was walking towards Martha's room with breakfast.

The maid stayed where she was, looking at Daisy who was leaving with a puzzled expression.

Daisy had never done this kind of thing, why did she want to deliver breakfast to Martha who just came back?

Although the maid was puzzled, she understood that this kind of thing was not her concern, so she left the place after regaining her senses.

On the other side, Daisy came to the door of Martha's room with breakfast.

Just as she raised her hand to knock on the door, the door of the room was opened.

Martha had just washed up and was about to say hello to her grandmother, but when she opened the door, she saw Daisy standing at the door.

She slightly frowned.

At this time, Daisy was taken aback when she saw that Martha's face was all right.

It was Martha who pretended to be puzzled and asked in confusion.

"What's the matter? Why do you come to me early in the morning?"

Daisy's complexion changed, and she quickly returned to normal. She just frowned slightly and handed the breakfast in her hand to Martha standing in front of her.

"It's only the second day of your stay at home, so feel free to trouble me to deliver breakfast in person."

After she said this angrily, she turned and left the place angrily.

Martha held the breakfast that Daisy handed over to her, looked at it indifferently, then turned and walked back to the room, and put the breakfast on the table.

After what happened last night, she had taken precautions against Daisy.

Therefore, she would not touch anything that Daisy sent again.

She glanced at the breakfast indifferently, then turned and left the room.

Yesterday, Louis' words were obviously implying that there was something wrong with her grandmother's illness, so she woke up early today to go see her.

The old Mrs. Lucas lived in the room with the best location in the Lucas family.

She had no idea if someone made the old Mrs. Lucas become like that.

After walking some distance, Martha came to the house of the old Mrs. Lucas.

As soon as she walked into the room, she could see the warm sun shining on the ground, and a strong sandalwood fragrance wafted through the air.

This fragrance was obviously not ordinary, because when Martha smelled this fragrance, she felt that her depression caused by Daisy had been relieved a lot.

She then saw a large mahogany table inlaid with gold, and a Buddha statue of unknown origin was enshrined on the front table.

Martha went a little further, and saw that there were still carvings on the two pillars, which were very ancient and mysterious...

Chapter 407 Please let me go

The pillars looked like they had a history of years.

After glancing at them, she walked into the inner room.

Before she entered the inner room, two older servants came out from the inside, nodded and said, "Miss Doyle."

Martha recognized at a glance that the two in front of her were the old servants who appeared at the family dinner yesterday to take care of her grandmother.

She figured that these two servants should spend a lot of time taking care of Grandma.

She nodded and said with a smile, "I want to see Grandma."

"Miss Doyle, this way please."

After a servant said lightly, she turned and walked into the inner room.

As soon as Martha walked in, she saw the old Mrs. Lucas slumped on the bed. After seeing her, she just rolled her eyes and didn't make any other movements.

With a slight pain in her heart, she walked up to the old Mrs. Lucas with some distress, and stretched out her hand to hold the other's hand.

"Grandma, I'm here to see you."

The old Mrs. Lucas rolled his eyeballs again, some tears filled his eyes.

Seeing this scene, Martha turned her head away, and looked at the two servants standing aside.

Her eyes darkened, and she asked hoarsely, "How long has Grandma been like this?"

One of the servants looked at Martha indifferently, and replied flatly: "It should be more than ten years."

Martha froze, and couldn't help being a little dazed.

She didn't expect Grandma to be like this for such a long time.

More than ten years ago, Grandma should be healthy, how could...

With that in mind, she asked.

"How did Grandma become what she is now? Is there any other reason?"

Hearing this, the servant didn't panic, but replied with a smile.

"Miss Doyle, there are some things you don't know, and shouldn't ask. The old Mrs. Lucas just had a stroke."

Martha frowned slightly, and got the hidden message of the servant's words.

However, she could also feel the servant's indifference, and obviously the servant didn't want to talk about Grandma anymore.

Martha glanced at the old Mrs. Lucas lying on the bed, her eyes were full of distress.

The old Mrs. Lucas' eyes were cloudy, and her sight ahead was blurred.

Martha, who was standing by the bed, felt pain in her heart, and could no longer open her mouth to talk.

When she came here today, she wanted to have a good chat with the old Mrs. Lucas, but now, seeing that the old Mrs. Lucas was not as good as yesterday, she couldn't say anything else.

The old Mrs. Lucas on the bed was her grandmother. She was not very old, but she had fallen into a semi-comatose state.

She thought of what Louis had meant before, and she was afraid that Grandma's current situation was caused by external factors.

However, it was still unknown who was the mastermind.

After hesitating for a while, Martha couldn't help but lean over and ask in a low voice, "Grandma, how are you?"

The old Mrs. Lucas lying on the bed was still staring blankly at a certain direction in the distance, as if she hadn't heard Martha's words at all.

Martha standing by the bed waited for a long time, but she didn't see her grandma make any next move, so she stood up helplessly and looked at the semi-conscious old lady with distress.

Why did Grandma become like this? She would definitely find out the reason and the mastermind!

When Martha was about to leave the room, she looked back at her grandma on the bed worriedly.

Her grandma's hair was gray, and her half-opened eyes were cloudy. She stared dully at a certain point on the opposite side, without focus.

If Elsie knew that her mother had become like this, she would be very sad.

Martha's eyes darkened, she gritted her teeth and left the old Mrs. Lucas' room.

After she walked out of the room, what Sam said last night suddenly came to her mind.

Sam said that her mother was not the kind of person who ran away from home irresponsibly for her own sake.

What was the reason that her mother left the Lucas family?

Could it be that someone forced her mother away?

At this time, Martha was walking in the castle, with a lot of thoughts in her mind, but she didn't know where to start.

After walking for a while, not far from the garden of the castle, she heard Andrew's gloomy and sinister laughter, with a bit of complacency.

"You thought you could leave so easily today?"

"Master Andrew, I have work to do, please let me go."

As soon as the maid's crisp voice fell, Andrew burst into laughter.

"What work can be more important than me?"

"No."

The maid stood in front of Andrew, lowered her head and answered timidly, but her shoulders couldn't stop shaking.

After Andrew heard this, the smile on his lips widened a bit, as if he was very satisfied with the maid's answer.

The next second, he stretched out his hand to touch his chin, smiled and looked at the maid in front of him.

"I think your clothes don't fit you very well, why don't you come with me to measure your measurements now and let the tailor make you a new suit."

The maid trembled, kneeling on the cobblestone path with limp legs, and answered tremblingly.

"Master Andrew, please let me go."

"You are such a delicate beauty, how can I be willing to let you go?"

After Andrew said teasingly, he took a step forward, smiled and stretched out his hand to lift the maid's chin.

After seeing the maid's delicate face, his eyes darkened, and the smile on his lips became even wider.

"Sure enough, you are so pretty. It's a pity that I didn't realize your beauty earlier."

Chapter 408 Don't even try to touch her

When the maid heard this, her flustered face turned pale, and she kept shrinking back.

"No, Master Andrew, I know I was wrong, please let me go."

"Get up, serve me well, I will not treat you badly."

Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at the maid with obvious threats.

The maid looked at Andrew walking towards her with a pale face, her eyes were full of panic.

"Don't come here, please, let me go."

Hearing this, Andrew paused, his eyes narrowed slightly, and the smile on his mouth grew even wider.

"Let you go? Do you think it's possible?"

After Andrew finished speaking, he was no longer in a hurry. Instead, he sat on the stone next to the flower garden and stared at the maid who was kneeling not far away with an evil smile on his face.

There were a few crystal tears in the corners of the maid's eyes, making her look more and more pitiful, which made the excitement in Andrew's eyes even stronger.

This maid looked about fifteen or sixteen years old, and it was her innocent appearance that aroused Andrew's desire.

After he regained his senses, he frowned slightly, and smiled even more obscenely at the maid not far away.

"Come quickly and serve me. If you still don't know what's good to do, I will kill you right now."

The maid trembled, the tears from the corners of her eyes immediately rolled down her cheeks, and she shook her head in a panic.

"Master Andrew, I'm only sixteen, I... please let me go, please let me go."

Andrew smiled even more obscenely, his eyes sparkled brightly.

"If you weren't only sixteen years old, I wouldn't have liked you."

He was the only young master of the Lucas family, so it was rare for him to have a crush on this maid. This maid was so ignorant and submissive.

Considering his precious status, shouldn't she throw herself at him happily?

Thinking of this, Andrew looked at the maid with a bit of impatience.

"Come here quickly, my patience is limited."

"If you don't come here again, I'll put your family in the dungeon and let them suffer."

When the maid heard this, she looked even more desperate at the aggressive man in front of her.

She bent down and kowtowed, hoping that Andrew would have a conscience and let her and her family go.

"Master Andrew, it's all my fault, it's all my fault, please let me and my family go. I promise, I will never appear in front of you again, I promise."

"Enough, come here. If you want your family to be okay, untie your pants and come here now, and serve me well."

Andrew looked at the bewildered maid suspiciously, feeling an itch in his heart.

After he finished speaking, he urged impatiently.

"If you don't come here now, your family will be in more danger. I will pull out your family's nails one by one and tell them that it is because you are disobedient that your family has suffered all this."

"At that time, let's see what they will think of you. Besides, I will let them kill each other and whip them, and everything they have experienced is thanks to you."

The maid's eyes widened suddenly, and her hands were already tightly clenched.

She didn't expect that Andrew, as the young master of the Lucas family, would be so shameless.

But at this time, Martha, who walked to the garden, could no longer bear to hear this.

She didn't expect that Andrew would shamelessly coerce an underage maid.

She frowned slightly, her eyes turned cold, she took a step forward in displeasure, and sternly reprimanded.

"Enough, Andrew."

Andrew was suddenly interrupted, his face was a little terrible, and he looked at Martha with unkind eyes.

At this time, the maid hurriedly straightened the collar that Andrew had just pulled, and cried even more terribly.

She didn't expect that the last person who came out to help her was Martha who just came to the Lucas family.

After Andrew came back to his senses, he gave Martha an unhappy look, and said angrily, "Mind your own business."

Martha stared at Andrew coldly, with a tough attitude.

"With me here today, don't try to touch her."

After saying this, she turned around and walked towards the maid who was kneeling not far away in a mess.

After a while, she stopped in front of the maid, bent down to lift the maid whose clothes were messy.

"Don't be afraid."

When Andrew heard this, he looked at Martha even more unkindly.

He clenched his fists by his side, and an unkind tone came out of his thin lips, "Martha, don't meddle in my business."

Martha didn't take it seriously, and patted the dust off the maid's body, and said softly, "It's okay, you can leave first."

The maid nodded gratefully, and hurriedly said words of thanks to Martha.

"Miss Doyle, thank you, thank you."

"Leave."

Martha smiled kindly, and her voice became softer.

This girl was only sixteen years old. How could she bear to watch a scum like Andrew abuse a young girl?

The maid nodded, said a few more words of gratitude, turned around and left.

Seeing that the maid was really about to leave, Andrew's eyes darkened, and he snapped.

“Don’t go, if you dare to go, I will definitely not let you and your family go!”

Martha turned around and stood in front of the maid, protecting the teenage girl, and looked at Andrew in front of her indifferently.

“Andrew, I don’t mind letting Grandma and Uncle Gage come and see what a beast you are!”

Chapter 409 His Revenge

Andrew’s face turned pale. He didn’t expect that Martha who just came to the Lucas family dared to threaten him.

In this family, he was not afraid of anyone, only his father, he...

After returning to his senses, he looked at Martha with even more displeasure, and said mockingly, “Do you really think you are my sister?”

“I grew up in the Lucas family, but I never know that I had a sister like you! Besides, no one in the Lucas family dared to control me.”

Martha raised her brows slightly, and looked at Andrew more coldly.

Who dared to control him?

No wonder he was so lawless at such a young age.

She glanced at him lightly, then turned to look at the cowardly maid hiding behind her.

“Leave first.”

The maid looked worriedly at Martha standing in front of her, the worry in her eyes was obvious.

Martha patted the maid’s shoulder with a smile, and said softly, “I’m fine.”

The maid nodded vigorously, turned around and left the garden quickly, looking back at Martha several times worriedly before leaving.

After the maid left, Andrew became even more angry.

After he said that, Martha still dared to let the maid go, didn’t she take him seriously?

When he thought this in his mind, Martha’s voice sounded in front of him.

“Andrew, I don’t care what status you have in the Lucas family. No matter how dissatisfied you are, I am here today, and I will never allow this kind of thing to happen under my nose.”

“If you are dissatisfied with what I do, you can complain to your father.”

After Martha said these words indifferently, she turned and left the place.

Andrew, who stayed on the spot, didn’t come back to his senses until Martha’s figure disappeared.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at the direction Martha left with a gloomy expression, and cursed angrily.

“Damn it! You dare to meddle in my affairs right after you came back. You have a death wish, huh? Since you dare to offend me, you will have a difficult life in the future. Martha, I will definitely make you regret offending me today!”

...

On the other side, after Martha returned to the room, she saw a servant in the room with a serious expression on her face.

She frowned slightly and asked vigilantly, “Who are you?”

“I’m Eliza, a servant arranged by Lady Eve of the Lucas family. I believe Lady Eve has already told you.”

Martha nodded slightly when she heard this.

“What are you doing here? Does Auntie have something for you to tell me?”

“No.”

After the servant replied indifferently, she explained why she came here.

“I learned about the dispute between you and Andrew in the garden, so I came here here.”

Martha frowned slightly, with some doubts in her eyes, “What do you want to say?”

‘That she shouldn’t mess with Andrew?’

Or is it that she just came here and should be careful?’

The next second, the servant’s stern voice sounded in the room.

“Miss Doyle, you’re new here, you shouldn’t be bothering with this.”

“Why? Isn’t Andrew a first-time offender?”

After Martha finished saying this, she suddenly remembered what Andrew said before.

‘Is it true that no one in the Lucas family dares to discipline him? It was so unfair for those who were abused by Andrew before.’

At this moment, she suddenly realized that a lot of maids in this family had been tortured by Andrew.

Soon, Eliza revealed Andrew’s bad deeds.

“Since Andrew was sensible, he has been messing with the maids at home, and he has a tendency to be violent. Almost all the younger maids in the family have been raped by him.”

“Moreover, those maids were not voluntary, they were all threatened by Andrew. If they don’t obey him, Andrew will threaten them with their family members, claiming that if they resist, their family members will suffer various abuses.”

“At the beginning, someone would resist, but when the family members of one maid who resisted were beaten to death, no one dared fight against him.”

After hearing Eliza’s words, Martha asked angrily, “Why does no one teach him a lesson?”

“Gage doesn’t know Andrew’s evil deeds?”

As soon as Martha finished saying this, she realized it seemed impossible that Andrew had no idea.

For a hypocritical man like Gage, he should have inserted a lot of spies in the Lucas family, so how could he know nothing?

Thinking of this, she frowned, feeling a bad premonition in her heart.

The next second, Eliza’s helpless voice sounded in the room.

“Now the Lucas family is in the charge of Gage. Andrew is Gage’s most beloved son. Of course, he won’t say a word about it.”

Martha’s eyes widened in embarrassment, she didn’t expect Gage to indulge his son so much.

She took a deep breath and couldn’t help feeling sorry for those maids.

She thought, if she had a chance, she must let Andrew get the punishment he deserved.

After a few seconds of silence in the room, Eliza shook her head helplessly, and a worried voice sounded in the room, breaking the silence at this moment.

“You have a dispute with Andrew today. I’m afraid you will get revenge from him in the future.”

“Even without today’s incident, Andrew and Daisy would never let me go.”

Chapter 410 I’m sorry for her mother

Martha’s eyes gradually darkened, and there was a hint of tiredness in her brows and eyes.

As soon as her words came out of her lips, Eliza turned to look at her.

Martha turned around and walked to the sofa to sit down, parted her red lips, and slowly told what happened last night.

“Yesterday Daisy sent me a box of incense, saying that it was to help me sleep. It turned out that the incense was poisonous. Once opened, my skin would be damaged. Seriously, it could lead to disfigurement.”

When Eliza heard this, her pupils dilated slightly, she never thought that Daisy would take action so fast.

Soon, she came back to her senses and asked anxiously, “Then how are you doing?”

“I’m fine. Fortunately, I found it out in time.”

Martha sitting on the sofa replied in a cold voice, secretly making up her mind that she would be more careful in the Lucas family in the future.

The servant obviously thought of this, and immediately reminded Martha.

“In the future, don’t eat or touch anything they give you.”

Martha nodded, and then asked suspiciously, “Grandma doesn’t look very old, why is she lying in bed all the time? She also looks a little unconscious.”

"I don't know much about the old Mrs. Lucas. I only know that the old Mrs. Lucas' condition is unstable and there is a doctor at home who takes care of the old Mrs. Lucas."

As soon as Eliza's voice fell, Martha's anxious inquiry sounded in the room.

"Is Grandma sober sometimes?"

When Eliza heard this, she looked terrible, and she shook her head after a while.

"The old Mrs. Lucas is usually unconscious. As far as I know in these years, she only woke up once, and the time of being awake was only for a while."

Martha frowned, and asked in frustration, "Did you ever see Grandma when she was awake? What state was she in?"

Eliza recalled it seriously, and then slowly spoke about the scene she was lucky to see.

"When the old Mrs. Lucas was awake, I just went to help, so I saw it. At that time, the old Mrs. Lucas' eyes suddenly became very clear, and she was able to speak."

"What did Grandma say?"

Martha asked immediately, concern evident in her eyes.

Grandma had become like this, there must be something hidden behind it.

When Grandma was awake, did she tell something about the mastermind?

After Eliza sighed softly, she told the scene at that time.

"When the old Mrs. Lucas was awake, she sat on the bed with tears in her eyes. She kept saying that she was sorry for your mother, and that she wanted to find your mother Elsie. Then she passed out, and she hadn't gotten better until now."

Martha frowned even more when she heard this.

This family was really full of suspicion for her.

It seemed that the mastermind was behind everything, but she had no idea who it was.

After the two chatted for a while longer, Eliza took out a perfume from her pocket and handed it to Martha.

"This is the perfume secretly made by the family. It is good for detoxification, and ordinary poisons can be detoxified. You take this with you, just in case, and it can also make Lady Eve feel at ease."

"Okay, thank you."

Martha thanked Eliza with a smile, and looked at Eliza with sincerity.

The servant nodded and looked at her with more serious eyes.

“You offended Andrew today. In the future, the Rowland family, their mother’s family, may make incense to harm you, so you must be careful. The perfume I gave you today cannot always keep you safe and sound, if you encounter a powerful one, I’m afraid...”

Eliza didn’t speak, but Martha understood what she meant.

She nodded lightly, and took the perfume from the other party with a smile, “Don’t worry, I will protect myself.”

The servant nodded, and after a while, she said the most important thing about this visit.

“I took the risk of coming to you today, mainly because there is another matter. There is a palace banquet tomorrow night, and the female members of the Lucas family are required to attend, so you should go too.”

When Martha heard this, she looked at Eliza with astonishment and bewilderment.

She had just returned to the Lucas family, was she going to represent the Lucas family at the banquet?

With this thought in her mind, her red lips parted slightly, and she couldn’t help asking, “I just came back to the Lucas family, and I’m going to attend the palace banquet?”