

## **Good bye 411**

### **Chapter 411 He Will Come to Her**

Eliza nodded and answered Martha's question with a serious expression.

"It's a royal banquet. As the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, you must attend. Besides, the royal family has received the news that you were brought back to the Lucas family, so you must attend it tomorrow night, or I'm afraid the Lucas family will be accused of being disrespectful to the royal family by others."

"Then what should I wear?"

After hesitating for a while, Martha couldn't help asking.

Eliza stared fixedly at Martha on the sofa, and continued to explain.

"Lady Eve will help you prepare the clothes for the banquet. Since you are the eldest daughter of the Lucas family who has been outside for a long time, you must dress up to attend the dinner this time, otherwise others will think that the Lucas family will treat you badly."

After hearing her explanation, Martha nodded slightly to show that she understood.

The Lucas family was not in a good situation now, she didn't want to drag the Lucas family down.

After Eliza saw Martha nodding, her eyelids drooped, and she looked at the ground with a mixed feeling in her eyes, but Martha didn't see it.

In fact, it was Lady Eve's task to trick Martha into dressing up to attend the palace banquet.

She knew that Lady Eve's purpose was to make Miss Doyle dress up as the most stunning person at the palace banquet, so that the king's son would be able to take a fancy to Miss Doyle at first sight, so... the candidate for the queen was Miss Doyle, not Daisy.

It was just that Lady Eve had specially reminded her that Miss Doyle should be kept in the dark.

Eliza could understand the reason why Lady Eve did this, she didn't want Daisy to be a candidate for the queen of the royal family, or Gage could easily control everything about the Lucas family.

If Gage became the head of the Lucas family, it would be a disaster for the Lucas family.

Thinking of this, she sighed helplessly.

She hoped that the arrival of Martha can really change the status quo of the Lucas family.

...

At this moment, on Stefan's side, everything was going smoothly.

After handling the business in C Country, he took the plane with his assistant and arrived at Louis's last transit location.

Eden looked up Louis' information, and at the end it was written that the last country that Louis' private jet was bound for was Z Country.

So, they came to Z Country together.

Before coming to Z Country, Stefan asked his assistant to check things about this country, but there was not much information.

According to the information, Z Country was a very mysterious country, isolated from the outside world, and few foreigners came here.

However, despite this, Z Country was actually very rich in resources, and the people on the island were either rich or powerful.

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he unconsciously remembered what happened before coming to Z Country.

"You go and help me buy a ticket to Z Country."

"Mr. Harrison, when are you going to leave?"

The assistant stood in front of the desk, lowered his head and asked respectfully.

Stefan was dealing with the documents in his hands, and replied without raising his head, "The sooner, the better."

In fact, he wanted to take a private jet to go there, since it took the least time.

Yet he didn't know anyone in Z Country. If he rashly took a private jet there, it might cause unnecessary trouble.

After thinking it over and over again, he felt that it would be more appropriate to take a plane.

The assistant panicked when he heard this, and couldn't help saying, "Mr. Harrison, Z Country is not your sphere, you are not familiar with that place, and no one protects you over there, I'm afraid..."

"It's okay, just do as I say."

After Stefan said lightly, he lowered his head and continued to handle the documents.

Z Country was a closed and mysterious country, so Martha was very likely to be there.

As long as there was a possibility of her being there, he had to go there.

No matter where she was, he would definitely bring her home.

The assistant lowered his head and didn't make any next move. He kept thinking about how to speak.

Stefan, who was sitting in front of the desk, waited for a while, but he hadn't seen the assistant go out, his brows were slightly knitted, and his voice was tinged with doubt.

"Is there anything else?"

The assistant looked up, stared at Stefan who was sitting on the chair, and said firmly, "Mr. Harrison, let me go with you."

Stefan frowned, and just as he was about to refuse, the assistant's explanation sounded in the office.

“You go there alone. If something happens, no one will know. I’ll go there with you. At least there is someone who can take care of you.”

Stefan’s eyes were getting darker, his thin lips were tightly pursed and he didn’t speak.

If Martha was really there, he must go there no matter what hardships he might be through.

### **Chapter 412 Who Is Prettier?**

The next morning, the maid, Eliza, brought Martha the dress she was going to wear to attend the palace banquet.

The dress was completely different from the ones Martha had worn in her home country. The skirt was adorned with lace pleats and embedded with white diamonds, making it look luxurious and elegant.

In addition, the waist of the dress was cinched in and the top half wasn’t a regular strapless design but rather a V-neck style.

When Martha saw the dress for the first time, her eyes were filled with shock.

She never expected that so many exaggerated designs could be combined together so perfectly without any hint of discordance. It highlighted Z Country’s exotic charm flawlessly.

When Eliza arrived, Martha was still stunned by the dress. Seeing her expression, Eliza smiled lightly and asked if she had never seen such a dress before.

Martha nodded, still unable to hide her shock.

“I didn’t expect so many exaggerated designs to be combined so perfectly.”

“Quickly change into it,” urged Eliza softly when she noticed that time was running out.

This dress was custom-made by Lady Eve as early as when she found Martha.

The dress was made according to Martha’s stature, in order to make her appear gorgeously at today’s palace banquet.

Soon Martha changed into a dress and came out of the changing room.

“The dress fits me well.”

Martha said softly as there were traces of admiration in her eyes when admiring herself in front of mirror after changing clothes earlier on; She didn’t expect herself to look this good wearing this gown!

The small diamonds inlaid on the dress could reflect a little bit of light under the lamplight as long as she turned around slightly.

After Eliza heard this, she smiled, “This is Lady Eve’s custom-made dress for you, and it is all made according to your figure.”

“Auntie is too kind.”

Martha said with a smile, and obediently sat down on the chair of the dressing table.

She knew well that attending such an important event meant not only having exquisite attire but also having one's hair done properly too!

After seeing her actions, Eliza pursed her lips unconsciously, and waved her hand to signal the hair stylist who had been waiting in the room to quickly do Martha's styling.

Two hours passed in the blink of an eye, and by the time Martha opened her eyes, she had changed her hairstyle.

Her hair was dyed golden yellow and slightly curled by the hair stylist, making her more noble and elegant now.

Martha saw herself in the mirror, her cheeks flushed slightly.

It was the first time for her to wear the dress here, and now though her hair had changed, she was not sure if it would be too exaggerating to attend a banquet like this.

Eliza, who was dressing up Martha at this time, immediately saw the embarrassment in her eyes, and comforted her softly.

"The palace banquet is a banquet held by the royal family. It is very grand, so the Lucas family must attach great importance to such a banquet."

Martha nodded lightly, expressing her understanding, and let Eliza dress herself up.

Seeing that Martha didn't speak anymore, Eliza remembered what Eve had explained before, so she began to repeat it.

"The royal family is different from the Lucas family, and the palace banquet is also different from the family banquet, so when you are in the palace, don't talk too much."

"I see."

Martha naturally knew the difference between the royal family and the Lucas family, and she knew that she couldn't talk too much.

She had been in C Country for so many years, and now she hastily attended the palace banquet, and she didn't know what to say.

Her eyelids drooped, and a thin layer of sweat unconsciously broke out in her palms.

Eliza saw Martha's nervousness, and said in a soothing voice, "You don't have to be nervous, Count Caesar will be there then."

When Martha heard that Louis would be there, the tension in her heart immediately dissipated a lot.

At this time, in the hall.

After Daisy dressed up, she walked out of the room gorgeously and stood proudly in the hall.

She was of mixed race, with very fair skin, and wearing a dress that complemented her complexion, she looked even more delicate.

After the servants saw it, they couldn't help but praise.

"Lady Daisy, you are so beautiful today."

"You're like a fairy."

"Lady Daisy, you are so beautiful, the king's son may not be able to move his eyes away when he sees you."

...

The servants said in a flattering tone, which made Daisy's smile widen unconsciously.

Andrew, who was standing not far from her, was also surrounded by several servants.

Today, Andrew was wearing a white duke suit, making him look even more upright and radiant.

The two siblings had proud smiles on their faces as they listened to the compliments from the servants, secretly expecting to see Martha make a fool of herself with excitement.

Soon, Martha came out of the room under their expectant eyes.

The moment she came downstairs, the servants were stunned by Martha's appearance when they saw her.

Their mouths hung open in shock and their eyes were filled with amazement.

Although Daisy had been carefully dressed up today and looked beautiful, Martha's pure oriental appearance, paired with Z Country's dress made her even more charming and there was no hint of discordance between them.

Martha noticed the astonishment on the servants' faces but paid it no mind as she gracefully descended down the stairs step by step.

When she walked down, the servants also recovered from the shock, and couldn't help but start to compare the two ladies...

### **Chapter 413 Stefan Arrives in Z Country**

Lady Daisy came from a good lineage; she was tall and fair-skinned but lacked some gracefulness that Lady Martha possessed.

It was as if Lady Martha grew up in royalty because she carried herself elegantly with an air of gentleness that none of them had ever seen before – it made people want to take a second glance at her.

After a while, the servants came to the conclusion that Lady Daisy would be overshadowed by Lady Martha for sure!

As Martha walked along, diamonds on her skirt swayed back-and-forth like an agile fairy dancing around playfully.

Finally, a servant couldn't help but sincerely praised, "Lady Martha, you are so beautiful, you are my goddess."

As soon as he finished speaking others chimed in agreement.

"Lady Martha is so beautiful!"

"Yes indeed! Who knew that Lady Martha could wear formal attire so well?"

...

Daisy stood aside watching how all attention shifted towards Martha; any trace of smile vanished from her lips while glaring hatefully at Martha.

She pursed her red lips tightly, and wished smudge off some makeup off Martha's face now.

At this moment, Andrew, after regaining consciousness, looked at Martha with strange excitement in his eyes.

He suddenly felt that this older sister living outside seemed to be quite stunning, no worse than those underage maids, and even had a charm different from that of the maids here.

Andrew's lips curled into a slight smile as he looked at Martha with an aggressive gaze.

Sam, who had just walked into the hall, saw Martha like this, his eyes were a little blurred, and he seemed to see Elsie in a trance.

When Elsie was young, she also loved dressing up. Every time she finished dressing up, she would bounce up to him, hold his hand, and ask with a smile, "How do I look, Sam? Am I pretty?"

After the little girl finished speaking, she raised her chin and looked at the servant standing beside her without waiting for his answer.

"Do you think I'm pretty?"

Usually at this time, the servants would say yes; older people who were more familiar with Elsie would even play around with her.

At that time, Elsie was younger than Martha.

She was also as beautiful as Martha, and even more agile than the latter.

He was adopted by the Lucas family and initially did see Elsie as his own sister but later...

However, he knew in his heart that innocent Elsie really only saw him as her own brother.

When Martha came downstairs, she didn't notice Sam at first.

But as she got closer, she could feel Sam's scorching gaze staying on her.

She didn't like being looked at like that nor did she appreciate such a gaze.

Martha clenched her hand by her side, and said with a smile, "Don't look at me like this, I'm not used to it."

As soon as her words were finished, Daisy's mocking voice rang out.

"I'm afraid it's because you've never worn such gorgeous clothes before so you're not used to them."

In Daisy's opinion, an old-fashioned person like Martha wasn't worthy of wearing such formal attire, let alone attending royal palace banquets.

Martha's eyes darkened slightly upon hearing Daisy's comment but still replied lightly, "I haven't worn these dresses before but my paintings are worth billions."

When Daisy heard this answer, she frowned slightly, and just when she was about to say that Martha was bragging, the latter's indifferent voice sounded in the hall again.

"When I attend auctions or charity events where I need formal wear, I usually prefer simple yet elegant dresses."

Daisy's face turned pale, and she looked at Martha with a bit of resentment in her eyes.

However, Martha's eyes did not stay on Daisy, but turned to look at the butler standing not far away with a smile.

"When are we leaving?"

Daisy saw that Martha wasn't going to argue with her anymore and had a calm expression on her face.

She muttered under her breath in a voice that was neither too loud nor too soft, "Everyone knows how to lie."

Martha didn't even glance at Daisy and waited for the butler's answer.

She wouldn't tolerate Daisy's mockery forever, nor would she retaliate. Whether or not the other person believed it was up to them and had nothing to do with her.

After returning to his senses, Sam just heard Martha's words, and replied with a smile, "Let's go now."

Martha nodded, and couldn't help looking for Louis from the corner of her eye.

Just now Eliza said that Louis would also attend the palace banquet, and with him around, she wouldn't worry too much about what happened.

After the group arrived at the lobby, they went out together and got in the car to leave the Lucas family.

...

At this time, on the other side, Stefan and his assistant finally arrived at Z Country Airport after a whole day of flying.

Before coming here, the assistant had already booked a hotel locally, so after getting off the plane, the two went to the hotel.

Before they checked into the hotel, they asked some local people, and heard about Louis' identity through inquiries.

In the end, the assistant made the information into a document and handed it to Stefan.

As soon as Stefan opened it up he saw Louis' identity — the Count of Z Country, who was also related to the royal family of Z Country.

When he heard the news before, he was still a little uncertain, but now he completely believed in Louis' identity.

He frowned handsomely, and the temperature around him dropped several degrees.

It seemed that it was not so easy for him to meet Martha.

He wasn't sure where she was right now...

After returning to his senses, Stefan continued to look through the information in his hand, which was sorted out by the assistant in great detail.

It not only wrote about the background of Louis' family, but also wrote about several important members of Louis' family.

Especially Louis' mother Eve Lucas, who looked exactly like Martha's mother.

Stefan had seen Martha's mother at the Doyle Manor before, but it didn't register much attention from him.

Unexpectedly, Martha's mother actually had a twin sister.

For a split second, Stefan suddenly understood why Martha left with Louis...

#### **Chapter 414 My sister has not seen much of the world**

The Lucas family arrived at the Royal Palace after half an hour's drive.

The palace of the royal family was obviously several times larger than the castle of the Lucas family, and it looked like a building full of classicism.

The buildings of the royal palace were symmetrical, giving off an air of grandeur and rational beauty.

Armed knights stood guard at the entrance, bowing respectfully as they saw them approach. However, members of the Lucas family simply nodded before walking into the palace.

The interior was decorated in Baroque style with occasional touches of Rococo. The halls were luxurious and magnificent with intricate patterns carved into every stone pillar that made one feel intimidated.

When they walked in, soldiers greeted them respectfully but didn't budge from their posts.

Martha felt extremely uncomfortable since arriving at the royal palace; she felt out of place here.

After the group of people came to the hall, three gorgeously dressed ladies approached them. They each greeted Daisy affectionately by touching noses and kissing cheeks before exchanging pleasantries.

"Daisy! Long time no see! You look even more beautiful now."

"So do you!"

After Daisy greeted them with a smile.



“Why are you so late today? We’ve been waiting for you for ages!” another lady said.

Daisy gave Martha a meaningful glance before replying, “My sister has just been found after being lost for years; this is her first time attending such an event, so please forgive us for being late.”

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone’s attention shifted to Martha who stood not far away from Daisy.

“Is this the long-lost eldest daughter of your Lucas family?”

“She must be your sister right?”

“Daisy! Is that really your long-lost sister?”

Daisy heard their shocked voices and nodded mockingly while saying, “My sister hasn’t seen much of the world yet, so please be tolerant of her.”

As soon as she finished speaking though, one of her friends whispered sarcastically. “I knew it, your sister’s eyes kept wandering around. It turns out that’s the case.”

“A wanderer cannot compare with those who grew up in the Lucas family,” another girl chimed in, unable to hold back her laughter.

In their opinion, it was a joke for such a person to attend the grand palace banquet.

The person being chosen today was the king’s son’s wife, with strict requirements for both identity and behavior. It was impossible for Martha to climb up that ladder.

Daisy laughed mockingly and didn’t stop her friends from humiliating Martha. In fact, she enjoyed seeing it happen.

Martha didn’t pay attention to these taunts, anyway, she attended this banquet because she had to.

On the other hand, Sam, who was standing on the side, looked slightly gloomy, and led Martha away from the crowd towards an empty space nearby.

After the two walked to the long table, Sam gentlemanly poured a glass of red wine for Martha and said reassuringly, “Don’t be nervous, it’s just a palace banquet.”

“Um.”

Martha responded lightly while occasionally glancing around at people out of the corner of her eye.

Sam smiled faintly as he walked two steps closer to Martha’s side before quietly introducing information about royalty.

“Now the king has died of illness, and all affairs will be presided over by the queen for the time being. The successor is called Alain Ducasse, and he will become the king in the near future.”

Martha nodded, gently shaking the red wine glass in her hand, not paying much attention to what Sam said.

In her opinion, she returned to the Lucas family just to investigate the truth about her mother. As for who was in charge of the royal family and who was the new king, it had nothing to do with her.

Sam frowned slightly when he saw the casual look of the woman beside him. After hesitating for a while, he still couldn't help reminding her.

"You can only get what you want if you become King Alain Ducasse's wife."

"Wife?"

Martha turned her head to look at Sam standing beside her in shock, her pupils were full of disbelief.

Married to the new king, how could she leave here?

Sam silently looked at the shocked woman, didn't say much, just darkened his eyes, turned and left the place.

He knew that Martha didn't want to marry the Alain, but... Eve made Martha dress like this today, wasn't it to attract Alain and make Martha a queen?

He still wanted to talk to Martha, but Louis was here, so he couldn't stay longer.

And Martha stayed where he was after Sam left, watching him leave in a daze.

Soon, Alain Ducasse would become a king, so today... the palace banquet was held to choose his wife.

Martha frowned slightly, and tightened her hand holding the wine glass, constantly analyzing what Sam just said in her mind.

"You can only get what you want if you become King Alain Ducasse's wife. Does this mean that only by becoming a queen can she investigate things about her mother, or is that the only way to save the Lucas family?"

Soon, Martha's thoughts were interrupted by Louis.

"What are you thinking?"

#### **Chapter 415 Have the right to know the truth**

Martha looked at the man standing in front of her, and the hand on her side tightened and loosened. After a long while, she still couldn't help asking.

"Today's palace banquet is not an ordinary palace banquet, is it?"

The sentence she uttered was a question, but Louis saw her expression and understood that she had known the answer.

He pursed his thin lips tightly and remained silent.

Martha was his cousin who had been lost for many years, and she had to bear the heavy responsibility of the family as soon as she came back. He didn't want to lie to her.

Martha waited for a long time but did not get his answer, her eyebrows were slightly knitted, and her voice was slightly cold.

“I want to hear the truth. I haven’t thought of evading my responsibility since I came back, so I hope you won’t lie to me again.”

Louis sighed helplessly, and a deep voice came out from his thin lips.

“Today’s palace banquet is indeed not simple; Today is the succession ceremony of Alain, the king’s son.”

Martha looked suspiciously at the man standing in front of him, with obvious disbelief in her eyes.

She didn’t think that an ordinary succession ceremony required so many people to attend in costumes.

After what she said just now, she felt that Louis hadn’t lied to her, and that today was indeed the succession ceremony of Alain, the king’s son.

But, things would not be so simple.

A flash of inspiration flashed in Martha’s mind, and she suddenly realized something, and asked again.

“Is it that simple? If it’s just a succession ceremony, why do all the female members of rich families have to come?”

Louis knew that his long-lost cousin was smart, but he didn’t expect the latter to notice something was wrong so quickly.

He wanted to wait until everything was settled before confessing to Martha.

Now... it was impossible to do that.

When Louis thought of this, his eyelids drooped, and he didn’t know whether to say it or not.

After telling the real reason, would Martha still be willing to stay here?

Just when Louis was hesitating, Martha’s indifferent voice sounded again.

“You asked me to attend the succession ceremony of the king’s son Alain, there must be other reasons, right?”

Louis’ pupils shrank slightly, and a thin layer of sweat unconsciously broke out on his palms.

At this moment, he had a feeling that if he didn’t speak out today, Martha would hate him when she knew the truth.

But, would she still be willing to stay here after he told the truth?

Martha narrowed her eyes slightly, and took a step closer to Louis.

“Brother, I’m back with you, are you going to hide this from me?”

Louis froze when he heard this address, his long and narrow eyes filled with guilt for Martha.

If he hadn’t found her, maybe Martha would have lived a happy life in that city by now.

He brought her back, so she had the right to know the truth, didn’t she?

He sighed silently before finally deciding not to hide the importance of tonight's banquet .

"I am also part of the Lucas family and I have a right to know the truth."

Louis sighed silently, after all, he didn't hide the importance of today's banquet anymore.

"You are right, today is indeed not as simple as the succession ceremony of Prince Alain."

Martha didn't interrupt Louis when she heard this, because she knew that Louis was going to tell the reason.

In the next second, the man's dark voice sounded beside her, which made her heart ache a little.

"After the prince succeeds to the throne, he will choose his partner within a month."

Therefore, today's banquet was the day when the new king chose the new queen.

Martha froze, thinking of that immediately.

She tightened her hand on the side suddenly, glared at the man in front of her angrily, and asked angrily.

"Is this the real reason why you brought me back?"

Louis' thin lips were tightly pursed into a line, and the big hands beside him were already clenched into fists.

He couldn't deny what Martha said.

They did bring her back with the hope that she would be chosen by Alain, the son of the king, to become the queen and save the Lucas family.

Only when she became the queen, would everything in the Lucas family have room for maneuver.

Martha waited for a moment but didn't hear any response from Louis, so she knew she was right.

She bit her lower lip tightly and turned around with a sneer.

At this moment, Louis stepped forward and reached out to grab Martha's hand.

"It's not like that. All my mother did was for your own good."

But it was exactly like that – they only wanted Martha to become queen so that everything in the Lucas family could return to normal again.

In their hearts, is it only by becoming a queen that the Lucas family can be saved?

Martha glared at the man in front of her angrily, and was about to retort when Daisy arrived with two daughters of dukes from Z Country.

Daisy introduced them gently with what she thought was an enchanting smile on her face.

One of the daughters started looking down on Martha. "You're The Lucas Family's long-lost daughter?"

The other daughter standing beside them took one look at Martha before sarcastically saying, “She doesn’t seem like the Lucas Family’s daughter based on how she looks now. Daisy, don’t be fooled by people with ulterior motives.”

Martha was already in a fit of anger, and naturally she would not be polite when she heard the provocative words, but in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, she endured the anger at this time, and replied with a smile.

“Your demeanor seems more fitting for being the dukes’ daughters than mine does... but I’m not sure if you’re genuine or fake.”

#### **Chapter 416 Who is this person**

Daisy was the first to react when she heard this, and gave Martha a displeased look.

“Sis, these two are the duke’s daughters, how can you talk to them like that?”

Martha glanced at Daisy angrily when she heard this.

Wasn’t Daisy trying to provoke her by bringing these two people here?

The two wealthy young ladies standing next to Daisy listened to their conversation and glared at Martha.

The Duke’s daughter on the right was the first to lose her temper, and glared at Martha angrily and cursed angrily.

“You have no manners! You’re just a stray daughter who can’t compare with Daisy. Now that you’ve returned, you’re nothing more than a ugly duckling.”

“That’s right, people like you should learn etiquette from Daisy, and don’t just come out and embarrass the Lucas family.”

The Duke’s daughter standing on Daisy’s left came back to her senses, and echoed, not to be outdone, staring at Martha with obvious anger.

At this time, Daisy had a smile on the corner of her mouth.

She brought the two of them here today because she wanted to use them to humiliate Martha, so that the latter could recognize her current situation and stop wishful thinking about becoming queen.

Martha looked coldly at the three people in front of her and said indifferently, “Your manners are indeed good. You came here just in time for my first banquet so I could learn what not to do.”

“You.....”

When the daughters of the dukes heard Martha’s sneering words, they immediately widened their eyes angrily, looking at her with resentment.

They wanted to refute, but they couldn’t say anything to refute.

As early as Martha appeared, some people at the banquet had already set their eyes on her.

When Daisy brought the two ladies, the people next to her couldn't help but stare at them frequently.

Seeing what was happening now made everyone marvel at how clever and brave Martha was for daring such open mockery towards daughters of dukes – especially since she spoke without revealing any weaknesses or giving away too much information about herself or anyone else present.

Suddenly there was crisp applause from nearby which caught everyone off guard.

After everyone heard the sound, they couldn't help but wonder who just applauded on this occasion, and they all turned their heads to look at the source of the sound.

They saw a slender man standing not far away, walking here.

The man was wearing a fitted beige suit with two buttons undone on his beige shirt, revealing a silver necklace that shone on his neck. His hands were casually tucked in his pockets, and he exuded an air of nonchalance.

He was Alain, the son of the king, and his mischievous blue eyes sparkled like clear lake water.

Many young ladies at the banquet blushed as they watched him walk by with admiration for Alain's handsome appearance. But Alain himself seemed unaware of their attention as he walked towards Martha with a faint smile and complimented her in a low voice.

"That scene just now was amazing."

Martha saw him approaching and her black eyes deepened in surprise.

Who is this person? Why is he so bold to act this way at the palace banquet? Doesn't he fear offending the daughters of the dukes?

Before Martha could regain her composure, Louis bowed respectfully to Alain.

"Your majesty."

Martha looked suspiciously at Alain who was standing not far away, and was even more puzzled about who he was.

Louis glanced sideways and saw the confusion in Martha's eyes. After greeting, he explained Alain's identity in a low voice.

"This is Alain Ducasse, the king's son."

When Louis introduced Alaine's identity to Martha, the people around reacted and greeted Alain one after another.

But Alain himself just looked at Martha, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth. "Who are you?"

#### **Chapter 417 Interested in her**

Martha silently looked at the smiling man, her red lips were tightly pursed, and she didn't intend to answer this question.

She wanted to help her mother do her duty, but she never thought of marrying the king's son.

Daisy, who was standing aside at this moment, saw this scene, her lowered eyes were full of envy and hatred.

she had brought these two young ladies here, hoping to embarrass Martha, but instead ended up drawing Alain Ducasse's attention towards Martha instead.

Seeing that Alain's eyes were fixed on Martha, she wished that Martha would disappear here immediately.

Martha stared silently at Alain who was standing not far away, and didn't want to have any interaction with him, but the way he looked at her couldn't be ignored.

She remained silent, responding to Alain with silence.

Seeing that Martha didn't answer, Daisy thought she was timid.

After giving Martha a mocking look, she stepped forward to block Martha.

Now that the next king was here, she must seize this opportunity to express herself and make him like her.

With this in mind, she smiled what she believed was her most beautiful smile and said, "Prince Ducasse, this is my sister Martha. I am Daisy, her younger sister. I won a dance award before; you should remember me."

After hearing Daisy's introduction, Alain not only showed no interest in the latter but repeated Martha's name, "Martha, that's an unusual name."

As he spoke these words, the curve of his lips involuntarily widened as he looked into Martha's eyes.

"It's the first time I've heard such an unusual name in this country."

He was very interested in Martha's performance just now, and wanted to get to know this woman, but... the other party didn't seem to want to have too much contact with him.

In Martha's opinion, her name was unremarkable.

Feeling Martha's resistance, Alain stepped forward and asked, "Are you the long-lost daughter of the Lucas family that has just been found?"

Martha lowered her eyelids without responding to Alain's question. She kept looking down without raising her head or showing any enthusiasm towards him.

But it was precisely because of her cold attitude that made Alain even more interested in getting closer with Martha. As the son of a king who grew up being flattered by people around him all his life – especially women trying their best for his attention – he had never met someone so indifferent towards him before.

Interesting! This is really interesting!

Originally not too interested in the palace banquet, Alain suddenly felt that it wasn't as dull as he thought it would be after meeting Martha.

While there were no signs from Martha indicating further communication with Alain; standing right beside them was Daisy who wouldn't miss out on any opportunity like this one.

She smiled even brighter than before while speaking softly, "Prince Ducasse, you are really smart! She is indeed the Lucas family's long-lost daughter who has just been found recently."

Hearing this answer, Ducasse noticed the woman standing in front of him.

Daisy wore clothes that can properly flaunt her figure, her makeup was also very delicate, and she looked gorgeous.

However, comparing her with Martha standing behind her, the former was obviously inferior.

Standing there, Martha could draw people's attention to her without doing anything, and the elegant temperament perfectly showed the clothes on her body.

In addition, this was the first time he saw an oriental woman wearing a Z Country dress, and it seemed more fitting than anyone else here.

Martha looked like a fairy who had just descended from heaven; one glance at her and you wouldn't want to look away...

#### **Chapter 418 I Remember You, Martha**

Alain's eyes darkened, and he looked sideways at Louis who was standing aside.

In the next second, he said something shocking in front of everyone.

"Count Caesar, your sister is quite impressive, I like her very much."

Daisy blushed when she heard this and shyly lowered her head while stealing glances at Alain. She didn't expect him to praise her so openly in front of everyone..

Does this mean he likes me? Daisy began to fantasize about becoming a queen someday.

It wasn't until Daisy felt a nudge on her arm from a friend that she snapped out of it and looked up at Alain with shyness still evident on her face.

"Prince Ducasse, you're flattering me, I'm not as good as you say."

Alain frowned slightly upon hearing this but quickly masked his expression before looking over at Martha who stood nearby.

If it weren't for being in public now, he would have just had the soldiers kick Daisy out.

He walked towards Daisy with deep eyes, passed by her, and stopped directly in front of Martha.

"I remember you, Martha."

Martha couldn't help but tighten the hand hanging by his side upon hearing those words. She didn't want anyone remembering or noticing someone like herself. She doesn't want to be remembered at all.

She knew Daisy must be furious seeing how lowly someone like herself dared steal Prince Ducasse's attention away from Daisy.



Daisy narrowed her eyes slightly, while looking daggers towards Martha who stood nearby with resentment written all over her face.

She would make sure that this despicable woman would never show up again in front of Prince Ducasse!

At this moment, the sound of drums suddenly echoed through the hall, and everyone turned to look. The drumming signaled the start of today's palace banquet. The counts and dukes with their respective ranks would stand in their positions, waiting for the new prince to come forward for his ascension ceremony.

After Alain took a deep look at Martha, he turned and walked towards the back hall of the palace banquet, preparing to take the throne.

The palace banquet was about to start, so Louis should naturally go to the front hall to watch the ceremony, and the females in the banquet hall didn't need to go to the front hall to watch the ceremony, they just had to wait in the banquet hall.

Before Louis left, he walked towards Martha worriedly, stood in front of the latter, and warned in a deep voice.

"No matter what happens next, don't act rashly. We'll talk about everything when I come back."

Martha frowned slightly, and looked at her cousin standing in front of her with a face of resistance.

Since she knew the truth of the matter, she no longer trusted Louis as much as before.

Louis saw the resistance in Martha's eyes, smiled helplessly, and spoke again with a much softer voice.

"Be a good girl, don't walk around casually, and don't leave here easily."

Martha standing in front of him lowered her eyes, did not look at him or speak. But Louis could feel Martha's feelings.

Yet now was not the time to talk about this.

After a second round of drumming, the succession ceremony soon began.

The counts stood in unison with the dukes and other ministers, and began paying respects towards their new king.

While the succession ceremony was being held in the front hall, the females in the banquet hall were discussing.

Ever since Louis left the banquet hall to go to the front hall, Martha stood there and looked at everything around her coldly.

She could feel that she was out of tune with everything here.

As for the females standing around Martha, because they saw the way Alain treated Martha just now, Alain seemed to intend to let her be the queen.

It was very unpleasant for those females to look at Martha at this moment; they all wished Martha would disappear in the banquet hall.

Lina, who was standing on Daisy's left before, fluttered her eyelashes, walked towards the long table with a smile, picked up a glass of red wine and walked towards Martha.

"Lady Martha, my name is Lina. I was the one who spoke rudely just now. Now I am deeply aware of my inappropriate behavior. I hope you can forgive me for my recklessness just now."

Martha looked at the wine glass handed over by the other party coldly, without any intention of taking it.

She shook her head slightly, and said indifferently, "Sorry, I don't know how to drink."

Over the years abroad, she had socialized quite a lot, and she was a good drinker.

But the wine here, especially the wine handed over by others, she dare not try lightly.

With the lesson of Daisy's incense, Martha was very defensive about everything here.

Lina looked at Martha standing in front of her in feigned shock, not caring about her indifference at all.

"Lady Martha, you can't drink? Are you kidding me?"

"Sorry, I really don't know how to drink."

Martha looked at the woman in front of her indifferently, still maintaining her own indifference.

She didn't think that Lina really came to apologize. Maybe this woman had other purposes?

At this moment, Lina took a step forward, and her smile widened unconsciously.

"This wine has a very mellow aroma. It is a famous wine cellar collection brand in the suburbs. Just try a little bit. I guarantee that you will never forget this taste after drinking it."

Martha frowned, and she took a step back, her voice became a little bit colder.

"Lady Lina, if you like it, you can drink this glass of mine together."

When Lina standing opposite her heard this, her golden pupils were a little astonished, as if she didn't expect her to say that.

Now that she was standing in front of Martha, she wouldn't let Martha get away easily.

Soon, Lina restored the smile on her face, took a step forward, and smiled even brighter.

"Lady Martha, you must be joking, this is the wine as my apology to you, how can I drink it myself?"

"I don't drink."

The look in Martha's eyes turned gloomy, and she refused indifferently.

But Lina acted as if she didn't hear it, and stepped forward again, smiling and handing over the wine glass she was holding.

"It's really tasty, try it."

Just when Martha was backing away, Lina pretended to accidentally spill it on Martha's dress, and at the same time let out a cry of surprise.

"Ah!"

Then Lina curled her lips, pretending to be guilty, and looked at Martha standing in front of her with an apologetic face.

"Sorry, sorry Lady Martha, I really didn't mean to."

"I just want you to taste this wine; I never thought it would spill on you."

Daisy, who stood aside and watched the two of them, saw that Martha's beautiful dress was dirty, and a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth unconsciously.

'Let's wait and see what can she do!'

### **Chapter 419 I think you all misunderstood**

After achieving her goal, Lina said a few words apologetically, then left with a smile and walked towards Daisy.

Dirtying Martha's dress meant that she couldn't continue staying at the palace banquet anymore.

Dream on if she thought she could become King Ducasse's queen.

Martha watched as Lina went to find Daisy with cold eyes and furrowed her brows even tighter than before.

She really wanted to leave here, but she didn't leave because she felt that her dress was dirty or it would be embarrassing to stay here.

She felt that Daisy wouldn't let her off so easily and might cause more trouble for her again later on.

After After weighing everything in her mind several times over, Martha turned around ready to leave when suddenly a courtier shouted loudly beside her

"Prince Ducasse succeeds to the throne, welcome the new King Ducasse, and Catherine Queen Dowager."

When the people standing at the palace banquet heard this, they immediately bowed to salute, and at the same time loudly echoed, "Welcome the new King Ducasse, and Catherine Queen Dowager."

Seeing this scene, Martha knew that she couldn't leave now.

She bent down and imitated the people around her to salute the new king and queen dowager.

After Alain and the queen entered the banquet hall, they walked to the main seat and sat down together.

Martha stole a glance up at the queen dowager, Alain's mother.

The queen dowager still looked very young, with very fair skin, she didn't look like someone approaching fifty at all, but looked like a woman in her thirties.

After the king and queen dowager were seated, many ministers and females surrounded them and stood around them.

The queen looked at the duke's daughters standing in front of her, as well as the other females, who were all dressed up beautifully.

Finally, the queen's gaze rested on Daisy, she seemed very satisfied with Daisy's nobility and elegance.

After Daisy felt the queen's scrutiny, she immediately showed her a friendly smile.

If she wanted to become a princess, the most important thing was to get the queen dowager's favor.

She still looked as beautiful as ever, composed, elegant, and noble – all adjectives that could be used to describe a queen.

As expected, after sizing her up for a moment, the queen dowager spoke in a gentle voice and asked, "Are you the daughter of the Lucas family?"

Daisy replied calmly, "Your Majesty is wise, I am Daisy Lucas, the daughter of the Lucas family."

Daisy answered calmly, and showed a flattering smile just right.

When the queen dowager heard this answer, she smiled with satisfaction.

Such a calm and elegant young lady was indeed the daughter of the Lucas family.

Seeing that Daisy didn't mention his sister, Alain frowned displeasably, and quickly said with a smile, "The Lucas family has another daughter. Mom, have you ever seen her?"

The queen dowager raised her eyebrows, looking at her son with a look of surprise.

Alain smiled and searched for Martha in the crowd, and soon saw the latter standing in the corner.

The corner of his mouth raised slightly, and he stepped off the stage and walked towards Martha step by step.

Daisy, who was standing aside, saw this scene, and the smile on the corner of her mouth suddenly froze.

She didn't expect King Ducasse to walk towards Martha in front of so many people.

Was King Ducasse really interested in Martha?

Just when Daisy was taken aback, Ducasse had walked up to Martha, smiling and holding Martha's hand.

"Lady Martha."

Feeling the man's warm palm, Martha frowned, and immediately tried to free his hand, but was held tightly by the man.

She had no choice but to be led forward step by step by King Ducasse.

Soon, the two stood in front of the queen dowager.

When the queen dowager saw Martha, the pupils in her eyes suddenly shrank, but she still smiled.

It was her.

The queen dowager knew whose daughter Martha was without being introduced, because Martha in front of her looked exactly like her mother.

Seeing his mother smiling, Alain thought that his mother was very satisfied with the woman he chose, and the smile on the corner of his mouth widened unconsciously.

“Mother, this is the daughter of the Lucas family who just found her. Her name is Martha, and she is quite special.”

When the queen dowager heard her son’s words, she looked at him and knew that her son had taken a fancy to Martha.

She unconsciously tightened the hand placed by her side, but said with a smile on her face, “It seems that Alain has found his favorite candidate for the queen.”

As soon as her words came out of her mouth, all the females present were shocked, and they looked in the direction of Alain in disbelief.

Daisy’s hand was clenched tightly, her long nails digging into her palm.

She looked at Martha who was standing not far away with hatred, her eyes were full of jealousy.

Why was this bitch!

How could a bastard be worthy of being a queen!

At this time, Daisy was very angry, and Lina was as angry as her.

She just went over and spilled wine all over Martha’s body, just because she didn’t want him to stay at the palace banquet.

But she didn’t expect Martha to be so thick-skinned. Even if her dress was ruined, she still wanted to stay at the palace banquet to seduce King Ducasse.

Lina stared at Martha resentfully, wishing she could rush over to teach Martha a severe lesson now.

How could a woman who was nothing deserve to be the wife of King Ducasse!

At this time, Martha couldn’t help trembling after coming back to her senses.

She never thought of getting married in this country, let alone becoming a queen.

She frowned, and opened her mouth to deny Alain’s words, but she saw Louis who was standing on the side slightly shaking his head at her.

She knew what Louis meant — he didn’t want her to deny Alain’s words in public.

It was just that if she didn’t deny it now, it would be more troublesome in the future.

Martha thought so in her mind, and after hesitating for a moment, still retorted in front of everyone.

“Sorry, King Ducasse, I think you have misunderstood.”

## Chapter 420 Fate binds us

As soon as her words were finished, it aroused the dissatisfaction of a group of females around.

They looked at Martha with anger, disdain and disgust.

The females couldn't understand why the King fell for such a rude woman.

In their view, such a woman did not deserve to be here at all.

Could it be that the queen just watched King Ducasse being deceived by such a woman?

Everyone looked at Martha with unkind eyes, and some couldn't help but started talking in a low voice.

At this moment, Martha took a deep breath and was about to continue talking when a joyful symphony suddenly sounded in the banquet hall.

Before Martha came back to his senses, King Ducasse stretched out his hand to hold Martha's hand again, and said gentlemanly, "Beautiful Lady Martha, I wonder if I have the honor to invite you to dance the first dance at the palace banquet today?"

Martha could feel the eyes focused on her at this moment, and knew that today was the day when Alain Ducasse had just succeeded to the throne, and she couldn't embarrass him.

After thinking about it quickly, she looked apologetically at the man standing in front of her.

"Sorry, I can't dance."

She was politely declining Ducasse's request, but it was also true that she really didn't know how to dance.

Martha thought that after hearing this response, Alain would let go of her hand. But instead he smiled and held onto Martha's hand tightly as he led her into the center of the dance floor.

"It's very simple. Just follow my lead," he said with a grin.

The onlookers were shocked by what they saw – they never expected their king to do something like this! Especially Daisy who watched with jealousy in her eyes.

She stared at the scene not far away, so angry that she was about to flare up.

This was the first dance of the prince's succession to the throne, how could King Ducasse choose someone as ordinary as Martha for his first dance!

Damn it, what qualifications did Martha have to be dancing with King Ducasse?

Lina, who was standing next to her, saw this scene, clutching the hem of her skirt tightly, wishing to go up and pull Martha away from him.

How could someone like King Ducasse be dancing with such an insignificant person like Martha on such an important day?

Martha, a damned woman, with her dirty dress, shouldn't have had the nerve to dance with the king.

When the two of them were jealous, Louis watched from afar feeling conflicted inside.

King Ducasse had taken an interest in Martha, and all this developed just as the mother thought.

Martha's aloof demeanor and behavior made him curious about who she really was which only increased his interest even more.

In this way, the people around the dance floor looked at Alain and Martha dancing in the middle of the dance floor with various expressions on their faces.

The queen dowager who was standing at the main seat saw the scene not far away, she curled her lips into a chuckle, her eyes were full of deep meaning.

When Daisy saw the queen's smile, the pupils in her eyes shrank slightly, and she felt bad.

She couldn't help but wonder if the Queen also had a liking for Martha, a woman of unknown origin.

Daisy clenched her fists tightly, feeling that Martha's presence was already affecting her status.

Meanwhile, on the dance floor, Martha was forced to dance with King Ducasse and kept furrowing her brows without relaxing.

She realized that this man was doing it on purpose; several times she wanted to leave but he always pulled her back onto the dance floor by holding onto her waist.

The man had a slight smile on his lips all along and his gaze towards her was gentle.

Whenever she tried to leave, he would always step forward faster than she could and lead her in another direction.

After a while, the smile on the corner of King Ducasse's mouth deepened unconsciously, and he said with a smile, "Our dance is simple; just follow your heart and have fun."

Martha maintained her sanity, calmly looked at the man standing in front of her, and explained indifferently.

"Your Majesty, I came to the palace banquet just because..."

Before she could finish speaking, King Ducasse interrupted her, took a step forward, and stared at the woman in front of him.

His nose was very straight, his long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and his cheeks softened a bit under the light.

"My queen will be the daughter of the Lucas family. I think fate has bound us."

Martha looked at the man in front of her in shock, her eyes were full of astonishment.

After she came back to her senses, she retorted subconsciously, "The daughter of the Lucas family is not only me, but also others."

The corners of King Ducasse's mouth were slightly raised, and his smile was even more wicked.

"But in my eyes, I only see you."

