

Good bye 431

Chapter 431 Her love comes to nothing

That night, Jane came to Louis' room.

At this time, Louis was reclined on the sofa, his eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and he looked at Jane who had just walked in suspiciously.

"Why are you here?"

"I came here to report something important," replied Jane whose expression became complicated when looking towards Louis.

Louis' eyes darkened slightly before asking in a hoarse voice.

"What is it?"

"I went shopping with Martha today and saw Stefan in the mall."

After Jane finished speaking, she clearly felt that the temperature in the room dropped several degrees.

Though Stefan had come here for Martha, she believed that Louis would have a solution.

When Louis heard this, his expression turned cold, his eyes glinting, "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

"I'm sure," Jane replied in a low voice with lowered eyelids.

She knew that Louis would be shocked because she was also shocked when she saw Stefan.

When Louis sitting on the sofa heard this, he paused his hand holding the wine glass, and narrowed his long and narrow eyes slightly.

He didn't expect Stefan to find them here but it was only a matter of time considering his strength.

However, now was not the time for Stefan to appear; if Martha found out about this, things would get worse.

At this moment, Jane interrupted Louis' thoughts.

"Sir, since Stefan has come here, what should we do? Shall we tell Martha about this?"

After she finished speaking, the fact that she was in the mall today and blocked Martha and Stefan from meeting appeared in her mind unconsciously.

The guilt in her heart rose again, and a wry smile appeared on her lips unconsciously.

She hid the truth from Martha when they were in C Country, and Martha finally forgave her.

In Z Country, she stopped Martha and Stefan from meeting each other.

At this moment, Jane was guilty at deceiving Martha.

Louis narrowed his golden eyes slightly, put down the wine glass in his hand after a while, and said indifferently, "You don't need to worry about this, I'll take care of it."

"Yes."

Jane's eyes darkened, she responded in a low voice, and was about to turn around and leave Louis' room.

Just when she was about to turn around and leave, a wicked smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his mouth, his thin lips parted slightly, and a cold voice sounded in the room.

"Where are you going? I want to take a bath; hurry up and help me undress."

When she heard this, her heart trembled, and she bit her lower lip tightly.

After a while, she obediently walked towards Louis and unbuttoned the latter.

All buttons on Louis' shirt were undone whereupon he suddenly raised his hand and lifted her chin, saying.

"Look at me."

His evil and cold voice was like a spell, making Jane unconsciously raise her eyes to him.

Louis looked at her condescendingly, his eyes deep and profound.

"Are you in love with me?"

Jane's pretty face flushed, she hurriedly lowered her head in a panic, and replied in a low voice, "I dare not."

He chuckled softly and pushed her standing in front of him onto the bed.

Jane let out a soft cry, but she didn't dare to resist Louis, she could only obey him.

After they had sex, Louis looked coolly at Jane lying next to him, and a cool voice came from his thin lips.

"Jane, don't fall in love with me; feelings are not important to me at all."

After saying that, Louis got up and walked straight to the bathroom, leaving Jane lying on the bed alone.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she thought about how much she loved him.

Being able to be his woman was what made her happiest but Louis only saw her as an employee; he would never have any feelings for her.

Her love for him would ultimately come to nothing...

The next day, in the hotel.

Stefan and Eden talked about what happened to Martha yesterday in the room. Stefan had become increasingly impatient since Martha disappeared from his sight again after their encounter yesterday.

This time he really wanted to rush to the Lucas family immediately.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door.

After Eden opened the door, he saw the unexpected guest standing at the door — Louis.

He frowned slightly, looking at Louis with surprise in his eyes.

Louis discovered that they had come here, and even came to the hotel for them.

After Louis walked into the room, Stefan's eyes narrowed slightly, and his eyes were full of dangerous glint.

He didn't expect that Louis would dare to come to him.

Louis looked at Stefan coldly, with a smile on his lips.

Finally, Eden, who was still standing at the door, spoke first to break the weird silence in the room.

"Why are you here?"

Louis glanced at Eden indifferently, then looked back at Stefan, "I'm here for him."

Stefan's thin lips were tightly pursed, he just stared at Louis standing not far away, and didn't intend to speak.

Eden's mind was racing, and just as he was about to speak again, Louis' cold voice sounded in the room.

"I'm here to talk to Stefan alone."

Eden frowned, looked at him vigilantly, and finally cast a questioning glance at Stefan who was sitting on the sofa.

Stefan nodded slightly, indicating that Eden could leave first.

After the latter understood what Stefan meant, he left the room with a sullen face.

Soon, only Stefan and Louis were left in the room.

With a cold face, Louis walked to the sofa opposite Stefan and sat down, staring at Stefan with a gloomy expression, eyes full of indifference.

Meanwhile, Stefan remained silent as he pursed his thin lips and looked at Louis with a chilling gaze.

The silent battle between the two started in the room, and soon the temperature in the room seemed to have dropped several degrees.

Stefan glared at Louis, clenching the big hand at his side.

It was this man who took Martha away on the wedding day, which resulted in her absence from becoming the main character of that day's event.

Originally, he could seek Martha's forgiveness and form a happy family of three. All this changed when Louis appeared.

If Louis hadn't taken Martha away, how would Jimmy be so worried?

Stefan hated Louis, but Louis hated him a lot too.

Louis stared calmly at Stefan sitting opposite, and said with a sneer, "I should have killed you when you got into a car accident."

Chapter 432 He can't see her now

At that time, he shouldn't be soft-hearted.

It was because of his soft heart that this man appeared here again.

Stefan frowned, unable to contain his anger anymore as he asked one question that had always been on his mind.

"What is your relationship with Martha?"

Louis' eyes darkened upon hearing this question but this time he did not hide their true relationship any longer.

"Martha is the daughter of Elsie, the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, so she's the eldest granddaughter of the Lucas family. I am her cousin."

When Stefan heard this, he looked at Louis with surprise in his eyes, but quickly concealed his surprise.

He never expected such a close relationship between Martha and Louis before.

Back at the Doyle Manor, he'd asked Maxwell about Martha's mother, but Maxwell didn't know anything.

In other words, Martha's mother concealed her identity information from the beginning.

And Louis was probably related to Martha's mother's family.

Although Stefan was surprised, he quickly came back to his senses and said in a cold voice, "I don't care what Martha's identity is. No matter who she is, she can only be my wife and the mother of my child!"

Louis, who was sitting opposite, laughed ironically when he heard this, as if he had heard a big joke.

"Mr. Harrison, you and my cousin are divorced."

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he said sharply, "But she has agreed to my marriage proposal again."

Agreeing to his marriage proposal meant that Martha was willing to marry him, and she would still be his wife.

Louis' golden eyes darkened as a dispassionate voice came out of his thin lips.

"She lied to you; she is about to become the new queen of Z Country."

Stefan's pupils shrunk, but he quickly remembered what Melissa had said in the video.

Martha had expressed her hope for Melissa's novel having a good ending which meant that she really loved him and wanted to marry him instead of becoming a queen.

When he thought of this, his eyes darkened, and he looked at Louis opposite him firmly.

“No, even if she will marry King Ducasse, I believe it’s not what she wants!”

Having said this, Stefan stood up excitedly, staring at Louis sitting across from him with a gloomy expression.

“Louis, I need to see Martha; I need to see her now!”

He would never allow Martha to marry another man, absolutely not!

“Calm down.”

Louis looked at the irritable man in front of him coldly, with complex expressions in his eyes.

After a long time, he finally said indifferently, “You can’t see her now, because she has more important things to do.”

Stefan’s hands had been clenched into fists, and his eyes were fixed on Louis. After a while, he restrained his impulse and sat down on the sofa.

Soon, Louis revealed the reason why Martha came to Z Country.

“Martha came back because her mother’s death was not an accident, so she came back to find out what happened.”

“Even everything that Martha is doing right now is just for the truth.”

“My mother and I have been investigating for so many years but have not found the truth about Martha’s mother’s death. It can be said that everyone in the Lucas family is suspected, and the current Lucas family is not as safe as it was reported in the news. It can even be said to be very dangerous.”

“Moreover, do you really think there is no crisis within the royal family regarding Martha attending the palace banquet last time?”

“In this situation now, as long as Martha makes one wrong move, she could fall into an irreparable situation at any time.”

Hearing these words, Stefan slowly came back to his senses, and looked at Louis sitting across from him with a complicated expression.

So he couldn’t see her now?

Immediately after Louis gave the answer.

“At a time like this, if you rashly appear in front of her and let her choose the wrong path, then both of you cannot leave here. The mastermind behind everything and the royal family will not let you go.”

“Don’t think that once you return to your home country, you will be safe. In fact, even your family members in C Country will be implicated in various ways.”

Stefan pursed his thin lips tightly and silently watched Louis with a heavy frown.

Now, he finally understood Martha’s concerns.

However, despite all this Stefan still didn't believe Louis; he felt that Louis was using Martha instead of genuinely considering everything for her sake.

Even though they were related by bloodline there was no emotional foundation between them; why would Louis go all out to help Martha?

Stefan raised his eyes and stared at Louis dangerously, a gloomy voice sounded in the room.

"But I don't think you are really helping her."

Louis spread his hands, while looking directly at Stefan before saying with a smile, "I did use Martha, but everything I did was for the Lucas family."

"Stefan, you are a smart person. You know what to do next."

After Louis said this indifferently, he got up and left the room.

Watching him leave, Stefan fell into silence while furrowing his eyebrows tightly together.

It seemed like right now he could only secretly watch over Martha without easily appearing in front of her...

Chapter 433 I am here to see Martha

The next day brought an unexpected visitor to the Lucas family.

When the royal convoy pulled up in front of the Lucas family's house, the servants standing at the door were shocked..

One quick-thinking servant turned and stumbled inside while shouting, "King Ducasse is here! King Ducasse is coming to the Lucas family!"

Although they were servants, they all knew in their minds that since Lady Elsie did not marry into the royal family, the Lucas family has slowly declined.

The current Lucas family could not be compared with the past at all, so it was a great honor for the Lucas family that the new king came to the Lucas family in person.

And recently, the news had been saying that the king was going to marry, so maybe the king came here for this.

At this time, Gage and other members were not in the Lucas family.

So the only people the servants can find are Daisy and Andrew.

The servant yelled all the way, his voice full of excitement, yelling and walking towards Daisy's room.

Soon, he came to the door of Daisy's room.

"Lady Daisy, King Ducasse is here downstairs."

Daisy who heard this in the room froze for a moment, and her hand holding the phone froze.

King Ducasse came to the Lucas family?

After she was shocked, she rushed to the door, opened the door, and asked a question in disbelief.

“What did you just say? Say it again!”

The servant looked at Daisy excitedly, and repeated it loudly.

“King Ducasse has come to the Lucas family, he is downstairs, Lady Daisy, how about going down to meet King Ducasse now?”

Daisy’s big eyes lit up, and a faint smile unconsciously appeared on the corner of her mouth.

King Ducasse came to the Lucas family at this time, he must have come to find her.

After she smiled smugly, she pretended to be serious and looked at the servant standing in front of her.

“I’m going to change clothes, you go down to receive King Ducasse first, don’t neglect!”

“Yes!”

The servant replied cheerfully, turned around and ran downstairs.

After Daisy saw the figure of the servant leaving, the smile on the corner of her mouth widened unconsciously.

She returned to the room with a smile on her face, ready to dress up carefully before going down to see King Ducasse.

Now was the important moment for the king to choose the queen, and she must ensure that her image in front of King Ducasse was perfect.

And on the other side, in the garden of the Lucas family.

Martha was bored in the room, so she chose to take a walk in the garden, but she heard the news instead.

When the servant learned that the new king was coming to the Lucas family, he kept shouting. everyone in the Lucas family seemed to know that King Ducasse was coming.

Compared to Daisy who wanted to impress the king, Martha just wanted to avoid him and not have any interaction with him.

She never wanted to be a queen, so in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, she should not appear in front of the king.

Martha’s eyelids drooped, and she couldn’t help but wonder where she could hide herself.

On the other side, Daisy walked towards the living room downstairs with a decent smile on her face after she dressed up.

Daisy walked down towards the reception hall downstairs. Upon entering there, she immediately saw King Ducasse sitting on a sofa sipping tea.

“Your Majesty.”

Daisy's cheeks were slightly red, she shouted shyly, then lowered her head.

When King Ducasse heard the voice, he looked at Daisy who was standing not far away with cold eyes, and frowned indiscernibly.

"I'm here to see Miss Lucas."

When Daisy heard this, the arc of the corners of Daisy's mouth widened unconsciously.

She lowered her head shyly, and said softly, "Your Majesty, you're being polite, just call me Daisy."

Hearing this, King Ducasse finally understood why the woman in front of him looked like this.

It turned out that she thought he was looking for her.

He frowned, the disgust in his eyes flashed, his voice was still cold: "You misunderstood, I'm here to find Martha."

Daisy's face turned pale when she heard the sound, and the smile froze on her face.

King Ducasse didn't come to look for her, he came to look for that bitch Martha!

She clenched her hands tightly and bit her lower lip, wishing she could kick Martha out of the Lucas family right now!

After the atmosphere froze for a while, the servant standing on the side stepped forward and said flatteringly, "It turns out that King Ducasse didn't come to find Lady Daisy, but to find Lady Martha, so I'll go and invite Lady Martha over now."

King Ducasse nodded slightly, his golden eyes were still cold.

He came here today just to meet that different woman again.

If possible, he was looking forward to the days after Martha became the queen.

Martha was walking to a relatively hidden place of the Lucas family, but was found by one of the Lucas family's servants.

After the servant found Martha, he smiled at her flatteringly, and his tone was much gentler than before.

"Lady Martha, King Ducasse is in the lobby, he's here to see you."

Martha frowned, her eyes darkened...

Chapter 434 Waiting to see Martha make a fool of herself

She had hid here, but she didn't expect King Ducasse to directly say that he came to the Lucas family to find her, now she had no reason to reject him.

Her eyelids drooped, and a strange color flashed across her eyes.

She lowered her eyelids and a flash of something different flickered in her eyes. After a moment of silence, she took a deep breath and turned around towards the reception hall.

Soon, Martha saw King Ducasse, and Daisy staring at her unkindly.

She looked at the man sitting on the sofa, nodded slightly, and said softly, "Your Majesty."

"You're here," Ducasse stood up from his seat and walked towards Martha with an unusual smile on his face.

When he was a step away from Martha, he stopped, and his voice was obviously pleased.

"The weather is nice today. I want to take you horseback riding at my stable. Would Lady Martha like to grace me with your presence?"

Martha frowned slightly, looked at the man standing in front of her, took a step back slowly, and apologized. "I'm afraid that I have to let you down, I don't know how to ride a horse."

In fact, it's not that she doesn't know how to ride a horse. She has learned it in a foreign country for two years before, and her riding skills are good.

It's just that she didn't want to have any intersection with King Ducasse anymore, that's why she said that.

King Ducasse was not angry when he heard this, but smiled and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't know how to ride a horse, I can teach you."

Standing aside, Daisy clenched her hands tightly, forced a smile, and took a step forward.

"My sister has been wandering for many years, so it's normal for her not to know how to ride a horse, unlike girls like me who have to learn how to ride from an early age."

"Speaking of which, "I even won awards during equestrian competitions before, so let me teach my sister another day."

When Daisy said this, she looked at Martha with unfriendly eyes, not as gentle as she appeared on her face.

When King Ducasse heard this, he just looked at Martha with great interest, waiting for her answer.

But before Martha answered, Andrew's voice sounded first.

"Since King Ducasse proposed to ride a horse at the racecourse today, how about we go together?"

As soon as he came down, he saw such a lively scene in the living room.

His older sister Daisy had always wanted to be a queen, and of course he couldn't miss this opportunity.

Maybe after they went out, there would be a chance for him to finally do what he had been wanting to do – take care of Martha.

Andrew's eyes darkened at the thought and his mind began to plot where and how he could take her.

Upon hearing this, King Ducasse smiled, "Then let's go together!"

Daisy chimed in with a mocking tone in her voice, "Yes, let's all go together." Her eyes clearly showed that she was looking forward to seeing Martha make a fool of herself.

Martha frowned even harder and sounded tired as she declined their invitation. "You all go ahead," she said. "I'm not feeling well today so I won't disturb your fun."

But as soon as she finished speaking, Andrew replied with an ominous tone in his voice.

"I haven't seen anyone who dares to refute King Ducasse's request."

After saying this, Andrew took a meaningful look at Martha, then nodded respectfully to King Ducasse and said, "Don't worry, the Lucas family will always serve the royal family."

Martha's gaze turned icy cold upon hearing those words while tightly pursing her lips without saying another word.

Andrew had deliberately provoked her by saying that if she didn't go now it would become an issue involving The Lucas family as a whole..

...

Half an hour later, the four of them drove to the largest racecourse in Z Country.

The racecourse covers a very large area, surrounded by mahogany, the viewing platform is inside the circle, and the racetrack is outside the circle.

In addition, there was a circle of audience seats on the outer circle of the racetrack, where the seats were more luxurious, and there were private rooms and other equipment.

After the four of them came to the racecourse, they didn't stay here for long, and walked directly to the stables.

The horses raised in the stables are of the highest quality, and there is also a specially designated area for the royal family.

King Ducasse had been training in this racecourse since he was a child. Naturally, his exclusive horse was raised here, which was White Pearl and looked very beautiful.

When passing White Pearl, Martha couldn't help but take a second look because it was rare to see such a rare and beautiful horse.

All this was seen by King Ducasse who was walking beside her, and he approached Martha with a smile.

"You like this horse?"

Martha took a step back subconsciously, and after realizing it, she replied with a smile, "It looks pretty."

The smile on the corner of King Ducasse's mouth widened unconsciously, and he said softly, "This is my horse, called White Pearl."

Daisy who was standing aside heard this, gave Martha a glare, and then interrupted with a smile.

"King Ducasse's horse is beautiful, and we will choose a good-looking horse later."

King Ducasse pursed his lips without answering Daisy, and walked straight ahead.

It didn't take long for Martha, Daisy and Andrew to choose their own horses at the racecourse.

When the waiter at the racecourse received the new king who brought the daughter and son of the Lucas family, they had specially prepared riding clothes for the three of them.

They put on their clothes with a smile, and walked in front of the four of them respectfully.

“My Majesty, these are the clothes prepared for the daughter and son of the Lucas family.

“Take them to change clothes.”

King Ducasse glanced at the waiter indifferently, and ordered in a cold voice.

Not long after, Daisy and Martha changed into their riding clothes and walked out of the changing room together.

When leaving the fitting room, Daisy looked at Martha mockingly, and sneered.

“Don’t cry when you make a fool of yourself later.”

Chapter 435 The winner is Martha

After saying this, Daisy turned around and walked towards King Ducasse first.

Next, she waited to see that Martha couldn’t ride a horse, and she would lose face in front of the king. By then, the queen would definitely not be Martha.

People in Z Country, regardless of gender, have to learn to ride a horse when they reach a certain age.

Since she is the daughter of the Lucas family, her father has strict requirements on her riding skills, and her riding skills are very good.

This time, her riding skills will definitely impress King Ducasse, making this man pay attention to her again.

This time, King Ducasse will also be able to see clearly how ordinary and useless Martha he admires is.

Daisy is the only woman who is truly worthy of being a queen.

Martha, who was left in place, frowned slightly, her red lips were tightly pursed and she didn’t answer, she just walked towards her destination in silence.

She doesn’t like this kind of clothing very much, but it’s not something she can choose.

When Martha came before the prince, King Ducasse’s eyes lit up again when he looked at her.

With a good-looking oriental face, Martha’s complexion is even whiter when she wears a bright red riding suit, and she looks heroic.

Even Andrew, who was standing aside, couldn’t help swallowing when he saw this scene.

Daisy gave Martha a jealous look, and broke the silence with a smile.

“Martha, how about I teach you first?”

Martha looked at Daisy more and more coldly when she heard this.

She looked at Daisy indifferently, and said lightly, "No, I'm just not good at riding, it's not that I don't know how to ride."

When Daisy heard this, she looked at Martha with increasingly mocking eyes.

She obviously doesn't know how to ride a horse, but she is still feigning a composed look in front of King Ducasse at this time.

She'll wait and see how Martha makes a fool of herself.

She turned her eyes and said with a smile, "How about I ride the horse with you first to help you get used to it?"

Martha looked at Daisy with deep eyes, but didn't answer her.

She knew there was no peace between her and Daisy, but she didn't want to feign a friendly look either.

After the king who was standing on the side regained his senses, he took another step towards Martha, and a dull voice sounded.

"Why don't we all come together?"

Daisy looked at Martha with increasingly fierce eyes, nails digging deep into her palm.

Was King Ducasse afraid that she would bully Martha?

It's all the fault of Martha, a bitch, for pretending to be pitiful in front of her.

She took a deep breath, stepped forward with a smile and said, "My sister has just come to Z Country and is not used to it yet, so she is quite nervous."

"Don't take it seriously, King Ducasse, just let me play with my sister."

King Ducasse looked sideways at Martha who was standing aside, and that look was clearly asking what Martha meant.

Martha looked indifferently at the provocative Daisy, and her voice was full of indifference.

"Let's go."

After saying that, she walked over directly, pulled her own horse and walked to the track.

Daisy maintained a smile on her face, and looked at King Ducasse generously and decently.

"King Ducasse, have some small talk with Andrew first, and my sister and I will go for a ride."

"Um."

King Ducasse responded indifferently, his eyes followed Martha who had just left.

By the time Daisy walked to the track, Martha had sat on the horse first.

Martha didn't intend to start trouble, but if Daisy wanted to pick a fight, she wasn't afraid. If she wanted to compete, then they would compete.

Daisy walked confidently up to her horse and mounted it with her head held high. She turned towards Martha and taunted her by saying, "If you can't handle it, don't pretend like you can."

Martha glanced at her indifferently, without saying a word.

Soon, the referee's gunshots rang out, and both of them tightened their grip on their horses' reins before riding out together.

At first Daisy was in the lead and turned around proudly to look at Martha behind her.

A bastard didn't deserve to compete with her!

But soon enough Martha caught up with Daisy's horse and eventually overtook it completely.

Daisy saw how standard Martha's posture was while riding past her. Her body stiffened as she stared ahead in shock.

How can this be?

Didn't Martha say she couldn't ride a horse?

Why now...

Daisy was stunned for a moment, then immediately rode up to catch up.

But after a round of riding, she failed to catch up with Martha's horse.

Until this time, she had to admit that Martha's riding skills were better than hers.

Daisy stared resentfully at the figure in front of her. When turning a corner, she tried to hit Martha's horse, but Martha moved slightly sideways, and the horse quickly brushed past Daisy's horse without bumping into it.

Martha stared ahead coldly, while tightening the legs gripping onto the sides of the horses belly making it run even faster.

She had learned horse riding very seriously, so she knew everything about the arena, and naturally knew that some people would resort dirty tactics just for winning races.

However, she didn't expect that Daisy would... do this.

Daisy, who was behind Martha, saw that she failed to hit Martha, and her hand holding the rein tightened.

No way, she must not let Martha steal the show!

She narrowed her eyes, and rode her horse resentfully to continue chasing Martha, but no matter how she ran, her horse was still a distance behind Martha.

Martha didn't hide her riding skills anymore, and rushed towards the finish line quickly.

A game ended, and the winner was Martha.

It wasn't until Daisy rode to the finish line that the audience came back to their senses.

King Ducasse looked at Martha with obvious admiration in his eyes, and there was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

He thought Martha really couldn't ride a horse, but now it seemed that she was just being modest.

In other words, this woman really didn't want to be his concubine, so... she purposely said that she couldn't ride a horse.

At this moment, King Ducasse found Martha more interesting.

And such a woman was the wife he wanted.

Chapter 436 Carry out their plan

Martha had courage and strategy, didn't boast about her abilities, and kept her true strengths hidden. He believed she would surely handle the royal family affairs very well.

Andrew stood beside them with a different reaction than Ducasse's; his eyes were glued onto Martha's figure as he grinned wickedly.

This woman really surprised him again and again.

Anyway, the woman who becomes the princess must be his elder sister, so if he sleeps with Martha, it will be a good thing for his elder sister.

Kill two birds with one stone, so to speak.

Andrew thought of this in his mind, and suddenly felt that today was a good opportunity and he must seize it.

He couldn't wait to see what Martha would look like under him.

The staff were surprised that Lady Daisy would lose to Lady Martha who had just returned to Z Country.

Equestrian riding is a very popular sport in Z Country, so horse races are held every year, and those who win will receive award and glory.

Lady Daisy's riding skills are famous here, and can be regarded as advanced.

Yet Martha defeats her.

It seems that this young lady who just came back is hiding her secrets and should not be underestimated.

After the horse race, Daisy clearly felt the admiration and shock in the eyes of the people around her looking at Martha.

She bit her lower lip tightly, turned angrily and walked towards the changing room.

She didn't expect that Martha turned out to be a hidden master, and she underestimated Martha.

She is the one who makes a fool of herself today!

Thinking of this, Daisy's face turned livid, wishing she could disappear in the racecourse right now.

She went to the fitting room to change, and Martha looked indifferently at the referee and walked towards the fitting room.

They had ridden the horses and it was getting late, so she wanted to go back.

For some reason, after riding the horse, she felt King Ducasse looking at her with increasing interest.

...

Changing room.

Daisy, who came to the changing room first, quickly changed her clothes. When she left the changing room angrily, she suddenly saw Martha standing not far away changing clothes.

She clenched her hands tightly by her side, staring at Martha's back with resentment, wanting her to disappear from Z Country forever.

She clearly knew that King Ducasse must have liked Martha more after today's horseback riding.

Suddenly, she suddenly remembered the previous plan with Andrew.

At that time, Martha was supposed to be drugged by aphrodisiac incense, but it didn't work because there was antidote to it in Martha's room.

Now, Martha bring have the antidote with her, so it means they can carry out their plan, doesn't it?

A sinister smile appeared on the corner of Daisy's mouth, and soon disappeared without a trace.

She took out the incense, put it in her hands and prepared it, and then walked towards the door pretending to be angry.

Just as she was about to walk to the door, she pretended to accidentally bump into Martha, and took the opportunity to put the incense on Martha.

After that, she glared at Martha with displeasure.

"What? Do you think you're great just because you won against me? Didn't you see me coming?"

Martha looked at Daisy indifferently, without speaking.

Daisy didn't linger around. After putting down incense onto Martha, she walked out of the fitting room angrily.

After she left the fitting room angrily, she deliberately closed the door of the fitting room heavily, and then locked the door of the fitting room from the outside.

Martha, who was left alone in the fitting room, gradually became aware of something wrong with her body after Daisy left.

She could clearly feel that her body temperature had been rising, and the temperature was higher every moment.

Martha gritted her teeth and changed the clothes on her body, and walked towards the door with shaky steps, wanting to leave here quickly.

But the door of the fitting room couldn't be opened no matter what.

Her body was slightly stiff, and she quickly realized that something was wrong, but at this moment, the strength in her body was slowly disappearing...

Chapter 437 Pay me back

Five minutes passed in the blink of an eye, and Martha's red lips were slightly parted, as if she was in a big furnace.

When the door of the fitting room couldn't be opened, she knew that Daisy did it on purpose.

Apart from the incident where Daisy bumped into her just now, Martha couldn't find any other opportunities for Daisy to drug her.

She never expected that even with all her precautions, she still fell into their trap.

Martha's hand clenched tightly, the long nails digging deep into her palm, allowing her to regain some sanity.

She can feel that her sanity is gradually increasing, so the most urgent task now is to keep herself awake.

Only by staying awake can she face what is coming next..

She stumbled around the fitting room and searched for the faucets, trying to restore some sanity to herself with cold water.

But just when she took two steps, she suddenly heard some faint voices from another direction.

Martha narrowed her eyes suspiciously towards the back door where Andrew pushed it open slightly with a smirk on his face while looking at Martha's direction.

It wasn't until now that Martha realized that both Daisy and Andrew had set up this trap together – their goal being destroying Martha's reputation today so that there would be no threat from Martha towards Daisy becoming queen anymore.

The smirk on the corner of Andrew's mouth kept getting bigger and bigger, and he walked towards Martha step by step with a smile on his face.

"What? Didn't expect you'd end up in my hands today?"

Martha stepped back, staring coldly at Andrew who kept approaching her.

"What are you up to?"

"Don't you know it?"

Andrew smiled mockingly, touched his chin, and smiled even more evilly, "Looking at you, the drug effect has already taken effect, do you think you can still leave here now?"

"Andrew, aren't you afraid that your father will know about this?"

Martha's back was pressed against the front door of the fitting room, and her heart sank.

Now, she has no way out.

Andrew standing not far away smiled mockingly and shrugged indifferently.

“I am his only son, what can he do to me?”

Andrew took another step closer to Martha, and a sinister voice sounded in the room.

“Last time you saw me teasing the maid, I could have let it go if you hadn’t interfered. But now... I’ll hold you responsible for everything.”

Martha frowned, and looked at Andrew with colder eyes.

She thought that Andrew was asking someone else to destroy her reputation, but she didn’t expect him to actually covet her.

At this time, Andrew was standing in front of Martha, he stared at the latter’s flushed cheeks with a smirk, and looked at her eyes lustfully.

“Martha, last time you let my maid go free, so this time it’s your turn to pay me back!”

As he spoke, Andrew took a step forward with a sinister smile, and put his hands on Martha’s shoulders, trying to keep the woman in front of him still.

Martha forcefully pushed the man in front of her away, and growled in disgust, “Get lost.”

“I’ll see how long you can be proud.”

Andrew looked at the woman in front of him with fiery eyes, with a playful smile on the corner of his mouth.

Although Martha wore only ordinary aristocratic clothes from Z Country, they seemed unique and charming in Andrew’s eyes because of her exquisite oriental features: slightly reddish cheeks and watery big eyes – all contributed to an extraordinary beauty that set her apart from others.

His eyes darkened, he didn’t have to restrain his emotions, he stepped forward and grabbed Martha’s wrist, wanting to kiss her.

But as soon as he approached, Martha struggled hard, pushed him away with all her strength and walked to the side.

Andrew stumbled a bit before staring back at Martha viciously while walking towards her again.

At this time, Martha was panting while holding the cold wardrobe door with her hands. The cold touch made her sanity recover a little, but it still didn’t recover much from the loss of strength.

She stared angrily at Andrew who was approaching her step by step, her hands clenched into fists, and her mind was chaotic.

At this moment, she suddenly saw Andrew’s door key hanging on his waist.

The front door was locked, and the back door was closed by Andrew.

If she wanted to escape from here, she could only get the key from this man...

Chapter 438 Out of luck

But given her current urgent situation, she needed to get the key and knock out Andrew so as to buy time to escape.

Martha frowned imperceptibly, turned and looked around, looking for a suitable tool.

Andrew, who was standing not far away, smiled wickedly, and parted his thin lips lightly, "You won't be able to escape today, and I will get back everything you owe me."

Martha, who was standing next to the closet door, just saw the belt hanging on the hook, her eyes darkened, and the originally uncertain plan began to take shape.

Andrew didn't notice anything wrong with Martha at all, and walked into the latter step by step with a smirk.

Just when he reached out to grab her again, Martha found the time and quickly pulled the keys on Andrew's waist, and then took a step back.

In the next second, she reached out and reached for the belt on the hook, and took the belt hard to hit Andrew.

The belt hit Andrew squarely in the head with a dull thud followed by his sharp cry of pain.

"Are you crazy?!" But before he could say anything else, Martha flicked the belt again in desperation.

No, she cannot let Andrew get close to her now!

She doesn't allow him to touch her.

...

After more than ten minutes.

Seeing that her younger brother staying in the fitting room for so long, Daisy thought that he had succeeded and the plan was proceeding smoothly.

She smiled mockingly, and planned to find King Ducasse in a few minutes to see what was going on between Andrew and Martha.

At that time, she would speak out the story she made up before, framing Martha for tempting Andrew and disgracing the Lucas family.

In this way, King Ducasse would be completely disappointed, and would not have a good impression of Martha at all.

A loose woman is not worthy of being the queen of Z Country at all.

Thinking of this, Daisy widened her smile, and her mind was full of expected endings.

Unexpectedly, before Daisy went to the racecourse to find King Ducasse, Martha in the fitting room knocked Andrew unconscious with a belt.

The man lay motionless on the ground with bright red blood seeping through his hair while only his chest rising up and down proved that he was still alive.

At this time, Martha clutched the key tightly in her left hand and walking quickly towards the back door. She struggled to open the back door and stumbled out.

With her eyes half-opened, she panted hard, but her consciousness gradually faded away.

But now, she only wished to get out of here as soon as possible.

She walked towards the outside of the racecourse with messy steps, her vision began to blur, and in the end there was only a trace of will inside her.

Finally, she bumped into someone at a corner and fell to the ground.

This person was King Ducasse. When he saw Martha in a mess, his eyes were full of shock.

He didn't expect Martha to rush out suddenly, and she was disheveled.

After the horse race, he watched Martha go to the fitting room, how could it be...

Before King Ducasse could think clearly, he had consciously hugged the woman in front of him.

"Martha?"

He called out tentatively, but unfortunately, he didn't get a response from the her.

Her cheeks were flushed, and her red lips were slightly parted. Even through her clothes, he could feel the heat of Martha's body.

King Ducasse sensed something was wrong with Martha, and asked eagerly with a frown.

"What's wrong with you?"

Her response was her even breathing.

Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, as if she was unconscious.

King Ducasse frowned slightly, subconsciously thinking that Martha was sick and fell into a short coma.

He picked him up horizontally, and walked straight to the outside of the racecourse...

On the other side, after Daisy felt that the time was almost over, she was going to the racecourse to find King Ducasse for the next plan.

Unexpectedly, before she reached the racecourse, she saw King Ducasse standing not far away.

She opened her red lips lightly, and just about to call out, then she saw a woman in King Ducasse's arms. That woman was Martha who had just been locked in the fitting room!

Chapter 439 Another man hugged her

Daisy stared not far away in shock, not understanding how Martha ran out of the fitting room.

At this time, King Ducasse, who was not far away, walked out of the racecourse area with Martha in his arms, ready to take Martha in his arms to the hospital.

Daisy, who was standing there, was trembling all over her body.

She was shocked that Martha, who was drugged, could still run out of the fitting room, and also terrified.

King Ducasse saved Martha. Doesn't that mean that her plan with Andrew will be revealed soon?

The plan failed. Martha is still King Ducasse's favorite woman, and she has become a vicious woman, then how will she be chosen as the queen?

After thinking about a lot of things, Daisy suddenly froze and mechanically turned around to look at the fitting room.

Martha left the fitting room, what about Andrew?

She turned around in a panic and walked towards the fitting room, her heart fluttered.

Soon, she came to the door of the fitting room, stretched out her hand tremblingly and pushed away the door.

In the fitting room, Andrew fell on the ground, unconscious, with blood on his head, which was very dazzling.

She wanted to ruin Martha's reputation, and yet King Ducasse took Martha away.

Now that things had reached this point, it was too late for her to chase after Martha. Now the most important thing was to save Andrew's life!

...

In the hotel.

The assistant stood in front of the sofa with a solemn expression, seriously reporting the latest news.

"King Ducasse went to the Lucas family today, and invited the ladies and master of the Lucas family to ride horses at the racecourse."

Stefan frowned, staring at the man standing in front of him with a sullen expression, the temperature in the room suddenly dropped to freezing point.

He knew that the assistant came to report this incident, indicating that this incident was related to Martha.

However, he was still thinking that Martha would not easily accept King Ducasse's invitation.

He tightened his big hand by his side, and said in a deep voice, "Go on."

"Mrs. Harrison went there too."

The assistant's serious voice sounded in the room, causing the air in the room to drop again.

Hearing this, Stefan immediately got up from the sofa and walked quickly towards the door.

Martha agreed to go riding horses with King Ducasse.

Does it... mean that she has a crush on him?

Stefan's eyes were full of anger, and he wished he could rush over to ask her now.

"Wait, Mr. Harrison, it is inappropriate for you to go there now, isn't it?"

After the assistant regained his composure, he rushed to Stefan immediately, stopping Stefan from leaving the room.

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he roared angrily—

"Get lost."

The assistant's shoulders trembled slightly, and he backed away in fear.

There was nothing the assistant could do about Mr. Harrison at this moment. Only Eden could stop him, and he hoped that Eden would appear soon.

The assistant and Stefan quickly left the hotel and got into a car in the underground garage.

At this moment, Eden caught up and stopped Stefan from getting into the car.

"Stay calm. Just horseback riding. It's not like they are getting married. Don't be so worked up," Eden said.

Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly, pushed away Eden standing in front of him, and got into the driver's seat.

The car sped out quickly, heading towards the racecourse where King Ducasse and the four of them were.

Since Eden couldn't stop Stefan, he chose to sit in the back seat of the car.

He was really worried that Stefan would act rashly and cause serious consequences.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the car was very tense.

Stefan drove furiously with angry red eyes.

Martha was in a bad situation. Maybe King Ducasse used some means to force her to go to the racecourse with him.

He absolutely cannot let Martha suffer any harm.

At this time, Eden frowned, knowing that things were not that simple.

He wanted Stefan to calm down, maybe it was just necessary socializing now, and Martha didn't have a crush on some other man.

Yet he clearly knew that Stefan wouldn't listen to him.

After half an hour of driving at breakneck speed under Stefan's control, they finally arrived outside Ducasse's stable where they saw him walking out holding onto Martha tightly while she leaned against him blushing slightly as if saying something sweetly into his ear.

King Ducasse, on the other hand, hugged the woman in his arms tightly and walked quickly towards his car.

Stefan tightened his grip on the steering wheel, and the anger in his eyes intensified.

Damn it!

How could Martha let another man hug her!

Chapter 440 Calm down

After King Ducasse walked into the car with the woman in his arms, he said in a deep voice, "Go to the hospital."

"Yes."

The guard in the driver's seat replied respectfully, started the car and sped towards the Loyal Hospital.

At this moment, Stefan, who was not far behind the car, saw King Ducasse get into the car with Martha in his arms and drove away. He tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Where is he taking Martha?

Stefan's face darkened, and he immediately started the car to catch up.

He couldn't let that man take Martha away!

With this thought in his mind, he stepped on the accelerator unconsciously, trying to speed up and overtake the car in front.

Eden, who was sitting next to him, sensed what Stefan meant to do, his eyes flashed, and he immediately dissuaded him.

"Calm down."

But Stefan in the driver's seat stepped on the gas pedal as if he didn't hear what he said.

He was going to stop that car, he couldn't let that man take Martha.

Eden reached out and put his hand on Stefan's arm, saying anxiously, "I know you can't calm down now, but you have to be aware of our current situation."

"The person in front of us is the king here, and we are strangers in this country with no power or influence. What do we have against him?"

"Do you have the heart to put Martha in danger again?"

With these words from Eden, Stefan's lost rationality gradually returned. His speed slowed down slightly but his eyes still fixed firmly on the black sedan ahead of them.

Eden, who was sitting next to Stefan, felt a little relieved when the speed of the car dropped.

He sighed softly, and after a while, a dull voice sounded in the car.

“We’re new here and don’t know everything very well, so we can’t act rashly.”

“Um.”

Stefan responded indifferently as they continued following behind Ducasse’s car at high speeds.

He wanted to see where King Ducasse was taking Martha.

At this time, in the car.

Martha leaned in King Ducasse’s arms in a daze, her red lips parted slightly, and her long eyelashes fluttered.

King Ducasse furrowed his handsome brows noticing that something wasn’t quite right with her, but couldn’t pinpoint exactly what it was..

In the end, it was Martha who broke the silence.

She reached out and tore her collar vigorously, calling softly, “Hot...”

Unconsciously she rolled up her sleeves hoping for some relief from heat emanating off herself.

However, to her disappointment, her body temperature did not decrease but instead she became hotter and hotter.

King Ducasse’s throat tightened, and he stretched out his hand to grab Martha’s waist, with a faint smile on his lips.

He didn’t expect Martha to use this method to attract his attention.

In fact, she didn’t have to do this, because he had already noticed her.

Thinking so, he said in a deep voice.

“Actually, you don’t need to do this. I’ve fallen for you.”

At the palace banquet that day, what she had done had left a deep impression on him.

He never thought that there would be a woman who could disregard power struggles and not care about her current situation while sharply retorting against those duchesses.

At this time, Martha couldn’t understand what King Ducasse was saying at all, so she bit her lip uncomfortably, trying to ease her discomfort a little bit.