

## **Good bye 441**

### **Chapter 441 Stefan, Save me**

She tugged at her collar uncomfortably and called out in a low voice, "Water, give me water."

Martha felt like she was trapped in an oven with consciousness slowly slipping away from her.

Ducasse furrowed his brows in confusion before asking softly, "What did you say?"

But he received no answer from Martha despite asking the question twice.

Ducasse saw that the woman's hair had become disheveled due to all the movement so he raised an eyebrow before reaching out to tidy it up for her.

Suddenly, his big hand was grabbed by a very hot small hand.

"Don't go."

King Ducasse's eyes darkened, looking at Martha with a complicated expression.

He could feel that something was wrong with Martha, but now he couldn't tell whether it was this woman's way of getting close to him on purpose.

Growing up within royalty himself meant that Ducasse had seen many tricks used by women including their disguises.

But if it were Martha using the tricks on him, he didn't seem so repulsed by it after all.

King Ducasse looked down at the woman in his arms, only to think that this woman was really attractive.

His eyes darkened, and he unconsciously lowered his head and kissed the woman in his arms.

Martha was suffering from the effects of the drug and thought she was still in the changing room, and now it was Andrew who was actually violating her.

She pushed the man in front of her away forcefully, and growled in resistance, "Go away."

But because of her current situation, King Ducasse took her growl as shyness.

Women's shyness means encouragement to men to continue, and King Ducasse certainly understands this.

He leaned over and pressed the woman in his arms.

"What a cutie."

"No."

Martha frowned with disgust, struggling hard and twisting her head repeatedly. She just wanted to break free from the man's grasp but unfortunately she was pinned down under him and couldn't move at all.

King Ducasse squeezed Martha's hand tightly, and kissed the woman's red lips again.

The effects of the medicine became more and more serious, and Martha's consciousness began to gradually blur.

In the end, she called out a name helplessly and desperately.

"Stefan."

Save me.

I don't want to be humiliated.

At this moment, Ducasse was supposed to take off Martha's clothes but suddenly he heard an unfamiliar man's name.

He froze all of a sudden, looking up at Martha.

Obviously this woman was seducing him, why would she call someone else's name?

Stefan? Who is that?

It sounds like a man's name, the man she likes?

Ducasse looked at Martha suspiciously only to see that both of her cheeks were slightly red while her lips were slightly parted with misty eyes.

That appearance clearly showed that she had been drugged by some kind of incense which caused these effects.

In other words, it wasn't intentional seduction on Martha's part but rather due to the effects of drugs.

Ducasse carefully observed Martha now who seemed genuinely affected by some kind of incense, but he didn't know who in the racecourse had drugged her.

Moreover... who was Stefan?

Before he could figure it out, Martha reached out and grabbed his big hand—

"Water, give me water."

King Ducasse lowered his eyes, covering up any emotions in them before pulling his hand away.

Initially when looking at Martha held tightly within his embrace earlier; he found himself irresistibly attracted towards her body, but now his desired had been subdued...

#### **Chapter 442 Find a way to go in and meet her**

"So hot..."

Martha reached out and grabbed King Ducasse's hand, trying to get some coldness out of him.

The man looked down at her, his eyes darkened, his thin lips were tightly pursed and he didn't speak.

He admitted that he was interested in Martha, and that he just thought Martha was trying to seduce him, and he really wanted to...

But now, he didn't want to touch this woman again.

She was drugged, that was why she became what she was. If she sobered up and knew what he had done to her, she would think of him as a beast.

Ducasse didn't know why he was thinking so much. He was a nobleman who could have anything he wanted. But somehow Martha was different from other women.

After the man's hand was pulled away, Martha frowned and panted uncomfortably.

It wasn't long before she started scratching her arm with her nails, making deep moans as she scratched.

That was how Z Country's aphrodisiac incense worked – if it wasn't removed during its effective period of time, then the effect would double back on the victim themselves.

At first people felt like they were being crawled over by millions of ants; slowly it turned into pain from being bitten by insects until finally they fell unconscious.

Before King Ducasse could react, Martha scratched the skin on her arm.

Her skin was quite fair but now blood seeped out where it had been scratched open.

King Ducasse's pupils shrank slightly, and he immediately reached out and grabbed Martha's hands and feet, preventing her from hurting herself again.

Martha struggled hard, trying to break free from King Ducasse's grip.

But now, let alone breaking free from King Ducasse's grip, it was very difficult for her to stand up.

The man tightened his big hand holding Martha's wrist, and looked in the direction of the driver's seat with dark eyes.

"Speed up, go to Loyal Hospital immediately."

"Yes."

The driver responded respectfully, and stepped on the accelerator again. It seemed that King Ducasse really cared about this young lady of the Lucas family.

The car was speeding towards the Loyal Hospital, and Stefan's car was not far behind.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of the hospital.

When Stefan, who was sitting in the driver's seat, saw that it was a hospital, he was relieved.

He followed all the way, just to see where the king would take Martha.

He thought the king would do something bad to Martha.

Now things were not what he thought.

But, what exactly happened at the racecourse, why did they rush to the hospital?

Could it be that something happened to Martha?

Stefan frowned, and before he could figure it out, he saw King Ducasse get out of the car with Martha in his arms.

By now, Martha was already unconscious due to the effects of the incense.

From Stefan's angle, he couldn't see her condition clearly. All he could see were her limp arms hanging down by her side.

His big hands on the steering wheel tightened unconsciously, he was nervous about Martha's situation, but now he couldn't follow up to see.

He didn't know what Martha's current situation was like, and he was worried that rushing in would cause the king to be hostile to the Lucas family, making Martha's situation even worse.

Eden, who was sitting in the passenger seat, noticed the anxiety of the man beside him, and sighed helplessly.

If it were himself in this situation, he wouldn't be able to stay calm either. Stefan was doing well just by being able to control himself like this under such circumstances.

In the next second, the sound of Stefan slamming the steering wheel severely interrupted Eden's thoughts.

At this moment, Stefan only hated that he had no power here and couldn't do anything.

When he knew the truth of the matter, he clearly said that he would protect Martha, but...

Now that Martha was in danger, he couldn't be with her or protect her, he could only watch her get hurt.

After Stefan vented his anger, his hoarse voice said.

"I can't do anything."

Hearing this, Eden looked at Stefan and comforted him. "Martha knows that you are here waiting for her, and she will be fine."

"She must be fine," Stefan said in a deep voice, his eyes turning red.

He came here just to bring Martha home, so nothing could happen to her.

Thinking of this, the man suddenly looked up at the hospital, his dark eyes full of determination.

No matter what, he had to find a way to go in and see her.

He wanted to know if she was safe, her current situation and what she was thinking now.

#### **Chapter 443 Unable to wake up in a short time**

In the hospital.

King Ducasse carried Martha, frowned, and looked at the guard standing at the door.

"Hurry up! Get a doctor over here immediately!"

“Yes.”

The guard responded respectfully, and rushed towards King Ducasse’s exclusive doctor’s office.

King Ducasse had just taken over his position, and if it were to be known that he appeared at Loyal Hospital with a woman, it would surely make headlines in Z Country for several days. Of course, the guard could only sigh inwardly and not speak out about it..

After King Ducasse told the guards to go to the doctor, he immediately carried Martha to the emergency room.

Soon, the doctor came to the door of the emergency room in a hurry, and eagerly looked at King Ducasse up and down.

“King Ducasse, are you alright?”

“I’m fine. Hurry up and treat her.”

King Ducasse looked worriedly at the woman who was placed on the operating table by him, and there was a bit of urgency in his voice that he didn’t even realize.

The doctor breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this, and then looked at the man in front of him soothingly.

“Don’t worry, King Ducasse, I will do my best to treat her.”

After the doctor said this, he turned around and wanted to go into the emergency room for first aid.

But King Ducasse grabbed his arm as soon as he walked two steps, and he turned around suspiciously.

“What’s wrong? What else can I do?”

King Ducasse’s face darkened slightly as he opened his thin lips saying, “She was exposed to aphrodisiac incense; you need to be quick.”

“Understood.”

The doctor responded with a serious face and walked into the emergency room.

When the door of the emergency room closed, King Ducasse’s eyes darkened, and his thin lips were tightly pressed into a grim line.

If she was not treated in time, she might become a vegetable.

He... didn’t want Martha to be in a vegetable state.

King Ducasse’s hands beside him clenched into fists unconsciously, his eyelids drooped.

Half an hour later, the door of the emergency room opened.

The doctor came out of the emergency room with a solemn expression, and took off his mask.

“How is she?”

King Ducasse raised his eyes and asked eagerly.

The doctor sighed helplessly, and said seriously, "When she was sent here, she was already experiencing mid-stage effects from exposure which caused her faint."

"Um."

King Ducass nodded heavily knowing full well what this meant.

Did this mean that Martha's condition wasn't quite so bad?

As soon as he thought this in his heart, the doctor's words sounded again, dispelling his doubts.

"In addition, the incense has a side effect of numbing the victim's brain and causing them to fall into a coma. So it is unlikely that she will wake up in a short period of time."

"Is there any way to save her?"

King Ducasse frowned, and his cold voice sounded in the quiet corridor.

The doctor sighed helplessly, and said seriously, "All I can do is help her maintain the basic nutrition of her body. As for whether she can wake up, it depends on her own willpower."

"Is there no other way?"

King Ducasse tightened his hand on his side, and asked unwillingly.

The doctor shook his head wearily. After saying goodbye to King Ducasse, he turned and left the door of the emergency room.

King Ducasse, who was left in place, heard this, and turned to look at the emergency room with complicated emotions in his eyes.

It hadn't occurred to him that Martha might never wake up again.

Who could have used an aphrodisiac on her?

She had only just returned home as the Lucas Family's long-lost eldest daughter; how could she have offended anyone?

In the next second, King Ducasse suddenly remembered the first time he saw Martha at the palace banquet.

Could it be the daughter of those two dukes?

But for a moment, he denied the idea again.

The matter of him going to the Lucas family happened suddenly, and the two women should not have received the news in advance.

Although he was uncertain about who the mastermind was, he had to be wary. The mastermind might try to kill Martha when she was in a coma.

King Ducasse frowned, and looked at the guard standing not far away with deep-set eyes.

"You send people to take turns protecting Martha in the hospital."

“Yes.”

The guard responded respectfully, turned and left.

Not long after the guard left, King Ducasse beckoned for one of his personal guards to come forward.

“You immediately take someone to the racecourse for a thorough investigation, and find out who exactly harmed Martha.”

Daisy and Andrew also went over there today; could it be one of them?

King Ducasse narrowed his eyes slightly with suspicion.

The guard nodded solemnly, turned and left the place.

King Ducasse who stayed on the spot frowned, and kept pondering who had the audacity to harm Martha under his nose.

If he found out who did it, he would punish him or her severely!

#### **Chapter 444 Not a Crush**

King Ducasse looked worriedly at Martha, who was being pushed to the high-end ward by the nurse, stumbling along after her.

His big hand was tightly clenched by his side all the time. He didn't know who did it to Martha, but he would definitely do his best to make that person who drugged Martha pay the price.

After half an hour, the ward.

Martha was still comatose, and King Ducasse had been sitting by the hospital bed, watching.

Another man waited outside of the hospital with him – Stefan.

He really wanted to go in and see Martha, but reason prevented him from going in.

He knew that King Ducasse's men hadn't left yet, and he couldn't go in, let alone get close to Martha's ward.

Stefan's eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and he stared at the hospital entrance with dark eyes, his eyes full of worry.

He didn't know which ward Martha was in or how she was doing.

He hated that he didn't have any power in Z Country and couldn't do anything.

At this time, Eden could only accompany Stefan silently.

His most beloved woman was lying in the hospital, so saying anything at this time was unnecessary.

He just hoped Martha would be safe and sound.

When night fell, someone came to the hospital again.

When Louis came, his face was solemn, and his whole body exuded an obvious low temperature.

Stefan outside the hospital saw Louis walking into the hospital with a serious face, his handsome brows were tightly furrowed, and the expression in his eyes was full of coldness.

Naturally, before Louis entered the hospital, he noticed the car parked not far away.

Louis paused, his brows were slightly knitted, and the look in his eyes became deeper and deeper.

He didn't expect to see Stefan here. The fact that Stefan came here showed that he received the news quickly.

Louis paused slightly, then walked into the hospital, towards Martha's ward.

Ten minutes later, Louis saw King Ducasse sitting on the edge of the hospital bed outside the ward, guarding Martha who was still unconscious.

Before coming, he had understood the situation and knew that Martha was sent to the hospital by King Ducasse because of the incense.

Louis hid the strange look in his eyes, raised his hand and opened the door and walked into the ward.

"Your majesty, how is Martha doing?"

"You're here."

King Ducasse looked at the person coming, and sighed helplessly, with obvious worry in his tone.

"I took the Lucas siblings to the racecourse today. I didn't expect Martha to be intoxicated by the aphrodisiac incense in the racecourse. This incense contains poison, and she was already poisoned when she was sent here."

"What did the doctor say?"

Louis tightened his hand by his side and asked.

"The doctor said she fell into a coma, and when she wakes up depends on her willpower."

Louis' eyes darkened, and after a long silence, his thin lips parted slightly, "I'll have someone investigate what happened at the racetrack immediately."

"I've already sent people to investigate."

King Ducasse narrowed his eyes slightly, secretly determined that he would catch the mastermind.

Louis took a deep look at the woman lying on the hospital bed, and after thinking for a moment, he said in a deep voice, "King Ducasse, let me handle this matter."

King Ducasse frowned when he heard this, and immediately asked, "Do you know who did it?"

Louis pursed his thin lips tightly, and did not answer.

Besides Lucas siblings – who else could it be?

However... this was just his speculation; further investigation would be needed for confirmation of what really happened.



Seeing Louis' expression made Ducasse realize that it must have been Lucas siblings who had targeted Martha this time.

He watched as Louis' gaze darkened before speaking coldly in their hospital room.

"Logically speaking, I should not interfere in the Lucas family affairs, but Martha is my favorite candidate for my future wife. Whoever dares to touch her is against me. I will find out who did it, and severely punish him or her."

Louis understood what King Ducasse meant.

King Ducasse was telling him that he had chosen Martha to be his future wife, so no one could bully Martha, so he also hoped to help Martha establish authority in Z Country.

Louis could tell from King Ducasse's attitude that the latter really cared about Martha, which made things seem better than expected despite being an unfortunate event.

But Louis knew that it wasn't what Martha wanted.

But it was the result he and his mother expected.

King Ducasse looked at Martha whose eyes were closed, "Don't worry, maybe she'll wake up tomorrow."

Louis pursed his thin lips slightly, and responded in a low voice.

After a brief silence reigned over the ward, King Ducasse was the first to break the silence.

"Louis, I didn't expect my candidate would be your sister."

They were good friends who grew up together and knew each other's personalities well.

Originally, he thought that he would choose a woman from a powerful family for a political marriage, but he didn't expect that he would fall in love with Martha.

Louis pursed his lips and remained silent. He looked at the sleepy Martha and said quietly, "Maybe you are just interested in her."

'It's not like you really have a crush on her.'

#### **Chapter 445 Lack of External Stimuli**

Louis didn't finish his words, but King Ducasse got it.

He didn't deny that Martha was different from other women, but he felt that he was not just interested in her.

Perhaps, he really fell in love with this woman.

King Ducasse looked at Martha with a scrutiny in his eyes, and there was affection in his eyes that outsiders didn't notice.

Louis' eyes darkened, and he asked softly, "Do you really fall for her?"

King Ducasse curled up his lips and chuckled.

“Though she doesn’t seem to have a crush on me, maybe one day she will feel something for me.”

Louis looked sideways at the woman lying on the hospital bed, and remained silent.

He didn’t know how to tell King Ducasse that there was special someone in Martha’s heart.

And that person would never be King Ducasse.

After a while, Louis darkened his eyes, looked at King Ducasse and said in a deep voice, “It’s getting late, I will guard Martha, you should go back to the palace first.”

King Ducasse glanced at the time; it was indeed late.

“Well, I’ll go back first. If she wakes up, tell me.”

He was very worried about Martha’s current situation, but as a king, he still had to deal with a lot of affairs.

...

After King Ducasse left the hospital, Louis looked at Martha, who was sleeping, and frowned.

He called the doctor.

The doctor stood at the door of the ward, looking at Louis in front of him respectfully.

“Count Caesar, what can I do for you?”

“How is she doing now?”

Louis’ eyes darkened, and he asked in a deep voice.

The doctor looked at the woman on the hospital bed solemnly, and told about Martha’s current situation.

“Her current physical functions are stable, but there is no sign of her waking up for the time being.”

“What does it mean?”

Louis frowned.

“Is it possible that she will never wake up again? She has been detoxified, hasn’t she? Why? Does the incense have side effects?”

The doctor sighed resignedly, and explained seriously, “She will not wake up for the time being. I don’t know if it is because of the lack of some external stimuli; her brain is in a state of shock, and there are many complicated reasons.”

Louis frowned, and the doctor explained further.

“Even if she’s detoxified, the incense will make her trapped in a dream and unable to get out. And her body functions work well; the biggest possibility is that she has entered a nightmare and refused to wake up.”

Louis' expression darkened upon hearing it.

Trapped in a nightmare and unable to get out...

Damn it!

If it weren't for the Lucas siblings, how could Martha become what she was now!

His eyes were cold and stern, and he walked out with a gloomy expression. When he passed the ward, he said to his subordinates.

"Watch her here, no one is allowed to go in."

"Yes."

After his subordinates responded, Louis left.

He was now going to the Lucas family to punish the culprit.

But as soon as he walked out of the hospital, he was blocked by someone.

Stefan and Eden had been guarding outside the hospital. They saw King Ducasse leave and were about to enter the hospital.

They didn't expect to run into Louis.

When Stefan saw Louis, his eyes were scarlet and his face was livid, he stepped forward and grabbed Louis by the collar, growling, "I want to see her!"

Eden immediately grabbed Stefan's hand, trying to calm him down, "Calm down."

But Stefan didn't seem to hear Eden.

He gripped Louis' collar even harder, and his voice was full of urgency.

"Louis, let me see her, I must see her."

Louis looked at the furious man in front of him indifferently, and asked indifferently, "Don't you want to know what happened today?"

Stefan's hands tightened again; he stared at the man in front of him with gloomy eyes, pursed his lips and said nothing.

Of course he wanted to know what happened today, but now he was more concerned about Martha's situation.

Louis naturally saw Stefan's worry, and he said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, she's out of danger now."

#### **Chapter 446 If you can wake her up**

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly, and an eager voice came from his thin lips.

"What happened today? Where did she get hurt?"

Louis glanced indifferently at Stefan standing in front of him, and said what happened today.

“She was plotted against at the racecourse and someone drugged her with aphrodisiacs. It was King Ducasse who sent her to the hospital. When she was sent here, the effect of the incense had already taken effect and she fell into a coma.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Stefan urgently interrupted him, “What did the doctor say?”

“The doctor said all her bodily functions are fine but she hasn’t woken up yet,” Louis replied.

After Louis finished speaking, there was obvious sullenness in his golden eyes.

This time, he would not let the Lucas siblings go easily.

Soon, Stefan’s anxious voice sounded again, interrupting Louis’ thoughts.

“Louis, no matter what, I must see her tonight!”

No matter what method was used, even if it cost his life!

Stefan looked at Louis firmly, and tightly clenched his big hands beside him.

He was already prepared that if Louis disagreed, he would force his way.

At this time, Louis no longer had the previous hostility towards Stefan.

He looked at Stefan indifferently, and after thinking about it seriously, he agreed to Stefan’s request.

“Okay, I agree with you to go in and see her tonight.”

Hearing this, Stefan was obviously stunned for a moment, looking at Louis with a bit of disbelief in his eyes.

Eden, who was standing next to him, also looked at Louis in shock when he heard it.

Before, Louis rushed to the hotel specially to prevent Stefan from going to Martha

Louis saw the shock of the two in front of him, his eyes darkened, and he opened his mouth to explain.

“The doctor says Martha is in a deep coma and needs external stimulation to wake up. If you can wake her up, I...”

Before Louis finished speaking, Stefan turned and ran into the hospital.

‘Martha, you must wait for me.’

He believed that as long as he was there, Martha would definitely wake up.

Eden, who stayed in place, didn’t come back to his senses until Stefan ran away.

He froze on the spot, and after regaining his senses, he quickly followed Stefan.

Louis looked at the figures of the two rushing towards the hospital quickly, his eyes were full of complex emotions.

He didn’t know if it was right for him to do this, but it would be good to wake Martha up, and now that things had come to this point, it was not a good thing for her to stay in a coma.

He looked at his subordinates standing beside him indifferently, opened his thin lips lightly, and uttered, "Let them in."

"Yes."

His subordinate responded respectfully and walked towards the hospital.

After he took two steps, Louis stopped him by saying, "Wait."

"Is there anything else, Count Caesar?"

The subordinate turned around, looked at Louis in front of him respectfully, and waited for his order.

Louis lowered his eyes and said calmly, "No one in the hospital is allowed to tell King Ducasse what happened tonight."

"Understood."

The subordinate responded and immediately went to carry out Louis' order.

#### **Chapter 447 If You Wake Up, I'll Take You Away**

When Stefan arrived at the door of Martha's ward, he was stopped by a guard stationed outside.

But soon one of Louis' men walked over, looked at the guard at the door seriously, and said in a deep voice, "Let him in."

"Yes."

"Yes," replied the guard respectfully as he stepped aside.

Stefan immediately pushed open the door of the ward, and all he could see was the person lying on the bed.

He walked unsteadily towards her bedside while his large hand hanging by his side trembled involuntarily. He never thought that when they met again, it would be like this...

Eden, who followed closely, did not follow up, but chose to stand outside the ward and wait; perhaps it would be better for him not being present during such a moment between Stefan and Martha....

...

The hospital was especially quiet at night.

In the ward, Stefan was sitting on a chair by the bed, reaching out to gently hold Martha's hand.

The woman lying on the hospital bed had her eyes closed and her face was pale, as if she had just experienced life and death.

Stefan's throat moved slightly, and a hoarse voice sounded in the ward.

"I finally saw you."

The man's voice was indescribably gentle, but the woman lying on the hospital bed couldn't hear it at all, her eyes were closed tightly, and she showed no sign of waking up.

Stefan held Martha's hand tightly, and his thin lips parted slightly. "Martha, I've come to see you... please wake up and look at me. I've been by your side all this time."

"Actually, I came to Z Country a long time ago, but Louis told me that your situation was very dangerous, so I didn't dare appear before you."

"But... I never expected that you would end up like this. It's my fault for not protecting you."

The man's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and he looked at the pale woman with a worried look on his face.

Stefan paused for a few seconds before continuing.

"Before, I always hoped that you would marry me again, so that my life would be complete."

"But at this moment, I don't ask for anything. I just want you to wake up. As long as you wake up, it's fine even if you don't marry me."

He just wanted her to be okay.

Stefan held Martha's hand and put it gently on his lips, kissing so tenderly and carefully.

The man stretched out his other hand and straightened the woman's loose hair.

Louis had said she needed external stimulation but he didn't know what to do now.

All he could do now was talk to her constantly – say things she wanted to hear or things she cared about.

"Martha, you've been away from home for so long, you must really want to hear what's going on at home?"

"Wake up and look at me if you hear it; everyone is waiting for you to go back."

"Since you left on the wedding day, I have been looking for you, but I can't find you no matter what. But your father told me that you must have your own reasons for leaving, and he believes that you will definitely go back."

"Jimmy felt sad. He never left you... But he didn't blame you; he just missed you very much. Although he didn't talk much in order not to worry us, I could tell he wanted to see you more than anyone else."

"When he heard that I was coming to you, he wanted to be with me, but I was afraid that there would be danger here... You should think the same way. You were also afraid that you wouldn't be able to protect him well if you came here."

He knew what Martha was thinking.

"Melissa told me that you always had feelings for me. In that novel, you hope that the final ending is that the hero and heroine can be together, even if they face many obstacles, they will never be separated again."

Stefan looked at Martha who was motionless. It felt like someone had stabbed him in the left atrium of his heart; it hurt so much.

“Everyone is doing well and waiting for you to come back... Don’t sleep anymore. When you wake up, I’ll take you away. How about that?”

#### **Chapter 448 He really came to her**

However, the woman lying on the hospital bed still had her eyes tightly closed with no signs of waking up.

Eden, who was standing outside the door, saw this scene, and his heart ached.

Stefan finally found Martha after a long search but he couldn’t immediately go see her once he found her.

Unexpectedly, after that wedding, they would meet under such circumstances.

His hand clenched tightly by his side as he wished Martha would wake up soon from Stefan’s calling out to her so they could resolve the issues here together and return home as soon as possible.

At this moment in the ward, Stefan bowed his head with a wry smile, and kissed Martha’s hand lightly.

“Do you think my sincerity isn’t enough which is why you don’t want to wake up?”

The man tightened his grip on Martha’s hand while looking at her sleeping form with deep affection in his eyes.

“Martha, as long as you wake up, I promise you anything, okay?”

Stefan choked on something in his throat before speaking again in a low voice.

“Even... even if you don’t want to see me anymore, I promise that, as long as you wake up, I will never appear in front of you again.”

“I just want you to wake up.”

‘I just want you to live well.’

Eden, who was standing outside the ward, listened to these words, and seeing the tears fall from Stefan’s dark eyes, his pupils shrank slightly.

Unexpectedly, Stefan, who was always tough, would cry someday.

It seemed like ever since Stefan realized how deeply he loved Martha, he started changing slowly because of her.

He hoped that Martha could hear these words and awaken soon.

At this time, Martha, who was lying on the hospital bed and seemed to be in a deep coma, faintly sensed the outside world.

She didn’t know who kept talking beside her ear about her family and everything she wanted to know.

She really wanted to open her eyes and see who the person by her side was...

But she was so tired.

She was so tired that she didn't want to face reality anymore, so it was fine to just sleep like this and live in her own world.

But the person beside the bed seemed to be crying, his voice was choked with sobs, and he kept calling her name.

Martha tried hard to open her eyes and look at the person around her, but after trying a few times, she found that it didn't work at all.

Just when she felt exhausted and fell into a blank.

In a trance, she seemed to see her mother.

"Martha."

"Mother..."

Martha stumbled and ran towards the familiar figure, wanting to see her mother again, wanting to be with her forever.

Her mother turned around, looked at her with a smile on her face, and said softly, "Someone is waiting for you, Martha... just let go of the past. You have to remember that no matter when and what happens, you have to follow your heart and see clearly what you want."

"Don't go against your wishes at this moment because of the past."

"Martha, go back, he's waiting for you."

When Martha heard this, she saw her mother disappearing in front of her. She ran towards her mother, but she tripped and sat on the spot, watching her mother disappear without a trace...

The next second, she heard a familiar male voice calling her.

The man's voice was hoarse and depressed, full of affection.

At this moment, Stefan was bowing his head to kiss the woman's lips, his eyes were full of loneliness.

The warmth on her lips made the eyelashes of the sleeping person tremble slightly, and Martha slowly opened her eyes...

The night was blurred, and the person beside her was so gentle and careful.

'He is... Stefan.

How is it possible? Why is he here?'

Martha blinked in disbelief. Was she still dreaming, or hallucinating?

Opening her eyes again, she saw Stefan who was looking at her.

She frowned slightly, still feeling that she was not fully awake yet.

Stefan had no idea where she was; how was it possible that he was here?

The next moment, she was held into his warm arms.



This embrace told her that all this was not a dream or an illusion.

Eden, who was standing outside the ward, couldn't believe it when he saw this scene.

Martha woke up!

That was good!

As long as she was okay, there was still a chance between Stefan and her.

At this moment, Stefan saw Martha wake up and hugged her ecstatically, with disbelief in his eyes and even more joy.

"Martha, you really woke up... I knew you would wake up."

Martha's lips parted slightly. When she saw that the man who she had been thinking about day and night was so close, for no reason, her eyes were red rimmed.

She hadn't seen him for a long time.

It'd been so long... She almost forgot the last time when she was with him.

She slowly stretched out her hand, stroking the man's eyebrows with her warm fingertips.

That warm touch...

It wasn't an illusion.

He really came to her.

Her hoarse yet soft voice said, "Stefan, you're here..."

I knew you would find me no matter where I went. Even if I went to the ends of the earth, you could still find me.

#### **Chapter 449 Finding out the truth**

The Lucas family.

When Louis arrived at the Lucas family's castle, it was already ten o'clock at night.

At this time, Daisy, who had returned to the Lucas family, was staying in Andrew's room, guarding her younger brother.

Lying on the bed with a pale face, Andrew's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and he slowly opened his eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he gasped in pain.

He was at home?

Andrew quickly realized that he was in his room now.

He eagerly turned his head to look at his sister sitting next to him, and asked anxiously.

"Where's Martha?"

“Martha was taken away by King Ducasse and is now in hospital.”

Daisy unconsciously tightened her hand by her side, and replied with complicated emotions.

In the next second, she frowned, and asked suspiciously, “What happened in the fitting room? Why can’t you restrain her?”

Andrew’s eyes darkened, and his hands beside him were tightly clenched.

“That bitch beat me with a belt while I wasn’t paying attention, and I was knocked out.”

After saying this, he touched the bandage on his forehead with a headache.

He really didn’t expect that bitch to be able to run away even after being drugged!

Andrew stared viciously ahead, and secretly swore that he would kill Martha next time.

At this moment, Daisy’s worried voice sounded in the room, breaking the silence in the room.

“Andrew, Martha was sent to the hospital by King Ducasse. If Martha told others the truth...”

Before Daisy could finish speaking, Andrew’s face darkened and he asked anxiously.

“How is she doing now?”

“The latest news is that Martha has fallen into a coma, and now her life or death is uncertain. I don’t know when she will wake up,” Daisy said while clenching her arm in frustration..

Everything seemed to be going smoothly, but that woman still had enough strength to run away.

Andrew’s pupils shrank slightly, and he looked at his sister sitting by the bed in panic, “If she goes to King Ducasse and accuses me of trying to violate her, wouldn’t we both be finished?”

Upon hearing this, Daisy also panicked and turned pale. “What should we do?”

As soon as she finished speaking, there was suddenly a commotion downstairs with synchronized footsteps approaching.

Daisy came out with a frown of confusion and wondered who could it be coming so late at night?

Could it be someone coming to arrest her and Andrew?

Thinking of this, Daisy raised her eyes and glanced at Andrew, just in time to meet the latter’s panicked eyes.

At this moment, they all hoped that the person who came was not King Ducasse, and Martha did not tell the truth of the matter.

Soon, the Lucas siblings were called downstairs by the servants.

Downstairs, Louis and several of his men stood in the hall with stern expressions on their faces.

It was already late at night so everyone except their grandmother had come down wondering what had happened for Louis to show up like this with such a big fuss?

Meanwhile Daisy and Andrew were looking fearfully at their cousin standing not far away from them afraid he might accuse them of something...

Sure enough, the next second, Louis' cold voice sounded in the hall—

“I came so late because I had business to do. Martha was poisoned at the racecourse, so King Ducasse specially sent me here to find out the truth.”

### **Chapter 450 Nonsense!**

Gage frowned, and his eyes darkened.

Today, there were only four people the racecourse, King Ducasse, Martha, Andrew and Daisy.

Now Louis had brought his men to the Lucas family. He claimed that King Ducasse had sent him to find out the truth. Was he suspecting that the Lucas siblings were behind this incident?

The members of the Lucas family each had their own thoughts, and a tense atmosphere filled the air.

Sam didn't care about any of that; he was only concerned about Martha's condition.

“How is Martha doing now?” he asked.

Louis glanced sideways at Sam, pursed his thin lips, and said nothing.

He didn't come here to tell these people about Martha's situation, but to punish the culprit.

Louis' eyes narrowed as he stared sharply at Daisy and Andrew.

“Tell me,” he demanded sternly. “What did you do?”

Daisy trembled upon hearing his words and turned pale but refused to confess.

“I... I don't know what happened, we just followed King Ducasse over there for horseback riding.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Louis turned his head towards Andrew with an intense gaze.

“How about you?”

Andrew stiffened up and unconsciously tightened his hand by his side but remained silent instead of admitting guilt, since his father and uncle were also there. As long as he denied it, Louis dared not do anything to him tonight.

Thinking this way in his mind, he tightened his hand by his side, making up his mind not to say a word.

In his opinion, it was better not to say anything than to say more wrong things.

Louis didn't wait for an answer from Andrew because he already knew what was going through his mind! With a sneer on his face, Louis stepped forward until they were standing just two steps apart from each other.

“What? You want me to believe that you weren't involved?” Louis challenged him menacingly. Andrew took one step back nervously while trying hard not show how scared or guilty felt inside himself! He tried defending himself weakly. “It wasn't us who did this!”

Standing in front of him, Louis looked at him more and more coldly.

“You didn’t do it, so why did your head get injured?”

“I...”

Andrew opened his mouth to explain, but couldn’t think of a suitable excuse.

Damn it! This all happened too suddenly! It seemed clear enough now that Louis wouldn’t leave without getting some answers!

e looked over towards Daisy hoping she might help.

Daisy bit her lip, reacted quickly, and said, “Andrew... he fell off his horse and injured his head because the horse was out of control.”

“Yes, my injury came from falling off my horse,” Andrew hurriedly agreed.

Louis smirked coldly, his voice involuntarily rising a notch as he sternly questioned, “But don’t forget that only your mother’s tribe uses that kind of aphrodisiac. Who else would target Martha besides you?”

Gage’s face grew colder while Sam watched the siblings with cold eyes. The other servants were also shocked to hear Louis’ words. It was true that only Daisy’s tribe used aphrodisiacs like this one. Why would they target Martha?

Sam knew the reason – Martha was an eyesore in Daisy’s eyes for Martha was the competitor for the position of the queen. Yet he didn’t know why Andrew was involved.

Gage pretended to be imposing as he glared at the two children in front of him and demanded, “Speak up! What is going on?”

Sam stood next to him with a collected expression and deep gaze fixed on the siblings not far away.

He was waiting for them to explain themselves; if they really did harm Martha, then he wouldn’t let them get away with it. In Z Country, no one was allowed to harm Elsie’s child!

In the end, Andrew couldn’t withstand his father’s pressure any longer and tremblingly explained what happened.

Naturally, he didn’t tell the truth; he wasn’t stupid enough to admit guilt outright, so instead he fabricated a story.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about with this aphrodisiac stuff but today at the stables... there was conflict between me and Martha. She... she went crazy in the dressing room and attacked me.”

“It was obvious she wanted to seduce me but I just pushed her away lightly; she ended up injuring me herself! I didn’t do anything wrong!”

Upon hearing this explanation Louis became enraged. “That’s nonsense!”