

Good bye 451

Chapter 451 Fear

Upon hearing this, Gage furrowed his brow in displeasure and immediately defended his son.

“Louis, we need to investigate this matter thoroughly. We can’t just accuse someone without proper evidence.”

“Andrew is my son. I have raised him well since he was young, and I don’t believe he would do something like that. I hope your people will find out the truth before making any accusations.”

As soon as Gage spoke, Andrew and Daisy’s hearts were no longer racing with fear.

Although their father’s words suggested a desire to uncover the truth of the matter, there was an underlying message that he wanted to protect them.

As long as their father was on their side, they wouldn’t face any consequences.

Louis glared at Andrew. The things Andrew had said about Martha earlier almost made Louis lose control and punch him... but there wasn’t enough concrete evidence yet to prove anything, and Martha hadn’t woken up to accuse them.

After a moment of tense silence, Sam broke the ice by asking about Martha’s condition.

“How is Martha doing? Is she in danger?”

The Lucas siblings’ palms began sweating at Sam’s question.

They knew about Martha’s coma, and naturally they also knew what the side effects of the incense were...

If Martha woke up now, it would be disastrous for them!

Louis glanced at Sam before turning his gaze back onto Daisy and Andrew with a cold response, “She hasn’t woken up yet.”

Daisy breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this news; if they hadn’t detoxified her quickly enough, she would fall into a coma for a long time, and she may never wake up again.

Then Andrew and she wouldn’t face any punishments for now.

They would be safe and sound until Louis found solid proof.

Thinking of this, Daisy pretended to be sad and looked at Louis.

“Louis, I never thought you’d think so little of us...”

Louis furrowed his eyebrows slightly while looking at Daisy; his lips pursed tightly together.

Seeing this, Gage took a step forward, looking at the menacing Louis with a fair and impartial look.

“Louis, you have come here to accuse my children without any evidence. You should wait until after Martha wakes up before making any accusations.”

Until then everything remained unknown.

Moreover... Gage knew all too well that once someone had taken incense without getting detoxified timely, she might never wake up again.

In the end, this matter would only be left unresolved.

Gage pretended to be serious and said, "If she doesn't wake up, no one knows what really happened. That's why I can't let you take them away."

Louis' eyes darkened, looking at Gage who was hypocritical.

His mother had been investigating his aunt's affairs since a long time ago. Through these years of investigation, he also knew that Gage and his family were vicious and could do anything.

The reason why he was half certain that Andrew did it was because over these years Andrew had always been involved in shady business and could do anything to achieve his goals.

And then there was Daisy – she looked harmless enough but if anyone got in her way of gaining profit, she would use any means necessary to make them disappear.

He believed that Martha's situation had something to do with the Lucas siblings. However, since Martha hadn't woken up yet, it wasn't possible to say for sure whether or not they were responsible for what happened.

Louis stiffened and tightened his hand by his side as he looked at Gage with determination in his eyes.

"She will definitely wake up," he said firmly.

With those words spoken, Louis turned to look at Daisy who seemed relieved in warning.

Daisy held back her emotions and said with a feigned sad look, "I hope Martha wakes up soon so we can prove our innocence."

Louis narrowed his gaze feeling disgusted by this woman.

He turned around and left with his people while Daisy stood there watching him leave and feeling relieved but still shaken from what just happened.

She hoped Martha wouldn't be so lucky this time; otherwise both her brother and herself would be done for!

Chapter 452 She's Afraid Stefan Is in Danger

Hospital.

After Martha woke up, Stefan stayed by her bedside, never leaving her

When her condition improved slightly, Stefan helped her sit up and lean against the edge of the bed.

"How do you feel now?"

"Okay."

Martha replied weakly, still very pale in complexion.

Stefan noticed the dryness of her lips and nervously brought over a glass of water.

“Are you thirsty? Have some water.”

“Okay.”

Martha responded hoarsely, with a wry smile unconsciously showing on the corner of her mouth.

She hadn't expected to see Stefan again after running away from their wedding day.

But it was good to see him again.

Soon enough, Stefan brought over a cup of warm water and even brought along a small spoon. He sat by the bed and fed Martha spoonfuls of water while carefully wiping away any drips that spilled out.

After feeding Martha almost half a cup of water, he kindly asked if she wanted more:

“Do you want more water?”

“No need.”

After drinking some water, Martha felt less discomfort in her throat but still had an extremely hoarse voice.

Stefan nodded slightly, turned his head and put the cup and spoon together on the bedside table.

After placing them down carefully, he looked at Martha with concern all over his face before asking softly, “Is there anything uncomfortable? Do you want me to call for a doctor?”

“I'm fine,” said Martha with a pale smile as she answered hoarsely.

The next second, she suddenly thought of something, looked at the man sitting by the hospital bed with a puzzled face, and asked in confusion.

“How did you get here?”

Stefan looked at Martha's pale complexion; his eyes deepened as he hesitated whether or not to tell her what had happened.

The woman on the bed seemed to understand his hesitation, frowned slightly, and said hoarsely, “Stefan, I want to hear the truth.”

The man sighed helplessly, and spoke the truth.

“Actually, I came to Z Country a long time ago. After you left, I used all my connections but couldn't find any trace of where you went.”

“Later, it was Eden who said that Louis had a problem, and it was only then that we found out that you came to Z Country. After knowing the news, Eden and I rushed all the way here.”

“Some time ago, I saw you in the mall, but you didn't see me.”

When Martha heard this, her body froze slightly, and she immediately thought of the scene in the mall that day.

She had heard a voice calling out to her and had thought it was just her imagination, but it turned out not to be.

At this moment, Stefan reached out and grabbed Martha's hand, looking at the latter affectionately.

"Don't try to run away from me this time, No matter where you go, I'll be there with you," he said.

Martha pursed her lips tightly and did not speak.

When she was in a coma, she kept hearing a hoarse voice talking about Jimmy and his father beside the hospital bed, and she wasn't sure if it was real or not.

With that in her mind, she couldn't help asking a question.

"How is my father doing since I left?"

"Mr. Doyle is doing well; he sees his doctor for check-ups regularly so don't worry," Stefan replied softly while looking deeply into Martha's eyes.

As soon as he finished speaking, Martha asked about Jimmy and Bianca. "What about Jimmy and Bianca?"

When mentioning Jimmy, Martha couldn't help feeling guilty because he was only five years old and she left him behind without any explanation.

If Jimmy knew what happened to her in Z Country, he would definitely blame her for leaving him.

But she must find out the truth about her mother's death.

Sitting beside Martha on the hospital bed, Stefan noticed guilt in her eyes so he gently stroked her head with one hand while speaking softly.

"Don't worry; nobody blames you for anything because they all know that you had your reasons for leaving them behind like that."

Hearing these words made Martha feel warm inside because deep down inside herself all along she wanted nothing more than returning home again.

But the truth about her mother's death hadn't been investigated yet, so she was unwilling to leave like this.

Eden, who was standing outside the ward at this time, saw this scene and thought it was quite beautiful.

He wished that from now on they could always be together forever... But alas! He had no choice but to enter into this perfect moment between them by breaking up their conversation-

"Stefan."

Stefan noticed that Eden's tone was wrong, frowned and asked in a deep voice, "What's wrong?"

Eden sighed helplessly and spoke with a serious expression, saying what needed to be said, “Just now, Louis’ men came to report that we need to leave as soon as possible. The king already knows that Martha has woken up and is on his way here.”

Upon hearing this news, Stefan’s expression froze. He couldn’t help feeling angry at the thought of the king being able to openly accompany Martha while she was supposed to be with him.

Martha was clearly his woman but he had no choice but to leave her behind.

He wanted nothing more than to take her away right now but she was still weak and he couldn’t do it.

Martha needed further medical treatment and time for her body to recover.

Stefan’s eyes were filled with complex emotions as he struggled with whether or not they should leave.

Finally, it was Martha who broke the tense atmosphere by speaking first. “You need to go,” she said firmly.

If Ducasse found out about what had happened between Stefan and her, he wouldn’t let Stefan off easily. In this situation, she didn’t want anything bad happening to him either.

Just when Stefan was hesitating, Eden’s eager voice sounded, which became the final straw weighing down on him.

“Stefan, if you don’t leave now, you are causing trouble for Martha.”

The man heard these words and his eyes darkened while the hand resting at his side unconsciously tightened into a fist.

It was true; Martha was already in a difficult position all alone in Z Country – adding more trouble would only make things harder for her.

Reluctantly looking back at the pale-faced woman lying on the hospital bed beside him – Stefan hoarsely whispered, “Martha... wait for me.”

“I’ll definitely take you away from here,” he promised silently before turning around slowly until his figure disappeared from view entirely.

Martha nodded slightly, pursed her pale lips tightly, and said nothing.

In that moment – Martha realized how much she truly missed him.

It was not until then that she realized that she had forgiven him long ago.

From the beginning when she made things difficult for him and would only give him another chance if he caught fireflies, she never thought that this man would really attract fireflies for herself in the winter.

Later, when she agreed upon marriage, he knew that something was wrong, but he still tried his best to give her the best and grandest wedding.

Suddenly, she thought of how brave Stefano had been saving her life during their trip at amusement park...

He came to a foreign country in order to find her, and lived a life that was no longer that of a CEO.

He had come all this way just to see her, but he willingly guarded her silently and began to think about her needs and concerns.

When she saw Stefan again, instead of feeling the same rejection as before, she felt nostalgia welling up inside. Just like earlier when King Ducasse asked about him, she didn't want him to know that Stefan existed because she was afraid that Stefan would be in danger.

It turned out that she had forgiven this man long ago; it was just that she didn't realize it until now...

Chapter 453 Stefan is my ex-husband

Hospital.

King Ducasse arrived as quickly as possible after receiving the news from the hospital.

When he sent Martha here, he was still thinking about her situation. She would not wake up in a few days, and she might not even wake up again.

Unexpectedly, the good news came so soon.

When he came to the door of the ward, he was still a little timid.

He was afraid that if he opened the door and saw Martha still unconscious, it would be too hard for him to bear. It wasn't until this moment that he realized that he really liked Martha.

After a while, King Ducasse took a deep breath and pushed open the door of the ward.

All he saw was a pale woman leaning against the bed, looking at him.

King Ducasse could clearly feel his heart rate suddenly increase as he walked excitedly into the room.

"You're awake."

"How did you come?"

Martha pretended to be ignorant and looked at the visitor suspiciously.

She remembered being drugged in the racecourse and then running into Ducasse but didn't remember anything after that.

Before she could ask about the follow-up, King Ducasse's concerned voice came.

"I came to see you; how do you feel now? Is there any discomfort anywhere?"

"I'm fine," replied Martha weakly with a bitter smile on her face.

The man standing by her bedside noticed how dry her lips were and furrowed his brow slightly before asking, "Do you want some water?"

"OK."

Martha responded weakly, leaning against the bed and thinking that it must have been King Ducasse who brought her here.

Thinking of this, she looked at King Ducasse with a grateful look in her eyes.

“King Ducasse, thank you for taking me to the hospital.”

When the man who was pouring water heard this, his hands paused, and he turned to look at the woman on the hospital bed in doubt.

“What happened in the racecourse? Do you know that someone used aphrodisiac on you?”

Martha’s eyelids drooped, her thin lips were pursed, and she remained silent.

Of course, she knew who used the incense on her. After all, she only had physical contact with Daisy in the fitting room.

Yet, it was a matter of the Lucas family, so it was not good to let King Ducasse know.

She wasn’t easy to be messed with, but she wouldn’t let outsiders embarrass the Lucas family.

King Ducasse waited for a long time, but did not hear an answer, and naturally understood that Martha must be hiding something since it was difficult to be honest with him.

He sighed silently, filled the glass with water, and asked carefully.

“Do you need me to feed you water?”

“No need.”

Martha rejected King Ducasse’s inquiry without hesitation, reached for the water glass directly, and lowered her head to take a sip.

She didn’t like this king, so she would refuse any favors from the latter.

Things had come to this point, and it was impossible for her to leave the hospital now.

Yet she couldn’t rest well with King Ducasse being here.

The next second, King Ducasse’s cold voice sounded again in the ward, interrupting Martha’s thoughts.

“Don’t be afraid, no matter what happens in the future, I will protect you.”

Martha looked at the man standing by the hospital bed in shock, never expecting that the latter would say such a thing at this time.

She said in a daze, “King Ducasse, you misunderstood, I don’t like you.”

Ducasse frowned slightly as his eyes darkened. He opened his thin lips and spoke gently once again, “Martha, I really do like you. Believe me, once you become my queen, no one will dare bully or harm you anymore.”

“I don’t like you; I told you from the beginning that there is no way for me to become your queen,” Martha sighed helplessly as she never thought that after waking up from unconsciousness she would have to say hurtful words to King Ducasse.

Hearing such a clear refusal, King Ducasse unconsciously tightened his hands by his side.

“Why?”

Although he knew very well that perhaps there might already be another man occupying her heart but still he wanted her own words confirming it all.

In the next second, Martha’s eyes changed slightly, and she whispered the truth to King Ducasse.

“I already have someone I like.”

“It’s Stefan, right?”

King Ducasse’s eyes darkened, and he said the name he heard in the car in a cold voice.

He was sure that this was a man’s name, and that this man could be called out by Martha when she was in the most danger, which showed that this man must be very important to her.

But since it was important, why would she choose to return to Z Country?

Martha, who was leaning on the hospital bed, suddenly heard this, and looked at King Ducasse with a look of surprise in her eyes.

She didn’t expect that King Ducasse would know about Stefan’s existence.

She frowned, and asked suspiciously, “How do you know...”

She didn’t finish her words, but King Ducasse understood what she wanted to ask.

King Ducasse stared fixedly at her on the hospital bed, with a strange look on his face, but he still opened his mouth to explain.

“Because you called out his name when you were in the most critical condition.”

Martha’s body stiffened as she realized that during her most difficult moment, the person on her mind was Stefan. She had forgiven him a long time ago but didn’t realize it until now.

A wry smile unconsciously appeared on the corner of her mouth, followed by a twitch in her heart.

As Martha smiled bitterly at this realization, Ducasse noticed the change in her expression and wondered if this man meant so much to her. Was he more important than a nobleman from Z Country?

King Ducasse tightened his hand on the side, and looked firmly at the woman on the hospital bed.

“Martha, no matter what, I just like you.”

“I was married and Stefan was my ex-husband.”

Martha looked at the man standing by the hospital bed fixedly, and said softly.

She knew that being a nobleman from Z Country would make it impossible for him to marry someone who had already been married before. Therefore, by revealing this information about herself, she hoped that he would back off.

King Ducasse was slightly stunned, and then smiled and said, “I like you, so I don’t need to care about your past.”

Martha looked at the man in front of her in surprise, but she didn't expect him to say that.

She thought that as long as she told this matter, King Ducasse would retreat, but unexpectedly, he was willing to accept her.

There was a wry smile unconsciously on the corner of her mouth, and her eyes that looked at King Ducasse became more indifferent.

"Then what if I say, I have a child with that man?"

Upon hearing this, King Ducasse looked at the woman on the hospital bed in shock.

'She has a child?'

After a while, he recovered his voice and asked in disbelief, "You didn't lie to me?"

"I'm telling the truth, my child is five years old."

Martha looked at the man in front of her indifferently, without any intention of deceiving him.

Chapter 454 One-sided love

After a long time, King Ducasse slowly recovered from the shock, he opened his mouth to ask something, but finally couldn't ask anything.

The atmosphere was tense and silent until Martha broke the silence by speaking up first.

"What I said is true. The reason why I tell you the truth is that I don't want to deceive your feelings."

"King Ducasse, I really have no intention of being your queen."

After she finished speaking, King Ducasse asked in confusion.

"Then why did you come back?"

Martha looked at the man standing not far away and her eyes deepened. She smiled bitterly and said, "Because I always suffered from injuries in my country, as well as the truth about my mother's death. I want to know who is behind all this."

King Ducasse pursed his thin lips tightly and clenched his hand that had been placed on his side into a fist.

There was someone doing these things behind the scenes.

He knew that Martha's mother, Elsie, was chosen as the queen candidate before his mother. But later on, he heard that Elsie fled, so eventually it was his mother who became queen instead of Elsie.

Could it be... that there were other reasons for Elsie leaving before?

King Ducasse thought so, and couldn't help asking, "Do you know why your mother left Z Country?"

Martha shook her head slightly, and told the status quo with a wry smile.

"I don't know. I don't even have a clue about my mother's past."

The room fell into a brief silence again. After a long while, King Ducasse opened his thin lips and asked with difficulty.

“If I help you find out the truth of the matter, would you like to stay here?”

The woman on the hospital bed was obviously taken aback when she heard this.

She didn't expect King Ducasse to ask her if she wanted to stay after hearing that she was married and had a child.

It was a pity that she didn't want to stay here from the beginning.

She looked at King Ducasse indifferently, her voice was weak but firm.

“I don't want to. After finding out the truth of the matter, I want to go back to be with my family. I hope to give my child a home and grow up with him slowly.”

As soon as she finished speaking, King Ducasse frowned.

He stared sullenly at the pale woman on the hospital bed, feeling a dull pain in his heart.

So everything between them had just been one-sided love? He was being presumptuous, thinking that this woman would become his queen and stay with him. Little did he know, she had never even considered staying in Z Country.

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

The two people in the ward turned their heads to look at the door of the ward in doubt, not knowing who was coming here at this time.

In the next second, King Ducasse was the first to react, and looked in the direction of the door of the ward with a gloomy expression.

“Come in.”

Louis pushed open the door of the ward and looked at the two people in the ward.

After he got nothing from the Lucas family, he came to the hospital again, and the sky was getting bright.

King Ducasse suddenly saw his friend coming, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked at the man who came hurriedly.

“Do you know why she came back to the Lucas family?”

Louis froze, and he paused as he walked towards the hospital bed.

Could it be that Martha had revealed all the reasons to King Ducasse?

He looked at Martha with dark eyes, his thin lips were tightly pressed and he didn't speak.

When King Ducasse asked this question, he was already half-sure, and there was no need for him to deny it.

King Ducasse, who was standing by the hospital bed, didn't hear Louis' explanation after waiting for a while, so he knew that the latter was acquiescing.

He clenched his hand by his side into a fist, glaring sullenly at the man standing at the door.

"Louis, you're quite good at keeping secrets," said Ducasse before storming out of the room in anger.

"Things are not what you think, I..."

"Enough!"

King Ducasse was furious, and finally, he left angrily.

He was angry that Louis knew all the reasons early on, but he didn't tell him. What was even more annoying was that he had always wanted to choose Martha as the queen, and in the end it turned out to be his one-sided love!

Chapter 455 Tit for Tat

After King Ducasse left angrily, the ward fell into silence again.

Martha glanced at the man standing at the door with an odd expression, then lowered her eyelids and slowly lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

She walked over to the window and pulled back the heavy curtains, just in time to see the sky starting to brighten. The sun had just risen not far away, casting a faint red glow across the sky.

Martha's eyes darkened, and a wry smile unconsciously appeared on the corner of her mouth.

When would she be able to watch the sunrise with Jimmy again?

After a long time, Louis' dull voice sounded in the ward, breaking the silence at this moment.

"You are too impulsive today, you shouldn't tell King Ducasse these things now."

Martha shook her head slightly, indifferently looking at the slowly rising sun not far away.

"I don't want to hide anything from King Ducasse. He's been good to me and I'm afraid his sincerity will be misplaced if I don't tell him about what's going on."

Louis pursed his thin lips when he heard this, and remained silent.

The woman standing by the window pursed her lips slightly, and said with a light smile, "Louis, it's very tiring to lie to someone, because if you tell a lie, you have to use countless lies to cover up the original lie."

The man's golden eyes sank, and he sighed helplessly.

He knew that Martha hated the word "lie" and hated being deceived by others, so she didn't want to be a person who deceived others.

But... would telling truth really make everything better?

Louis didn't know what consequences would result from King Ducasse's anger but he knew that after Martha spoke out about it all she would feel much more relaxed.

He hesitated for a while, but couldn't help asking.

"Aren't you afraid that things will get worse because of this?"

Martha turned around and looked straight at Louis behind her before saying solemnly, "You don't have to marry into the royal family to find out the truth of the matter."

"Elsie is my mother, and I want to know the truth about her death more than anyone else, but this is not a reason for me to deceive King Ducasse's feelings."

Louis pursed his thin lips tightly and did not speak.

He admitted that what Martha said made sense, but if she didn't marry into the royal family, how could she have the power to compete with Gage and the others?

As these thoughts ran through his mind, Louis couldn't help but ask, "Without the support of King Ducasse, how can we compete with Gage and them?"

"Louis, a lie is always a lie, no matter how long it takes, it will be exposed one day."

Martha looked at the man not far away indifferently, with a slight tiredness in her eyes.

Although she woke up from the coma, the effects of the incense still made her feel physically and mentally exhausted.

She sighed silently, and slowly walked back to the hospital bed and sat down.

After Louis lowered his head and pondered for a moment, he didn't open his mouth to refute what the woman on the hospital bed said.

He had to admit that what Martha said was indeed true.

If the truth of the matter had been concealed from King Ducasse, then if one day at a critical moment, the truth of the matter was revealed, then their plan would fail without doubt.

When Martha saw Louis look much better, she knew the latter had understood what she meant.

She smiled lightly and said calmly, "Without me being the queen, we can still win."

Louis glanced sideways at Martha who was full of confidence and was slightly stunned. He looked into her eyes with some confusion as if he didn't understand why she was so confident.

The woman lying on the hospital bed noticed Louis' confusion and increased the curve of her lips unconsciously while slowly analyzing their current situation.

"This time I was drugged by Daisy and Andrew. Now that Ducasse has also gotten involved in this matter, these two siblings must be very afraid that their actions will be exposed."

"So if we can take advantage of this opportunity to make Gage unable to turn things around or lose his power against us quickly enough then I won't have to marry into royalty."

“As long as we can compete against them head-on, then I can seek revenge for my mother sooner,” Martha continued confidently.

Upon hearing this, Louis nodded and said something in agreement.

“Those two siblings probably want you dead already.”

Martha agreed by nodding before continuing, “There is another possibility though – Daisy and Andrew may have someone behind them pulling strings.”

“Are you saying... Gage is behind all this?” The man furrowed his eyebrows slightly while speaking in a low voice in the ward.

The woman’s eyes narrowed slightly, with a wise light shining in her eyes.

“Although we don’t have concrete evidence yet it’s not impossible.”

Upon hearing this, Louis nodded slightly and thought about Gage’s actions tonight. He increasingly felt that it was possible that Daisy and her brother were acting on Gage’s orders when they did what they did to Martha.

After he came back to his senses, Louis’ eyes darkened and he asked with a serious expression, “So what should we do next?”

“Fight fire with fire,” came the reply.

Chapter 456 Ask him to leave

With a sly smile, Martha smiled as she spoke of the thoughts that were slowly forming in her mind.

“We can take advantage of this incident and use our tricks to bring down Gage and his family.”

Her words made Louis’ eyes light up, and at the same time, he appreciated the wisdom of his cousin even more.

Then Martha slowly told Louis about her overall plan and some aspects of the plan that needed Louis’ cooperation.

As soon as Martha spoke about her plan, Louis voiced his concern and objection. “No way! It’s too dangerous for you to do that.”

“Compared to this danger, I’d rather not marry a man I don’t want to marry,” replied Martha firmly.

Louis sighed, knowing that she would still go ahead with it even if he disagreed.

“Don’t worry; as long as we seize the right opportunity, nothing will happen to me,” reassured Martha confidently.

“Okay then; let’s do it your way,” agreed Louis finally because he didn’t want to see Martha living unhappily every day anymore. Perhaps at this point in time, this was the best solution for their situation.

Martha smirked coldly before giving careful instructions after a moment of silence. “Block any news about me waking up from spreading out; it must not be leaked out under any circumstances.”

"I understand; we'll start implementing the plan now," replied Louis firmly while clenching tightly onto the hand by his side.

Those who did bad things, this time, he must make them pay the price.

Afterwards, Martha thought of Stefan.

Now that King Ducasse knew of Stefan's existence, she didn't understand King Ducasse's personality, so naturally she didn't know whether he would attack Stefan.

Either way, she didn't want to see anything happen to Stefan.

Martha raised her head and looked at Louis with complex emotions in her eyes.

"I can't leave the hospital right now nor let anyone outside know I've woken up yet so you'll have to tell Stefan instead and ask him leave Z Country as soon as possible."

Louis gazed at the woman lying on the sickbed before softly saying, "Since you can't let go, don't force yourself."

He didn't understand why Martha let the man leave now, when she still cared about Stefan.

Soon, Martha gave an answer.

"I don't want Gage or King Ducasse to know that Stefan was here. One more day he stayed here, more danger he would face.

Louis sighed helplessly, then thought of Stefan.

After Martha ran away from marriage that day and came to Z Country, so many days had passed; Stefan had been searching for Martha, and finally came to Z Country all the way.

Louis was well aware that Stefan wouldn't leave after such things had happened.

"He won't go."

Martha's eyelids drooped, her long eyelashes fluttering slightly.

She naturally knew that Stefan would not leave her alone and leave Z Country, but if she died this time, then Stefan was Jimmy's only support, and she didn't want him to have an accident.

If she couldn't take care of Jimmy, then let Stefan help take care of him instead.

She parted her thin lips and said softly, "If something happens to me this time, then he will be Jimmy's only support in this world. Therefore, he must leave."

"I understand, and I will pass on your words to him."

Louis replied with a dark look in his eyes as he watched Martha with complex feelings.

He couldn't help but start doubting himself again about whether it was right or wrong to bring Martha back to Z Country. Now that things had come this far, he just hoped that Martha's plan could be successfully executed and that he could seize the opportunity without letting anything happen to her.

Chapter 457 I lied to you

After Louis finished talking with Martha, it was already half past nine in the morning.

After telling Martha to rest well, he turned and left the ward.

At the door of the ward, the man's eyes darkened, and he looked slightly sideways at the guards guarding the door of the ward.

"Keep an eye on this place, no one is allowed to come in."

"Yes."

Several guards bowed their heads slightly and responded respectfully.

Louis took two steps forward and stopped just a few feet away from the hospital room door, beckoning for a trusted confidant to approach him. The confidant walked over solemnly and stopped respectfully in front of Louis.

"My Lord."

"Martha's safety is very important now. You must make sure that this place is well-guarded," Louis said coolly as he gazed at the closed hospital door with concern for Martha's safety still weighing heavily on his mind.

Martha's plan was perfect, but he knew that even a slight mistake could put her life in danger.

"Yes, I will take care of it," replied the confidant seriously. He knew that there must be more orders from his lord than just this one so he didn't leave immediately after receiving instructions from Louis.

The next second, Louis' cold voice sounded again.

"In addition, the news of Martha waking up cannot be spread. You block the news, and then announce to the public that Martha is in poor condition and has been in a coma."

"Yes, this subordinate will do it now."

The confidant nodded solemnly, turned and left the door of the ward.

Having followed Louis for several years now, he understood that when his lord gave such orders, there must be something big going on behind-the-scenes; they didn't need to know what was happening as long as they carried out their tasks successfully according to their master's wishes.

Louis, who stayed in place, watched the figure of his confidant slowly go away, his thin lips tightly pursed into a line.

He knew that the plan this time would not go too smoothly, but... he could only do this now.

After he regained his senses, he turned around and left the hospital quickly.

In order for things to go smoothly, King Ducasse would also play an important role in helping them achieve success..

Although Martha rejected King Ducasse in the ward not long ago, after so many years of getting along with him, Louis knew that King Ducasse was a soft-hearted person.

He would definitely help them with this favor.

Half an hour later, Louis came to the royal palace.

He and King Ducasse were good friends who grew up, so he was naturally familiar with the layout of the royal palace.

After he failed to find King Ducasse in King Ducasse's bedroom, he went straight to the northeast of the royal palace – the archery range.

Since childhood, whenever King Ducasse was unhappy, he stayed in the archery range and vent his annoyance with absolute strength.

Today was no exception.

Sure enough, when Louis walked to the archery range, he saw a familiar figure inside.

At this time King Ducasse was standing at the archery place, taking the arrow neatly, and shooting the arrow.

“Whoosh!” The arrow that he shot hit bull's-eye once again.

Louis clapped his hands lightly, and an indifferent voice sounded behind King Ducasse.

“As expected of a nobleman. Even if you haven't practiced for so long, you can still hit bull's-eye with ease.”

Hearing this, King Ducasse pursed his thin lips tightly and did not answer.

As early as when he left the Loyal Hospital, he had guessed that Louis would definitely come here.

When he heard footsteps behind him just now, he knew it was Louis.

Louis didn't care about Ducasse's silence and instead looked sideways at the guard standing by the door before saying coolly, “Old rules.”

“Yes.”

The guard responded respectfully, turned and left the door.

Soon, the guard walked towards Louis with a pair of bows and arrows, offering them respectfully.

Louis took the bow and arrow brought by the guard, and said calmly, “Go down.”

The guard responded, and left the inner room of the archery range knowingly.

Louis didn't talk to King Ducasse anymore, but walked to a place next to King Ducasse, stretched out his bow and fired an arrow.

He deliberately shot the arrow intentionally off target, and then shot a few more arrows without hitting bull's-eye.

After a while, he put down his bow and leaned against nearby table where bows were kept while speaking, "It has been a long time since I last shot an arrow; and I am not as good as I used to be."

When King Ducasse heard this, his golden eyes flickered slightly, and he continued to shoot without saying a word.

He had been friends with Louis for so many years, so he naturally knew that the latter's archery was not like this.

He also understood that the other party was creating an opportunity to talk to him, but that didn't mean he had to strike up a conversation.

The man pursed his lips, and shot the arrows in his hand one after another, without any intention of speaking.

Louis, who was standing next to him, turned around and looked at the man beside him fixedly, with apology in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, Ducasse, I do know the truth of the matter, I lied to you."

"I admit that what Martha said is true, but I did it for a reason, and there is really no other way."

Louis stopped speaking and silence reigned over again.

King Ducasse didn't respond, but just shot the arrow in his hand one by one.

After waiting for a while, Louis still didn't hear any words from the man beside him. His eyes darkened.

After he pondered for a while, the indifferent voice sounded again in the archery range—

After pondering for a while, his indifferent voice sounded again in the archery range – "I was wrong to do this thing, but our situation is not good. So I hope you can understand us."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ducasse's sarcastic voice followed – "Why should I understand you?"

Chapter 458 How do you want me to help her?

"We are not just in a relationship between the lord and servant, we are friends," Louis said as he looked at Ducasse with a deep gaze. A hoarse voice came from his thin lips.

Ducasse's mouth curved into a mocking smile as he sneered, "I thought we weren't friends."

If they were friends, how could he had been deceived for so long?

Louis understood that King Ducasse was still angry when he heard this.

Based on his understanding of King Ducasse, if the other party was willing to speak, it meant there was still room for negotiation. Otherwise...

He smiled bitterly and spoke again with an apologetic tone in his voice, "I know I did wrong this time. I apologize to you."

King Ducasse heard his friend's sincere apology but remained angry and glared at him furiously.

After a while, his angry voice sounded in the archery range.

“Louis, I just hate being deceived by you. Because you are my friend, I don’t like being deceived by you, and I don’t like calculations among friends.”

“I know.”

Louis lowered his eyes, his golden eyes were full of complex emotions.

Of course he knew what King Ducasse was thinking, but... in that situation, how dare he tell the other party the truth of the matter.

He pursed his thin lips tightly, and after being silent for a while, he suddenly said, “I won’t lie to you again in the future.”

After King Ducasse’s anger dissipated, he said lightly, “You better not.”

“I promise,” Louis seriously looked at the man before him and made an earnest promise.

After their conversation cleared up misunderstandings between them, the tensions between them eased. They chatted for a while longer until finally Ducasses turned away and asked coolly, “You didn’t come here just because of these things right?”

“No.”

This time Louis didn’t hide why he came here but directly stated why he came to find King Ducasse.

“I came to you because I hope you can help Martha get through this difficult time.”

A momentary hesitation flashed across Duchesses’ eyes as he fixedly looked at the bull’s-eye not far away, and a cold voice sounded.

“She doesn’t like me, so why should I help her?”

Louis frowned slightly, his eyes darkened, and he asked softly.

“Do you really like her?”

The eyelashes of the man standing next to him trembled slightly, his thin lips were tightly pressed into a line, and he was silent.

He didn’t know if he really liked Martha, but the more she rejected him and the harder it was for him to obtain her, the more he wanted her.

He didn’t want to let Martha go so easily.

King Ducasse tightened his hand on his side, and asked after a while, “How do you want me to help her?”

Louis knew from Ducasse’s words that he had softened up again.

Just like his father, King Ducasse was kind-hearted and couldn’t bear to see the person he liked in danger.

...

The next day, news about Martha at the racecourse spread like wildfire.

Soon the news headlines were all about Martha at the racecourse, and the most popular headlines were even more eye-catching.

The long-lost eldest daughter of the Lucas family was poisoned at the racecourse. Could it be the Lucas siblings who were behind it?

Endless tactics from high society – Was the eldest daughter of the Lucas family being attacked because someone was jealous of her?

King Ducasse raced horses with the Lucas siblings. What happened exactly? Why did King Ducasse end up taking away the eldest daughter of the Lucas family?

The eldest daughter of the Lucas family was still in a coma, and her life and death were uncertain. Was the mastermind behind the scenes happy?

These news were very hot in Z Country, and the people couldn't help discussing them on the street.

Soon, King Ducasse received the news in the royal palace.

He asked the public relations team to publish a public relations draft as quickly as possible, and soon held a media conference.

At the press conference, King Ducasse wore a handmade suit and looked solemnly at the various media reporters present.

After a moment of silence, various reporters suddenly stepped forward and raised their microphones to ask King Ducasse.

"King Ducasse, may I ask why the eldest daughter of the Lucas family was suddenly poisoned?"

"King Ducasse, what are your thoughts on the poisoning of the eldest daughter of the Lucas family?"

"King Ducasse, do you have any guesses about who did the killing this time, who is the most likely to do it?"

"King Ducasse, how did you find out about the eldest daughter of the Lucas family being poisoned?"

"King Ducasse, you held a media conference today, do you already know who is behind the scenes?"

King Ducasse heard these chaotic questions, his eyebrows were slightly furrowed, his face was solemn, and he motioned for everyone to be quiet.

Seeing King Ducasse's demeanor, the various media personnel stiffened and closed their mouths in fear.

A noble was a noble. In Z Country, he held an absolutely high position.

After the press conference quieted down, King Ducasse personally stood in front of media reporters and announced.

“Listen carefully everyone. I like Martha, the eldest daughter of the Lucas Family. She is my chosen candidate for queen consort. However, she has been hurt and is currently unconscious with her life hanging in balance. I am very worried about her condition.”

“I called this press conference today so that through your reports, whoever is behind this will know how important Martha is to me. I will not let anyone get away with harming her.”

The reporters present couldn't help but look at each other when they heard this.

No one had expected that King Ducasse would truly fall in love with Martha or hold such high regard for someone who had just returned to Z Country.

After asking a few questions with King Ducasse, the media personnel from various companies returned to their work places to start their reports.

Thus, another round of news coverage on Martha's coma began.

Chapter 459 The truth will never be known

Soon, the Lucas siblings who were hiding in the Lucas family's castle saw King Ducasse's press conference.

When they heard King Ducasse say that Martha was still in a coma, and her life and death were uncertain, they were obviously relieved.

As long as Martha didn't wake up, there was no direct evidence to prove that it was the two of them who harmed Martha.

But at the same time, they were also very scared.

What King Ducasse said meant that after finding the person behind the scenes, he would definitely make the person behind the scenes pay the price.

Though they'd never seen the way King Ducasse punished others, they knew clearly how terrible the royal family's torture tools were.

Andrew was afraid, but Daisy was still a little annoyed.

She stared unwillingly at the TV not far away, tightly clenched her hands beside her, with long nails deeply digging in her palms.

“Martha is a slut, but King Ducasse cares so much about her.”

She said she didn't want to be a queen, yet King Ducasse said in public that Martha would be the queen.

If this bitch hadn't seduced King Ducasse, how could this position be stolen so easily?

No, she could not let Martha wake up and be the queen of King Ducasse!

The position of queen must be hers.

After a while, Andrew suddenly spoke, interrupting Daisy's thoughts.

“Sis, what should we do now? Can we just wait for the news from the hospital?”

“Do you think Martha can sleep forever?”

Daisy frowned, and looked at her younger brother sitting next to her with suspicion.

They knew that the aphrodisiacs was very effective and those poisoned ones who were not detoxified in time would be unconscious.

Yet it was not certain how long they would be unconscious.

Andrew obviously thought of this too, his face became a little flustered, and he hurriedly asked.

“Then what are we going to do? Are we just sitting here waiting for death?”

“No, now we can only go to our father.”

Daisy’s clenched hands tightened, and she looked at her younger brother with complicated emotions.

She knew that if she asked her father for help now, her father would definitely scold them severely, but at the same time, her father would not refuse to save her.

Their father only had her and Andrew as his children and he would definitely find a way to get them out of danger.

Andrew naturally understood what his sister meant, he closed his eyes forcefully, and when he opened them again, there was a bit of determination.

“Then let’s go to our father now.”

After the two looked at each other, they got up together and walked towards Gage’s room.

...

Gage’s room.

As soon as the Lucas siblings walked into the room, they knelt straight on the ground, “Father!”

Immediately after that, without waiting for Gage to speak, Daisy’s voice of admitting her mistake sounded in the room.

“Father, we were the ones who poisoned Martha this time. We know we were wrong and beg for your help.”

Andrew quickly added in agreement, “Martha was just too despicable! We couldn’t stand it anymore so...”

“Father, we know we are wrong, please help us, if King Ducasse knows that we did this, he will not let us go.”

Andrew’s wailing sounded in the room, making Gage’s face darken.

He sat in his seat and watched coldly his children who had been admitting their mistakes, with some resentment in his heart.

After waiting for a while, the Lucas siblings became more flustered without getting their father’s reply.

The two looked at their father in a panic, and said anxiously, "Father, you must help us."

Gage's eyes turned cold, and he cursed angrily, "You ungrateful children! I knew all along it was you two who did this but I never thought you'd be foolish enough to do something like this at such a crucial time!"

They knew that everyone had their eyes on Martha since she returned to the Lucas family; yet despite knowing all of that information, they still chose to attack her at such an important moment.

Daisy was frightened, and cried in a panic, "We have no other options now! When Martha wakes up she'll be King Ducasse's wife... and then my brother and I will be doomed forever! Please Father... help us think of a way."

"At the beginning, I was just angry with that bitch, Martha. Why did she take away all the attention of King Ducasse as soon as she came back. She is a lowly person, how can she be worthy of being a queen? I don't accept it."

"When we went to the racecourse together that day, she clearly said that she couldn't ride a horse. But who knew that her equestrian skills were not bad at all, which caused me to embarrass myself in front of King Ducasse. I was so angry that I..."

Daisy didn't continue, but Gage, who was sitting on the seat, understood what happened afterwards.

Before Gage could speak, Andrew's flustered voice sounded immediately.

"Father, we know what to do now. Please help us. I don't want to be punished by the king, let alone tortured. You must save us."

In Z Country, violating the queen would be punished by death!

He was only in his twenties, and he didn't want to die yet!

Upon hearing these words, Gage's eyes darkened, and he looked at his children kneeling on the ground meaningfully.

"Get up, I'll think of a way."

In fact, he didn't think it was a bad thing for Martha to be like this now.

It would be a good thing for him if Martha never woke up and she did die.

As long as Martha was dead, he could get what he wanted.

Now King Ducasse admitted that Martha was the future queen, which was of no benefit to him, and as long as she died, his daughter could become the wife of the king, and his son would not be punished.

All these things will end forever, and the truth that had been hidden for many years... no one would ever know.

Thinking of this, Gage narrowed his eyes slightly, his golden eyes full of calculating light...

Chapter 460 Does it really matter whether or not she loves him?

In the hotel.

When Stefan saw the latest report on TV, his big hands beside him clenched into fists unconsciously.

At this time, King Ducasse was live at a press conference announcing.

“Listen carefully everyone. I like Martha, the eldest daughter of the Lucas Family. She is my chosen candidate for queen consort. However, she has been hurt and is currently unconscious with her life hanging in balance. I am very worried about her condition.”

“I called this press conference today so that through your reports, whoever is behind this will know how important Martha is to me. I will not let anyone get away with harming her.”

When Stefan heard these words, his pupils shrank slightly, and there was a low air pressure around him.

These words of King Ducasse were tantamount to acknowledging Martha’s identity in public.

In addition, when he left the hospital, he knew that Martha had awakened, but now King Ducasse said that she was still unconscious, and even her life was hanging in balance

What did Martha want to do?

Stefan’s hand tightened again at his side as his eyes grew colder. No matter what she wanted to do, he would never allow her to marry another man!

The temperature in the room suddenly dropped several degrees, as if in an ice cellar.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door without haste.

Stefan frowned, and opened the door suspiciously.

The next second, when he saw Louis standing at the door, his thin lips parted slightly, and he asked in a cold voice, “Why are you here?”

Louis’ eyes darkened, and he walked sideways into the room.

After looking around at the furnishings in the room, he stared at the man standing at the door with gloomy eyes.

As soon as Stefan closed his door behind them, Louis spoke up coolly.

“Martha sent me here.”

Stefan narrowed his eyes and asked, “What is she trying to do?”

“She asked me to tell you that you need to leave here quickly,” replied Louis indifferently while looking straight at him with impatience clear on his face.

If it wasn’t for Stefan, Martha wouldn’t have woken up so quickly.

However, it was precisely because of the existence of this man that Martha had too many scruples.

When Stefan heard this, he glared at the other party angrily.

“What the hell are you going to do! She is clearly awake, why do you still claim that she is still in a coma?”

“These things have nothing to do with you.”

Louis looked at the angry Stefan indifferently, and replied in a cold voice.

His words ignited Stefan’s anger, and his voice became more aggressive.

“She’s my woman.”

After Stefan said this, Stefan’s angry voice unintentionally raised a notch.

“What did King Ducasse mean when he held a press conference today? Why did he unilaterally declare that Martha was his princess? Did Martha agree?”

“This is not something that King Ducasse announced unilaterally; it was agreed by Martha.”

Louis stared coldly at Stefan, who had been furious in front of him, as if he was looking at an ordinary person.

Stefan froze, looking at the man standing in front of him in disbelief.

Did Martha agree?

Did she promise to marry King Ducasse and be his wife?

Stefan’s hand trembled beside him as he denied this thought in a trembling voice.

“Impossible, she won’t agree.”

Yesterday in the ward, when she just woke up, obviously... Although she didn’t say any more words to him, he just knew that she still loved him and wanted to leave here with him.

How was it possible now that she would agree to be King Ducasse’s wife!

As soon as this thought came into his mind, anger surged within Stefan. His eyes darkened and his violent voice echoed through the room.

“Martha doesn’t love King Ducasse at all, how could she agree to marry him!”

Louis looked coldly at Stefan, who was obviously flustered, and retorted indifferently.

“Does it really matter whether or not she loves him?”

After pausing for a moment, Louis gave an indifferent answer – “What she needs right now can only be given by King Ducasse.”

Stefan’s pupils shrank, as if someone had stabbed him hard in the heart, the pain made him feel that it was very difficult to breathe.

His eyes were red, he took a step forward, and grabbed Louis by the collar.

“Absolutely impossible! I can’t buy a word of what you said, you must be lying to me!”

“I have no reason to lie to you.”

Louis didn't panic when he was grabbed by the collar, he just looked at Stefan who was getting more and more irritable at this time.

He knew the man loved Martha, but so what?

Love doesn't solve any problems.

As soon as he finished speaking, Stefan's angry voice said.

“Then she will never be willing to marry that man!”

After roaring out these words in anger, he seemed to have found the last straw and muttered another sentence in a low voice.

“Yes, if she really agrees to be King Ducasse's queen, there must be another reason!”

It could not possibly be because she had fallen for that man!