

## **Good bye 461**

### **Chapter 461 He is such a fool**

Louis stared at the man in front of him indifferently, and he understood what Stefan was thinking at a glance.

He smiled mockingly, and said indifferently, "Whether Martha chose King Ducasse for status or for other reasons, it shows that she has made a choice."

'And the choice is not you.'

Stefan clearly understood the implied meaning behind Louis' words. His eyes widened and his pupils were filled with a crimson color. He remained motionless where he stood..

Louis pushed away the man in front of him, parted his thin lips, and said indifferently, "Stefan, since Martha has already made a choice, I hope you can respect her choice and leave here, and stop causing trouble to her."

"I don't believe what you said."

Stefan backed away sharply, shook his head unacceptably, and a grumpy voice filled the room.

"I don't believe every word you say, you must be lying to me."

After taking a few steps back, he leaned against the cold wall, but he didn't let his sanity return a bit.

He couldn't restrain the trembling of his body, and only stared angrily at the man standing not far away.

"Louis, unless Martha tells me that she doesn't love me anymore and asks me to leave here, I will never leave Z Country, let alone watch her marry someone else!"

Louis' face turned cold, and he looked at the other party with more indifferent eyes.

Long before coming here, he knew the result would be like this, Stefan really was a stubborn person!

He snorted coldly and left Stefan's room straight away.

Not long after he left, Stefan walked towards the table with a cold face, reaching out and shaking the vase off the table.

Impossible!

Martha would never agree to marry that man!

The vase fell to the ground and immediately shattered into pieces. Some sharp fragments bounced up and scratched his big hand.

His big hand was cut open, and blood seeped out from it, which was particularly dazzling.

But Stefan acted as if he didn't feel anything, just staring blankly at the shattered glass shards on the ground, watching the blood fall drop by drop on the glass shards.

Since Louis didn't close the door of the room when he left, Eden, who lived next door to Stefan, hurried over after hearing the loud breaking sound.

As soon as he walked to the door, he saw the messy scene in the room and the man with his back to the door.

"Stefan?"

Eden called out tentatively, but got no answer from the other party.

He dimly recalled the news he just saw on the TV in his room, his eyes turned dark, and he looked in Stefan's direction with complicated emotions.

Now things had become more and more complicated.

He just had no idea what Martha was going to do!

...

In the hospital.

After Louis told Martha everything that happened in the room just now, the voice he spoke again was still cold and without a trace of emotion.

"He wouldn't have left Z Country without you saying so."

Martha's eyelids drooped, her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and a wry smile appeared on the corner of her mouth unconsciously.

The next second, she turned her head to look out the window, and said with a chuckle, "He's such a fool."

Louis looked at the woman sitting on the hospital bed quietly, with a little distress in his golden eyes, but he still didn't speak.

Since Martha was going to implement this plan, she must have thought of these situations as early as the beginning.

There was no need for him to try to persuade her now.

After a long while of silence in the ward, Martha's lips parted slightly, and a soft voice sounded in the room.

"I want to see him."

When Louis heard this, his body froze, and his eyes darkened.

Before he could speak, there was a sudden knock on the door without haste.

After the two of them looked at each other, they knew who the person would be here at this time, and they immediately kept silent about what they just talked about.

As soon as King Ducasse walked into the room, Louis turned his head and nodded slightly in the direction of the door of the ward.

“King Ducasse.”

“You’re here too.”

King Ducasse wasn’t too surprised that Louis was here. After all Louis, had been involved in the plan from the very beginning.

Louis nodded slightly, and replied softly, “I’m here to see how Martha is doing.”

King Ducasse nodded and walked straight into the room.

As soon as he sat down, Louis, who was leaning against the wall, said, “I have other things to do, so I’m leaving first?”

“Um.”

King Ducasse and Martha responded one after another, pursed their lips and said nothing.

After Louis left, there was a brief silence in the ward, which was soon broken by Martha.

“What brings you here?”

#### **Chapter 462 I am better than your ex-husband**

King Ducasse’s eyes darkened, and he stared at the woman leaning on the hospital bed with deep-set eyes.

“Let me tell you, I have arranged everything you want.”

“Thank you.”

Martha looked at the man sitting beside the hospital bed indifferently, and said words of thanks with a smile.

When the man saw her smile, the corner of his mouth unconsciously curved slightly, and his voice softened unconsciously.

“You don’t have to worry about any flaws in your plan. No matter what happens, I’ll make sure you’re safe.”

“King Ducasse, thank you.”

Martha’s lips parted slightly, and she looked at the man with eyes full of gratitude.

Without King Ducasse’s help, the plan would not have gone so smoothly.

She had asked him to hold a press conference with the intention of causing Daisy and Andrew to be panicked.

In the next second, King Ducasse’s gentle voice sounded in the ward.

“You don’t have to thank me. If you want to thank me, how about thanking me in another way?”

“What?”

Martha asked unconsciously, looking at King Ducasse with a puzzled look.

Soon the man said what he was thinking, "If I help you fulfill your wish, then you can stay, stay here, and try to accept me, okay?"

Martha stared blankly at the man sitting by the hospital bed, never expecting King Ducasse to say that.

After a while, she smiled and rejected King Ducasse.

"I can't promise you what you said, because my child and family are still waiting for me to go back."

"Those are all your past, I only know that you are in Z Country now, and you will soon become my wife."

King Ducasse stared at the woman on the hospital bed with dark eyes, paused for a moment, and continued, "Martha, no matter what, you have to let bygones be bygones; this is my only request for helping you."

Martha lowered her eyes, her lips were tightly pressed into a line, and she didn't speak any more.

She wanted to pull Gage down, but she didn't want to stay here forever.

After a moment of silence, she shook her head slightly.

"I can't agree to the request you said. You can make other requests."

When King Ducasse heard this, he frowned imperceptibly, and looked at the woman in front of him persistently.

"But this is all I want."

'I just want you to stay by my side. Whether I like you or not, or if it's just a passing fancy, I want to keep you by my side.'

King Ducasse's eyes darkened, and he didn't say anything about it again.

Then, until King Ducasse was about to leave the ward, Martha didn't agree to his request.

When King Ducasse was about to leave the ward, he stood at the door of the ward, turned his head and smiled evilly at the woman who was leaning on the bed, and his voice was a bit meaningful.

"I'm definitely better than your ex-husband."

When Martha heard this, she frowned slightly, not understanding what he meant by that.

Standing at the door, King Ducasse obviously saw the confusion in Martha's eyes, a smile unconsciously curled up on the corner of his mouth, and continued, "Since he has become your ex-husband, it means you don't love him anymore."

"Martha, be my wife, you can not only get everything you want, but also receive my utmost love."

After King Ducasse said this, without waiting for Martha to answer, he opened the door of the ward and left the ward.

Martha was the only one left in the ward, and she stared blankly in the direction of the closed door of the ward.

With dark eyes, she pondered for a while, thinking about what King Ducasse said in her mind – “Since he has become your ex-husband, it means you don’t love him anymore.”

Martha chuckled lightly, parted her thin lips, and uttered a sentence – “Is it possible?”

### **Chapter 463 Are you lying to me?**

Not long after, the night sky was shrouded in darkness.

The hospital was quiet, but someone suddenly walked out of Martha’s room, which had been strictly guarded all along.

Martha hurried out of the hospital with black sunglasses and a black scarf.

Before this, Louis had arranged a hidden passage for her to leave the hospital.

She left the hospital under the arrangement of Louis, and soon got into a black car parked at the side entrance of the hospital.

After she got into the car, the driver didn’t ask any more questions, and just drove straight to the designated location.

The driver was someone Louis had arranged for a long time ago, so that Martha and Stefan could meet tonight.

Half an hour later, the black sedan stopped at the entrance of the hotel, and a tightly wrapped woman got out of the car and walked into the hotel quickly.

Louis had also told her the hotel room number, but Stefan didn’t know that she would be here tonight.

Soon, Martha came outside the room where Stefan was, and after some hesitation, she knocked on the door.

It didn’t take long for the door to be opened, and Eden’s displeased voice was heard at the same time.

“Who?”

“It’s me.”

Martha responded in a low voice, reaching out and pulling down the black scarf covering her face.

Eden who opened the door was slightly taken aback when he heard the familiar voice, and looked at the woman in front of him with eyes full of surprise.

“I’m here to see him.”

Martha said calmly, and after Eden got out of the way, she walked sideways into the room.

Eden turned around and quickly closed the door, and said helplessly, “You’re finally here.”

He didn't know how much longer he could have kept trying to persuade him if she hadn't shown up now.

At this time, as soon as Martha walked into the room, she happened to meet Stefan who was sitting on the sofa.

The eyes of the two deepened, Stefan's thin lips were tightly pressed, and he did not speak.

Seeing this, Eden sighed silently, and said softly, "Take this opportunity to clarify the things between each other, and stop misunderstanding each other."

"Call me if you need anything."

After Eden finished speaking, he turned around and left the room knowingly.

After he left, Martha reached out to take off her sunglasses, staring indifferently at the man sitting on the sofa.

There were several wine bottles scattered on the floor, and a strong smell of alcohol lingered in the room, making Martha frown slightly.

After a while, Martha was the first to break the silence in the room.

"Why do you drink so much?"

Stefan's thin lips were tightly pursed, and his eyes were locked on the woman not far away.

He struggled to prop himself up and stood up.

Sitting on the couch for too long made his steps unsteady as he walked towards Martha.

He walked in front of Martha with faltering steps, reaching out his hand to touch the cheek of the woman in front of him.

But before he touched her cheek, she avoided him.

"Why are you avoiding me?" The man's voice was hoarse with a strong smell of alcohol that made Martha frown even more deeply.

Stefan seemed to see the displeasure in the woman's eyes, he tightened his hands by his side, and took another step forward.

His eyes darkened, his thin lips parted slightly, and his voice subconsciously softened.

"I just missed you, so I drank some wine."

Martha looked away, pretending to be indifferent, and said indifferently. "Louis said you wanted to see me?"

"Right."

Stefan stepped forward and reached out to grab Martha's right hand.

"I don't believe what he said, tell me, it's not true, right?"

Martha tried to break free from his grip, but found it impossible.

She turned her face away, and said in an indifferent tone, "It's true, Louis has conveyed what I want to say to you, why don't you leave?"

Stefan froze, and his eyes grew darker.

He whispered in a hoarse voice, "Impossible, that's not what you mean. I don't believe a word of what he said."

The next second, Stefan reached out and pinned Martha directly between his arms.

His heavy breath sprayed on Martha's face, and she frowned imperceptibly, subconsciously trying to escape.

But before she could dodge, her chin was gently held by the man in front of her.

"Tell me, you're lying to me, aren't you?"

Martha's heart ached when she saw Stefan's decadent and lonely appearance, her eyelids drooped, and she stopped looking at him.

At the end, she bit her lip and said, "This is what I really mean. I hope you can leave here and return to the place that you belong to."

Stefan stared closely at the woman in front of him, and asked with a wry smile, "A place that I belong to?"

Then, he said in a low voice, "Martha, the place where you are is the place that I belong to."

#### **Chapter 464 I don't love you anymore**

The tone of his voice was tinged with sadness, making Martha's heart ache.

'The place where you are is the place that I belong to.'

The reason why she came here today was to persuade Stefan to leave Z Country as soon as possible.

But if this continued, she might be soft-hearted.

Martha came back to her senses, looked up at the man standing in front of her .

"Stefan, you should go back, it's dangerous here."

"We should go back together."

The man lowered his head and looked affectionately at the woman in his arms, his eyes were full of tenderness.

Martha lowered her eyes, turned her face away, and her red lips were tightly pursed.

In fact, she knew Stefan wasn't leaving.

It was just... she didn't want to see him in danger.

If he returned to his country, Jimmy would still have him as his support, and staying here meant that he had to face the danger with her.

After a brief standoff between them, Stefan frowned and finally asked what was on his mind, "What do you want to do? Tell me, let me help you."

Martha turned her head, looked at the man in front of her quietly, and remained silent.

He... couldn't help her.

After a long while of silence, she parted her red lips and said lightly, "I don't need your help. As long as I marry the king and become his wife, everything can be resolved."

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly, and he cupped Martha's chin, forcing the woman in his arms to meet his gaze.

He looked at her with eyes full of sadness, and asked in a deep voice, "You don't love him at all, why did you marry him!"

"What are you going to do? Tell me, tell me why you want to be his wife?"

His questioning voice filled her ears, and the smell of alcohol sprayed on her face.

Martha looked at Stefan with red eyes, and naturally felt bad.

It was just that if she was soft-hearted, all her previous efforts would be in vain.

After she came back to her senses, she tightened her hand by her side, looked at the man in front of her, and said word by word.

"There's no reason. If there is one, I have to say, I don't love you anymore, so I want to give up everything related to you and start a new life."

Hearing this, Stefan tightened his hands beside him, and the temperature around him suddenly dropped several degrees.

Although he knew in his mind that none of what Martha said was true, he was just angry.

He couldn't understand why she was still unwilling to tell him the real reason. Could it be that she still didn't trust him?

At this time, when seeing Stefan's angry look, Martha seemed to have found a breakthrough —

"Stefan, the relationship between us has long passed, and I hope you can let it go and start a new life."

"I have a family in Z Country and someone who loves me. I will live a happy life. I hope you don't bother me in the future."

"Besides..."

Before Martha could finish those hurtful words, Stefan bowed his head suddenly and blocked her lips.

Martha's eyes widened unconsciously, and after regaining her consciousness, she began to push the man hard with both hands, trying to push him away, but she couldn't.



As she struggled, Stefan had wrapped his arms around her waist, deepening the kiss.

Martha pushed away the drunken man in front of her, raised her hand and slapped him.

“Enough! Stefan, can you sober up!”

At this moment, Martha’s hair was messy with strands of hair falling on her forehead which made her cheeks look even more rosy than usual.

Meanwhile Stefan’s eyes had turned crimson red as he struggled to remain rational.

He forcefully held onto Martha’s shoulders before kissing her again.

Martha was startled slightly, and struggled again.

But this time she couldn’t escape at all...

### **Chapter 465 Let’s face it together**

Stefan looked at the woman in front of him, and slowly put his big hand on the woman’s shoulder.

“Martha, stop lying to yourself, you clearly have me in your mind.”

Martha’s eyelashes fluttered slightly, her eyelids drooped, her lips were pursed and she didn’t speak.

The next second, her face was held up by his big hands, and Stefan’s handsome face slowly approached, and then he kissed her red lips again.

Martha looked at the face that was close at hand, smelt the familiar smell of the man, her eyes gradually became misty.

Although she knew she shouldn’t indulge herself, she still wanted to.

Finally, she slowly unclenched her fists, and gently hugged Stefan’s waist.

This time, let her indulge herself again.

At this time, after Stefan felt that Martha was not struggling, he gradually deepened the kiss.

In the end, he ignored everything, bent down and picked her up horizontally, turned around and walked towards the big bed.

After Martha was put on the bed, she regained her sanity a little bit, but she still didn’t want to go against her will.

Stefan’s eyes darkened, he took a step forward, and pressed the woman on the bed.

He lowered his head and gently kissed her lips and pecked them lightly.

“Martha, if you really wanted to marry that king because you fell in love with him, then why do you have feelings for me now?”

Martha lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, she pursed her lips and said nothing.

After a while, she came back to her senses, looked at the man in front of her affectionately, reached out and gently stroked his cheek, feeling a slight pain in her heart.

At this moment, she just wanted to keep this beautiful moment firmly in her heart.

After waiting for a while, Stefan frowned as he didn't hear the woman's answer.

He lowered his head and kissed the woman's lips punitively.

The eagerness of the man's kiss made Martha gasp unconsciously.

But Stefan still didn't intend to stop, instead he lowered his head and deepened the kiss.

When Martha was out of breath, the man slowly raised his head.

He stared at the misty eyes of Martha who was short of breath, her cheeks were reddish, and he said hoarsely, "Martha, drop everything and come back home with me."

Martha looked at Stefan in front of her in confusion, feeling a dull pain in her heart.

She bit her lip tightly, shook her head slightly, and looked helplessly at the man who was close at hand.

Seeing Martha showing such a helpless and heartbroken expression, Stefan felt as if someone had stabbed a needle in his heart, which made him feel a little suffocated.

He kissed Martha's forehead in distress, but still couldn't bear to see her like this.

"What's wrong? Let's face it together, okay?"

Martha unconsciously grabbed the blanket beside her and tilted her head up to lightly kiss the man's thin lips.

Stefan's heart sank.

Stefan felt his heart sink along with hers. He knew what Martha meant – she wasn't going to answer his question.

His eyes became even more profound as he lowered his head to gently kiss the woman's red lips again and again –

"I love you."

'So no matter what happens, I am willing to bear it with you.'

He repeatedly expressed his love for Martha until tears filled both of their eyes.

She responded to Stefan's kisses as tears slid down from the corners of her eyes...

### **Chapter 466 The Birthmark on His Body**

After a passionate night, Martha lay in Stefan's arms, tracing circles on his chest absentmindedly.

This was the first time since they re-encountered that they had been together without any hurt or pain.

In the past, Martha had always hoped for a harmonious relationship with Stefan, but now that they finally achieved it, they were facing separation.

After Stefan felt the sadness of the woman in his arms, he held her hand tightly and kissed her forehead in distress.

“I don’t know what happened exactly, but I know you’ll come back to me one day.”

Back to him and Jimmy to form a happy family.

“Martha, no matter what happens, I will wait for you.”

“...”

Stefan talked endlessly while Martha listened silently. But deep down she knew she couldn’t stay with him this lifetime. At least not yet; she couldn’t leave everything behind and go back home with him.

Martha gazed deeply into the man lying beside her and engraved every detail of his face in her heart. After chatting for a while longer, she noticed a black mark on Stefan’s chest and furrowed her brows slightly.

She stretched out her hand to gently rub the mark, and asked puzzledly, “What is this?”

Stefan reached out and grabbed Martha’s hand, put it on his lips and kissed it lightly, and replied softly, “It’s a birthmark, I had it when I was a child.”

Although he didn’t like this mark very much, there was no way to get rid of it.

Martha frowned slightly, thinking of the past.

The fact that Stefan had a birthmark, she hadn’t noticed before.

It’d been a few years since she and Stefan had a physical relationship, and every time before, he wouldn’t give her a chance to get close to him, so she wouldn’t know that he had this birthmark.

Martha looked at him thoughtfully before asking, “You think this birthmark is ugly?”

“Isn’t it ugly?”

Stefan frowned slightly, and asked softly.

Martha shook her head lightly, and said what she was thinking: “I think it’s okay, it looks like a small eagle, which is very special.”

As she spoke, she gently poked the birthmark on the man’s body with her hand, showing a sly look in her eyes.

The man’s eyes darkened, and a bit of desire appeared in his dark eyes.

He reached out and clasped Martha’s hand, and said in a hoarse voice, “If you poke me, you have to take responsibility.”

As he finished speaking, the man leaned down again and pressed the woman in his arms.

...

When Martha woke up again, the sky outside was already slightly bright. .

She glanced at the man sleeping beside her and couldn't help but smile bitterly. Perhaps because their relationship had become closer or perhaps because she was there with him now, Stefan slept soundly.

Martha couldn't help stretching out her hand to gently trace his outline, carefully looking at the appearance of the man in front of her.

Finally, she reluctantly kissed his lips, then gently got up and got off the bed, and put on her own clothes.

Soon, she was fully dressed and left the hotel room.

Before leaving, she looked back at the man who was still sleeping soundly, with crystal clear tears in the corners of her eyes.

'This night, let's treat it as a dream.'

When Martha walked out of the hotel, she saw Louis' car parked on the side of the road at a glance.

She quickly got into the car, and the car quickly left the hotel entrance.

Two hours later, Stefan, who was sleeping soundly in the room, slowly woke up.

Two hours later when Stefan slowly woke up, he found that Martha was no longer there by his side; only leaving behind a note on top of bedside table which read:

[Stefan, I really don't have feelings for you anymore.

Just after sleeping with you, I felt even less attracted towards you. I don't even think you are worthy of being a bed partner.

Also, do you think I really like you?

I have never forgotten any of the hurtful things you did to me. The reason why I treated you this way was to take revenge on you and let you experience what I went through!]

After reading this note, Stefan's pupils shrank, followed by a dull pain in his heart.

He knew deep down inside himself that Martha wasn't someone who would say these things, and the reason she was saying those words now was to send him away.

Still, as he read these words, his heart ached, as if his heart had been pricked with a needle, extremely uncomfortable...

### **Chapter 467 Died Unknowingly**

In the hotel, after Martha left, she rushed to the hospital in Louis' car.

And in the hospital, there was no rest at this time.

While Martha and Louis were still in the car, the latter received the message from his subordinates.

As soon as Louis answered the phone, his man's serious voice rang through the phone.

"Count Caesar, someone has sneaked into the hospital and has secretly bribed the doctor and the guards."

Martha and Louis, who were sitting in the back seat of the car, heard this and looked at each other, seeing the deep meaning in each other's eyes.

Gage's actions today were all within their expectations.

Fortunately, there was someone loyal to King Ducasse in the hospital; otherwise no one would be trusted there since they would easily be tempted by interests.

After coming back to her senses, Martha glanced at Louis lightly before nodding slightly to indicate that they should continue with their plan.

Louis responded with an understanding look before saying softly, "The plan continues."

"Yes," came a respectful response from his subordinate on the phone before Louis hung up.

As soon as the phone was hung up, Martha frowned slightly, suddenly thought of something, and said eagerly, "Since Gage has started to take action, then tonight should be the best time for him to do it, but... I haven't gone back yet."

What if Gage found out she wasn't in the hospital?

Seeing the anxiety in Martha's eyes, Louis naturally understood what she meant.

He glanced reassuringly at the woman beside him, and a cold voice sounded in the car.

"Don't worry, you don't have to go back to the hospital tonight, I've arranged everything."

Martha frowned in confusion, looking at Louis beside her with doubts.

According to their agreed-upon plan between them earlier on, she should stay in the hospital, waiting for Gage to send someone over to hurt her, but now... she was not in the hospital.

Louis' calm expression made Martha think that he seemed to have expected this.

Martha suddenly thought of another possibility, and stared nervously at Louis who was sitting next to her.

"You didn't find someone to replace me in the hospital, did you?"

When Louis heard this, his eyelids drooped, his thin lips were pressed together in silence.

He acquiesced to Martha's question, and he indeed did it.

Martha was the eldest daughter of the Lucas family who had been lost for many years, and she was finally found. He couldn't let Martha have another accident, could he?

The man thought so, and then he said the answer.

"I can't let you be in danger, much less let anything happen to you."

'Otherwise, I would never forgive myself.'

He didn't have much affection for Martha, his cousin in name, but after all, he brought her back by himself, so he didn't want anything to happen to her.

When Martha heard this, she was taken aback for a moment, and then glared at Louis angrily and retorted, "As long as we follow the plan and just lure them into our trap there won't be any problem."

"Anything can happen. You're safe only when you're with me," Louis replied firmly.

When Martha heard this, she suddenly realized something, and looked at the man beside her with a look of shock in her eyes.

So the reason why Louis arranged for her to meet Stefan was to distract her and let his plan continue.

She was not in the hospital. If the plan was to proceed smoothly, there must be someone in the hospital who knew the overall plan and was willing to cooperate.

Then the person who replaced her in the hospital... should be someone she knew or cared about, otherwise Louis didn't need to go to great lengths to hide it.

Who would replace her?

Martha's pupils contracted as she thought about it before hesitantly turning towards Louis. Her eyes were filled with shock and fear.

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

After Jane disguised as Martha, she was lying in the ward at this time.

The hospital was always very quiet at night, and she could clearly hear footsteps coming from the corridor.

She knew that the plan was about to start.

When Louis approached her to clarify the plan, she agreed without hesitation.

Jane agreed without hesitation not because of anything else but because she wanted make up for what happened between herself and Martha.

However, deep down, she was still a little sad.

Despite knowing that such an intelligent person like Louis wouldn't put her life at risk unnecessarily but still felt sad that he didn't consider her feelings.

However, she was very happy to be able to do something for him.

Soon, there was the sound of the door opening in the ward.

Jane heard the sound, immediately pulled the quilt to cover her chin, closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Soon, someone opened the door and walked in.

Her eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and a thin layer of sweat broke out from the palms of her hands under the quilt.

She thought that only the doctor could come in, but she didn't expect two people to come in.

Jane heard the two people's footsteps approaching her, and felt a little nervous.

The doctor must have been paid by Gage to come here to harm her, but what about the other person?

At this time, the two people who entered the room looked at each other when they saw the person lying motionless on the hospital bed.

Both of them wanted to do it quickly, and after exchange a glance, the two walked quickly towards the hospital bed.

Soon, both of them stopped beside the hospital bed.

The doctor glanced at the unconscious patient who was still lying on the hospital bed, and made a statement in a low voice.

"I added something else to the injection. As long as the needle is injected into her body, she will die without anyone noticing."

#### **Chapter 468 Stabbed**

The black-clad man standing next to the doctor didn't respond to the doctor's words, but stared at the person on the hospital bed with a pair of dark eyes, afraid that something might go wrong.

The doctor looked at the black-clad man nervously, and after hearing no answer, his voice trembled when he spoke again.

"Then I do it now?"

The black-clad man nodded lightly, and the doctor skillfully took out the prepared drug from a syringe.

Soon, the doctor took the needle, found the vein in Jane's hand and started injecting her with drug.

Jane bit her lip slightly, not daring to move.

Although one more person came, she still had to follow Louis' arrangements, and she must let the other party see that she was injected with venom, and make the other party completely believe that Martha was dead – only then could their plan proceed smoothly.

Although this particular drug contained other substances which would cause death without anyone noticing once it took effect, as long as all drugs were cleared within an appropriate time frame, there would be no danger.

Although Jane was very scared, she believed in Louis and believed that the man would not let her have an accident.

She could feel the doctor slowly pushing the needle, and soon the medicine was injected into her body.

A thin layer of sweat broke out from one hand she put on the quilt, and a layer of cold sweat oozed from her back.

For the first time, Jane felt so close to death.

She would be fine.

While comforting herself inside, she silently endured the injection of drug.

After the doctor saw that the drug in the needle had been injected, he skillfully pulled out the needle and pressed the needle hole on Jane's hand with cotton.

After Jane felt the cotton leave her hand, she couldn't help clenching her hand under the quilt slightly.

The plan had been considered a success so far, and she just needed to hold on and wait for rescue.

But somehow, before she could hold on for long, her consciousness began to slowly fade.

Soon, her perception of her surroundings dulled a lot.

After the doctor saw that the injection of the drug was finished, he turned his head and looked eagerly at the man standing beside him.

"Let's go."

What he had to do had been done, and now he just wanted to get out of this place quickly.

After the black-clad man heard this, he didn't hurry to leave, but instead approached the ward with a fierce expression, took out the dagger from his waist, and approached the bed step by step.

The doctor was so frightened that he took a step back and asked in horror.

"What are you going to do?"

"What do you say?"

The black-clad man looked at the doctor meaningfully, and asked in a cold voice.

The doctor trembled uncontrollably, and asked in confusion, "You want to do something to her?"

"Can you guarantee that your drug can really kill her?"

When the doctor heard this, he did not speak.

Although the injected drug was effective, it took time for it to take effect.

If she was rescued in time, she could still survive.

Seeing the doctor's hesitation, the black-clad man smiled sinisterly.

"It's better for our plan to be foolproof."

After saying this, the black-clad man raised his hand and stabbed fiercely at the woman lying on the hospital bed.



Jane lying on the bed suddenly felt a pain in her heart, and after a slight movement of her fingers on her side, she completely lost consciousness.

She could feel pain and numbness coming, but she didn't have the ability to resist.

The doctor trembled in shock from the sudden movement of the man, and took a step back unconsciously.

After the black-clad man stabbed Jane, he turned around and said with a sneer, "It's flawless now."

"Let's go back!"

"Um."

The doctor responded with a trembling voice, and immediately left the ward following the man.

This black-clad man was too ruthless; she had been given an injection of drug, yet he still stabbed her.

The doctor hoped that what they did tonight wouldn't be found out, or they would end up miserably.

At this moment, the doctor regretted that he was bought because of money.

Yet there was no turning back.

#### **Chapter 469 Risking Her life**

On the other hand, after Martha guessed that the person who replaced her might be Jane, her anger towards Louis had been soaring.

She hesitated for a moment, turned to Louis, and asked in a trembling voice.

"It's Jane, right?"

Louis naturally knew what Martha was asking, and he pursed his thin lips, acquiescing to her question.

Only with Jane could he feel at ease. If someone else were to replace Martha, the risk would only be greater. Besides, he didn't have time to find anyone else.

Martha didn't hear Louis' answer after waiting for a long time, so she knew that the other party had acquiesced.

Her body trembled slightly, and the voice she spoke again was obviously annoyed.

"Why are you doing this!"

Louis looked at the woman's eyes deepening and his cold voice rang out inside the car – "I won't let you be in danger."

"What about Jane?"

Martha tightened her hand by her side and glared angrily at the man in front of her. She felt that this man was unreasonable.

It was she who wanted to carry out this plan, and she was ready to face all dangers.

But... this man let someone else take her place to face everything.

That person was Jane, who she had always regarded as a friend, how did she accept it?

Martha thought of this, and before Louis could speak, she began to accuse him angrily.

“Do you not know how risky our plan is?”

Although Martha had been comforting herself, as long as the plan went smoothly enough and the treatment was timely, there would be no danger.

But in reality, she knew very well that Gage would definitely act ruthlessly and leave her no chance of living.

By then, whether she was alive or dead was at the mercy of fate.

Louis turned his head, looked ahead with a cold gaze, and replied coldly, “It’s because I know how risky it is that I can’t let you take the risk.”

“So you arranged for me to meet Stefan just to send me away?”

“Yes.”

Louis told Martha the answer directly.

He just knew how serious this matter was, and at the same time knew that Martha would never agree to let Jane take risks, so he came up with this way to send away Martha.

Only by sending away Martha, Jane could disguise as Martha, and the plan could continue.

Hearing this answer, Martha looked at the man with even more angry eyes, and accused him.

“Louis, why do you make such a decision for me! It was you who asked me to return to Z Country, now why do you let someone else face what I should bear instead?”

Hearing this, the man lowered his eyes, pursed his thin lips tightly and did not speak.

When he asked Martha to return to Z Country, he indeed wanted Martha to marry King Ducasse and benefit from it.

But now, he didn’t want anything to happen to Martha.

He even hoped that Martha could return to her home safely and live happily with her loved ones.

But would Martha believe his words?

Louis looked sideways at the angry look of the woman beside him at this moment, and he knew she wouldn’t believe it.

Martha was even angrier when she didn’t hear Louis speak.

“Louis, are you joking with Jane’s life?”

“I have everything under control. She won’t be in any danger.”

Louis frowned imperceptibly as he spoke coldly inside the car.

When Martha heard this, she clenched her hand by her side and looked at him with growing annoyance.

“Then why did you let her replace me? The thing was planned by me, why did you let Jane face all the dangers instead of me?”

The woman’s angry questioning voice made Louis feel a little irritated.

He looked at Martha with deep eyes, and said in a deep voice, “I have arranged everything, she will be fine.”

“Go back to the hospital, go back to the hospital immediately.”

Martha saw that Louis was stubbornly sticking to his own opinion. Instead of further quarrel, she turned her head and told the driver to drive to the hospital quickly.

She hoped that they would arrive on time before anything bad happened or else it would be all on her conscience.

Her body was trembling slightly because she was too excited, for fear that something would happen to Jane.

She had never seen Gage’s tactics before but having witnessed Daisy’s and Andrew’s tactics firsthand, She knew Gage was cruel-blooded; otherwise his two children wouldn’t have been like that.

However, since the driver worked for Louis, he remained unmoved after hearing what Martha had said – still heading towards their original destination without hesitation.

Martha panicked as her heart grew more worried about Jane’s situation .

She frantically looked at Louis, shouting, “Stop! I’m getting off right now!”

Louis frowned deeply, displeased, “Don’t make a scene! Nothing will happen.”

#### **Chapter 470 If she dies, you will regret it**

The plan had progressed to this point, and there was no room for regret anymore.

At this time, it was too late to rush back.

Martha’s eyes darkened, and she turned around in a panic, trying to open the car door and jump out of the car, but found that the car door had been locked since the beginning.

She turned angrily and glared at the man sitting beside her, angrily shouting, “Stop!”

Louis frowned deeply and after staring at Martha for a while, he reluctantly asked the driver to stop.

When Martha saw that they had stopped, she urgently turned her head towards Louis.

“Tell the driver to open the door. I need to go to the hospital right now.”

“We’ll wait here for news,” Louis’ cold voice came from his thin lips, making Martha’s body stiffen.

Her face turned pale, and then she looked at him with more and more annoyed eyes.

In the next second, Martha's resentful voice sounded in the car.

"Louis, if something happens to Jane, won't you regret it?"

She always knew that Jane liked Louis, otherwise she wouldn't go abroad for him.

On the other hand, Louis not only had no feelings for Jane, but had been using Jane and even put Jane in danger.

Today, Jane appeared in the hospital to stand for her. If something happened to Jane, she would blame herself for the rest of her life.

But what about Louis, would he be fine?

Martha glared at Louis, her eyes full of sternness.

Louis' golden eyes darkened, and he looked deserted, as if he hadn't heard Martha's words at all.

After a while, his thin lips parted slightly, and his cold voice sounded in the car.

"Trust me, she'll be fine."

'I saved her life, even if she died, I would feel nothing. After all, without me, she would have died long ago.'

Martha frowned, watching him more coldly, and trying to see the different emotions on the latter's face.

"I don't believe you have no feelings for her at all."

When Louis heard this, his eyelids drooped and his thin lips were pursed into a tight line.

Martha tightly clenched the hand by her side, and the words she said were still very harsh.

"Louis, if she really dies, you will regret it for the rest of your life!"

She looked at Louis, knowing that the latter didn't even know that he cared about Jane.

Martha's words in a loud and firm voice made Louis' pupils shrink.

The temperature inside the car suddenly dropped several degrees. At this moment, Louis couldn't help but worry about Jane's situation.

Originally, he thought nothing would happen to Jane.

But if something really happened... Martha would blame him forever.

After the two confronted each other for a while, it was Louis' cell phone ringing that finally broke the current tense atmosphere.

Louis saw the name displayed on the phone, and his face relaxed slightly.

He quickly slid down the answer button and asked indifferently.

"They left?"

Soon, Louis heard the answer from the phone.

His indifferent eyes suddenly changed. After hanging up the phone, he looked at the driver with deep eyes, and said in a deep voice, "Hurry back to the hospital immediately."

"Yes."

The driver responded solemnly, started the car and drove towards the hospital at high speed.

After Martha heard Louis' order, her heart trembled.

She knew something must have happened, otherwise Louis wouldn't be going back to the hospital now.

She tightened her hand by her side and asked nervously.

"Did something happen to Jane?"

Louis glanced at Martha silently, pursed his lips and said nothing.

His handsome eyebrows furrowed tightly together while his hand clenched into a fist by his side.

He didn't know what had happened exactly but all he knew was that Jane was now in emergency room of a hospital – something must have gone wrong!

The man lowered his eyes, his thin lips were tightly pressed into a line, and the temperature around him dropped to freezing point.

Martha, who was sitting next to her, trembled after receiving no answer, and leaned weakly on the back seat.

Something happened to Jane!

Jane took the danger she deserved instead.

She opened her eyes wide, trying not think too much about whether Jane was alive or dead...