

Good bye 481

Chapter 481 You Got It Wrong

After King Ducasse left the Lucas family, Cecilia led her men away, but before leaving, she said something to Martha in a gentle voice.

“Martha, we still have a lot of time to spend together.”

After saying this, Cecilia turned and left the hall.

Martha watched her leaving figure, her eyebrows were slightly frowned, her red lips were tightly pursed and she didn't speak.

Seeing Martha standing there without moving, Eve yelled while supporting Sam.

“Martha, come help us.”

When Martha snapped out of it, she quickly responded and hurried over to support Sam.

She looked worriedly at Sam's pale face and asked with concern, “Sam, can you walk?”

“I can,” replied Sam softly as he took small steps towards his room with the help of Martha and Eve.

Fifteen minutes later, the three arrived at Sam's room where they found medicine that had just been brought by the doctor, who was now attending to the old Mrs. Lucas.

The old Mrs. Lucas was overly sad and her condition worsened because of what happened to Gage, so the doctor was still in the old Mrs. Lucas' room trying to stabilize her condition.

After Martha helped Sam sit on the chair, Eve quickly disinfected, applied medicine and bandaged Sam.

During this process of applying medication on his wounds, Sam kept biting his lip but never cried out loud.

After seeing his sweating profusely, Martha said with some distress, “Sam, if you can't help it, just let it out.”

“It's okay; I'm fine.”

Sam replied with a pale face, and his voice was as gentle as ever.

After Eve finished bandaging Sam, Martha supported Sam so that the latter could be more comfortable on the bed.

Once everything was done, Marta looked gratefully at Sam who saved her life today.

“Thank you for saving me today, Sam. If not for you... I might have been more seriously injured.”

After all, Gage's dagger was aimed at her heart.

If Sam hadn't protected her, she might be the one going to the emergency room now.

“As long as you're okay, it doesn't matter.” He was glad that Elsie's only daughter survived.

This was Elsie's only daughter, and he hoped Martha could live well.

Sam's eyes darkened, suppressing the strange color in his eyes.

Eve, who was packing up next to her, smiled in relief when she heard this, and a relaxed voice sounded in the room-

"We finally got revenge for my sister. Now Martha can go back to her country and do what she wants."

"The matter of my sister has always been a heavy burden on my heart. Now that we've avenged her, I feel much lighter."

"Oh yeah, Martha. Let's find some time to pay respects to your mother and let her know that the killer has finally been caught."

Sam frowned when he heard these words, and finally couldn't help asking after a while.

"You always thought Gage killed Elsie?"

Eve paused in her movements and turned to look at Sam with a hint of confusion in her eyes.

"What do you mean by that?"

The next second, Martha's doubtful voice sounded, "Didn't he kill my mother?"

Sam endured the pain on his body and explained with difficulty, "No... you guys got it wrong... Gage was not the murderer of Elsie."

Martha and Eve looked at each other, both seeing shock in each other's eyes.

Soon, the two came back to their senses, looked at Sam with doubts on their faces, and asked questions in unison-

"If it wasn't him, then who killed Elsie?"

"Who else had any reason or need to kill my mother besides him?"

When Sam heard what the two said, Sam knew that these two women had really gotten it wrong.

He sighed helplessly, and then answered, "I don't know who did it but I'm sure it wasn't Gage."

Eve frowned slightly, and calmly opened her mouth to analyze the clues she knew.

"My sister was the eldest daughter of the Lucas family back then, and she was raised as the head of the Lucas family since she was a child. Only Gage has always coveted the position of the head of the Lucas family and wanted to gain power and status, so he wanted my sister to die."

"Except for him, no one else has such a desire for power!"

What Eve said made sense to Martha.

Those seeking power through any means necessary would sacrifice everything, including hurting others around them just for personal gain.

Gage was obviously that kind of person! But after listening to Eve's words, Sam shook his head in denial.

“After Gage married Cecilia Rowland, is it still important to be the head of the Lucas family?”

His words made Eve startled for a moment, then fell into deep thought.

Seeing her like this, Sam knew that she had taken his words to heart.

The color in his eyes darkened, and he continued, “Maybe Gage wanted Elsie dead, but at the time of her death, he was already too powerful to need to kill her, as Elsie wasn’t coming back.”

Having said that, after he sighed deeply, he slowly told the truth that he knew many years ago.

“Someone had been trying to harm Elsie before she left the Lucas family. But it was Gage who gave her money and told her to leave, instead of harming Elsie as you said.”

Martha’s eyes widened unconsciously when she heard these words.

She didn’t expect that the murderer she always thought of as the murderer of her mother was actually the person who helped her mother leave the Lucas family back then.

If her mother hadn’t left the Lucas family back then, she would have been killed long ago.

Sam saw the shock in Martha’s eyes, his voice softened a little, and he continued to explain, “Maybe Gage just wanted to drive away your mother and be the head of, but he could have killed her at that time, and he didn’t, So, you really found the wrong person.”

“Impossible!”

Eve immediately opened her mouth to refute, looking at Sam in disbelief.

Although everything Sam said made sense, Eve just couldn’t believe that she had found the wrong murderer all these years.

If the murderer wasn’t Gage, who would it be?

Who else would want to kill her sister?

Eve thought of this, and couldn’t help asking a question on his face.

“If not Gage, then who?”

Sam was silent, when he heard these words, his thin lips were tightly pressed and he didn’t speak.

Standing by the bed, Martha could tell that Sam knew something, but didn’t know why he didn’t say it.

The hand she placed by her side tightened slightly, and the voice she spoke again was tinged with a bit of urgency.

“Sam, if you know anything, I want you to tell it.”

Sam shook his head slightly, and a hoarse voice sounded in the room-

“Let bygones be bygones.”

Martha frowned slightly, and retorted eagerly, “That was my mother. My innocent mother was killed. How can I let it go?”

Sam saw the eagerness and persistence in his niece's eyes, and knew that the other party simply couldn't let go.

At this moment, Eve, who was standing by the side, also echoed.

"Yeah, Sam, if you know, you can tell."

Hearing this, Sam sighed helplessly and had to reveal what he knew.

"After years of investigation, I found out that the killer of Elsie was someone from the royal family."

Chapter 482 Make It Clear

As soon as he spoke, Martha and Eve were shocked, and they looked at each other, never expecting such a result.

After being shocked, Martha hurriedly asked the reason.

"Sam, why did you say the murderer was from the royal family?"

Sam glanced at Martha and told her the truth that he had investigated before.

"After your mother left the country, I was very worried that she would not be able to live outside, so I also sent someone to your country to find your mother."

"But the people I sent were assassinated on the way, and those killers worked for the royal family. These things were told to me by my only subordinate that came back alive."

"Not long after my subordinate came back, news came from abroad that Elsie died in the sea, so..."

Sam didn't finish his sentence, but Martha and Eve both understood what he meant.

It meant that it was the royal family who killed Elsie.

In the end, Martha was the first to react, and looked at the man leaning on the bed in disbelief.

"People from the royal family? Do you know who it is?"

Sam shook his head lightly, a hoarse and feeble voice sounded in the room-

"I only know that they are members of the royal family, but I don't know who they are."

After recovering from the shock, Eve frowned, and asked doubtfully, "Could it be the deceased king?"

"At the beginning, my sister escaped from marriage and left Z Country, but she angered the king, so the king married someone else as the queen."

"Is it possible that the deceased King Ducasse felt that my sister was humiliating him, so he sent someone to assassinate my sister?"

Sam pursed his thin lips into a line when he heard this.

It was Martha who broke the silence, "Now that the old king is dead, all the truth of the past is unknown."

After being silent for a while, Sam continued to analyze.

“If the old king did it, Martha shouldn’t be in danger after Elsie’s death.”

“But before Martha came to Z Country, she had been plotted against by someone. This only shows that that mastermind is still alive. And his purpose is to kill Martha.”

“It seems that there is still a long way to go to find out the truth about my sister’s death.”

After being silent for a while, Eve said something helplessly.

She thought that the murderer was Gage, and everything was over, but she didn’t think it was far from the end.

After regaining her senses, Martha nodded lightly, and then said, “Sam, you should rest first.”

“Yeah, take a good rest. We’ll leave now,” Eve echoed. After getting Sam’s reply, the two of them turned around and left Sam’s room.

Not long after she walked out of Sam’s room, Martha turned to look at the woman standing beside her.

“Auntie, I have something to do so I’ll go first.”

Gage’s matter had been resolved and she should find King Ducasse now so that he could hold a press conference early on to explain their relationship clearly to the public.

She didn’t want to be his queen consort so it was better not to let others misunderstand them like this all along.

Hearing this, Eve frowned slightly, and asked suspiciously.

“What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to find King Ducasse and ask him to clarify the relationship between me and him,” replied Martha without any intention of hiding anything from Eve.

But upon hearing this news directly, Eve walked up straight towards Martha with determination before speaking sternly, “I hope you don’t break the engagement with the king. Only when you marry into the royal family can you find the real mastermind behind the scenes.”

The woman standing opposite Eve narrowed her eyes; when she thought about Stefan, she clenched her hands into fists.

But the person she wanted to marry wasn’t some supposed nobleman.

As soon as Martha frowned, Eve knew her answer.

Eve’s eyes darkened, and she asked sharply, “Are you still the daughter of my Lucas family? Your own mother has been killed by someone unknown yet you are giving up on this opportunity?”

“But...” Martha opened her mouth to retort, but before she could say anything, Eve’s voice sounded again-

“There is no ‘but’! No matter what happens or how things turn out; Your mother has been killed unjustly! You should find the real killer for your mother instead of just thinking about yourself!”

“Martha! No matter what happens or how things turn out; You should find the real killer for your mother instead of just thinking about yourself!”

“There is nothing more important than marrying into royalty if you want to get closer to the truth.”

Chapter 483 Her dead son!

The Royal Palace.

After King Ducasse returned to the Royal Palace, he went straight to his mother’s bedroom.

He sat across from Catherine and told her about what he had done today.

“Gage assassinated my future queen and was sentenced to life in exile. Andrew violated my future queen and was punished with castration.”

“As for Daisy, who is not skilled enough in her craft, she was deprived of her freedom, so that she can no longer step out of the Rowland family, or use any incense.”

After he finished speaking, he looked at his mother nervously.

Would his mother think that he had acted recklessly for Martha’s sake after hearing about Gage and his sons’ executions?

But unexpectedly, Catherine smiled gently and said softly, “Ducasse, you handled it very well.”

Upon hearing this, Ducasse furrowed his eyebrows slightly and remained silent with pursed lips.

The next second, the queen’s voice sounded again-

“You’ve decided on your future wife, which means you’ve really grown up. Since Martha is the candidate for the queen chosen by you. I also think she’s a very good one.”

King Ducasse frowned slightly, looking at his mother, puzzled.

He used to think that his mother didn’t want Martha to be the queen, but now it seemed that he thought too much.

After he got his mother’s support, a smile unconsciously lifted the corner of his mouth.

“Thank you, mother, for your understanding.”

Catherine nodded with a smile, and talked to her son about something else.

After the two chatted for a while, King Ducasse left Catherine’s bedroom with a smile and walked towards his own palace.

The choice of Martha as the queen had been approved by his mother. It seemed that Martha would definitely be his wife this time.

After King Ducasse left Catherine's palace, Catherine's complexion changed, and her gentle eyes also became sinister...

When night fell, Catherine lay alone in bed, unable to sleep at night.

She narrowed her eyes and slowly closed her eyes, recalling what happened back then in her mind-

At that time, she cried and knelt on the ground, begging her father miserably.

"Father, please, I don't want to marry the king. I have someone I like and a child I just gave birth to. I don't want to marry into the royal family."

But her father killed her beloved bodyguard in front of her with a cold face.

At that time, her mother stopped her, wiping her tears and persuading her.

"Elsie has escaped from marriage. Now that you are the queen consort, you will have the supremacy of the entire country in the future."

"The hope of our Hopper family is on you, Catherine, don't be stubborn anymore."

"Think about it carefully, if you marry into the royal family, you will have whatever you want."

"At that time, your husband will be the king, and the child you gave birth to will be the future king. Think about how wonderful these things are. Also, as long as you become the king, our Hopper family can also rise to a higher level."

But at that time, she only wanted to be with the man she loved and the newborn child.

Later, she managed to escape from the room with the help of the maid, only to see her newly born child thrown into the water by her cruel parents.

Her child died that year, dying in the freezing water.

Even its body could not be found or traced anywhere.

It was in that year that the person she loved and her newborn child died.

And all of this was caused by Elsie's escape from marriage.

If it wasn't for Elsie running away from marriage, how could she be the new candidate!

At first she was not willing to marry the king at all, but everyone in the Hopper family forced her to marry into the royal family and become the queen.

She hated her parents for killing the man she loved the most and her newborn child, but she hated Elsie even more.

If she hadn't run away from marriage, she wouldn't have lost everything.

If she hadn't lost everything, now she should be with her beloved man and live a happy life.

Closing her eyes, Catherine couldn't help but burst into tears when she thought of this.

She thought of the man she loved, and the child who was born less than a few months ago.

The child was her first son, who was drowned by his mother in the freezing water at such a young age. Catherine flow down uncontrollably across her face, and couldn't help but miss the newborn child at that time.

She remembered that there was an eagle-like birthmark on the child's chest.

Thinking of this, she kept clenching her hands by her side, her eyes suddenly opened, and she stared at the ceiling viciously.

'Elsie, it's not enough that you're dead! I will make your daughter be tortured by me for the rest of her life! Let her be the queen you least want to be, and let her bear the pain I have suffered before!'

Chapter 484 I'm not acting

The news of King Ducasse dealing with the Lucas was quickly reported by the news media.

It didn't take long for what happened to the Lucas family to make headlines.

Soon, the entire Z Country knew what happened to the Lucas family, and there were endless reports on the headlines-

The eldest son of the Lucas family, Gage, murdered the future queen and was sentenced to life in exile. Do you know what happened?

All three members of the Gage family were severely punished. What crimes did they commit?

The Gage family of three turned out to be such people!

Unexpectedly, the future princess had been in a coma, and it turned out to be caused by Gage and his children.

...

When these news hit the headlines, reporters broadcast the incident on TV at the same time.

When Eden and Stefan saw the news, they frowned slightly.

After Stefan heard the verdict of the three, his long eyelashes trembled slightly, and his eyes darkened.

It seemed that Martha and Ducasse had conspired together in order to bring down Gage. They must have staged everything just so that he would be caught.

Now the show was all over.

Stefan's eyes lit up, and at this moment, Eden's happy voice sounded in the room-

"Gage was brought down, doesn't that mean that the person Martha really likes is not King Ducasse?"

"Um."

Stefan couldn't help but smile.

This shows that Martha left without saying goodbye that day, and the note she left said was false, and she and King Ducasse didn't really want to be together.

He knew that she had deliberately pretended to be ruthless before, and there was a reason for not tell the truth.

Now that the truth was revealed, she would definitely be willing to go back home with him.

Thinking of this, Stefan unconsciously deepened the smile.

Eden, who was sitting next to him at this time, couldn't help feeling a little worried after the joy.

Despite everything showed that Martha not interested in King Ducasse, the latter should have a crush on Martha.

Frowning slightly at these thoughts running through her head, he couldn't help but say.

“Although Martha has no feelings for King Ducasse, but King Ducasse should have a crush on Martha.”

Although there were not many pictures of King Ducasse broadcast on TV, he still remembered that when King Ducasse held a media conference that day, the look in his eyes was affectionate and firm.

He was sure King Ducasse liked Martha, so...

Stefan froze when he heard Eden's words, obviously thinking of what King Ducasse said at the media conference that day.

He frowned, and suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

After all, King Ducasse was the king of Z Country. If Martha wanted to return to C Country and King Ducasse refused to let her return, then... things would become complicated.

Also, he had no power to protect Martha in Z Country. What if she really fell for King Ducasse?

Thinking of this, Stefan unconsciously tightened his hands by his side, lowered his eyes, pursed his lips and said nothing.

...

Downstairs in the hotel, in a luxurious restaurant.

Martha sat across from King Ducasse, looking at the man sitting opposite with a thankful face.

“Thank you so much for your help.”

“Is this why you came to see me today?”

King Ducasse looked at the cup of coffee in front of him, staring at Martha with dark eyes.

In fact, he could guess what Martha asked him to come out for, but he wouldn't say anything before the other party asked.

Besides, he really fell in love with this woman.

As this thought crossed his mind, there was a deepening color within his eyes.

Martha's hand tightened by her side then relaxed again before she looked up at Duchesse with some indifference. "Gage's matter has been resolved, so I think you can hold a press conference now and cancel our engagement."

King Ducasse narrowed his eyes slightly, shrugged helplessly, and asked in a warm voice.

"Why do we need to cancel our engagement?"

Immediately before Martha could answer, King Ducasse's magnetic voice sounded again-

"What I said in the media conference is true, I was never playing with you."

After the man finished speaking, he got up and sat next to Martha, looking affectionately at the woman beside him.

"Don't you have any feeling for me?"

"No."

Martha frowned slightly, and replied in a cold voice.

She had thought that King Ducasse would simply agree to call off the engagement, but she didn't expect... the other party would be cheeky.

The next second, King Ducasse suddenly put his arms around Martha, approached the latter, and whispered, "But I've fallen for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes darkened and he lowered his head to kiss the woman before him.

Just as Ducasse's lips were about to land on Martha's face, a sudden rush of footsteps sounded from nearby.

The next moment, accompanied by a furious roar, Ducasse took a solid punch to the face.

"Get lost."

Chapter 485 Then what the hell is he?

The hotel they met happened to be the hotel where Stefan was staying. Stefan had come down to pick up something, but he didn't expect to see King Ducasse and Martha on a date.

Moreover, King Ducasse wanted to kiss his woman, and he couldn't help it.

King Ducasse took a step back to stabilize his pace. He raised his hand and rubbed his cheek vigorously, looking at the man in front of him with a gloomy expression.

"Who are you?"

"Who I am is none of your business."

Stefan exuded an icy chill all over his body, and looked at the other party with a gloomy look in his eyes.

This man was indeed coveting Martha.

Thinking of this, his pupils shrank slightly, and he stepped forward to punch King Ducasse in the face again.

After King Ducasse was on guard against the opponent, he dodged Stefan's attack neatly, and gave an uppercut.

"What qualifications do you have to manage our affairs!"

Stefan glared at the man in front of him angrily, and retorted angrily, "She is my woman!"

After he said this, he hit King Ducasse harder.

King Ducasse failed to dodge and took Stefan's punch, but the next second, Stefan was also hit in the chest.

At this moment, Martha, who was sitting on the chair, finally came back to her senses, and immediately rushed forward to protect King Ducasse-

"Enough is enough, don't fight anymore!"

If Stefan had injured King Ducasse here, he might be convicted.

She frowned, looking at the man in front of her with worry.

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly, looking at Martha with complicated emotions.

He didn't expect that Martha would actually protect King Ducasse at this moment, looking at the latter with increasingly sinister eyes.

He rushed forward and punched King Ducasse.

After King Ducasse pushed Martha away, he greeted him with a punch too.

Now he knew who this man was, and this man said Martha was his woman, so this man could only be Martha's ex-husband.

Unexpectedly, her ex-husband would come to Z Country for Martha.

King Ducasse's eyes darkened, and the moves he made towards Stefan became more and more fierce.

Soon, both of them got injuries and bruises.

King Ducasse wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth vigorously, and declared his sovereignty in a cold voice-

"Martha is my queen now."

Stefan waved his hand and punched his love rival again, hitting the latter directly on the shoulder, followed by indifferent words.

"She's my wife, the mother of my child!"

The people in the restaurant had formed a sizable circle, watching this scene.

At this moment, the onlookers were whispering to each other-

“Isn’t that King Ducasse with Martha?”

“Who is that other man? Why did he say he’s Martha’s husband?”

“King Ducasse is so handsome!”

“I can’t believe the future queen already has a child!”

“The future queen hasn’t been divorced before, has she?”

...

After fighting for another ten minutes or so, Ducasse and Stefan pulled away from each other and stared at each other with dark eyes.

King Ducasse narrowed his eyes slightly, and said in a deep voice, “Here you come.”

Soon, King Ducasse’s confidant approached, and just as he was about to raise his hand to have Stefan taken down and convicted Stefan, Martha suddenly stepped forward and whispered, “I can solve this matter. Well, I hope you can give me some time.”

King Ducasse’s eyes darkened, and after a long silence, he nodded slightly.

He looked firmly at the woman in front of him, and his firm voice sounded in the restaurant-

“You are my destined wife, I will never let you go.”

After saying this, he took a deep look at Martha, then turned and left the place.

After King Ducasse led his men out of the restaurant, the onlookers dispersed.

After King Ducasse walked away, Martha sighed helplessly, and looked back at Stefan who was standing not far away.

The hand on her side tightened unconsciously, she gritted her teeth and stepped forward to grab Stefan, dragging him back to the room.

After the two returned to the room, Martha’s voice of reproach sounded as soon as the door closed.

“Stefan, how can you be so impulsive!”

“Just now in the restaurant, if you really hurt King Ducasse, you will be convicted.”

Stefan pursed his thin lips, looked at the woman in front of him angrily, and remained silent.

At this time, was she still protecting the king?

What was him to her?

His hand clenched into a fist unconsciously, and the air in the room dropped to freezing point.

At this time, Martha was still blaming Stefan for being too impulsive just now-

“You need to think things through more carefully instead of acting impulsively like that!”

Chapter 486 I Forbid You to Marry Him!

Stefan's pupils shrank slightly, he took a sudden step forward, held Martha's face, and kissed it directly.

When the woman in front of him was out of breath, he let her go and asked in a low voice, "Do you want to marry that king?"

Martha was taken aback by his low voice, and then replied angrily, "Yes!"

"I forbid you to marry him!"

Stefan tightened his arms around Martha's waist, and his voice was domineering.

She could only be his woman; he would never allow her to marry someone else.

Upon hearing this, Martha looked at the man in front of her with a mocking smile on her face. "Stefan, don't forget that we're divorced. What right do you have to demand anything from me?"

His pupils shrank as complex emotions filled his eyes. If it weren't for Martha mentioning it just now, he would have forgotten that they were already divorced..

The next second, the woman spoke sarcastically again, "Also, King Ducasse is the king of Z Country and has the supreme power, but you can't give me anything, let alone the status I want."

"In my opinion, you are not as good as King Ducasse at all."

Martha stared at the man in front of her coldly, her face full of indifference.

After Stefan heard these words, instead of being angry, his anger gradually subsided.

He understood that Martha said this now because she was still angry.

He sighed helplessly and spoke again but this time much more slowly.

"You're talking nonsense; things aren't what you said they were. I know now that you only cooperated with King Ducasse to bring down Gage; don't try to deceive me anymore."

Martha frowned slightly, gently pushed the man in front of her away, pursed her lips and did not speak.

Seeing this reaction from Martha made Stefan panic, so he quickly apologized for what had just happened.

"I'm sorry, I was too impulsive just now, so what I said didn't go through my mind and hurt you unintentionally. I apologize to you."

Martha's long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and her hand at her side tightened.

After being silent for a while, she raised her eyes and ignored Stefan's apologetic eyes, and slowly turned to look out the window.

"What you said is true, but I still want to marry him."

Her enemy was from the royal family, and her revenge had not been finished, how could she leave?

Even if Stefan was right, she still wanted to find out who killed her mother.

Hearing this, Stefan looked at Martha with complicated feelings.

He took a step forward and put his hand on the shoulder of the woman in front of him.

“Why would you marry him when you don’t even like him?” he asked.

“No reason,” Martha replied coldly, interrupting Stefan’s questioning. She clearly didn’t want to discuss her mother’s case with him..

But the man looked at her persistently and insisted on getting a clear answer from her.

“You must be hiding something from me. Tell me, okay? We can face it together.”

“I said, I want the power of King Ducasse.”

Martha replied in a cold voice, turned her head to look at Stefan with the courage, and continued, “As long as I become the queen, I can become the supreme woman in this country.”

“You’re lying to me, tell me, why do you have to marry King Ducasse, is there something else, you...”

Before Stefan could finish his anxious inquiry, he was interrupted by a sudden ringing tone.

Martha frowned, and picked up the phone in her pocket with some doubts.

After seeing that it was a call from the hospital, she tightened her grip on the phone and answered the call with trembling hands.

“Hello.”

“Okay, I’ll go right away.”

Martha hung up the phone in a panic, turned around and was about to leave the room.

As soon as she took two steps, Stefan grabbed her arm.

Stefan looked suspiciously at the woman who was about to leave suddenly, and asked puzzledly, “What happened?”

“Let me go!”

Martha forcefully pried open Stefan’s grip on her arm before leaving hurriedly out of the room.

With furrowed eyebrows full of doubt, Stefan followed after Martha’s footsteps outside of the hotel room, trying to figure out what had just happened.

Chapter 487 You wake up

In the hospital.

When Martha rushed to the hospital anxiously, she immediately saw a tall and straight man standing outside the door of the operating room.

Louis had been here for two days and nights since Jane was taken into surgery.

He never left, and his eyes looking at the operating room were full of darkness.

But there was no way to turn back time and undo everything that happened.

Martha sighed helplessly, and unconsciously remembered what happened in the emergency room that day-

That day... Jane's condition was very dangerous, her heart stopped suddenly on the operating table.

It was also at that time that Martha saw Louis' powerlessness.

At that time, Louis was staring at the door of the emergency room, the sweat dripping from his forehead.

That was the first time she had seen that Louis, who was always calm, couldn't control himself.

She knew Louis cared about Jane; he just didn't realize he liked her before this incident occurred.

When the door of the emergency room was pushed open by the doctor, Martha clearly saw the hope rising in Louis' eyes.

At that moment, Louis stepped forward quickly and grabbed the doctor's arm-

"How is she?"

Martha followed closely behind, looked anxiously at the attending doctor, and asked, "Is she out of danger?"

The attending doctor looked helplessly at the two in front of him and shook his head slightly.

"The patient's heartbeat has stopped; I'm sorry. You can go inside to see her one last time."

Louis' eyes darkened, his pupils shrank slightly, as low pressure surrounded him.

His thin lips were tightly pressed and he didn't speak. He didn't expect Jane to have an accident.

"Impossible!"

Martha looked at the doctor standing in front of her in dismay, and her legs went weak.

He clearly said that as long as the rescue is timely, nothing would happen, but now it seemed like all efforts went in vain.

Her hand by her side tightened again while trembling lightly.

"No... Didn't you say that as long as the rescue is timely, she will not be in danger?"

The doctor looked at Martha solemnly, took off the mask, and replied seriously, "Yes, but the patient's heart was also stabbed, and the patient seemed to have no desire to survive, and her consciousness gradually disappeared."

The doctor did not continue, but the people present already understood what the doctor meant.

Even if there was a chance of survival, the patient must cooperate.

Jane, never wanted to survive from the very beginning.

King Ducasse stood aside and patted Martha's shoulder gently, comforting, "Don't blame yourself, it's not your fault."

At this moment, Louis suddenly reached out and pushed the doctor away forcefully.

He wouldn't allow Jane to die like this.

After Louis pushed away the doctor, he walked into the emergency room step by step.

Seeing Louis' gloomy eyes, the doctors and nurses were frightened by his expression, and kept backing away.

Soon, Louis walked to the hospital bed and picked up the defibrillator.

He looked at Jane who lay on the operating table and lost vital signs, and his thin lips parted slightly.

"Jane, you can't die."

After he whispered this sentence, he gritted his teeth and started CPR for Jane.

The woman lying on the hospital bed did not wake up, and Louis, who was standing beside the hospital bed, continued to give her CPR.

At that moment, Louis was like a crazy beast, staring at Jane lying on the operating table with scarlet eyes.

"Jane, wake up, I don't allow you to die!"

Chapter 488 Death

Louis gave Jane CPR again and again, hoping that the latter would wake up under the stimulation of electric shocks.

But to his disappointment, the woman lying on the rescue table never responded, and the electrocardiogram on the side didn't change at all.

After a long time, King Ducasse, who was standing at the door of the emergency room, finally couldn't stand it anymore, and walked in to stop Louis' next move.

"Louis, calm down, Jane is dead."

"No, she won't die."

Louis shook off King Ducasse's hand, and continued to give her CPR again and again.

Jane wouldn't die at all.

Louis persistently looked at Jane lying on the rescue table, frantically gave her CPR, trying to restore the heartbeat to Jane, who had lost her vital signs.

But the woman lying on the operating table remained motionless.

King Ducasse frowned slightly, but stepped forward and grabbed Louis' arm again.

"Enough, Jane is dead, can't you let her leave peacefully?"

“Impossible! She will never die.”

Louis turned around and pushed King Ducasse away fiercely, staring at Jane with scarlet eyes, and continued to give Jane CPR, his hoarse voice echoed in the emergency room.

“Jane, come back! Come back to me, I won’t allow you to die like this!”

When Martha heard these words, her heart ached.

Jane was her best friend, but now she was lying on the emergency table because of her.

The doctor said Jane was dead.

All this was because of her.

Tears streamed down Martha’s face unconsciously, she took a step forward with heartache, and cried, “Louis, stop torturing her.”

She was dead, let her go to heaven.

“I want her to wake up, now!”

At this time, Louis couldn’t listen to Martha’s words at all, and only gave Jane CPR repeatedly.

Everyone in the emergency room was trying to persuade him to give up, but he didn’t believe it.

He couldn’t believe that Jane died just like that.

Didn’t she say she liked him? How could she die like this?

He stared at her on the operating table persistently, growling, “Jane, as long as you wake up, I promise you anything.”

Louis looked at the peaceful woman lying on the emergency table in pain, feeling like a knife was stabbing into his heart, and he even felt it was difficult to breathe.

He couldn’t believe that Jane died just like that.

He finally realized his true feelings, and how could she die?

Louis gave her CPR for a while, and finally sat powerlessly next to the operating table, his thin lips parted slightly, and he murmured weakly, “Wake up, okay?”

But there was still no response from Jane.

Louis turned around and grabbed Jane’s hand tightly with a painful expression in his eyes.

“Jane, don’t leave.”

Just when Louis closed his eyes, the electrocardiogram on the side suddenly had a slight ups and downs.

Seeing this change, Martha was stunned and stared at the electrocardiogram not far away without blinking.

She didn’t expect that Jane would really be rescued by Louis.

She raised her finger tremblingly and pointed to the electrocardiogram not far away, "Doctor! Doctor come quickly!"

When the people in the emergency room heard Martha's call, they all turned their heads to look at Martha, and shifted their gazes towards the electrocardiogram.

They saw that it was no longer a straight line but had slight fluctuations.

At this moment, everyone in the rescue room was shocked. They didn't expect Louis to actually bring Jane back from the brink of death.

At this time, Louis, after seeing the ups and downs of the electrocardiogram, his eyes darkened, and the hand placed by his side unconsciously tightened.

"Jane, you must survive."

After Jane's electrocardiogram fluctuated, a group of doctors and nurses standing aside hurriedly surrounded her for the next step of rescue.

More than two hours later, Jane was really rescued.

When the doctor opened the door of the emergency room again, there was no helplessness on his face, but solemnity.

"The patient has been rescued now, but her condition is bad, and she is still in a dangerous period. Someone needs to watch the patient's further condition in the next 24 hours."

As soon as the attending doctor finished speaking, Louis' urgent voice sounded, "I'll do it."

Since then, Louis had been staying in the intensive care unit guarding Jane...

Chapter 489 Her miserable life

Until just now, Martha received a call from the hospital, saying that Jane's condition was in danger again.

Martha rushed to the hospital in a panic, and saw Louis' tired face.

His eyes were fixed on the door of the emergency room, his eyes were full of fatigue.

After she sighed resignedly, she stepped forward and asked eagerly.

"How is she doing now?"

Louis pursed his thin lips tightly, looking at the emergency room with dull eyes.

His tired eyes were full of decadence, and he was listless. Martha had never seen him that way before.

She pursed her red lips unconsciously, knowing that Jane's condition must be bad.

With lowered eyelids, she walked slowly to Louis and stood next to them, waiting for news about Jane.

When Stefan arrived, he saw Martha and Louis standing side by side, their eyes full of worry.

His eyes darkened slightly, and he quickly guessed who was inside.

Martha did not have an accident, which meant that someone replaced Martha, and that person was familiar with Martha, so apart from Jane, there would be no one else.

Stefan's eyes flickered slightly, and he walked over slowly, standing next to Martha, waiting with her.

Not long after, the door of the emergency room was pushed open by the doctor.

The doctor took off the mask he was wearing, and just as he was about to go out, Martha immediately went up to him.

She looked anxiously at the doctor who had just come out, and immediately asked about Jane's situation.

"Doctor, how is the patient?"

The doctor shook his head slightly, with a serious look on his face.

"The patient's condition is very bad. She has been vomiting blood and unconscious. Now her condition is critical."

When Louis heard this, his pupils shrank slightly, and he saw Jane lying on the operating table through the door of the emergency room.

The doctor put a cushion under Jane's neck. Jane opened her mouth slightly, coughed slightly, and a lot of bright blood gushed out.

The bright red blood made his heart feel like being stabbed by a sharp knife, and the pain made him suffocate.

Jane kept coughing and vomited blood. The nurse standing next to the operating table picked up the cotton placed next to her and wiped Jane's blood at a loss.

At this time, Jane was still in a coma, but was coughing up blood from time to time.

The emergency room was filled with the voice of the head nurse, "Quick, bring the cotton."

When Louis saw this scene, his pupils shrank slightly, and his heart ached.

He could feel Jane's pain, and the big hands beside him had clenched into fists, but there was nothing he could do.

Martha, who was standing aside, saw Jane's appearance, her eyes turned red.

She didn't want to see Jane suffer so much, but there was no other way now.

Maybe, but she didn't want to think about it.

After a while, the doctor gave the most appropriate suggestion now.

"All the functions of the patient's body have been destroyed, and the number of white blood cells is too low. If the rescue continues, it will only make her suffer more."

"Instead of letting the patient suffer all the time, maybe you can make another choice so that she can get rid of the pain earlier."

Martha burst into tears immediately upon hearing these words, "No, how can it be?"

Seeing this, Stefan immediately stepped forward and hugged Martha, making the latter feel his company.

Martha raised her head slightly, looking at the man standing in front of her with tears on her face, "I thought... I thought Jane could make it, she would be fine..."

But... had things really come down to such an outcome?

Just as Martha was thinking about all these things in despair, Louis suddenly stepped forward with fury on his face and punched the doctor directly in the face. "I will never let her die!"

The doctor flinched, and looked at the man in front of him with some fear, but he just wanted to let the family members make a choice as soon as possible.

He trembled slightly, and after a long while, he timidly told the truth.

"The patient's current condition is very bad. If this continues, her life will be like a living hell!"

Louis was about to raise his hand to punch the doctor again. The anger drained from him, and instead, his gaze shifted towards the woman lying on the operating table. Her face was pale without any color, and her mouth was stained with scarlet blood.

His body was slightly stiff, the hand placed by his side tightened unconsciously, and his eye sockets had already turned scarlet.

The doctor trembled in fear, and said seriously, "I hope you can make a decision as soon as possible."

After the doctor finished speaking, he hurriedly turned around and walked back to the emergency room.

Time passed by, and the sky slowly turned dark.

Soon, twilight enveloped the entire hospital, adding a bit of darkness to the corridors of the hospital.

At this time, Louis was standing at the end of the corridor, looking out of the window with a gloomy expression.

After Martha controlled her emotions, she walked over to Louis, and looked at him.

"Don't let her suffer any more..."

When Louis heard this, his thin lips slightly raised, and his smile was full of bitterness.

"I thought she would pull through, I thought that I could save her, but made her life Hell again."

"No one would have expected such a thing to happen."

Martha's eyes were red, and she choked up comfortingly, with a strong self-blame on her face.

Louis laughed even more bitterly, and his voice became hoarse when he spoke again.

"When I was sitting by her bedside, I realized that I had already reached a point where I couldn't live without her. It's just that I didn't realize it myself."

“If she can make it, then I will treat her well.”

The man squeezed the hand by his side tightly, and bit his thin lip, feeling a severe dull pain in his heart.

Martha’s eyes turned red after listening to Louis talking intermittently.

She knew that Louis found out that he fell in love with Jane, but it was too late now.

After being silent for a while, she still choked up and said, “Louis, just let her go.”

She didn’t want Jane to suffer anymore...

Chapter 490 Too late

When the night shrouded the entire hospital, Louis’ face darkened outside the intensive care unit.

The breeze blew past, carrying a bit of coolness, which made people shiver unconsciously.

After Martha persuaded Louis just now, she walked somewhere else, leaving the latter alone by the window.

The man’s hand on his side tightened and loosened again and again, but he couldn’t bear to make that decision.

In the intensive care unit at this time, Jane, who had just been said to stand no chance of surviving, was injected with sober drugs by the medical staff.

The effect of the medicine can only last for a short period of time, after which Jane would completely disappear from this world.

After the effect of the medicine took effect, Jane slowly opened her eyes.

She stared blankly at the dazzling light in front of her, her eyes slightly narrowed.

When the medical staff on the side saw it, they immediately turned to look at their companions standing beside him.

“Quick, go out and tell Count Caesar that the patient is awake.”

After hearing this, the nurse nodded solemnly, turned around and walked out of the emergency room quickly.

Soon, she opened the door of the intensive care unit, and said anxiously to the two people standing outside the emergency room, “The patient has come to her senses, but she doesn’t have much time, so hurry up and say goodbye to her. ”

Martha froze, and turned to look at Stefan standing beside her with deep eyes.

Stefan reached out and patted Martha’s shoulder lightly, giving her silent support.

He knew that at this moment, it was useless to say anything.

Martha’s eyes narrowed slightly as she looked at the intensive care unit, and her hand on her side tightened unconsciously.

She knew that at this time, the person Jane most wanted to see was Louis.

Thinking of this, she looked slightly sideways at the man standing by the window not far away, and said softly-

“The person she wants to see most now is you, go in quickly.”

Louis’ body froze, his teeth clenched unconsciously, and a low air pressure was around him.

He had sent her to replace Martha with his own hands, and she... would she still want to see him?

If it wasn’t for him, Jane wouldn’t be like this at all.

His big hand on his side clenched tightly, but he couldn’t suppress the pain in his heart at all.

After a while, Louis walked into the intensive care unit with heavy steps.

In the end, he still acquiesced to Martha’s proposal, and couldn’t bear Jane to suffer any more.

All her sufferings were brought to her by him, and now that she was going to heaven, he would let her leave easily.

Now he actually knew that Jane could wake up because the medical staff must have used a special sober medicine to wake Jane up.

If he guessed correctly, the effect of the medicine might not last long.

When Louis thought of this, Louis stumbled and quickened his pace towards the intensive care unit.

As he approached the door of the ICU, his body stiffened and his breathing became labored. He felt an unbearable pain in his chest.

After taking several deep breaths, he walked into the intensive care unit with heavy steps.

In the intensive care unit, Jane was lying on the hospital bed with a pale complexion, panting weakly, her eyes looking at Louis were not focused at all.

“You came.”

“You’re here,” said Jane weakly as her voice echoed through the room. It caused another sharp pain in Louis’ heart.

Louis unconsciously took a step forward, reaching out to grab Jane’s hand, but shrank back in fear.

She was too fragile now, and he dared not touch her.

His eyelids drooped, and after a long silence, he looked up at Jane with self-blame.

“Jane... I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have let you take Martha’s place.”

“I volunteered for all this,” replied Jane with a faint smile on her lips despite being weak from everything that had happened so far.

Things had developed beyond anyone’s control at this point; she knew from beginning Mr. Louis couldn’t possibly like someone like her.

Louis' pupils shrank slightly as he grabbed hold of Jane's hand tightly once more while saying "No... what I meant is..."

His gaze darkened when speaking those words while holding onto Jane's hand tightly again,

"Jane... please don't leave me?"

The woman lying on the hospital bed smiled weakly, her complexion had already turned paler after she said a few words just now.

After she calmed down, she said intermittently, "It's too late... Sir... I don't have much time left."