

Good bye 491

Chapter 491 Sending her away

“No, no, you won’t die.”

Louis looked at the woman in front of him, his eyes were full of helplessness and pain.

“It’s my fault... Give me another chance to make up for you, okay?”

Jane didn’t say yes or no, but looked at the flustered man with a pale smile on her lips.

“It’s too late, sir, it’s too late.”

After Jane finished speaking, she suddenly began to cough vigorously.

Louis hurriedly got up and wanted to go out, calling loudly, “Doctor, where is the doctor?”

Jane struggled to get up, and said weakly, “Stop it, I know I don’t have much time.”

Louis paused, walked to the side of the hospital bed and sat down after a while, stretched out his hand and hugged Jane into his arms.

“How are you feeling now?”

The woman looked at the man who was close at hand, and her smile widened.

He cared about her now, and she could feel it.

But...

She had no strength to love him anymore.

“Sir... If there is an afterlife, I will never fall in love with you again.”

Because it made her lose so bad.

After Jane finished speaking, her eyes closed slowly, and she died in Louis’ arms.

The man stared blankly at the woman lying in his arms who stopped breathing, his eyes turned red, and he yelled Jane’s name in a low voice.

But she never responded...

After a long while, Louis walked out of the intensive care unit with heavy steps, burdened by grief and despair; if it wasn’t for him, then Jane wouldn’t have died..

After he walked out of the ward, his emotional support finally crumbled.

Louis, who lost his support, fell at the door of the intensive care unit. Fortunately, the doctor standing at the door stepped forward immediately and helped the fallen man.

After Martha glanced at Louis who had fainted, she looked sideways at Jane who was lying quietly on the hospital bed in the intensive care unit, and a different emotion flashed across her face.

Finally, she sighed silently in her heart, pursed her red lips tightly and said nothing.

And Stefan, who was standing next to her, looked at Louis at this time, as if he saw himself back then.

He recalled the past, when he lost Martha at that time, he was as painful as Louis was now.

When they understand who the person they really love was, it was too late.

Fortunately, Martha was still alive, and he still had a chance to protect her.

Stefan thought about this as he looked at Martha's eyes, determined to take good care of her.

That night, Louis, who fell at the door of the intensive care unit, was sent to the emergency room.

The final diagnosis was that he fell into a coma.

After Louis was taken to the ward, Martha sat exhausted on a bench outside his room. Stefan stood next to her watching as she sat there in silence with an air of depression surrounding her.

After hesitating for a moment, Stefan sat down next to Martha and spoke softly in an attempt to comfort her. "Don't be sad; you made the right decision. She passed peacefully without much pain."

Martha heard these words and pursed her lips slightly before looking at Stefan with complex emotions in her eyes.

She stared at him for a while before saying heavily, "I don't know if what I did is right or wrong but maybe this is the best outcome."

Stefan furrowed his eyebrows as he watched Martha's eyes filled with obvious doubts. He didn't understand what she meant by that statement – it wasn't like she blamed herself for making that decision nor did it seem like she felt sorry for Jane's passing away.

Was there something else going on here?

Stefan thought about this but didn't rush into asking any questions yet, because if there were anything important that needed discussing, then surely Martha would bring it up herself eventually.

Not long after though, he heard Martha's slightly hoarse voice beside him saying, "Stefan, there is something I need your help with."

"What is it?"

The man looked at Martha with increasingly puzzled eyes, and a little tiredness lingered in his face.

He watched Martha's lips pursed tightly for a while, and when he was still hesitating whether to speak, he opened his thin lips lightly, and said in a gentle voice, "Don't worry, as long as I can help you, I will definitely do my best to help you."

Martha tightened her hand by her side, frowned and said what she wanted Stefan to do for her.

"I want you to take Jane out of Z Country."

Stefan stared blankly at the woman beside him, his eyes full of disbelief...

Chapter 492 Cremated Jane's body

Time passed quickly, and when Louis woke up again, it was already the morning of the third day.

After Louis passed out at the door of the intensive care unit that night, he was sent directly to the ward by the medical staff.

The doctor said that Louis was in temporary shock because he was too tired these days and experienced a great tragedy.

Once Louis Louis woke up, there was no major problem.

This day, after Louis woke up, he immediately sat up-

"Doctor, where is the doctor?"

The guard guarding the door of the ward heard Louis' call, and hurriedly called for the attending doctor.

When the attending doctor came to the ward, he saw Louis sitting on the ward, looking at him in panic.

The attending doctor lowered his head in fear and asked suspiciously, "Count, are you looking for me?"

"Where is Jane?"

Louis opened his thin lips slightly, and looked at the doctor standing not far away with a gloomy expression, but his eyes were full of eagerness.

The attending doctor was relieved when he heard this, and he became less anxious.

He thought it was Louis who felt unwell.

After straightening his glasses, he replied respectfully, Miss Jane's body has already been cremated."

"What did you say?"

Louis stood up excitedly, then took three steps forward towards where Doctor stood nearby.

He grabbed onto Doctor's collar tightly while shouting angrily inside their hospital room-

"Say that again."

The doctor trembled, shrunk his neck unconsciously, and answered in a trembling voice, "Miss Jane's body has... been cremated."

His golden eyes blazed with anger as he glared fiercely at the doctor standing in front of him now.

The temperature in the ward dropped several degrees suddenly. For a moment, the doctor felt that death might be imminent.

In the next second, Louis' violent voice came from his thin lips, "Who gave you permission to do this without my consent?"

The attending doctor raised his eyes, pouted in fear, and looked at Louis in embarrassment.

Jane's body had been cremated, and by order of Lady Martha.

Seeing Louis' current state, he didn't know whether he should say it or not.

"Tell me, who told you to do this!"

The doctor trembled, his neck retracted unconsciously, and he replied in fear, "It's Lady Martha."

Louis was startled, and unconsciously let go of the doctor's collar.

It was Martha.

Why did Martha cremate Jane's body!

Did she not even let him see Jane for the last time?

Just when Louis was mad, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open.

As soon as Martha walked into the ward, she could feel the low air pressure in the ward, and she knew why Louis was angry.

Yet she played dumb. Looking at the angry man, she said gently, "You're up. How do you feel now?"

"You cremated Jane's body?"

Louis stared sideways at Martha who was standing not far away, his eyes were full of unfriendly light.

When Martha heard this, she was not afraid; she nodded, and said lightly, "Yes, I was the one who disposed of Jane's body."

Louis tightened his hand, his thin lips were tightly pressed into a grim line, and his face became a little bit gloomy.

After a while, his deep and hoarse voice sounded in the room-

"Where are her ashes? Where are her ashes?"

"As the old saying goes, fallen leaves return to their roots, so I arranged for someone to send Jane back to her hometown."

Martha stared fixedly at the man standing not far away. After saying this, seeing the man's decadent appearance, she couldn't help comforting her, "Louis, what happened to Jane is not your fault."

You wouldn't have done it if it wasn't for me.

I was the one that should be to blame.

Louis took a step back and slumped limply on the hospital bed, his eyelids drooping.

Martha took a step forward, patted the man on the shoulder lightly, and comforted him gently, "Take a good rest, everything will get better slowly."

Louis' long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and a wry smile appeared on his mouth unconsciously.

Fallen leaves return to their roots, but Jane has no home at all, so where does she get her roots from?

Jane was a homeless orphan from the very beginning.

For so many years together, he had been like her home.

It was just that at that time, he didn't understand this at all...

Chapter 493 Choose to forget everything about the past

Only now did he remember how important he was to Jane, but now it was too late.

Before that, he only regarded Jane as a subordinate, but he didn't expect that he had fallen in love with her a long time ago.

Thinking of this, Louis closed his eyes tiredly, with regret in his eyes.

Seeing her cousin like this, Martha sighed helplessly, carefully hiding her emotions.

After hesitating for a while, she spoke softly to comfort her.

"You missed your chance; there is no such thing as a magic pill for regrets. Since Jane is no longer here, don't disturb her peace."

When Louis heard this, he slowly opened his eyes with an expression full of regret in his narrow gaze.

Jane would never come back again.

He had missed out on the woman he loved most.

Louis felt a sharp pain in his chest at that moment and even breathing became difficult for him. Martha patted him gently on the shoulder before offering some more words of comfort and then left space for Louis to be alone with himself.

As she left the hospital room, Martha couldn't help but turn back around to look at the man sitting alone by the bedside.

There was a gleam in her eyes, and she looked at Louis with complicated emotions.

She wondered if hiding things from Louis was really right or not given how far things had gone between them.

But what she hoped for more than anything else was that Jane could have a new beginning; one where she lived only for herself from now on.

Meanwhile, amidst crowds of people at an airport...

Eden looked worriedly at Stefan standing before him and patted him lightly on the shoulder before speaking reassuringly.

"Don't worry; I'll send Jane back home safely without letting Louis find out about it."

Stefan pursed his thin lips and nodded slightly.

Seeing him like this, Eden grew more worried.

He sighed helplessly, and said worriedly, "The situation in Z Country is still unclear; do you want to come back home with me?"

“I’ll stay here with her,” Stefan replied firmly with determination.

If Martha chose to stay, she must have something important to do, and he couldn’t leave her alone.

This time, he must stay and protect her.

Eden looked at Stefan in front of him worriedly, “I’m worried about you staying alone in Z Country right now. We don’t have any power here and your impulsive nature makes me really worried.”

After hearing this, Stefan’s lips curled slightly as he spoke in a warm tone, “It’s okay. I can handle it.”

Eden sighed helplessly, and did not continue this topic.

After chatting for a few more minutes, they bid each other farewell before Eden turned around and left the airport.

In this way, Eden boarded a private jet and took Jane away from Z Country.

...

On the plane.

When Jane woke up again, she was still very weak.

She turned her head slightly and saw the blue sky close at hand, and a wry smile unconsciously formed the corner of her mouth.

She knew that she was on the plane now and should be leaving Z Country.

At this moment, Eden walked into the cabin of the plane, breaking the silence of the cabin.

“You didn’t die, you survived, but there is indeed no way to remove the toxins in your body.”

Jane looked at Eden in shock, and then asked in surprise.

“How is this going?”

During those times in the intensive care unit, she was conscious.

At that time, she had vomited blood so badly, how could she not die?

She thought she had been poisoned, and she was sure to die after being stabbed in the chest, but she survived.

But if she wasn’t about to die, why was she in a near-death state on the operating table?

Thinking of this, Jane looked at Eden even more puzzled.

Standing at the door, Eden said in a mellow voice-

“All of this was just an act orchestrated by Martha to bring you out of Z Country and away from Louis.”

“After leaving here, you will be free.”

After Jane heard the man's words, her eyelids drooped, her bloodless lips were tightly pressed and she didn't speak.

Her eyes were full of complex emotions, and she was sad that she would never see Louis again.

But at the same time, she also clearly understood Martha's intentions in doing so.

Martha wanted her to leave here, and start a new life.

When Jane thought of this, the words Louis said in the intensive care unit came to her mind unconsciously.

She already knew that man loved her, but even if he regretted it, she didn't want to love him anymore.

They were destined to miss out on each other. All she wished was that Louis was safe and sound.

Jane's breath caught in her throat as she felt a dull pain in her chest.

Just then, Eden pulled out a pill from his pocket and looked at the woman on the bed with a deep gaze.

"Martha asked the doctor to prescribe this medicine. After taking it, you will forget everything in the past and start a new life."

When Jane heard this, her body froze slightly, she looked at the white pill not far away and said nothing.

If she took it, she would forget Louis and everything else from her past life. But did she really want to forget him?

Eden clearly saw her hesitation and pursed his thin lips before speaking gently,

"Whether or not you take this pill is up to you. You can choose whether or not you want to live with your memories or become someone entirely new."

After he finished speaking, he walked towards Jane, and finally put the medicine on the bedside table.

"I've left the pill here for you. Whether or not you choose to take it is entirely up to yourself."

After Eden spoke these gentle words, there was brief silence in the room.

Jane's hand clenched unconsciously by her side as she hesitated for a while before finally picking up the white pill on the bedside table.

She stared blankly at the white pill, unconsciously recalling everything with Louis in her mind.

At first, it was Louis who saved her.

Later, she followed Louis all the time, and watched him become a young nobleman with high status.

During their time together, she fell in love with Louis unknowingly.

But at that time, she knew that a person like Louis would not like her at all.

The person who could match him must not be her.

Jane carefully recalled all the things that happened between her and Louis.

In the end, her eyes were red, and she shed tears, but there was a relieved smile on her mouth.

Just let it all go.

Jane smiled and took the white pill, choosing to forget everything about the past.

Perhaps this was their best ending.

Chapter 494 The identity of that man

The living room of Catherine Queen Dowager's bedchamber.

At this time, Catherine was enjoying delicate snacks, when a guard walked in and bowed before her.

"Your Majesty, we have received information from our informant."

"Let him come in," Catherine replied.

As the informant entered, Catherine put down her pastry and furrowed her brows.

She had been the queen for more than twenty years, so she naturally had sources of information within the palace.

But today was not the time when the informant came, so did something important happen?

The guard brought the informant to Catherine and announced his arrival before leaving them alone together.

"What brings you here so urgently?" she asked him coldly.

"It's about King Ducasse," he replied hesitantly. "He was having dinner with Lady Martha at a restaurant when things got out of hand."

Catherine listened intently but noticed that the informant seemed hesitant to continue speaking.

The informant hesitated because if Catherine found out something about King Ducasse, it would not be taken lightly.

It was just that he was Catherine Queen Dowager's informant after all, so he had to report it.

Seeing the informant's hesitant expression, Catherine frowned even tighter.

Her red lips parted slightly, and a colder voice came from her lips-

"Go on, what happened next?"

The informant flinched unconsciously, mustered up his courage, and then told the news he had seen.

"Later, King Ducasse had a dispute with Lady Martha and another man in the restaurant, and they fought violently."

When Catherine heard this, her eyes narrowed unconsciously.

There were still people who dare to fight King Ducasse.

She wanted to know who had such courage!

Her face darkened, and she asked in a cold voice, "Have you found out the identity of that man?"

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The informant lowered his head and answered in a low voice-

"That man is Martha's ex-husband, his name is Stefan."

After the informant finished speaking, his body trembled.

He had known secrets about King Ducasse – he fell in love with a woman who had been divorced. Would he be killed to keep this secret forever?

Catherine had no idea what the informant was thinking. She just felt it was ridiculous.

Immediately, a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth, and she looked contemptuously at the informant standing in front of her, and mocking voices filled the living room.

"Her ex-husband even came to Z Country for her sake; I want to know what was going on."

The informant immediately realized what Catherine meant, lowered his head slightly, and told the whole process in the restaurant-

"While King Ducasse was having dinner with Lady Martha, that man suddenly appeared and beat King Ducasse."

"Later, the two had a big fight in the restaurant. In the end, it was Lady Martha who stopped the fight between the two, and King Ducasse... didn't pursue the fault of that man."

After listening to the whole process, Catherine immediately understood why her son did not pursue the fault of Martha's ex-husband.

Her son must have defended that bitch Martha, so he didn't pursue it.

She didn't expect her son to have deep affection for Martha.

Thinking of this, Catherine curled her lips into a sneer, and her eyes were full of contempt.

It was a pity that Martha didn't deserve King Ducasse's kindness to her.

At this moment, the guard's report came from the door-

"Your Grace, here comes King Ducasse."

When Catherine heard this, she immediately gave the informant a look.

The informant immediately lowered his head knowingly, and said respectfully, "Your Grace, I'm leaving first."

"Um."

Catherine responded lightly, and watched the informant leave, pretending to be indifferent, eating the pastry on the table leisurely.

The next second, King Ducasse just walked into the living room-

“Mother.”

“You’re here.”

After Catherine replied gently, she motioned for King Ducasse to sit next to her.

After King Ducasse had bites of snacks, Catherine said softly, “You had a conflict with someone in the restaurant, and that person beat you. Why didn’t you punish that person?”

Catherine’s tone became a little serious, “Ducasse, you have to understand that you are a king, and you cannot be beaten or scolded at will.”

When King Ducasse heard this, his eyes flickered, and he explained in a deep voice, “It’s nothing serious, it’s just a small conflict.”

Catherine frowned, obviously dissatisfied with King Ducasse’s answer.

She looked at her son with displeasure.

“You are the king of Z Country, the monarch of a country, how can you allow an ordinary man to beat you up and not punish him severely, so how will you govern this country in the future?”

King Ducasse pursed his thin lips and remained silent.

Seeing him like this, Catherine said in a more serious voice-

“King Ducasse, you have grown up, you have to understand the importance of your identity, you have to be responsible not only for yourself, but also to the people of the whole country.”

When her son sitting next to her heard this, his eyes were dark.

After a while, he whispered, “But... that person is someone Martha cares about.”

He didn’t want to see Martha in trouble, so he chose to let the man go.

After hearing this, Catherine was stunned for a moment, then got up and walked to King Ducasse.

When she got up, she sneered.

It turned out that it was someone Martha cared about!

Chapter 495 Killing the Man Martha Cares Most

It seemed things were getting more and more interesting!

Catherine covered the emotions in her eyes, stood in front of her son, feigned hesitation, and waited for a while before asking, “Is it the man Martha loves?”

King Ducasse’s hand on his side tightened unconsciously, and his lowered eyes were full of complex emotions.

His silence seemed to be tacitly acquiescing to his mother’s words, which made Catherine soon figure it out.

“King Ducasse, Martha is the one who will be your wife, how can she love someone else?”

King Ducasse clearly heard the displeasure and anger in his mother’s tone, and he quickly defended Martha, “Mother, it’s not what you think, things between that man and Martha are already in the past.”

Stefan was Martha’s ex-husband, and that was all.

Thinking of this, King Ducasse put on a stern face.

And Catherine, who was standing next to her son, frowned slightly when she heard this, and whispered in King Ducasse’s ear-

“Martha is your future wife, the future queen of the royal family. I don’t want the future queen of the royal family to be slandered.”

King Ducasse frowned, looked sideways at his mother, and asked in confusion, “Mom, what do you mean?”

Catherine’s eyelids drooped, and a gloomy look flashed across her eyes.

“You like her and want her to belong to you forever, then you should eradicate all your opponents. Then, she will only care about you.”

Martha cared about that man, didn’t she?

Then she would instigate King Ducasse to kill the man Martha cared about most.

She would kill whoever Martha cared about, so that the bitch Martha could feel the same pain she had suffered when she lost the most important people!

After King Ducasse heard what his mother said, he frowned unconsciously.

He didn’t expect his mother, who was always gentle and kind, to say such cruel words.

He thought his mother just said such things because she wished his happiness so much.

As this thought raced through his mind, his golden eyes darkened, and his thin lips were tightly pursed and he didn’t speak.

In Catherine’s eyes, she thought her son was hesitating about whether or not to take action against Martha’s ex-husband, but she never considered that her own disguised personality was completely unsuited for such words.

She put her hand lightly on King Ducasse’s shoulder and squeezed it slightly, “King Ducasse, don’t worry too much, if you can’t do it, I will help you.”

When King Ducasse heard this, he was even more sure of what he had just thought.

He turned his head and saw his mother’s anxious expression, sighed helplessly, and held her hand.

“Mother, I know you are worried about me, that’s why you said that.”

He then took his mother’s hand and led the latter to the chair next to him, “Mother, sit down first and listen to me.”

Catherine was stunned for a moment; Seeing her son like that, she knew that her plan would not come true.

She pretended to be anxious and sat on the chair, and her voice also brought a hint of urgency.

“What are you going to say to me?”

King Ducasse patted his mother’s hand gently, and a gentle voice sounded in the living room-

“Mother, you can’t do that. You have been kind all your life. If you really did something like that for me now, I’m afraid you’ll regret it for the rest of your life.”

“No, as long as you really like Martha and want to be with Martha, no matter what you ask me to do, I’m willing.”

Catherine looked at her son sitting next to her lovingly, her eyes were full of concern for the latter, and her son had no idea about her calculations in her mind.

Hearing this, her son unconsciously revealed a gentle smile.

“I understand your love for me very well. It’s just that Martha’s ex-husband Stefan is not a citizen of Z Country. As the king of Z Country, I can’t hurt a foreigner.”

When King Ducasse said this, he said again, “Stefan didn’t do anything against Z Country’s laws, if I punish him like this, if this thing gets out, won’t it damage the reputation of Z Country? ”

“Also, since Martha still likes Stefan, I don’t want to attack him. I don’t want Martha to hate me because of this.”

He wanted to get Martha, let Martha be his wife, but he never wanted to hurt anyone.

What he wanted was Martha’s sincere love.

Chapter 496 Will you marry him?

King Ducasse thought about it and his eyes darkened slightly. He knew that mutual love was too difficult to achieve.

As soon as he finished speaking, Catherine frowned and retorted unkindly, “Do we have to be friendly with Stefan when he illegally entered Z Country as a foreigner?”

King Ducasse furrowed his eyebrows tightly and was about to speak when Catherine’s voice rang out again, “Besides, as a foreign citizen, that man beat up the king in public, which is considered as a capital offense in Z Country. Why can’t we punish him?”

The queen asked loudly, causing King Ducasse to sigh helplessly.

After being silent for a while, he finally spoke softly.

“Mother, I don’t want to upset Martha.”

After King Ducasse’s deep voice sounded in the living room, Catherine tolled her eyes and changed the tactics – starting to talk sense into her son.

“If you don’t want to make Martha feel sad, then I can send someone to secretly finish her ex-husband without Martha knowing, isn’t that all right?”

His eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

Seeing this, Catherine thought that King Ducasse had been shaken by her words, and continued to persuade him, “Anyway, that’s just Martha’s ex-husband. Their divorce means their relationship is not very stable.”

“If the man suddenly disappears and Martha can’t find him, I’m afraid she might think that that man has fallen in love with some other woman.”

“By then, you will be the only one by her side. As long as you put in some effort, Martha will be your wife sooner or later.”

“King Ducasse, if you don’t have the heart to do it, I’ll help you with it. I promise it will be done perfectly; what do you think?”

After King Ducasse was silent for a while, he still didn’t express his attitude.

He stood up and looked at her mother respectfully, bowed slightly, “I will take care of this matter myself, so no more worries, Mother.”

After he finished speaking, he turned and left Catherine’s room.

After King Ducasse left, the concern on Catherine’s face disappeared without a trace, leaving only ruthlessness and coldness on her face.

...

It was already afternoon when Martha saw Stefan again.

She didn’t expect Stefan to choose to stay in Z Country alone, and then let Eden take Jane away.

She looked at the man standing in front of her, and frowned slightly, “Why don’t you go?”

Hearing this, Stefan looked at the woman standing in front of him, and replied softly, “I won’t leave, I will be where you are.”

Martha sighed helplessly when she heard this, her red lips were tightly pursed and she didn’t speak.

She knew that Stefan could do what he said, and he really wanted to stay in Z Country to accompany her this time.

Seeing that the woman standing across from her was silent, Stefan smiled slightly and said, “Martha, don’t be afraid, I will accompany you to face difficulties this time.”

“No matter what happens, you have to know that I will always be with you.”

Martha’s eyelids drooped, and the hand at her side tightened involuntarily.

She could clearly feel her heartbeat accelerating, but... she didn’t want to say anything more just yet.

After Stefan noticed her hesitation, the smile on the corner of his mouth broadened a little.

He smiled and took Martha's hand, and took another step towards her-

"You are my most important person to me, so if there is any difficulty, I hope you can tell me, let us face it together."

Martha's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she flinched unconsciously, trying to withdraw her hand.

But Stefan had been holding her hand tightly, looking at her firmly, "Martha, believe me, no matter what happens this time, I will never let go of your hand."

Martha knew... she didn't want to push him away anymore.

Since Stefan said so, she shouldn't back down anymore.

After a moment of hesitation, Martha finally chose to tell Stefan the truth-

"I came to Z Country to find out the truth about my mother's death. Before that, all the clues we found pointed to Gage... I thought Gage was the murderer of my mother, but Sam said that Gage was not the real murderer at all. The real murderer is someone in the royal family."

As soon as Martha finished speaking, Stefan frowned deeply, "So, you're saying that you want marry into royalty because you want find out who killed your mother?"

Martha nodded slightly, and said calmly, "After my aunt found out about this, she made it clear to me that she hoped that I could marry King Ducasse and become a queen, so as to find the real murderer who killed my mother."

Martha nodded slightly before answering softly, "My aunt made it clear after finding out about everything, she hoped I could marry Ducasse become queen consort, and thus find out who killed my mother."

Stefan's eyes darkened as his voice became more urgent once again, "I only have one question for you, will you marry him?"

Chapter 497 His lifelong regret

After feeling the urgency in his gaze, Martha turned her head away, feeling a bit flustered. After a moment of silence, she shook her head gently.

Although marrying Ducasse and becoming a queen would allow her to be closer to the people in the royal family, she still didn't want to marry someone she didn't like.

Thinking of this, Martha pursed her red lips and bowed her head in silence.

Stefan saw Martha shaking her head, and the smile on the corner of her mouth widened unconsciously.

He gently embraced Martha, raised her chin slightly, and kissed her lips lightly.

He understood now that Martha still loved him; everything before was just an act to deceive him.

Now they were truly opening up to each other. After their kiss ended, Martha looked at Stefan with a slight blush on her face and whispered softly, "Actually, I really want to give up revenge and go back to find Jimmy with you."

“But I can’t go; I can’t just leave here.”

After Martha finished speaking, her eyelids drooped, hiding the complex emotions in her eyes.

When Stefan heard these words, his heart ached, and he looked at her in distress.

He could feel that Martha was carrying a lot of burdens, which made it hard for her to move forward.

But it was okay because now she had him by her side; he could accompany her to face it together.

“It’s okay,” he said reassuringly. “We’ll face everything together and find out who killed your mother.”

“You don’t have to sacrifice yourself because of the responsibilities you bear, I will always be with you.”

Martha’s eyes turned red, she reached out to wipe away the falling tears, and nodded slightly.

Stefan felt more and more distressed, and held her in his arms...

...

The night was always extraordinarily quiet, the moonlight shone on the earth, as if a layer of veil covered the earth.

When Martha returned to the Lucas family’s castle, it was obvious that it was much deserted.

Since Gage was brought down and the Lucas siblings were punished, the family had become less lively.

Except for the old Mrs. Lucas and the servants, only she and Sam were there.

Martha’s eyes darkened, and her red lips were tightly pursed.

Grandma must be very sad to see the Lucas family’s castle look so desolate now.

After she walked into the living room, she sat on the sofa with a tired face, and carefully looked at all the furnishings in the living room.

She still remembered the first day when she first came here, the living room was lively, but now it seemed so deserted.

The next second, Sam’s voice suddenly sounded in the living room, breaking the short silence-

“You’re back.”

“Um.”

Martha looked up at the man standing not far away, and then asked suspiciously, “Why are you up so late?”

“I’m waiting for you.”

Sam replied softly, and sat across from Martha.

He looked at Martha whose features were almost similar to Elsie’s, and a smile unconsciously touched his lips.

“You really look like your mother.”

“Sam, there are some things that you should learn to let go.”

Martha said something cryptically, looking at Sam with complicated emotions.

It was not that she couldn't feel Sam's feelings for her mother; it was just that... her mother was long dead, and he couldn't keep immersing himself in the memories of the past.

Sam had lived in here for so many years; of course he understood the hidden message of Martha's words.

His eyelids drooped, his long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and after a while, a hoarse voice came from his thin lips.

“But there are some things will never be forgotten no matter how long ago they happened.”

He paused at this point, and then said softly, “It's like today is her birthday.”

Martha was slightly stiff, and after careful thought, she suddenly realized that today was indeed her mother's birthday.

As her mother's daughter, she almost forgot it, but Sam always remembered it very well.

What kind of feeling did Sam harbor towards her mother to make him remember everything about her mother even though her mother left over 2 decades ago?

Martha hadn't experienced what had happened between them; therefore she felt it wasn't appropriate for her to say anything more than necessary to console him without understanding what he went through himself.

Martha's eyes darkened, “I didn't expect you to remember.”

“Her birthday is something I'll never forget.”

Sam looked at the woman sitting across from him seriously, and said persistently.

During the time when Elsie was gone, he had been looking for her whereabouts, but he hadn't been able to see her again until she died.

This was the regret of his life, but this regret would not cover up his feelings for Elsie.

At the thought of this, he suddenly asked, “Martha, come with me to a place.”

After Martha nodded slightly, she followed Sam and walked towards the back garden of the Lucas family.

...

A man and a woman stood at the gate of the garden, quietly looking at a big tree in the back garden.

The back garden at night was cool, and it looked a bit gloomy with the trees, but when your eyes fell on that tree, you had no time to care about anything else.

Martha followed Sam's gaze and landed on the big tree planted in the center of the back garden.

It was dense and lushly grown; during daytime one could see how thick its branches were but at night only an outline could be seen.

Despite this fact, there were many fireflies flying around in its leaves, giving off an enchanting glow which made it alluring to watch even more so than during daylight hours.

Sam looked at the big tree not far away, his eyes darkened, and a hoarse voice sounded beside Martha-
"That tree was planted by your mother and me when we were young."

Chapter 498 He won't fall for anyone else

"Now, the tree is fifty years old."

When Martha heard this, her long eyelashes trembled slightly, and she unconsciously walked closer to the big tree.

She stretched out her hand to stroke the big tree, feeling mixed feelings.

This was the tree that her mother and Sam planted, but now, everything had changed.

She touched down and found different lines on the big tree, and took a closer look curiously.

She saw a line engraved crookedly on the big tree – we will be safe and happy forever.

When Martha saw this, the corners of her mouth unconsciously muttered this sentence

Hearing this in a daze, Sam looked at the big tree with eyes that gradually lost focus, as if he was caught in a good memory, and whispered the story between him and Elsie.

"When I was very young, I was brought back here by the owner of the Lucas family. I grew up with Elsie, and I can be regarded as her childhood playmate."

"At that time, because I was adopted by the Lucas family, most people in the Lucas family looked down on me, and even the servants bullied me."

When the man said this, there was a bit of sadness in his eyes.

In the end, Martha couldn't help asking, "What happened next?"

In fact, Martha could vaguely guess their later story, but she still couldn't help asking.

The corners of Sam's mouth raised slightly, and his slightly frowning brows slowly relaxed.

"In the whole family, only Elsie doesn't care about my identity and befriends me."

"Later, the longer I spent with Elsie, the more I found how good she was. She is kind, gentle, smart, and can handle things calmly."

"Slowly, I found that I fell in love with Elsie without knowing it. However, I am not worthy of Elsie at all, so I just want to protect her silently and hope that she can be safe and happy. "

When Sam said this, his thin lips pursed slightly.

In fact, he had tried, but Elsie felt nothing for him.

Martha frowned slightly when she heard these words, and looked at Sam standing not far away with some doubts.

“Since you like my mother so much, haven’t you thought about confessing to her?”

“Of course I have.”

Sam smiled, and then continued, “I wanted to confess my love to her, but she just treated me like an older brother.”

“I know she treats me like a real brother, so how can I confess my love to her and make her be in a dilemma?”

Martha moved her fingers on the tree trunk slightly, “I didn’t expect you to have such deep affection for my mother.”

She didn’t expect Sam to think of everything for her mother.

It was just that he could not receive any response from her mother.

Her eyelids drooped, and she couldn’t help but sigh in her mind. Her mother was deeply loved by someone whose love would come to nothing.

Sam smiled bitterly, looked at Martha standing under the tree, and for a moment seemed to see Elsie standing under the tree.

Elsie used to like to chat with him under the big tree in the garden and express her feelings.

On countless nights at that time, he looked at Elsie with affection, hoping to get an answer from her.

But she had always been ignorant of his affection.

He sighed helplessly, suddenly remembered something, and asked indifferently, “What kind of person is your father?”

What kind of person would make Elsie tempted?

Sam suddenly wondered what kind of man Elsie would like.

Martha, who was standing not far away, understood that Sam was jealous that her father could gain her mother’s love when she suddenly heard this question.

Yet it was hard to say things concerning love clearly.

She was silent for a while, then shook her head slightly, and said softly, “Sam, just let it go.”

Her mother had been dead, and Sam should try to let bygones be bygones.

In fact, she could somewhat understand that Sam was still unmarried because he still loved her mother.

It was just that those were all in the past, and she didn’t want Sam to be immersed in the memory forever.

Sam pursed his thin lips when he heard this, and watched Martha in silence

Martha looked at him fixedly, and persuaded, "I believe that my mother in Heaven must want to see you live happily."

Sam's body was slightly stiff, and he stared at Martha with somewhat complicated emotions.

After a long while, he raised his eyes to look at the big tree in the back garden with a wry smile, and gently placed his palm on the position of his heart-

"In this life, I won't fall for anyone else."

Chapter 499 Catherine wants to see Martha alone

Only Elsie could occupy his heart no matter in the past, present or future.

After Sam came back to his senses, he looked at Martha with complicated emotions, "Have you made a choice yet?"

"What do you think, Sam?"

Martha unconsciously tightened her hand placed by her side, and asked nervously.

Sam shook his head slightly, giving his answer.

"I personally hope that you can avenge Elsie, but if the price is to hurt you, then I don't want it."

Martha felt warm inside knowing that Sam was really on her side, thinking of her.

It was the first time since she returned to the Lucas family that someone had put himself in her shoes.

Seeing the smile at the corner of Martha's mouth, Sam solemnly warned, "Martha, no one can make a choice for you, so I hope you can think carefully before making a choice, after all, it is a risky decision to marry into the royal family and become a queen."

"I know," Martha replied.

As the night breeze was getting colder, "It's getting late; you should go back and rest early."

Just as he took two steps away from where they were standing, Martha suddenly called out-

"Sam."

Sam paused, and Martha's voice sounded again in the next second-

"I won't back down now that we've come this far in the investigation. Don't worry; I'll find out who killed my mother."

Hearing this, Sam couldn't help reminding Martha, "Be careful."

...

In the early morning of the next day, Catherine's personal guards came to the Lucas family, which caught everyone off guard.

They didn't expect that Catherine's personal guards came to the Lucas family's residence in person. Could it be that Lady Martha was really the future queen?

Everyone couldn't help but speculate.

Those who responded quickly ran to Martha's room after hearing that the person the guards were looking for was Lady Martha.

When Martha came to the living room, the guard had been waiting for a while.

"I heard you were looking for me?"

The other party nodded, and then said respectfully, "Catherine Queen Dowager wants to see you, so she specially sent me to invite you into the palace."

Catherine Queen Dowager?

Martha frowned unconsciously, and began to think inside.

She didn't know Catherine at all. They only met once. Now, why would Catherine suddenly ask her to enter the palace at this time?

Was it because...

The thing about Stefan punching King Ducasse in the restaurant before?

Upon thinking of this, her face darkened.

The next second, Sam's voice suddenly sounded, interrupting Martha's thoughts.

"Do you know why Catherine Queen Dowager summons Martha?"

The personal guard met Sam's cold gaze, and replied respectfully, "I don't know."

When Sam heard this, he felt even more worried about letting Martha go to the royal palace.

The murderer who killed Elsie was in the royal palace. Who could guarantee that Martha wouldn't be harmed after going there?

Martha, who was standing across from him, knew what he was worried about after seeing Sam's worried expression.

It was just that she didn't go to the royal palace, how could she find out about the person who killed her mother?

After Martha gave Sam a reassuring look, she looked at the guard with a smile.

"Okay, let's go."

The guard nodded, turned and walked out of the Lucas Residence's living room.

Just when Martha walked past Sam, the latter couldn't help reminding her.

"Be careful in everything, your safety matters the most."

Martha nodded lightly, and left the Lucas Residence with the visitors...

She had been meditating in the back seat since she got in the car.

She didn't have much contact with Catherine, so why did she summon her?

Was it because of her affair with King Ducasse?

Martha could only think of things related to King Ducasse.

Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the royal palace's gate, and Catherine's guard walked to the back door of the car and opened it, making a gesture of reaching out to Martha.

"Lady Martha, we've arrived."

"Thanks."

Martha smiled slightly, and got out of the car without the slightest timidity.

The royal palace was not much different from when she came last time, the difference was that she came to see Catherine this time.

After she stood firmly, Catherine's personal guard stepped forward and said gently, "Lady Martha, please follow me."

"Please lead the way."

Martha politely said. With a smile on the corner of her mouth, and followed the guards unhurriedly.

Ten minutes later, Martha walked into the living room of Catherine's bedroom together with her personal guard.

The personal guard lowered his head slightly, and respectfully reported to the queen who was sitting on the chair.

"Your Grace, Lady Martha has arrived."

"You may leave now," after Queen Catherine spoke softly, she looked sideways at Martha who was standing beside her.

"Come and sit here."

Martha looked at the gentle and generous queen, and couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

As a country's queen, Catherine must have significant influence in Z Country; surely Catherine had already investigated Martha's background.

Since Catherine knew that she was a divorced woman, why was she still so gentle and magnanimous to her?

She hid the puzzlement in her eyes and replied politely, "Thank you, Your Grace."

After Martha sat down in her seat, she pretended to be puzzled and looked at Catherine, and asked a question in doubt.

“May I ask what brings Your Majesty calling me here today?”

When Catherine heard this, she looked at Martha who was sitting next to her and smiled more gently.

“Sure enough, just like King Ducasse said, you’re a good-looking lady with excellent manners,” remarked Catherine.

“Your Majesty flatters me too much,” replied Martha calmly without showing any signs of subservience or flattery.

She didn’t think that she, a divorced woman, was worthy of marrying into royalty.

Perhaps, the reason why the queen came to her today was to praise her first, and then tell her that she was not suitable to be a queen at all.

But if this was the case, then she didn’t need to bother to make King Ducasse give up.

She believed that Catherine could take care of it perfectly.

At this time, Catherine had no idea what Martha was thinking, and she still maintained her gentleness and generosity.

“I called you here suddenly today, will it scare you?”

“No Your Highness,” replied Martha’s voice, calm but respectful, “It is my honor just being able to speak with Your Highness.”

Martha remained poised throughout their conversation without revealing a flattering look.

It could be seen that Martha didn’t have any feelings for Catherine’s son.

Catherine’s eyes flickered with complicated emotions, and then she said with concern, “Are you used to living in Z Country?”

Chapter 500 So Nice to Her

“Yes, Grandma and Sam are very nice to me.”

Martha replied with a smile, and her hand by her side tightened unconsciously.

Her intuition told her that Catherine was a bit too nice to her. Perhaps this was all just a setup for something to come.

With this thought in her mind, her attitude towards Catherine became more relaxed.

Catherine smiled, picked up the water in front of her and took a sip.

“Good child, you haven’t lived in Z Country and suffered all these years. If you grew up in the Lucas Residence, how could you have suffered for so many years?”

Although Catherine said so, she squeezed the tea cup tightly.

The viciousness in her eyes flashed; if it wasn’t for Elsie’s escape from marriage, how could her husband and son both die!

She would make sure to repay Elsie's daughter, Martha, twice over for everything that had happened.

When Martha heard this, the corner of her mouth unconsciously curled into a chuckle, and a calm voice sounded in the living room-

"Thank you for your concern, Your Majesty. However, I've lived quite well in the past."

Catherine looked at Martha, pretending to be distressed and loving.

"You sweet child always saying such nice things! I know you must have experienced a lot of hardships without the protection of the Lucas family."

"You're right, Your Majesty," replied Martha with a smile.

Catherine saw that the other party didn't seem to have any calculations, so she suddenly changed the subject and asked tentatively.

"How is your family abroad now?"

When Martha heard this, she grew vigilant, but she didn't show it at all on her face while giving an evasive answer.

"They're doing fine."

"I heard you have a child?" Catherine continued probing without noticing how uninterestedly Martha responded earlier.

Martha gave a wry smile, and replied softly, "Yes."

The woman sitting next to Martha clearly saw that she didn't want to talk about it anymore so she changed topics again by saying, "Don't worry too much about it; now that you're back, life will gradually get better."

Martha nodded slightly, and suddenly felt that the purpose of Catherine calling her was not what she thought it was.

At this moment, Catherine interrupted Martha's thoughts again.

"When are you and Ducasse planning to have your wedding?"

"Wedding?"

Martha froze for a moment, looking at the woman beside her with obvious shock in her black eyes.

So, Catherine came here today to urge her to marry King Ducasse as soon as possible?

After she regained consciousness, she opened her mouth and wanted to refuse, but Catherine's words sounded before her-

"King Ducasse has just succeeded to the throne. At this time, it is necessary for him to get married, which is what all royal ministers want."

"If you marry Ducasse earlier, your family's position in the royal court will rise. In addition, as a queen, you will be sought after by many young ladies from wealthy families."

“At that time, you can return all of those humiliations that were inflicted upon you by those who bullied you.”

Catherine paused when she said this, and looked at Martha with a more gentle smile, “So sweetie, I hope you and King Ducasse can get married as soon as possible, so that it will be good for both King Ducasse and your Lucas family.”

Martha gritted her teeth when she heard this, and still said what she had decided.

“I’m sorry, but I cannot marry King Ducasse.”

She had wanted to interrupt Catherine when she started talking earlier but held back until now when she couldn’t hold it any longer.

At these words , Catherine visibly flinched with furrowed eyebrows. The answer given by Martha was unacceptable for her. However, despite feeling angry inside , Catherine maintained a facade of politeness on the outside.

“Why?”

Her voice was a little stiff, which made Martha feel obviously unnatural.

It was just that Martha didn’t think too much about it. Instead, she felt that it was better to speak out now, so she stopped hiding it and confessed directly to Catherine-

“I already have someone I like, and that person is not King Ducasse, so I can’t marry King Ducasse.”