

Good bye 511

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 511

West Palace where Martha lived.

There were guards at the entrance of the West Palace. The guards worked in shifts and patrol every few hours.

Inside the West Palace, Martha was sitting on a chair at this time, looking indifferently at the gorgeous dress in front of her.

Before her was the gown worn by the queen at the wedding ceremony. The whole gown was golden. In Z Country, gold was used to show the supremacy, and the dresses of both the king and queen were all gold.

The golden dress was made of gold thread, with a cinched waistline, and adorned with diamond fragments on the hem.

Anyone who had seen this dress could almost imagine how stunning it would look when worn.

But in Martha's eyes, it was just an ordinary gown.

At this moment, the respectful voices of the guards sounded outside the door-

"Your Grace."

King Ducasse walked straight towards the West Palace's living room without even looking at the guards.

At this time, Martha was sitting in the living room, looking somewhere in the living room with dull eyes, her eyes were out of focus.

When King Ducasse came, he saw the woman sitting in front of the table with blank eyes.

When he walked into the living room of West Palace, he paused slightly, and his eyes sank.

The next second, King Ducasse's puzzled voice sounded in the room, "Why did you suddenly agree to marry me? And so quickly... Didn't you say you wouldn't marry me?"

Martha sneered upon hearing his question and looked away coldly.

She had already concluded that King Ducasse was just like his mother Catherine. If Catherine really killed Martha's mother, then standing before her now was Catherine's son – Martha's enemy!

Martha's eyes darkened when she thought of this, and her eyes became sharper as she looked at King Ducasse.

Her mother was killed by Catherine!

Now, she was forced to marry Catherine's son.

When she thought of this, her eyes were full of gloom, "What are you doing here?"

King Ducasse noticed that Martha was hostile to him, and he was taken aback for a moment.

After hesitating for a while, he stepped forward.

"I am here to see you..."

King Ducasse took a step forward, and Martha took a step back, watching the man slowly approaching her with increasingly mocking eyes, "Did you come to see me being a joke?"

If Catherine hadn't threatened her, how could she have agreed to marry King Ducasse?

Now, why did King Ducasse come here and pretend to be nice?

Anyway, what is done cannot be undone.

When King Ducasse heard this, he frowned, and looked at Martha with even more puzzled eyes.

"What are you saying?"

Martha sneered, and a mocking voice sounded in the room-

“Stop being hypocritical, if you and your mother hadn’t joined forces, how could we have become like this?”

“What did my mother do?”

The man took a step forward, his eyes darkened, and his voice became eager.

There was a faint idea in his brain, but he was not certain.

Martha took a step back, watching King Ducasse with wary eyes.

She sneered, and a cold voice came from her red lips-

“Your mother caught me and Stefan and forced me to marry you with his life. Don’t you know about it?”

If it wasn’t for King Ducasse, Catherine wouldn’t have coerced her, right?

So in Martha’s view, this matter must have been conspired by Catherine and King Ducasse.

To bring Gage down, she made an agreement with King Ducasse to spread fake news, but she didn’t expect to involve Stefan because of this incident.

Martha’s eyelashes trembled slightly, and she felt bitter.

If she had known this result earlier, she might not have done that.

At this time, King Ducasse, after hearing this, stopped in his footsteps, and looked at the woman in front of him with eyes full of shock.

He knew that Martha had misunderstood him, but he never thought that his mother would send someone to capture Martha and Stefan, and use Stefan’s life to force Martha to marry him.

After King Ducasse came back to his senses, he looked at Martha with a guilty look in his eyes.

A wry smile unconsciously appeared on the corner of his mouth, and his voice softened a bit.

“I don’t know about this matter at all, please believe me, I will not do this.”

“You do not know?”

Martha frowned slightly, looking at King Ducasse, her eyes still full of hostility.

She saw King Ducasse’s guilt, and although she was a little puzzled, she still didn’t believe King Ducasse.

When King Ducasse heard this, he immediately said, “I didn’t know so much happened.”

After he said this, he paused, afraid that Martha would not believe it, and then said, “I really don’t know about it, how can you believe me?”

Martha clenched her hands unconsciously, and her red lips parted again, “Save Stefan.”

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“There’s only one way to prove you didn’t know, and that’s to get Stefan out.”

How could she have agreed to marry King Ducasse if it hadn’t been for Catherine threatening her with Stefan’s life.

Neither did she have a crush on King Ducasse, nor did she want to be his wife.

She came to Z Country just to find out the truth about her mother’s death, nothing more.

King Ducasse pursed his thin lips tightly, and after a long silence, he suddenly asked a question.

“What did my mother do to you?”

Martha smiled mockingly, and said indifferently what Catherine had done to them.

“She sent her men to Stefan’s hotel and kidnapped us. She took us to the dark room in royal palace, whipped Stefan, and coerced me to marry you.”

“I don’t agree, so she tortured me and forced me to marry you with Stefan’s life.”

As soon as she finished speaking, King Ducasse said incredulously, “Impossible, my mother is that sort of person.”

Martha glared at the man, and scolded, "Stefan is being imprisoned in a dark room now; if you don't believe it, go and see for yourself now!"

With that said, Martha's eyes were filled with hatred.

She tightened her hand tightly by her side, looking at King Ducasse with indifference.

At this time, King Ducasse still couldn't believe that his mother was that kind of person.

He even felt that Martha hated his mother so much that she deliberately slandered his mother.

He grew up beside his mother since he was a child, and he had never seen his mother get angry with the guards, let alone torture somebody.

As these thoughts raced through King Ducasse's mind, he felt that had lost her sanity.

His thin lips parted slightly, and his voice softened a bit.

"Calm down, Martha, can you be rational?"

Now King Ducasse vaguely knew something, but she didn't want to admit it.

After hearing his words, Martha laughed ironically as if she had heard a big joke.

"Being threatened with the life of the one I love and marrying another person, do you think I can still keep my sanity?"

King Ducasse's eyes darkened, and there was an injured look in his golden eyes.

He pursed his thin lips tightly, and after a long silence, he said softly, "I will go to verify this matter."

"If what you said is true, don't worry, I will help you save Stefan, and I won't force you to marry me."

After King Ducasse said this, he turned and left the West Palace, leaving Martha standing alone...

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Catherine's bedchamber in the royal palace.

When King Ducasse was about to enter Catherine's bedroom, a guard stepped forward and stopped him.

"Your Grace, Catherine said that she was feeling unwell today and could not see you."

King Ducasse frowned and asked eagerly, "What's wrong with Mother?"

"Catherine said that it was just a relapse of the old illness, and you didn't need to worry."

King Ducasse looked at the guard in front of him, his eyes darkened, and after hesitating for a moment, his thin lips parted slightly, and he asked in a deep voice, "What the hell is going on today?"

As soon as the guard heard this, he immediately understood that King Ducasse was talking about things happening between Catherine and Martha.

He bowed his head, and respectfully responded to King Ducasse according to what Catherine had explained before.

"Catherine asked Lady Martha over to persuade Lady Martha to think clearly about what she wanted, so that Lady Martha will not be blinded because of the momentary love."

"But Lady Martha not only didn't appreciate it, but instead angered Catherine and made her sick."

"Your Majesty, I can prove that Catherine persuaded Lady Martha nicely and didn't do any harm to Lady Martha."

King Ducasse nodded slightly upon hearing this.

He tightened his hand on his side, and suddenly asked, "Has my mother imprisoned anyone today?"

The guard bowed his head and replied respectfully, "Catherine is so kind, she would never do such a thing. Please do not believe false accusations against Her Majesty."

"Catherine invited Lady Martha into the palace because she kindly wanted to persuade Lady Martha to marry you, so that the Lucas family would become members of the royal family, but she never expected that Lady Martha would maliciously slander her in front of your majesty."

“This whole thing makes me feel sorry for Catherine.”

“Um.”

King Ducasse’s eyes darkened, he responded with a low voice, turned and left Catherine’s bedroom. As he walked away, his steps quickened unconsciously, and the hand at his side had clenched into a fist. His golden eyes were filled with doubts.

The narration of his mother’s personal guard was completely different from Martha’s. Who should he trust?

He didn’t believe his mother was that kind of person, but Martha’s confident demeanor didn’t seem like she was lying either.

After hesitating for a moment, King Ducasse took a deep breath, turned around and went to the dungeon where the criminals were held to seek evidence.

After he came to the dungeon, he looked carefully at everyone in the dungeon, but he didn’t see Stefan. As for the dark room Martha told him, he didn’t think his gentle and decent mother could own a place like that.

If there was, it was impossible for him to be kept in the dark.

He didn’t believe that his mother was that kind of person. Martha must have misunderstood...

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Catherine’s Palace.

Half an hour after the guard left, he returned to Catherine’s palace with Catherine’s mother.

After the guard walked in with Catherine’s mother, he bowed his head respectfully.

“Your Grace, your mother is here.”

“You may leave us now,” Catherine glanced at her guard, and her palms were sweating.

During the half hour of waiting for her mother, she imagined countless possibilities.

But in the end, she still hoped that her first child was still alive.

“Yes.”

The guard responded respectfully, turned around and left.

After he left, Catherine’s mother asked suspiciously.

“Why did you summon me so urgently?”

Catherine suppressed her excitement, turned the ring on her finger, and asked gently, “How is the Hopper family these days?”

“Everything is fine at home. You are working too hard managing everything alone,” said Mrs. Hopper looked at her daughter with pride.

If she hadn’t acted decisively and sent Catherine into the palace, the Hopper family wouldn’t be where it was today.

Catherine grew up with her mother, and now seeing her like this, she naturally understands what her mother means.

She clenched her hand, and without any further hesitation, she asked directly about what happened back then.

“Mom, do you still remember what happened back then?”

When Mrs. Hopper heard this, she frowned unconsciously.

She didn’t expect that her daughter was still thinking about what happened back then after so many years had passed.

Her daughter's son had become the new king, yet her daughter could not move on until now.

Mrs. Hopper thought of this, her eyes full of complicated emotions.

She thought her daughter hadn't let go of the past, so she tried to persuade her.

"Catherine, the past is in the past, so don't worry about the past."

"Besides, now that your son has become a king, you should think about what's next."

When Catherine heard these words, she tightly clenched her hand.

Things were all in the past, but she had been living in nightmares these years.

Her parents surely remembered that they killed her husband and son, yet they acted like had never happened.

Mrs. Hopper paused for a moment. She seemed to sense Catherine's mood swings and smiled hurriedly.

"Although what your father and I did back then was somewhat thoughtless, we did it all for your own good."

"Look at how well you're living now. Isn't this good?" she added.

Catherine's eyes darkened as she watched her mother with a serious face.

"Mother, tell me, about that child, is it really dead?"

Mrs. Hopper frowned suspiciously, and looked at Catherine sitting at the host's seat in puzzlement.

"What do you mean by that?"

Catherine didn't answer, she just looked at her mother solemnly and asked.

"Tell me, did you see that child die with your own eyes?"

Mrs. Hopper shook her head, and answered, "No, I didn't have the heart to do so."

After all, that child was her daughter's child, and she was unable to kill that child no matter what.

Later, she could only let the child fend for itself.

As soon as those words came out Mrs. Hopper's lips, Catherine's eager questioning sounded.

"Mother, please tell me what you did back then."

"Things have passed; what's the use of asking these now?"

Mrs. Hopper looked at Catherine helplessly, her eyes full of doubts.

She didn't understand why Catherine brought her here and ask about the past.

Alain Ducasse, Catherine's second son, had become a king. She wondered why Catherine couldn't move on.

She thought of this and she said, "We should move on no matter what happened in the past."

At these words, Catherine felt more irritated.

Catherine asked again patiently, "Mother, how did you treat that child back then?"

Mrs. Hopper saw the firmness in Catherine's eyes, sighed helplessly, and then spoke the truth about the past.

"Back then, your father asked me to kill your child, yet I didn't have the heart to do it, so I let him live or perish himself and watch him float into the sea."

At that time, the child was so young. Mrs. Hopper guessed the child probably either drowned or starved to death.

Yet Catherine saw a ray of hope after hearing Mrs. Hopper's explanation.

Since her mother didn't see that child die, it was very likely that the child was not dead yet!

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Thinking of this, Catherine felt her heart beat faster and clenched her hands into fists.

Mrs. Hopper realized something was wrong with her daughter, and looked at her worriedly.

“What’s going on? Why did you suddenly ask about the past?”

Catherine suppressed the impulse, and rubbed the corners of her eyes, pretending to be tired.

“Nothing, it’s just that I had another nightmare last night.”

When the woman sitting opposite her heard this, her eyes unconsciously showed a bit of distress.

“The past is in the past, you have to learn to let go.”

“Yes, mother,” Catherine didn’t show the slightest excitement, and replied calmly.

She looked calm on the outside, but her heart was in a chaos on the inside.

Since that child hadn’t died. Did it mean Stefan was her son?

She thought of the same birthmark on the same body part, and her heartbeat accelerated.

Mrs. Hopper nodded slightly upon hearing that explanation, and then talked about another matter.

“I heard about King Ducasse getting married. The lady you chose for him is the daughter of the Lucas family, but I don’t understand why you want King Ducasse to marry the Lucas?”

“When you do this, have you ever thought about the Hopper family?”

The Lucas family and the Hopper family were the two largest families in Z Country.

The two families had been fighting overtly and secretly, and after her daughter became the queen of Z Country, the status of the Lucas family decline a lot.

But now, her daughter wanted the daughter of the Lucas family to be the queen. Isn’t this giving them an opportunity for revenge against the Hopper family?

Mrs. Hopper thought so, and then said, “Catherine, isn’t it like giving the Lucas family a chance to exceed our Hopper family?”

When Catherine heard this, a contemptuous smile unconsciously touched her lips.

“Mother, don’t worry, as long as I am Catherine, the Lucas family will never be a match for our Hopper family.”

In fact, in her opinion, the battle between the Lucas family and the Hopper family had nothing to do with her.

It was the Hopper family who forced her to marry King Ducasse. From that day on, she never regarded herself as a member of the Hopper family.

Now, she chose Martha to be the queen, just to torture Martha.

Catherine’s eyelids drooped. Suddenly she thought of Stefan’s birthmark.

If Stefan was really... her child, then Martha deserved death more!

Catherine’s eyes darkened, her heartbeat accelerated unconsciously, and she couldn’t wait to prove whether she and Stefan were related by blood.

After she regained her senses, she looked indifferently at her mother sitting across from her.

“Mother, I’m tired, you may leave.”

Mrs. Hopper glanced at her daughter, turned and left without saying anything more.

...

On the other side, in a quiet and tidy room.

After Stefan was taken away by Catherine’s guard, he was placed in this secret room.

Stefan’s eyes were closed now; he was still in a coma.

When Catherine came, the doctor was guarding the room, and when the latter saw Catherine coming, he took a step back respectfully.

“Your Grace.”

“How is he?”

Catherine suppressed the impulse and asked indifferently.

The doctor bowed his head and respectfully told the current situation of Stefan lying on the bed.

“The patient suffered only superficial injuries. As long as he recovers well, he will be able to walk freely soon.”

Catherine nodded slightly, her red lips parted slightly, and her indifferent said, “Well, you may leave now.”

“Yes.”

The doctor responded solemnly, turned and left the room.

After the doctor left, only Catherine and her guard were left standing in the room.

Catherine looked at the man lying on the hospital bed, her eyes darkened, and her hand clenched.

She hesitated for a moment, wondering if she should step forward to look at the man lying on the bed.

After a while, she bit her lower lip tightly, and her hands were sweating nervously.

She wanted to get closer to Stefan and stroke his face.

But she was afraid that Stefan was not her child and she favored the wrong one.

After thinking for a moment, Catherine looked sideways at the guard standing beside her, her red lips slightly parted.

“You draw some of his blood and go to the doctor privately for a DNA test.”

The guard paused for a moment, looking into Catherine’s eyes with some questioning.

Catherine nodded slightly, and said in a deep voice, “You guessed it right, it’s a DNA test with me.”

“Yes.”

This guard is the only confidant Catherine had trusted for so many years, he responded and walked towards Stefan who was lying on the bed.

Catherine stood where she was, watching the guard draw Stefan’s blood, her heart beating faster unconsciously.

She wanted to know the relationship between herself and this man as soon as possible, but she was afraid that it would be a pipe dream.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment...

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One day passed quickly.

Martha waited all day at West Palace for news from King Ducasse, but he never came back.

Tomorrow was her and King Ducasse’s wedding.

Thinking of this, she smiled in self-mockery.

King Ducasse said he would prove he didn’t collude with his mother.

But now a whole day had passed, and King Ducasse hadn’t come back.

Didn’t this just mean that King Ducasse and his mother were a gang?

Martha clenched her hands and exuded a cold aura.

That night, when Catherine came to West Palace, Martha was still sitting on the chair alone.

Catherine walked into West Palace with a smile on her face, and said softly, “I brought you dinner.”

Then the maids carrying various dishes came in one after another. They entered the room, and put the dishes in their hands on the table one by one.

After the maids finished placing the dishes, Catherine’s gentle voice said-

“You may leave.”

“Yes.”

The maids responded respectfully, turned around and walked out of the living room slowly.

When only Catherine and Martha were left in the room, the smile on Catherine’s face still did not disappear.

She looked delightedly at Martha who was sitting in front of the table, and said gently, “Hurry up and eat something; you should like these dishes.”

Martha pursed her lips tightly and remained silent.

She didn’t want to marry King Ducasse right now, let alone talk nicely to Catherine.

But the more she didn’t want to mention it, the more Catherine wanted to touch Martha’s raw nerves.

“If you don’t eat or drink, how can you be the most beautiful queen in our Z Country?”

Catherine’s face was full of smiles, and her voice was very gentle, just like a good mother-in-law.

But in Martha’s view, all this was just disgusting.

While threatening her with Stefan’s life, Catherine pretended to be a nice person and persuaded her to eat.

The murderer who killed his mother was indeed two-faced.

Thinking of this, Martha not only ignored Catherine’s words, but even looked very terrible.

Catherine didn’t hear any response from Martha, and she continued to persuade with a smile, “Martha, everything will only make sense if you show up at tomorrow’s wedding, won’t it?”

When Martha heard this, her face turned sullen.

She gritted her teeth, and after a long silence, she asked in a deep voice, “How is he doing now?”

Catherine sneered and replied mockingly, “After the wedding tomorrow, he will be released safely.”

Martha’s pupils shrank slightly, and she talked back ironically-

“Aren’t you afraid that I will expose you in public tomorrow?”

Tomorrow, her wedding with King Ducasse would be held. All eyes of the people of Z Country would be on it.

Wasn’t Catherine afraid that Martha would expose all her wrongdoings in public?

Catherine naturally read Martha’s mind.

She just felt Martha’s question absurd.

There was a contemptuous smile on her lips, and she asked indifferently, “Expose what?”

Catherine spread her hands with a smile, and continued, “Are you going to expose that I used your ex-husband’s life to force you to marry my son? Or are you going to expose that I sent someone to kill your mother?”

When Martha heard this, her pupils shrank slightly, and her hand clenched into a fist!

She heard with her own ears that Catherine confessed to killing her mother.

Her mother, such a kind person, was killed by Catherine!

Martha thought of this, looking into Catherine’s eyes with hatred.

After Catherine felt Martha’s hatred, instead of feeling annoyed, she smiled and picked up the teacup in front of her and shook it lightly, “Or you want to expose that I killed the late king?”

When Martha heard this, she looked at Catherine in shock.

She always thought that King Ducasse’s father died of illness, but unexpectedly, he was killed by Catherine.

The late king was Catherine’s husband. Yet Catherine could kill him.

At this moment, Martha only felt that Catherine was a lunatic.

“Crazy, you are crazy!”

Catherine's pupils shrank slightly. Being abused, she lost control of her emotions in an instant. She stood up angrily, reached out to grab Martha's neck, and growled in a low voice with red eyes, "That's all your fault!"

"If it weren't for you, how could I become what I am now!"

She glared at Martha with hatred in her eyes.

If Elsie hadn't run away from marriage, her husband and child would not have died!

If it weren't for the late king marrying the daughter of the Hopper family to strengthen his position, she wouldn't have to marry him!

All of this was caused by them!

At this moment, Martha could clearly feel Catherine's monstrous hatred, and her throat being gripped tightly.

She wanted to pull Catherine's hand away, but she had no strength after being starved for two days.

After a long while, Martha even felt that her vision was getting blurred, but Catherine showed no sign of letting go of her.

Just when she was about to suffocate, Catherine finally let go.

Although she wished she could strangle Martha to death now, Martha couldn't die yet.

Martha gasped.

She could clearly feel the pungent feeling coming from her throat, and tears flowed from her eyes.

Before she could recover, Catherine's sneering voice came-

"If you tell all these things in public tomorrow, who will believe you?"

Catherine said, looking at Martha with mocking eyes.

"Or, once you said it, I will make your ex-husband die with me!"

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She wasn't afraid that Martha would know all these things, because Martha couldn't expose any of those to the public even if she knew.

Catherine's lips curled up as she thought about this, and her gaze at Martha became more mocking.

Hearing this, Martha unconsciously tightened her hands, and looked at Catherine with hatred.

She hated Catherine very much, but she could do nothing about her.

The murderer who killed her mother was right in front of her, yet she could do nothing.

She could only watch helplessly as her enemy lived.

Martha looked at Catherine resentfully.

Catherine chuckled, slowly walked forward, and smiled more widely.

"You hate me, but you can't kill me."

Martha watched Catherine approach, narrowed her eyes, and asked coldly, "King Ducasse is your son, but he doesn't know that you killed his father, right?"

Catherine paused as she approached Martha, stopped in place, and looked at Martha sitting in front of her indifferently.

Seeing Catherine's icy eyes, she felt this woman was really inhuman.

Catherine read Martha's thoughts and smiled contemptuously.

"So what if he knows? He inherits that jerk's blood, so he deserves it!"

After Catherine said this, she clenched her hands and her long nails dug into her palm.

She hated the late king, and their son.

If it weren't for them, her beloved man and their child would be fine.
Catherine narrowed her gaze. After a while, she said indifferently, "Take care of yourself. You're the queen of our country, and shall attend your own wedding beautifully."
After she finished speaking, she turned and left the living room.
Soon, Martha was left alone in West Palace.
Catherine got Stefan as a hostage, so Martha could do nothing about her.
Now, Martha could only hope that Catherine would keep her promise and not hurt Stefan.
Thinking of this, Martha couldn't help but feel worried.
When they parted that day, she watched Stefan tied to the pillar, dying.
He was covered with blood, but he kept telling her not to be coerced by Catherine.
But how could she just watch him lose his life for her?
Martha clenched her hand, her eyes drooped...

...

On the other side, King Ducasse's bedroom.
After Catherine left West Palace, she went straight to King Ducasse's bedroom.
When she came, King Ducasse was still awake, sitting at the table with a sad face.
She hid the disgust in her eyes, walked into the bedroom, and asked with concern, "You're getting married tomorrow; why haven't you rested yet?"
King Ducasse looked up at his mother, and didn't expect her to come at this time.
"Mother, why are you here at this late hour?"
"The guard said you haven't rested yet, so I'm here to see you."
Catherine looked at King Ducasse gently, her eyes full of distress.
King Ducasse's long eyelashes trembled slightly, and he couldn't help hesitating about what he had just decided.
After a while, he still expressed his thoughts, "Mother, I think the wedding tomorrow is too hasty. I think it better to postpone it for a few days, what do you think?"
When Catherine heard this, her face changed immediately.
She clenched her hand unhappily, but her face was still smiling, "Why?"
When King Ducasse heard this, his eyes turned dark.
He didn't want to ask his mother about Martha, yet deep down he was afraid that what Martha said was true...

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In his eyes, his mother had been very gentle and kind all these years, and she was not someone who could do that kind of thing at all.
But... Martha didn't seem like a liar either.
Therefore, he didn't know who he should trust.
After hesitating for a while, King Ducasse opened his mouth to explain, but found that he didn't know what to say.
Seeing her son's appearance, Catherine frowned slightly, and her concerned voice said, "What's the matter, do you have any questions?"
King Ducasse froze for a moment, and looked at Catherine with dark eyes.
After pondering, he thought he should talk to her mother frankly.

“Mother, the reason why Martha is willing to marry me and become my wife is because you forced her?”

When Catherine heard this, there was a bit of sadness in her eyes.

Her voice choked with sobs, “Is that how you see me?”

King Ducasse frowned slightly. When he was just about to speak, Catherine said sadly, “I didn’t force Martha to marry you, but told her the pros and cons of marrying you.”

“Later, it was Martha herself who agreed to marry you and become your wife for the future of the Lucas family.”

Catherine paused after saying this, and looked at her son, pretending to be worried.

“Sweetheart, you won’t blame me for going to Martha in private, will you?”

King Ducasse did not speak with his lips pursed into a line.

He couldn’t believe that Martha would choose to marry him for the sake of the Lucas family’s interests.

But there was no need for his mother to lie, right?

The next second, Catherine spoke again to interrupt King Ducasse’s thoughts.

“Don’t blame me. You held a media conference to announce your engagement with Martha. If you and Martha were to cancel it in the end, you would be really embarrassed!”

“You just succeeded to the throne not long ago, and I don’t want you to become a laughing stock, or your position would be unstable.”

When she said this, she paused on purpose, looked at King Ducasse and continued, “Besides, I clearly know that you’ve fallen for Martha, so I tried to persuade her to make you happier.”

King Ducasse couldn’t help but feel a little bit shaken when he heard this.

Mother wouldn’t have gone to Martha if it wasn’t for him.

He unconsciously tightened his hand, and called softly, “Mother.”

Catherine knew that her son had begun to trust her.

However, it was not enough.

She intentionally showed tiredness and began to talk about her difficulties over these years.

“After I married your father, I’ve been in charge of all kinds of affairs in the royal family. Any mistake I made would arouse criticism.”

“After your father passed away, I felt more burdened.”

“You have just succeeded to the throne, and my priority is to stabilize your position and choose a good wife for you. Martha is the best, considering her family background and your own liking.”

“That’s why I went to her to convince her to marry you.”

After Catherine finished speaking, she reached out and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes emotionally.

King Ducasse saw her like this, and the guilt in his heart began to magnify.

At this moment, he felt himself ungrateful.

His mother had had a hard time over these years, but he even doubted her.

Then his guilty voice sounded, “Mom, I’m sorry, I was wrong.”

I shouldn’t doubt you, nor should I disbelieve you.

King Ducasse tightened his hand, and he seemed to have made up his mind.

Catherine had guessed what her son was thinking, but she looked at him, pretending to be apprehensive, and asked nervously, “Then tomorrow’s wedding...”

Catherine’s words were not finished, but King Ducasse understood what she meant.

He nodded slightly, his voice was a bit hoarse-

“The wedding will continue tomorrow.”

As he spoke, he looked at Catherine in distress, and said softly, “Mother, it’s getting late, you can go back and rest.”

“Okay, you should rest early, too.”

Catherine smiled and left contentedly.

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At three o’clock in the middle of the night, only the sound of the guards patrolling could be heard.

In this quiet night, Catherine’s trusted guard came to her bedroom quietly.

Catherine looked nervously at the guard standing not far away, “Is there a result?”

The guard bowed his head respectfully, and replied in a deep voice, “Yes, the test results prove that you are the biological mother and son.”

As he spoke, the guard stepped forward and handed over a document with both hands.

“Your Grace, here is the DNA test report.”

Catherine froze when she heard this, and her hand which took the report trembled slightly.

Stefan was her real son?

With trembling hands, she opened the report in front of her, and sure enough, she saw the DNA test results in the last column-

“Based on genetic laws of inheritance, 99% similarity between the blood samples indicates their direct lineage and confirms their relationship as mother and son.”

Catherine looked at the result in front of her, her eyes reddened unconsciously, and she gripped the report so tightly that it was crumpled.

Her and her beloved man’s child was alive!

She didn’t expect that after more than twenty years, she could still find her child.

Catherine shed tears that wet her cheeks.

It never occurred to her that her son was still alive.

But... she had just tortured her son, and she was uncertain if her child would admit her as his mother.

Catherine panicked when she thought of this-

“Is he awake?”

When the guard heard this, he nodded slightly, “He just woke up.”

Her eyes lit up and she staggered towards Stefan’s room.

Stefan was her child and she was going to see him!

She had missed out on her child for more than 20 years, and she didn’t want to miss him again in the future.

At this moment, Stefan just woke up, looking pale at the white ceiling.

As soon as he woke up, he wanted to get up and leave here, but unfortunately, he didn’t have any strength at all.

At this moment, there was an urgent footstep outside the door.

Stefan slightly frowned, and his heart was in his throat.

Would it be Martha coming?

Although he felt that it was impossible, he couldn’t help but hope that the comer would be Martha.

Soon, the door was pushed open, and a woman walked in.

To Stefan’s disappointment, it was Catherine, not Martha at all.

Catherine looked at the pale man lying on the bed, her eyes were red, and her voice was hoarse.
“You’re awake, how are you feeling now?”

Hearing this, Stefan frowned, and his eyes were full of puzzlement.

What did she mean?

Why was she suddenly concerned about him?

When he was puzzled, Catherine had walked from the door to the bed and sat by the bedside.

She looked at Stefan with concern and reached out her trembling hand to gently touch his cheek.

But as soon as she touched it, Stefan tilted his head and avoided it.

Stefan growled to show his disgust.

“Get lost!”

Catherine froze, tears fell down her cheeks, and her hoarse voice said, “How are you feeling now? Shall I ask the doctor to check you again?”

Stefan’s eyes darkened, and he frowned and asked coldly, “What do you want to do?”

Why was she suddenly concerned about him? Was there some kind of conspiracy?

When Stefan was thinking, Catherine’s voice said, “I- I am your mother, your biological mother.”

When Stefan heard this, he just thought it was ridiculous. His parents died in a car accident when he was young.

Catherine really made up an absurd lie.

He mocked, “My parents died when I was a teenager, what you said is really absurd.”

He wanted to taunt Catherine, but he didn’t have much strength to speak now.

Catherine froze, and said with a wry smile, “I didn’t lie to you, what I said is true.”

After saying this, she took out a folder and handed it to him.

“This is the DNA test report, you can read it if you don’t believe me.”

There was still an indifferent smile on Stefan’s lips when he opened the DNA test report handed over by Catherine.

He didn’t believe it at first, yet he was shocked when his eyes fell on the test results, which showed that Catherine and he were mother and son.

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His pupils shrank slightly, and he threw the test report while frowning.

“Impossible, it’s not true!”

He was the only son of the Harrison family. How could he be related to Catherine Queen Dowager from Z Country!

This was absolutely impossible!

He clenched his hand and said icily, “What the hell are you trying to do?”

Catherine smiled wryly, and slowly told the truth.

“I didn’t lie to you. You are really my child. I’ve owned everything now. I don’t have to lie to you.”

When she finished speaking, tears had been all over her face.

But Stefan still didn’t believe her words, and watched coldly Catherine cry.

“All of this is your scheme. You must make it up to trick me!”

He was shocked by the results of the DNA test report, but he still didn’t believe it was true.

He grew up in the Harrison family and was the only child of the Harrison family, so he was absolutely had a kinship to the Harrisons.

Thinking of this, Stefan was even more sure that it was Catherine's new trick. After hearing those words, Catherine shook her head helplessly, eagerly denying Stefan's conjecture. "It's not what you think, you are really my child. No matter what you are, you are my son." "I am not your son! Your son is Alain Ducasse!" Stefan retorted excitedly, and gasped after speaking. Catherine grabbed Stefan's hand and cried, "You are really my child. I failed to protect you back then. Now believe me, I will definitely protect you." "Get lost!" Stefan growled and reached out to break free from Catherine's hand but found he couldn't. He looked at Catherine in disgust, and his icy voice rang out. "I don't believe a single word you said, you should keep these words to deceive others!" "The DNA test report is in front of you, why don't you believe me?" Catherine looked at her son who loathed her with heartache, and felt heartbroken. At this moment, she felt the pain of losing her lover and child back then. She thought she could show her motherly love to him, but Stefan didn't trust her at all. Catherine seemed to remember something and admitted her mistake with a sobbed voice. "I was wrong. I didn't know you were my child at the beginning, so I hurt you so much. But don't be afraid, I will never let you suffer any more harm in the future." It was because she was not powerful enough that she lost her husband and child back then. Now she was the queen dowager of Z Country, so she had the ability to protect her child. But to Stefan, these words were extremely ridiculous! He had never been to Z Country. It was impossible that his mother was from Z Country. He shook off Catherine's hand vigorously, growling, "Get out! I'm Stefan Harrison, and I have nothing to do with you!" "No, you are my child." After Catherine's hand was shaken off, she went back to the bed and held Stefan's hand tightly. At this moment, she felt as if someone had stabbed her in the heart. The pain was so painful that she could hardly even breathe. "Go away!" Stefan dodged Catherine's hand in disgust, trying to get up and get out of bed. But he was injured all over and his body was weak, so he was unlikely to leave here. After he stumbled two steps, his body went weak and he fell to the side of the bed. Catherine saw it and immediately stepped forward with distress, wanting to help Stefan up. But as soon as her hand touched him, she was pushed away. "Get out!" Catherine staggered several steps before standing steadily. She looked sadly at her child who was still alive, and felt extremely heartbroken. At this moment, Stefan tried to get up from the ground again and again, but he didn't have the slightest strength to get up, and fell to the ground again and again. In the end, his eyes turned red, and were filled with anger. Damn it! Martha was getting married tomorrow, but he was stuck here with no way out. Martha wouldn't have chosen to marry King Ducasse if it wasn't for him!

Catherine looked at Stefan more sadly.

She didn't expect that her son didn't believe him.

All of this was because of that bitch Elsie.

If it weren't for her, she wouldn't be where she was now.

At this time, Stefan stared at Catherine with scarlet eyes, and growled, "Get lost!"

Catherine clearly saw the disgust in her son's eyes, and she felt a dull pain.

At this moment, she broke down and watched Stefan with a sad face.

"Do you think I want to be the queen?"

"If it wasn't for that bitch Elsie who escaped marriage, how could I have been stood in for her!"

"I've been living in nightmares for more than twenty years. Do you know how hard my life is?"

With that said, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Stefan frowned and looked at her more hatefully.

But at this time, Catherine only focused on talking about her hardships over these years.

She reached out and wiped the tears from her face vigorously, and choked with sobs, "I've never abandoned you! It was all because of Elsie's escape from marriage. Back then, I liked your father, and the person I wanted to marry most was also your father."

"But because Elsie escaped marriage, my parents forced me to marry the king. I begged them, but they still hurt you behind my back. I had no choice but to marry the king."

"Son, think about it... one is the man I love the most, and the other is you. How could I be willing to abandon you and be the queen?"

Catherine's eyes were full of pain, while Stefan stared at her with an angry face.

All she said sounded like a joke to Stefan, a lie to make him believe.

He turned his face irritably, and an indifferent voice sounded in the room-

"Enough is enough, I don't want to hear these things you said, and I don't believe every word you say."

"I didn't, I didn't lie to you, what I said was true."

Catherine shook her head, looked at her son with a wry smile, her eyes full of persistence.

Whether her child accepted her or not, he was her child.

Stefan's eyes darkened when he heard this again, and his voice became a little colder.

"You talk so much to deceive me into dealing with Martha with you, don't you?"

Catherine shook her head feebly, and shed more tears.

After she calmed down a little bit, her resentful voice sounded.

"All this is caused by Martha's mother Elsie, no matter what, I will not let her go!"

After saying this, Catherine clenched her fists tightly, turned and left the room.

In the past, Elsie caused her to lose her beloved man and son, and now Elsie's daughter was harming her son.

She would never let Martha go.

She must let Martha experience what she had been through before, and make Martha's life Hell!

When Catherine thought of this, the resentment in her eyes increased.

At this moment, Stefan, who was left alone in the room, lowered his eyes.

He never doubted his parentage, and never thought that he was not a child of the Harrison family.

But the paternity test was right in front of him.