

Good bye 541

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 541

She sat in front of the table with a solemn expression, her eyes darkened.

“What’s wrong? Your face looks terrible,” Stefan asked with concern, his eyes full of worry.

He knew Martha had gone out for a walk but didn’t know what had happened to make her look so bad.

When King Ducasse saw her enter, his gaze fell on her, but he remained silent and pursed his lips.

Martha looked at Stefan strangely before turning to King Ducasse and spoke in a low voice,

“I just went to Catherine’s chamber and found these medicines inside.”

She placed all the medicines that Catherine had been taking on the table.

Seeing their puzzled expressions, she frowned.

The next second, Stefan’s puzzled voice echoed in the room, “Why aren’t these medicines labeled?”

“Are these the medicines that Mother has been taking?” King Ducasse asked urgently when he realized what was going on.

Martha gave him a solemn look before nodding slightly, “Yes. I just asked doctors within royalty about these medicines. They said they did not prescribe them.”

“The maid who takes care of Catherine said that an expert physician outside the palace prescribed them, and Horadus went to get them every time,” she continued.

After listening to Martha’s words, Stefan pondered for a moment before asking, “Have you asked Catherine specifically what illness she has?”

“Yes,” Martha replied as she put down the medicine in her hand. “She has many different symptoms when she falls ill each time; however, all of these medicines can control her condition and help her recover.”

It was precisely because of this that it seemed strange to Martha – while treating illnesses with specific medications was correct; it was impossible for one medicine to cure all diseases entirely.

Thinking this way, she spoke aloud, “Every time she falls ill, as long as she takes these medicines, she will return to normal.”

King Ducasse heard this and felt increasingly suspicious about everything happening around him – he always thought his mother wasn’t like the wrong kind of person; perhaps someone else was using medication to control or manipulate her?

With such thoughts running through his mind continuously now more than ever before, he quickly ordered one of his guardsmen to find experts in medicines!

The director of Loyal Hospital rushed in, sensing the different atmosphere in the room and speaking more cautiously than before.

“King Ducasse, is there anything I can do for you?”

“You can look up these medicines.”

King Ducasse picked up the medicines that Martha had just brought over and handed them to the director standing nearby.

The director of Loyal Hospital took the medicines with both hands and respectfully replied, “Yes.”

After saying this, he hurriedly left Side Palace.

Time passed quickly. Three hours later, the director returned to Side Palace with a solemn look on his face and a report on medication testing.

When King Ducasse saw him coming, he stood up from his chair immediately.

“What’s the result?”

The director knelt fearfully on Side Palace’s floor. His cautious voice was now trembling slightly as he spoke, “The results show that these medicines contain ingredients that aid sleep but...”

He paused, wiped the sweat from his forehead in fear, and looked at King Ducasse, not knowing whether to continue talking.

King Ducasse’s eyes darkened, his voice tinged with solemnity, “Go on.”

“Though it aids sleep, if taken for a long time, a patient will have a mental problem.”

At this point, Martha couldn’t help but interrupt, “What kind of problem?”

“If someone takes it for too long, their emotions will be controlled by it, and if someone guides them further, they’ll go insane eventually without any cure.”

After finishing what he had to say, the director lowered his head without saying another word.

This type of medication had been banned many years ago. Why did King Duchesse suddenly ask him to test it? Did someone within royalty use such medicine?

As soon as the director thought about this possibility within royalty, he shuddered all over, feeling like he discovered something that shouldn’t have been discovered.

The atmosphere inside Side Palace froze for quite some time until finally Martha asked seriously, “Do you know where these medicines came from?”

The director’s face darkened as he answered in a low voice, “The ingredients in these medicines are very unique. As far as I know, these medicines are banned and were expressly prohibited from production by the late king many years ago.”

King Ducasse’s hand tightened at his side, and the air around him dropped several degrees.

He never imagined that someone would try to control his mother’s mind with medicines while she lived in the royal palace.

And his mother had probably been taking these medicine for many years.

Doesn’t this mean that there is someone else behind it all? Someone who planned to control his mother many years ago in order to achieve their own goals?

As King Ducasse thought about this, a cold chill filled his golden eyes.

“If someone has been taking these medicines for over ten years, what would their condition be like now?”

After pondering for a moment, the director replied, “If they have been taking them for over ten years, it is highly likely that they are now suffering from frequent seizures and madness. They may have also been controlled by whoever gave them the drug so that they can no longer distinguish between reality and dreams.”

The director’s words made all three people present sink into silence.

Perhaps Catherine became like this because she had taken these medicines for a long time...

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Upon hearing this, King Ducasse furrowed his eyebrows and his expression became tense.

“What if she didn’t actually kill anyone, but was instead hypnotized by someone to make her unable to distinguish reality from dreams and make her believe that she killed Martha’s mother? Is that possible?”

King Ducasse’s suggestion left both Martha and Stefan silent.

According to what the doctor had just said, this possibility could not be ruled out.

However, it was also possible that Catherine did indeed kill Martha’s mother.

At this moment, the director of Loyal Hospital who had been looking down suddenly realized that they were talking about Catherine Queen Dowager.

He felt a chill in his heart and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. For all these years, Catherine Queen Dowager had been taking medicines for mental control. Who was it that had been giving her these medicines all along without being noticed?

At this moment, the director couldn't help but feel somewhat scared.

After a moment of silence, Stefan suddenly spoke up, "This kind of medication is actually banned, so the amount produced here wouldn't be very large."

His words made King Ducasse suddenly enlightened, and the latter immediately turned to the guard standing beside him.

"Go check which pharmaceutical factories are still producing it."

"Yes."

The guard knew how serious this matter was and immediately left Side Palace to investigate all pharmaceutical factories in Z Country.

In the evening hours, the guard walked into the Side Palace again with the news.

"Your Majesty," he said as soon as he entered.

King Ducasse tightened his hand, feeling anxious inside but not showing any emotion on his face.

"Do you have results?"

The guard nodded slightly before turning an unnatural gaze towards Martha who sat beside them.

Seeing such a gaze from him, Martha frowned slightly with confusion in her heart.

Soon after, the guard's voice echoed through the room, "I found out there is indeed one pharmaceutical factory still producing this kind of banned medication in Z Country. And there is only one factory producing it right now."

"Which one?" King Ducasse asked urgently.

The guard's words shocked King Ducasse and Martha. "It's Clark Lucas' pharmaceutical factory," he said. Martha looked at the guard in disbelief. The thought that Uncle Clark's factory was producing illegal medicines had never crossed her mind before.

She remembered her interactions with Clark since she arrived in Z Country. He always seemed kind and friendly, but now...

"It can't be," Martha said, shaking her head. "How could it be Uncle Clark?"

King Ducasse understood what Martha was thinking and looked at the guard with a serious expression.

"Are you sure about this?"

"I've confirmed it multiple times," the guard replied calmly, "There is no mistake."

The guard sighed silently as he thought about how bold Clark must be to produce illegal medicines.

Martha realized that it really was Uncle Clark's factory producing these medicines.

The guard wouldn't have said it if he wasn't certain of it.

But why would Uncle Clark do something like that? He didn't seem interested in power or have any deep-seated grudges against anyone.

Martha felt conflicted as she tried to process everything that had just been revealed to her.

Chapter 543 She's gone mad and can't testify

Stefan could see right through Martha's sadness with just one glance. He let out a sigh and tried to comfort her, "There's no evidence yet, don't jump to conclusions so quickly."

“He’s right. Let my men investigate further before we make any decisions,” King Ducasse added in agreement before turning to the guard standing beside him.

“You lead a team and continue the investigation. Be careful not to be detected,” he instructed.

“Yes,” the guard replied before leaving to arrange for undercover investigations.

After a moment of silence among the remaining three people in Side Palace, King Ducasse broke it by saying, “It’s getting late now. I’ll leave you two alone. Rest well.”

“Mhm,” Stefan responded indifferently without any intention of continuing the conversation.

After King Ducasse left, Martha looked at Stefan with concern and asked, “Does your wound still hurt?”

“I’m fine now. Don’t worry too much about it. Maybe this is all just a misunderstanding?” Stefan tried his best to reassure her while worrying that she might not be able to accept it if this incident turned out true.

Martha nodded absentmindedly, then changed the subject.

After chatting for a few more minutes, Martha left Side Palace.

King Ducasse’s men quickly found some results from their investigation.

Martha returned again in the afternoon of the next day, only to find both King Ducasse and Stefan looking grave inside Side Palace when she entered.

Confused by their expressions, she furrowed her brows slightly and asked them directly, “What happened?”

King Ducasse glanced at his guard who then repeated what they had discovered during their investigation.

“We sent someone undercover into Clark’s pharmaceutical factory, only to discover that they weren’t producing regular medicine but instead were developing various illegal medicines.”

The guard’s words made Martha’s heart sink, as Uncle Clark was involved in Catherine’s case after all. Maybe he was the mastermind she had been searching for all along.

At that moment, she suddenly felt sorry for her grandmother.

Her eldest daughter was murdered, her eldest son was sentenced to death, and now her second son was producing illegal medicines.

If Grandma knew about Uncle Clark’s situation, she would be sadder.

As Martha thought of this, she had mixed feelings.

After a moment of silence, King Ducasse said sternly, “Take him away. Lock up Clark now!”

Producing banned medication in Z Country was a major crime that could result in immediate execution.

A woman standing nearby shook her head gently and spoke up to stop King Ducasse, “No. We can’t arrest him right now.”

“Why not?”

King Ducasse looked excitedly at Martha with determination written all over his face.

The incident involving his mother on the hall caused an uproar among the people of Z Country. Now he finally had a chance to prove his mother’s innocence; how could he not be anxious?

Martha pursed her lips and calmly analyzed, “If we arrest him at this time without evidence or witnesses, it will only alert him. Catherine has gone insane, so she can’t testify. Then we have no reason to make Clark pay for anything.”

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King Ducasse’s face stiffened, and he regained some composure.

He clenched his hand tightly, forcing himself to remain calm.

Once he had calmed down, he felt a sense of relief that Martha had stopped him from doing something rash earlier. Otherwise, the injustice done to his mother might never have been cleared.

King Ducasse glanced sideways at Martha who was standing beside him and said, “You’re right. We need to think this through carefully.”

After discussing for a while in Side Palace with the other two people present there, Martha decided to go alone and visit the Lucas family.

Clark was part of the Lucas family; she needed to see them for herself.

Half an hour later, Martha arrived at the Lucas Residence, directly heading towards her grandmother’s room.

Since last time when Gage’s family got into trouble after what happened between them, she could feel that this house was much more despondent.

If Uncle Clark also got into trouble, she didn’t know if her grandmother could bear it...

As soon as she entered her grandmother’s room; Clark was sitting inside chatting with the old Mrs. Lucas.

Clark was gentle and patient as ever, looking at the old Mrs. Lucas with concern in his eyes.

Ever since she returned to the Lucas Residence, it had been Uncle Clark always asking how she was doing.

Martha thought about this as she approached Clark and started talking, “Uncle Clark! What brings you here today?”

Clark looked kindly at the girl before him and replied smilingly, “I’m not busy today so I came back home early just to spend some time with your grandma.”

Martha pretended not knowing much about what Uncle Clark did these days and asked curiously, “What are you busy with these days?”

Clark didn’t change his expression one bit but answered warmly. “Well, I manage some properties which bring me income enough for my livelihood.”

Martha nodded lightly, then suddenly asked another question, “I heard you also run a pharmaceutical factory? You must be quite an entrepreneur!”

She knew deep down inside that Uncle Clark wasn’t someone ordinary, maybe even someone hiding a lot of secrets.

Clark voluntarily gave up his position in the Lucas family and the power he had in the royal court to focus solely on running his pharmaceutical factory.

It was not surprising if this factory was special.

Just as Martha was thinking this, Clark's kind voice interrupted her thoughts.

"It's just an ordinary pharmaceutical factory, which I rely on to make a living."

Martha then looked at Clark with intense eyes.

"A friend of mine mentioned a drug called Sibi a few days ago. I wonder if Uncle Clark has heard of it?"

As soon as Clark heard this, his face turned cold and his gaze towards Martha became hostile.

How could she know about this drug when she had only just returned to Z Country? Had she discovered something about him?

Clark was alerted, but he remained calm on the surface.

"I have heard of that drug before, but it disappeared a long time ago so I haven't seen it for years."

"Well then, I was just curious," said Martha feigning disappointment as she shrugged her shoulders and turned to her grandmother sitting next to her.

Clark continued observing every move Martha made for some time before suddenly asking, "Why did you suddenly ask about that drug?"

"I heard there was a legendary story behind it in Z Country before disappearing completely. So I wanted to learn more about it," replied Martha without giving anything away which left Clark clueless why she asked him about Sibi.

After chatting briefly on other topics for some time, Clark excused himself from the Lucas family.

Martha watched his back, lost in thought.

The way he acted earlier clearly indicated that he knew something but didn't want to say anything.

When she mentioned Sibi earlier, there was an obvious chill in his eyes which quickly disappeared, yet Martha still noticed it.

After the dialogue just now, Martha felt like Uncle Clarke wasn't as simple as he appeared.

Also, information from King Ducasse's investigation pointed towards Clarke being the real mastermind behind everything happening.

Martha thought about Clark's seemingly friendly demeanor, but in reality, he was ruthless and calculating. The thought sent shivers down her spine.

Clark was far more terrifying than she had imagined.

Just then, the old Mrs. Lucas sitting in a wheelchair suddenly moved her hand.

Martha saw her grandmother's movement and smiled as she approached her saying, "Grandma, are you tired? Let me take you back to your room."

Soon enough, Martha pushed her grandmother back to her room.

The old Mrs. Lucas couldn't speak and struggled to pat Martha's arm with her hand as if signaling for her to stop.

Martha was shocked by her grandma's movement and stopped moving while looking her grandma with shock.

"Grandma, can you move?"

The old Mrs. Lucas nodded laboriously before pointing at the medicine on the table with difficulty and then pointing at herself while making a whimpering sound.

Her grandma's expression was extremely grimacing in pain that made Martha feel heartache just by looking at it.

She guessed from her grandma's body language that there must be something wrong with what she ate this time around.

And all these medicines that Grandma was taking were brought by Clark every time he came over for a

visit.

Martha's pupils contracted slightly as she anxiously spoke out what was on their mind.

"Grandma, are you saying there's something off with these medicines brought by Uncle Clark?"

The old Mrs. Lucas heard nodded while tears glistened in her eyes.

Martha's complexion darkened upon hearing this.

Ever since her grandma had a stroke, all the medicines she took had been brought by Clark.

Initially doctors said that Grandma's condition wasn't severe; they didn't know why she hadn't recovered yet. Could that be the reason?

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Martha thought about it, her eyes darkening as she felt a chill in her heart.

She never expected the real murderer to be Uncle Clark, who always seemed kind and friendly. After coming back to her senses, she half-squatted next to her grandmother and comforted her gently.

"Grandma, don't worry. With me here, I won't let Uncle Clark hurt you again."

As she spoke, she slowly pushed her grandmother towards the room and handed her over to the maid who had been serving her grandmother.

"You take good care of my grandma. Also, my grandma doesn't need to take medicine anymore."

"Yes," the maid replied with a hint of doubt in her eyes but didn't ask any further questions.

Martha glanced at the maid faintly without saying anything. Fortunately, the elderly maid who served Martha's grandmother was not present today; otherwise she might not have been so obedient.

After giving instructions to the maid, Martha suddenly remembered something and asked sternly, "Where are Grandma's medications?"

The maid looked at Martha with confusion and didn't understand why she was asking this question.

Without getting an answer from the maid, Martha's voice became even more cold and severe as she spoke again, "Give me Grandma's medication that she usually takes."

"Okay, okay."

The maid looked at Martha fearfully before turning around to get the medicine that was placed on a table nearby.

After taking over the medication from the maid, Martha hurried out of the Lucas Residence.

She needed King Ducasse's help in analyzing the composition of these medicines.

If there were any problems, it would prove that Clark was indeed the real mastermind behind everything.

Ever since her wedding, King Ducasse had given orders for his guards not to stop Martha from entering the royal palace, so Martha could enter and leave freely.

Soon enough, King Ducasse came out to greet Martha, and they met half way on the road.

"What happened?" King Ducasse looked at her worriedly.

Martha returned soon after she left, so he had a hunch that something must have happened.

In the next second, Martha took out a bag of medication and handed it over to King Ducasse,

"Let the director analyze these medicines again."

"Okay." King Ducasse said in a deep voice, his gaze shifting towards his guard standing behind him.

"Take this to the director and have it tested immediately," King Ducasse ordered.

"Yes," replied the guard respectfully as he took the medicine and left.

King Ducasse watched the guard leave with deep-set eyes. "Let's go to Side Palace."

“Okay,” Martha replied, following closely behind King Ducasse.

Soon enough, King Ducasse couldn't help but ask, “Where did you get it?”

“It's medicine that my grandmother has been taking for a long time.”

Martha didn't intend to hide it and told it directly.

Originally, Martha wanted to find out the truth about Elsie's death on her own.

Now that it involved Catherine too, she felt that King Ducasse had the right to know the truth as well.

When King Ducasse heard this, his eyebrows furrowed with suspicion.

He didn't understand why Martha wanted the old Mrs. Lucas' medication to be tested. Did she discover something?

Before he could ask further though, Martha seemed to know what he was thinking and explained herself without hesitation, “I just went back to Lucas Residence and saw Clark there.”

“I asked him if he knew about ‘Sibi’ but he said no; however I noticed a change in his expression.”

As she spoke of this, her hand unconsciously tightened, as if seeing her grandmother cry again before her eyes

Ever since suffering from a stroke, her grandma had been bedridden for quite some time.

Even doctors were surprised by how long it lasted despite not being severe.

Now she knew the truth – Grandma's own son was hurting her all along.

Martha felt heartbroken for Grandma but all she could do now was incriminate Clark.

She lowered her eyes and continued speaking, “After Clark left, Grandma told me she was bedridden because of those medicines.”

“And those medicines were brought over by Clark.”

Therefore who hurt Grandma might be Clark or even worse, the mastermind behind Elsie's death and Catherine's madness was Clark.

King Ducasse listened intently then looked at Martha with shock in his golden eyes.

He didn't have much of an impression of Clark, having only met him once, and Clark appeared to be a gentleman.

He couldn't believe that Clark was so vicious and heartless.

He pursed his lips, unsure how to comfort Martha. After some thought, he said, “We'll have results soon.”

If Clark was truly the mastermind behind all of this, he wouldn't let him get away with it.

After all, without the medicines, his mother wouldn't have ended up like that.

As they walked together towards Side Palace, Stefan noticed something strange.

Before he could ask about it though, the director rushed over in a hurry.

“Your Majesty...”

The director's hesitant expression caught King Ducasse's eye and made his gaze even more profound.

Martha saw the director's expression and already knew what was going on.

King Ducasse furrowed his handsome brows slightly and spoke with indifference in his voice. “Speak. What are the results?”

“These medicines contain banned substances too; the dose is small. But if someone takes them for an extended period of time, they can become seriously ill.”

After the director finished, he lowered his head and looked at the ground fearfully.

King Ducasse put on a stern face with an icy look in his eyes, while Martha was completely certain that Clark wanted to harm her grandmother!

As they say, a tiger doesn't eat its own cubs but who would've thought that Clark would be so ruthless

towards his own biological mother?

King Ducasse glanced sideways at one of his guards standing nearby before asking coldly, "Has our men returned yet?"

"Yes," answered the guard expressionlessly.

King Ducasse waved for him to bring in their man. The guard nodded before leaving and returning with someone dressed casually.

The man knelt down respectfully upon seeing King Ducasse while speaking confidently, "Your Grace! We've investigated thoroughly now! Clark's pharmaceutical factory does indeed produce banned medication!"

King Ducasse's eyes narrowed as anger began boiling within him!

"Evidence?" The guard who got down on his knees immediately took out his phone from his pocket before handing it over.

"I snuck in a secret factory. In its outer space is the assembly line where banned substances were produced, and its inner space is heavily guarded, and I can't get in."

"Did you get the medicines?"

King Ducasse's voice became more intense.

The guard quickly took out some medicines from his pocket.

"I snuck in and took these out during the night. I don't know if these are the medicines that Your Majesty is looking for."

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King Ducasse's eyes darkened as he glanced at the director standing beside him.

"Take a look," he said.

"Yes," the director quickly replied, walking over to the guard and taking the medicine from his hand. He examined it carefully, even sniffing it before turning back to King Ducasse with a grave expression. "Yes, this is 'Sibi'. Some of its effects are even stronger than Sibi's."

Martha, King Ducasse and Stefan all never expected that Clark would be the mastermind.

King Ducasse glared at one of his guards and ordered in a low voice, "Bring Clark here immediately."

"At once," the guard responded emotionlessly before leaving Side Palace.

The atmosphere inside Side Palace became tense after the guard left.

After a while, Stefan broke the silence by asking, "Clark was really behind all of this?"

"Um," Martha murmured softly.

She never thought that Clark would actually be proven guilty in such an undeniable way.

Half an hour later, the guard took Clark to Side Palace.

With an anger face, Clark glared at King Ducasse who sat at the host's seat. "Why did you arrest me?"

"Take a look at this!" King Ducasse snapped. Then he threw the banned medicine onto the ground.

Seeing what was on the ground, Clark narrowed his eyes incredulously.

Soon, he regained composure and asked doubtfully, "What is this?"

"This is something produced by your pharmaceutical factory; don't you know?" King Ducasse's voice grew colder.

However, instead of being flustered or panicked, Clark remained calm and innocent-looking as he gazed at King Ducasse.

"Your Majesty, I have no knowledge about these medicines nor where they are from."

“You still won’t admit it?”

King Ducasse laughed in anger, turned around and grabbed the photos handed over by his guard, then threw them in front of Clark.

“And what about these? Who is in the photos?”

The photos scattered on the ground, but almost all of them showed Clark’s figure.

Clark’s expression darkened as he saw this.

He never expected that despite all the heavy security, someone could still take these pictures.

Clark’s gaze was fixed on the photos on the ground. His thin lips were tightly pursed and he remained silent for a long time.

It was Martha who broke the silence first, “Uncle Clark, why did you do this?”

“Why?”

Clark glanced sideways at Martha with a gloomy expression. “If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been caught!”

“Do you know how close I was to succeeding? Just one more step!”

Clark looked at Martha with angry eyes and an unwillingness to accept defeat filled them.

He had put so much effort into developing an elixir of life, but all his efforts would be in vain now!

King Ducasse saw that Clark still remained stubbornly unrepentant and his golden eyes became even colder.

“Clark! Don’t you know ‘Sibi’ has already been banned from production?”

“So what if I do know?”

Clark sneered, “If it weren’t for me accidentally revealing my flaws, you wouldn’t have found out about me.”

Martha pursed her lips and looked at Clark with resentment in her eyes, “Why? Why did you target Grandma?”

Clark harmed Martha’s mother because the latter would be the future head of the Lucas family, which was a hindrance to Clark.

How about Grandma? Grandma was Uncle Clark’s biological mother; how could he harm her?

Martha couldn’t understand why Clark would be so cruel and sinister.

Clark chuckled disdainfully, “That old hag isn’t dead yet; sparing her life is showing my mercy.”

After saying those words, he scanned everyone present inside Side Palace before finally fixing his gaze on Martha.

“She’s just an old hag; there’s nothing shocking about it.”

“That’s your mother! The woman who gave birth to you and raised you!”

Martha glared at Clark while raising her voice involuntarily.

Clark had no intention of getting angry, and he looked at his niece confidently. “Everyone dies, sooner or later. The main thing is whether the death has any value.”

“Do you know why that old hag hasn’t died yet?” Clark took two steps towards Martha and smiled even more sinisterly.

“Because my experiment hasn’t made a breakthrough yet, so that old bat is still alive and kicking.”

“When my wife died for me, it was a big step forward for my research.” He said with satisfaction on his face as if he was proud of his deceased wife.

“She’s killed by you?” King Ducasse looked at Clark in shock. He never thought that Clark was involved in the death event that caused a sensation in Z Country.

Clark’s wife died from an explosion several years ago. It was originally thought to be the work of

criminals but now it seemed otherwise.

Soon after, Clark proudly replied, "Of course, she did it for my career; she should be happy about it."

After saying this, he turned his gaze to Martha again with an increasingly gloomy look in his eyes.

"I always thought I would live an ordinary life until I met someone who showed me there could be such noble pursuits in life," said Clark as if lost deep into some memory.

"I have been researching immortality medicines all along. Later, I accidentally discovered that blood from loved ones is crucial to developing such medicines!"

"My wife was killed by me personally. When she exploded publicly, I saw people's fear and terror towards death."

"And this is exactly why I want to study immortality drugs," said Clark with a sinister voice echoing through the room which pushed Martha's anger over its limit.

"You're crazy! You're just plain crazy!" She glared at him while King Ducasse's eyes had turned crimson red.

At this moment, Stefan remained slightly sober amidst everyone else's emotional turmoil.

When Clark fell silent, Stefan frowned and asked coldly, "How about Elsie? Why did you have to kill her?"

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Upon hearing this, Martha narrowed her gaze and clenched her fists.

'Did Clark really kill her mother?' Although Martha had an answer, she still couldn't believe it.

Soon enough, Clark pulled her back to reality with a mocking tone. "I also killed Elsie."

After saying this, the smile on Clark's lips involuntarily widened and a hint of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

Martha stared at him in shock unbelievably. "It was really you?"

It was a life lost; how could Clark speak so lightly about it?

Clark's face darkened as he looked at Martha with an extremely vicious gaze.

"Why? Isn't it because your mother deserved to die!"

After saying this, he walked towards Martha and tried to grab her neck but was stopped by the guards standing beside them.

He pushed away the guards forcefully but was held back by them nonetheless.

Even so, Clark couldn't hide his madness as his eyes turned red from anger mixed with jealousy.

"The moment your mother came into this world, strange signs appeared in the sky, showing her difference from others."

"But why? Why is she different?"

Martha felt like her heart was being squeezed tightly by a giant hand making it difficult for her to breathe.

At the same time she felt angry; why did Clark blame everything on Mother?

She clenched her teeth tightly and retorted sternly, "It wasn't my mother's fault!"

"If it wasn't hers then why is she so different?"

Clark looked paranoid as he stared fiercely at Martha who resembled to Elsie.

His jealousy grew stronger every second.

"Do you know that when your mother was born, someone told your father that 'your daughter is reincarnated from Goddess and has a bright future?'"

"That's just superstition!"

Martha raised her voice unconsciously due to rising tension.

But Clark sneered mockingly while asking, "Does it matter?"

After saying this, he seemed to suddenly lose all his strength and stopped struggling against the guards holding him.

He just stared at Martha with a gloomy expression.

"After the fortune teller said those words, my father believed them. Not only that, but he also gave your mother the family crest badge whose owner is the Lucas family's head!"

"At that time, your mother was just a newborn baby! Why did she become the head of the Lucas family just because of some strange signs at her birth? Why?"

Clark's loud voice echoed throughout Side Palace, making Martha involuntarily tear up.

She never thought that her mother's cause of death would be like this.

In the Lucas family at that time, even though her mother had done nothing wrong when she was born, she always lived under pressure and danger.

On the surface, both of her brothers loved her dearly. But in reality they both wanted to kill her!

Uncle Gage had coveted her mother's position from the beginning while Uncle Clark had always coveted her mother's extraordinary destiny!

Her mother probably knew deep down inside that these two brothers wanted to harm her but didn't want to fight them for fear it would lead to a life-and-death struggle. That was why she left home.

But in the end, she was still killed by Clark.

At this moment, Martha thought about many things and felt sorry for what happened to her mother.

Her hand kept tightening as she glared at Clark, "My mom never expected that her own brother would hurt her!"

"Because she deserved it! Because I don't believe in fate!" Clark glared at Martha with eyes full of fury.

"Why should your mom have an extraordinary destiny since birth while I don't? I won't accept this result!"

He spoke until here then sneered mockingly, "Because I don't believe in fate, so I want to change my fate by sacrificing some necessary people. Is there anything strange about it?"

Martha trembled all over when hearing these words.

She didn't expect Clark killed his wife and sister or drugged his mom just because he wanted proof for himself being special so badly.

At this point, Martha couldn't say anything due to anger.

She never imagined that even the deepest familial bonds could be so fragile.

At this moment, King Ducasse furrowed his brow and spoke in a cold voice. "So, you founded a pharmaceutical factory to produce banned medicines just to change your fate?"

"Of course," Clark replied proudly, lifting his chin with resentment in his eyes. "Those medicines can make people immortal. You people don't understand anything."

King Ducasse sneered and glanced over at the director of Loyal Hospital standing nearby.

The director immediately stepped forward to explain, "Those strange pills produced by your pharmaceutical factory cannot make people immortal. They are banned medicines that mostly contain Sibi, the hallucinogenic ingredient."

"The reason why they were banned by the late king is because they harm human bodies. If taken for long periods of time, it may lead to confusion or even death," he continued.

Clark shook his head incredulously upon hearing this and refuted loudly, "That's impossible! It can't be true."

His voice echoed through Side Palace but was met only with silence.

After Clark calmed down slightly, King Ducasse asked in a deep voice, "You gave my mother her medicine too, didn't you?"

Clark who still remained skeptical trembled slightly as he turned his head towards King Ducasse sitting at the host's seat.

After a while, something suddenly occurred to him, causing him to sneer mockingly, "Yes! I gave Catherine her medicine! You never would have thought that the queen of a country would be hypnotized by me into thinking she killed Martha's mother!"

Stefan's eyes darkened as he spoke coldly in Side Palace, "So you used medication to hypnotize Catherine Queen Dowager into believing she killed Martha's mother?"

"That's right!" Clark laughed recklessly before continuing with sarcastic words after calming down. "No matter how high up someone is, they're all controlled by me!"

Upon hearing these words, King Ducasse breathed a sigh of relief deep inside.

His mother did not actually kill Martha's mother.

She was simply under control due to medication use.

When he came to himself, he slammed the table, "Attention, Clark produced banned medicines, intentionally killed the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, and framed Catherine Queen Dowager, all of which are monstrous crimes. Now consign him to the dungeon and execute him the next day!"

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 548

Clark looked at King Ducasse in disbelief, his golden eyes filled with shock.

He never expected King Ducasse to be so ruthless.

Clark had been researching the elixir of life for immortality, but now he was facing the death penalty. It was a huge blow to him.

"You can't execute me! Don't you want immortality?" Clark protested as he stared at King Ducasse.

However, the guards who were escorting him out seemed deaf to his words and continued leading him towards the outside.

Suddenly, Martha spoke up and stopped the guards in their tracks. "Hold on," she said firmly.

The guards paused and turned to look at King Ducasse for permission before proceeding any further.

Clark noticed their hesitation and his anxious expression disappeared as he turned towards Martha with a smug look on his face.

"Regretting it now? If you release me now, I can continue my research on immortality elixirs. Once I make it, we can use it together."

His eyes gleamed with fanatical obsession as he spoke.

In Clark's mind, everyone wanted immortality just like him; therefore Martha must also be interested in obtaining his elixir.

But little did he know that Martha let out a sigh before walking up to Clark's face and saying quietly,

"Clark, there is no such thing as an elixir of life."

"That's impossible! My research has succeeded halfway through! How could it not work?" Clark raised his voice while staring at her with bloodshot eyes once again filled with anger.

Martha heard this statement like hearing a joke.

She sneered before refuting, "There is no such thing as an elixir of life, everything you have done is nothing but superstition!"

“My mother, your wife all died because of your wrong conception! Even Catherine Queen Dowager and my grandmother suffered because of your delusions!”

All these tragedies happened because Clark believed he could change the fate – which led them all into this tragedy!

Martha hated this man standing right in front of her right now.

She believed that executing him would be justified punishment for what he had done wrong until today. Clark, however, didn't think so.

He believed that Martha had never tried the drug's effects and therefore didn't understand that the elixir of life truly existed.

Thinking this to himself, he spoke out loud, “They contributed to my career!”

“Do you know? My wife's death allowed my medicine to reach its maximum potential. That's how I found out that the elixir of life requires blood from loved ones.”

“You're talking nonsense!” Martha glared at Clark angrily and rebuked him in a stern voice.

She began trembling with fury.

Stefan looked at Clark with dark eyes before turning to face the hospital director.

King Ducasse saw what was happening and immediately understood Stefan's meaning. He looked imposingly at the director.

“You tell us what those medicines do,” he said.

“Yes.” the director respectfully responded before turning to Clark who was being held captive.

“Those medicines don't have any effect on immortality but instead contain some hallucinogenic ingredients which can cause sudden death if taken for an extended period.”

“Nonsense! You're talking nonsense!” Clark couldn't believe his eyes as his whole body shook with excitement.

He had researched these medicines for over twenty years and they were supposed to have an effect on immortality; how could they be fake?

Soon enough, the director explained professionally, “Because these medicines contain certain hallucinogenic ingredients which can make people feel strong and youthful when taken in a certain dosage.”

“It's impossible!” Clark still refused to believe what the hospital director said as he kept muttering in denial.

After all, he had worked so hard on it.

Martha took a step forward while her eyes still carried hatred.

“Clark, everything you did was superstitious! It is because of your superstition that you caused your closest wife and sister to die!”

Clark trembled all over as he took a step back in disbelief.

He killed his wife and Elsie.

He knew that doctor was Loyal Hospital's director and one of most famous doctors in Z Country; what he said must be true!

Moreover, King Ducasse already got those medicines which must have been tested by him too!

After Clark figured it out, his eyelids drooped and he became very frustrated.

He pursed his thin lips and didn't say another word.

After a moment of silence, King Ducasse broke the current silence by speaking up. “Take him away!”

“Yes,” replied the guard respectfully as he escorted Clark out of Side Palace.

After Clark left, Stefan's eyes remained fixed on Martha, and his eyes were filled with hope.

“Martha.”

Martha heard this and looked over at Stefan sitting beside her.

She breathed a sigh of relief because now that they had found the real culprit, there was nothing stopping her from being with Stefan.

Although she had come to terms with it before that as long as Stefan was alive, everything would be fine, there was always a shackle in her heart.

But now that it had been proven that Catherine wasn't the murderer that killed Martha's mother, they could be together without any burden.

King Ducasse watched their intimate interaction and felt uncomfortable.

He couldn't compare to Stefan.

When Martha almost got hurt on that day, Stefan protected Martha regardless of his own life.

It was only then did King Ducasse understand that only someone like Stefan could match Martha.

But now seeing his beloved woman flirting with his half-brother still made him feel upset.

King Ducasse cleared his throat slightly before standing up. “I have something else to do; I'll leave first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and walked out of Side Palace quickly towards outside

Now that truth had been revealed finally after all these days, he could find some time to bring his mother back to Z Country.

Thinking that she must have suffered during these past few days, he unconsciously quickened his pace.

Inside Side Palace, after King Ducasse and others left, only Stefan and Martha were left there.

Stefan smiled lightly, finally unburdening himself from these past few days' emotional weight.

“Martha, she didn't kill your mother.”

“Um.”

Martha smiled knowingly, feeling relieved all over.

Now no one can stop her from being together with Stefan anymore.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 549

Now that everything had settled down, Martha felt it was time to go back and see Jimmy.

Hearing Stefan's idea of leaving Z Country in three days, King Ducasse nodded lightly without saying anything.

On the second day after Clark was sentenced, King Ducasse had Catherine Queen Dowager brought back.

After Catherine was brought back to the royal palace, the director of Loyal Hospital prescribed some medicine, and told King Ducasse that as long as Catherine Queen Dowager was properly cared for, she would soon rid her body of all toxins.

The next day, Catherine couldn't wait to have King Ducasse call Martha and Stefan into her palace.

This time when Martha and Stefan saw Catherine again, they weren't as angry as before.

Stefan even looked somewhat embarrassed at his mother, not knowing what to say.

Since what happened last time, he knew clearly that Catherine was his mother but still didn't know how to get along with her.

Martha also felt a little awkward seeing Catherine again, because after all she had misunderstood the latter before.

But instead of being embarrassed like them both, Catherine got up happily towards them, saying,

"You're here."

"Um," they both responded softly, standing awkwardly on one side, not knowing what to say.

Finally it was Catherine who broke the silence first— "Martha, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have treated you like that before nor should I have treated your mother like that."

"It's okay, now that everything is cleared up. It was my mistake thinking you killed my mother."

As Martha looked at Catherine, she paused slightly when she saw gray hair on either side of Catherine's face.

Catherine was actually born in same year with Martha's mother.

If Martha's mother were still alive, she would look just like this too.

"You can forgive me, it's really great," Catherine Queen Dowager said with a smile on her lips upon hearing Martha forgiving her.

"Catherine, you're too kind."

Martha thought about what happened earlier, and felt sorry for Catherine.

She thought Catherine was the mastermind behind all of this, but she turned out being so pitiful.

After resolving issues between herself and Martha, Catherine, full of expectations, turned around and looked at Stefan.

From the reaction of the two when they were locked in the dark room last time, Catherine knew exactly how important Martha was to Stefan.

Now that she had received Martha's forgiveness, her son would not reject her anymore, right?

Thinking like this, she called out expectantly, "Stefan."

"Um."

Stefan responded softly but couldn't bring himself to call her "mother".

Catherine was patient. When she heard Stefan replied to her, she was already very happy inside.

She smiled wryly and pulled Stefan to sit on the chair next to hers.

Then she turned around and saw Martha still standing there and quickly said with a smile, "Martha, you should sit too."

"Okay."

Martha replied softly without speaking again.

She knew that Catherine was obviously trying to get them talking now.

The next second, Catherine's slightly choked voice echoed through the bedroom which made both Martha and Stefan stiffen their bodies.

"Kids, let me tell you about my past story," Catherine said.

"Before I married the late king, I was already in love with Stefan's father. Although at that time, the late king had to choose his wife, I was not a candidate because the Lucas family had far more power than the Hopper family."

"So because of the Lucas family, it was impossible for me, the Hopper family's daughter, to become a queen."

"My parents were clear about this, so they allowed me to be with my husband with whom I later gave birth to Stefan."

When Catherine spoke of it, her vision became blurred but there was a smile on her lips.

That was happiness brought by memories from past times which she still remembered now.

She was immersed in memories of the past as she parted her lips again and continued, "Everything had been predetermined, but everything changed suddenly on the eve of Elsie's wedding with the late king."

"Elsie ran away from marriage. The Lucas family went out looking for her but didn't find any trace of her."

Since an auspicious day was chosen by Master for the late king's wedding day, the day cannot be changed, Also, because the late king just succeeded to the throne and needed to stabilize his position, he must marry a daughter of a big clan."

"So, all of this raised hopes of the Hopper family."

"While I had just given birth to Stefan after nine months of pregnancy, my parents forced me to leave my husband and child and marry the late king."

"I was unwilling in every way possible. But I never thought my parents would kill my beloved man, just to force me to marry the late king."

As Catherine spoke these words, tears flowed down her cheeks.

Her voice was tinged with a sobbing tone but she didn't stop speaking.

"Even my beloved child was said by my mother to have been drowned in the sea. I fell seriously ill at home; all I wanted was to commit suicide."

"But later on, they saved me and told me if I didn't marry the late king, then the Hopper family would be over."

"Later on, I married the late king and began hating Elsie as well."

A hint of bitterness appeared in Catherine's eyes as she enveloped herself in sadness.

Then her voice became low again as she spoke helplessly.

"I don't understand why Elsie ran away from marriage right before it happened. The late king didn't even blame her for it. If it wasn't because of her running away from marriage, then how could my parents hope for me to become a queen?"

"So I think all this suffering is caused by Elsie," Catherine said before breaking down into sobs.

Stefan's deep voice interrupted, "It's all over now".

Catherine wiped away tears from her eyes forcefully while looking sideways at Stefan who sat beside her.

"Luckily enough, my son has good fortune, so he is still alive," Catherine said with relief.

Stefan stiffened slightly before nodding, acknowledging their relationship.

The next second, he asked doubtfully "How did you find out about my identity?"

Catherine smiled at him, saying, "Because of your birthmark shaped like an eagle on your chest."

After pausing briefly, she continued saying, "I always thought you were already dead until I found your birthmark that day in the dark room, so..."

"So you went ahead with paternity testing?" Stefan interjected, finishing off what Catherine hadn't completed.

Catherine nodded gently, the curve of her lips unconsciously widening.

"I didn't believe you were my son at first, so I went to my mother to confirm. She said she wasn't that heartless to kill her grandson and just left you in a small basin for you to drift on the sea."

"Speaking of which, I also have to thank your parents abroad. If it weren't for them, you wouldn't have turned out so well now."

After saying this, she looked at Stefan with pride.

She felt sorry for everything her child had gone through but was also grateful that he had met his previous foster parents who had educated him so well.

Stefan only completely unlocked his last shackle after listening to all of this.

In fact, Catherine hadn't done anything wrong herself and was even the one who suffered hardships before.

Now what right did he have not to forgive her?

At that moment, King Ducasse, who was sitting nearby, saw the scene and his expression darkened. He had always thought that his mother's gentleness and elegance were just a way for her to hide her own suffering from others.

But now he realized that his mother had suffered so much without him knowing.

King Ducasse felt sorry for his mother at this moment.

Fortunately, everything had been revealed. Otherwise, he would have almost...

As King Ducasse was lost in thought, Catherine's mood also eased a lot.

After she calmed down, she looked at Martha with a smile on her face and said,

"I was too extreme before. Can you forgive me for what I did to you?"

Martha nodded vigorously and replied in a gentle voice,

"That's all in the past. Besides, my mother didn't kill you. On the contrary, it was my mother who indirectly caused your pain."

"I should apologize to you instead."

Catherine smiled even more when she heard the apology from Martha.

Now she realized that as long as her sons were fine, the past grudges could be let go of.

King Ducasse relaxed completely.

Since they had talked things out today, why not celebrate? He suggested they stay together for lunch.

Martha exchanged glances with Stefan, and then both agreed readily.

Catherine saw them nodding their heads, and smiled even more deeply than before.

That afternoon four people enjoyed a pleasant lunch at the royal palace together which brought Stefan closer to Catherine.

Whilst, King Ducasse finally let go of his feelings for Martha.

After lunch Catherine took hold of Martha's hand lovingly, looking into her eyes, saying –

"You are such a good girl! It is lucky indeed that Stefan can marry someone like you!"

Martha couldn't help but smile when she heard Catherine's words. "Meeting him was also my lucky chance," she replied with a smile.

After speaking, Stefan and Martha exchanged a glance, both with a hint of laughter in their eyes.

King Ducasse, who was standing on the side, still felt a bit uncomfortable seeing this scene. But he had no more resentment towards them since he knew that he could never like Martha as much as Stefan did. So he decided to let them be.

After saying goodbye to the three of them, Martha left the palace and returned to the Lucas Residence.

As soon as she walked into the living room, she saw Sam sitting on the sofa looking relaxed.

Sam raised his eyebrows slightly when he saw Martha. "You're back."

"Sam," Martha called out with a smile before walking over to sit down on the other side of the sofa.

She didn't believe that Sam was just sitting here because he had nothing better to do. He must have been waiting for her all along.

As expected, Sam's cold voice sounded again in the living room, "Have you resolved your issues?"

Martha was slightly stunned at first but quickly understood that Sam was referring to her relationship with Stefan.

After regaining her composure, she nodded gently and said, "Clark killed my mother; it has nothing to do with Catherine."

The obstacle between them was the fact that Stefan was Martha's enemy's mother. However, now that

they knew Clark was irresponsible for Elsie's death, there was no longer any reason why they couldn't be together anymore.

If the past was thought about objectively, Martha's mother's escaping from the marriage indirectly caused Catherine's miserable life.

To get revenge, Catherine had been sending her people to revenge against Martha's mother.

Now everything had been resolved, so let bygones be bygones!

When Sam heard what Martha said, his eyes darkened and there was even a hint of sarcasm in his tone when he spoke next,

"I never thought it would be Clark."

Sam knew Gage always coveted power.

However, from early on, Gage had been excluded from suspicion

Sam even thought someone within royalty might have done something bad against Elsie!

But the truth turned out being so someone who had always kept a low profile – Clark!

This man, who gave up family influence long ago and only focused solely on business, ended up setting up such an enormous trap which almost everyone fell into!

Martha smiled bitterly and nodded, "I never thought that Uncle Clark, who was always kind and friendly, would be like that."

After a moment of silence, Sam spoke up.

"So now you've avenged your mother."

"Yeah, my mother can rest in peace now," Martha agreed before turning to look at Sam sitting next to her.

"Has the doctor come to see Grandma? What did the doctor say?" she asked.

Sam sighed helplessly before answering, "She takes medicines of that kind for too long. It's going to take some time for her body to recover. She's getting old, so it all depends on whether she can recover herself."

Martha felt a pang in her heart and lowered her head without saying anything.

Since she just came here, Grandma had always been enthusiastic towards her.

Even though Grandma couldn't speak, Martha knew Grandma must have missed Elsie very much over the years

Also, with what Clark had done to Grandma over these years, it must have been hard for her as well.

After a moment of silence between them, Sam suddenly asked,

"When are you planning on leaving?"

"What?" Martha snapped out of it abruptly and looked at Sam with confusion in her eyes.

His eyes darkened slightly as he spoke with an unusual tone,

"When are you planning on going back?"

From the beginning he knew that Elsie's daughter would be just like Elsie – not attached to power but rather yearning for family love and hoping for a home.

And since Martha still had a child and a father overseas, then she would definitely go back.

Thinking about this made his heart feel complicated because he had missed Elsie so much all these years.

Now Elsie's daughter was leaving too... he hoped she could find happiness for herself.