

Good bye 571

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 571

Her proposal didn't make Stefan as excited as she imagined he would be.

Martha waited for a long time without hearing an answer, then looked up at Stefan in confusion.

"Stefan?" she asked.

He suddenly came back to reality and glanced at Martha before saying, "Let's talk about this later."

Martha opened her mouth to say something else but decided not to push too hard and kept silent.

Five minutes later, the car stopped in front of the Doyle Group building.

"We're here," Stefan said turning towards Martha.

"I'll go to work now," Martha replied calmly before getting out of the car and heading straight towards the Doyle Group building.

Damn it! She had just been so straightforward with him, yet this damn man still refused her.

After taking two steps forward, she turned around, only to see that Stefan had driven away.

Her hand clenched tightly as her face darkened even more.

She must have a child with Stefan or else when everything was revealed in the future... she shuddered at the thought.

She became even more determined about having another child with him despite being unsure if she could conceive one.

Meanwhile inside Stefan's car, there was still a heavy atmosphere until Jimmy suddenly spoke up.

"Daddy, if Mommy asks you again about having another baby, will you agree?"

"No," responded Stefan firmly while his deep-set eyes narrowed.

"Why not?" asked Jimmy curiously from behind

"Because Daddy loves you very much," replied Stefan seriously while looking into Jimmy's eyes, "So Daddy doesn't want another baby when Jimmy is unhappy."

When Martha asked earlier, he saw hope in Jimmy's eyes through his rear-view mirror but it quickly disappeared without a trace soon after.

He knew that right now Jimmy didn't want a sister anymore and those suspicions regarding Martha were also present within himself too.

Because of these suspicions, Stefan didn't know how to respond to Martha.

Jimmy lowered his gaze and wanted to explain that he didn't mean it that way.

He just didn't want them to have another child right now.

Stefan reached out and affectionately rubbed Jimmy's head, lovingly saying, "It's getting late. Go to school quickly."

Jimmy nodded and got out of the car, walking towards the teacher.

After Jimmy went into the kindergarten, Stefan started the car and drove away.

He dialed Eden's phone number in the end.

"Mr. Harrison, why do you have time to call me today?"

As soon as Eden answered the phone, his teasing voice rang.

In his opinion, Stefan and Martha had just gotten married yesterday. Now should be a time for sweet talk between them. Why would he call him at this time?

Stefan's eyes darkened slightly and his voice became colder when he spoke.

"Miracle Pub. I'll wait for you."

After saying this sentence, without giving Eden a chance to ask any more questions, he hung up directly on him.

Half an hour later at Miracle Pub...

When Eden pushed open the door of the private room inside Miracle Pub, the room was already filled with strong alcohol smell.

He frowned, walked over, and sat beside Stefan.

“What happened? Didn’t you just get married? Why are you drinking here?”

Stefan paused with his glass in hand while looking at him.

“I feel like something is off about Martha.”

“What do you mean?”

Eden looked at Stefan suspiciously while pouring himself a drink from a bottle onto a glass.

Soon after, a muffled sound came from beside him.

“Martha has been very harsh towards Jimmy lately; she wasn’t like this before.”

“And she has been with Jimmy for so long; how could she not know that Jimmy doesn’t like carrots? But this morning she prepared carrot sandwich for him.”

“And last night her tone was completely different from before; it was as if she were a stranger.”

“Do you think there are really two people who look exactly alike in this world and I made a mistake?”

After Stefan finished speaking these words, he looked drunkenly at Eden next to him.

He wanted to hear what Eden thought but also feared hearing an answer that would shock him.

After a long silence, Stefan still hadn’t heard Eden’s response.

Then he added, “Do you think the problem is with me?”

After carefully considering his words, Eden replied, “Maybe it’s because you two finally got together and now it feels unreal to you. That could be why you’re feeling this way.”

Stefan was taken aback as memories of all the ups and downs he had experienced with Martha flooded his mind.

It was true that they had gone through a lot to finally be together. Perhaps that was why he had so many doubts.

Good bye You Never Love Me chapter 572

Z Country, a basement in some place.

Martha was tied up to the stone pillar, the iron chains around her feet had been soaked in her blood. She had been tied up here for a long time, so long that she had forgotten how long it was.

Yesterday was Stefan’s wedding, and she could imagine that it must have been grand. However, the leading lady was not her.

She didn’t know if Stefan had noticed that something was wrong with that woman, but she knew that she couldn’t hold on much longer.

Drawing her blood repeatedly in this dark basement made despair flood her heart.

At first, she hoped that someone would notice that the person outside was not her and come to rescue her.

Slowly but surely, she became desperate.

Perhaps she would never be able to leave in her lifetime.

Just as Martha was catching her breath, the door to the basement suddenly opened and the hunched figure of the old Mrs. Lucas appeared once again in the basement.

She walked in with a medical needle in her hand, wearing a sinister smile on her face.

Martha looked disheveled and helpless at the moment.

“It’s time for you to donate blood again.”

Martha didn’t even glance at the other person, just hung her head and stared blankly at the ground.

Upon seeing her appearance, the old Mrs. Lucas couldn’t help but burst into laughter, and her mocking voice echoed in the basement.

“How come? You can’t hold on anymore?”

Martha lifted her gaze indifferently, her eyes coldly looking towards the old lady standing not far away.

“Isn’t that just as you wished?”

“You’re wrong. I cherish you so much, naturally, I hope you live longer and better.”

With that said, the old Mrs. Lucas walked up to Martha, reach out and skillfully slipped the medical needle into Martha’s arm.

No one wishes for Martha to live longer than she does, because only if Martha lives longer, will she not have to worry about the stock of blood.

Soon, the syringe was filled and the old Mrs. Lucas pulled the needle skillfully.

Looking at the blood in the syringe, she widened her smile, “No worries. I won’t make you die.”

Martha gasped for breath and after a moment, she struggled to speak and asked a question.

“Watching your children die one after another, don’t you feel distressed?”

As a mother, she could not imagine how devastated she would be if Jimmy were to experience any of these things.

Soon, the old Mrs. Lucas sneered, “Distressed? Why would I?”

She looked at Martha who was barely alive with disbelief and raised the syringe in her hand triumphantly.

“They died meaningfully. If it weren’t for them, I wouldn’t have lived this long. Besides, everyone dies eventually. It’s better to make a contribution for me than to die of old age, don’t you think?”

Martha was stunned and then looked at the old lady with eyes full of horror.

She never thought that this old woman’s ideas were so unethical.

The old Mrs. Lucas saw Martha’s shock in her eyes and there was even more mockery on her face.

She playfully reached out and touched Martha’s cheek which resembled Elsie’s, coolly saying, “How do you think your mother died?”

Martha frowned with confusion.

She didn’t understand why this old woman brought up this matter again? Was there another hidden reason behind her mother’s death? Or...

Suddenly a terrible idea emerged in Martha’s mind, causing cold sweat to break out on her back.

The old Mrs. Lucas clearly saw the fear in Martha’s eyes

She laughed while reaching out to tuck away stray hair behind Martha’s ear.

“You’re right; I killed your mother! Your mother didn’t have any extraordinary destiny; it was me who planned everything from when she was born.”

“It was me who made Clark believe that your mother had an extraordinary destiny, born into wealth, arousing Clark’s jealousy towards his sister.”

Martha felt creepy all over while trembling slightly.

She never expected that the culprit she thought was a scapegoat.

With pursed lips, looking at the terror-filled gaze of the elderly woman before her, she asked only one question after remaining silent for moments, “Are you really my grandmother?”

Why was she so terrifying?

Why did she resort to such ruthless means of harming her own children?

At this moment, standing before her, the old Mrs. Lucas heard these words and changed color.

“Why did you ask that?”

Chapter 573 You Are a Monster!

Martha sneered. She had long gone pale because of incessant blood drawing.

With wounds all over her body, her clothes was covered with blood.

After speaking out that question, she gasped heavily for a long time and didn't speak again.

The old Mrs. Lucas, however, grabbed Martha's collar fiercely, like Martha's question had rubbed salt into her wound.

“What did you mean by that just now? If I'm not your grandmother, then who else could I be?”

Martha lifted her gaze and stared straight at the old lady in front of her with a cold expression.

Her face was pale, devoid of any color.

She looked at the badges hanging on the pillar not far away, each with varying amounts of bloodstains on them.

She came to her senses and looked at the old Mrs. Lucas standing in front of her, weakly saying, “You are not my grandmother at all. My grandmother died a long time ago!”

“Then who am I?”

The old lady stared sinisterly at Martha, who was tied to a stone pillar, and asked in a chilling tone.

Martha gave a glance, her eyes filled with complicated emotions.

“You are a monster, a monster that has lived for a long time!”

When the old Mrs. Lucas heard this, she cracked a grin that was sinister and terrifying.

“Yes, you're right. I am indeed a monster, an old monster who has lived for two hundred years.”

When she finished speaking, she clearly saw the shock in Martha's eyes and couldn't help but move a little closer to her.

“How come? You didn't expect me to live this long?”

The old Mrs. Lucas played with the syringe in her hand, and her gloomy voice echoed in the basement.

“Speaking of which, I owe my longevity to the Lucas family. Without the blood of the Lucas, I wouldn't have been able to live this long.”

Martha was once again shocked, from just now until now, this old lady had brought her too many shocks.

So, she kept drawing blood from the Lucas, just to stay alive?

As the shock in her eyes slowly faded, she glanced sideways at the badges on the pillar.

Those badges... just now, she understood what those badges represented.

The old Mrs. Lucas followed Martha's gaze and her eyes fell on the badges.

"You are so smart. Why don't you guess what those badges represent?"

Martha's heart sank and her hand weakly clenched into a fist.

"Those badges represent the former heads of the Lucas family."

When the old Mrs. Lucas heard this, she gently clapped her hands and said, "You're right. Those badges represent the previous heads of the Lucas family."

"In my 200 years of life, your mother, your grandmother and now you have all been my best blood banks! And those badges are proof of your existence."

Martha shuddered as she looked at the crazed look in the old woman's eyes, feeling a chill run down her spine.

She never thought that a person could go insane to this extent.

Her mother, grandmother, and those who are deceived by this old lady were so pitiful.

She lowered her gaze, with countless thoughts running through her mind.

After the old Mrs. Lucas gloated, she turned around and looked at Martha who was tied to the stone pillar, barely alive, with a mocking expression in her eyes.

"Martha, even if you are so smart, what does it matter? Now you have become my blood source just like your mother and grandmother, providing blood for me."

Martha heard these words, lowered her gaze, and a bitter smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Yes, even if she knows the truth now, what difference does it make? She's still trapped in the basement and can't escape.

In the end, she followed the same path as her mother and grandmother.

Before Martha could recover from her shock, the mocking voice of the old Mrs. Lucas sounded again.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you that you should stay here and not worry about Stefan and your child. The fake Martha will take good care of them and love them just like you would."

"In the near future, they will give birth to another child, and then their child and your child will have a new family."

"And all of this has nothing to do with you."

Martha listened to these heart-wrenching words, feeling a sudden pang in her heart.

She felt the pain spreading throughout her limbs, but now she had no strength left to refute them.

Being trapped here, it was better for her to die than be tortured all along.

Chapter 574 Tonight, Just the Two of Us

After leaving the bar, Stefan took a half-hour drive to the beach before returning home.

He didn't want to go back reeking of alcohol and worry Martha and Jimmy.

At first, he felt that Martha was acting strange, but deep down, he didn't want to believe that she had changed.

It wasn't until Eden's enlightenment that he realized maybe it was because they had faced so many challenges together that their current life seemed unreal.

He parked his car by the beach and quietly felt the gentle sea breeze on his face.

Hollie pretended to be his childhood playmate at first and framed Martha; he was so blinded that he was fooled by Hollie.

Fortunately, Martha faked her death and went abroad.

When she came back again, they couldn't be together due to Jimmy's illness.

Later, Martha went to Z Country to avenge her mother.

Now they were finally together again after experiencing so much.

His eyes lowered as he took a deep breath.

Martha was someone whom he shouldn't have doubted just because something felt off.

When Stefan returned home, it was in the evening.

He noticed how empty everything looked inside their villa.

Normally at this time of day, Jimmy would be sitting on the couch watching TV, yet there was no sign of him today.

Stefan furrowed his brows slightly as he called out, "Jimmy?"

Silence answered him instead; not only was Jimmy gone tonight but even their servants had left too!

As Stefan walked forward while frowning in confusion about what could have happened here today, he saw warm yellow candlelight flickering on the dining table.

Two candlesticks were placed on either side of the table with warm yellow flames!

Two steaks along with salads and some fruits were arranged neatly...

It wasn't until then when Martha appeared, holding a bowl full of soup from behind the kitchen door.

Wearing a big smile, she said, "You're back."

Stefan frowned slightly. Thinking of Eden's words, he relaxed his brows.

He gently responded, looking at the woman and asking, "Where is Jimmy?"

Martha curled her lips into a wide smile and her gentle voice said, "Jimmy said he wanted to spend time with his grandpa, so I sent him to Father. Tonight, just two of us."

She specifically sent Jimmy to Maxwell's place, so they could have some alone time together.

Since coming from Z Country, Stefan hadn't said anything suspicious about her identity and had even shown some interest in her.

But there hadn't been any progress between them until today.

She did all this today just to bring them closer together.

After hearing Martha's response, Stefan was stunned but didn't think too much of it.

After all, Jimmy had been taken care of by Maxwell and Bianca while they were away from C Country.

Martha smiled as she placed the soup in the middle of the table and tucked her hair behind her ears.

"Sit down and let's eat."

Stefan pursed his lips and pulled out a chair at the dining table. "You sit too."

"Okay." Martha replied with a smile before reaching for the red wine that was prepared and pouring it into Stefan's glass.

She then sat across from Stefan after pouring wine into her glass too.

The dark red color of wine in their glasses looked eerie under warm yellow light...

Chapter 575 The Medication Begins to Take Effect

Martha picked up her glass and gently swirled it, raising it to Stefan. "Let's have a toast to celebrate our remarriage," she said.

Stefan's eyes darkened as he nodded and raised his glass to clink with Martha's before downing the drink in one gulp. "You've been through so much these past years," he said.

Whether it was when he had misunderstood her in the past or when she had been alone overseas raising their child, Martha had undoubtedly gone through a lot of hardships.

And all of that suffering was caused by him.

The guilt in Stefan's eyes was noticed by Martha, who smiled and said, "It wasn't hard at all since you're still here."

After eating some food and drinking enough to feel tipsy, Stefan looked at Martha with complex emotions in his deep gaze before speaking softly, "Do you know how much I was afraid that you would choose to stay in Z Country?"

Martha tightened her grip on her glass but quickly relaxed.

She looked at Stefan with a smile on her face and spoke softly. "You occupied my heart all the time; I just couldn't confess my love back then."

“I know,” Stefan replied as he thought about how difficult things must have been for Martha during those times.

But now they were together again, happy as ever.

Suddenly an image flashed into his mind: he forced Martha to donate bone marrow for Hollie back then.

She must have been scared back then.

It was all his fault!

Thinking of this, Stefan felt like his heart was being squeezed tightly by a giant hand.

He said apologetically, “I’m sorry for hurting you in the past.”

He continued while feeling pained inside, “If not for me, you wouldn’t have faked your death and left C Country, or suffered so much while raising Jimmy alone.”

Martha was stunned for a moment, and soon put on a considerate smile.

“Those things are all in the past,” she said kindly while trying to ease Stefan’s pain inside, “Don’t bring them up anymore; I don’t blame you.”

Stefan lowered his gaze, still filled with guilt towards Martha.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly felt an uncontrollable heat rising within him.

He reached up and tugged at his tie, taking deep breaths of fresh air.

Martha saw his behavior and understood that the medicine was starting to take effect.

Tonight, he was hers.

She walked over to Stefan with a fake look of concern on her face and placed her hand gently on his shoulder.

“Stefan, what’s wrong? Are you drunk?”

As she spoke, Martha sat down on Stefan’s lap and smiled seductively.

Her hand lightly caressed Stefan’s cheek before she wrapped her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear, “Stefan, let’s have another baby for Jimmy!”

Chapter 576 Left Her Alone

Stefan’s pupils shrank, his eyes darkened, and he lifted Martha in his arms horizontally.

“OK.”

His voice was hoarse as he carried Martha to the bedroom with unsteady steps.

He felt a wave of heat that wouldn’t dissipate.

Martha hooked her arms around Stefan’s neck, smiling coyly. Her eyes were full of unconcealed pride.

No matter how much distance he tried to keep from her, it was better to become a crazy man now.

She smiled and began looking forward to their future together.

After tonight, they should have their own child and live happily ever after.

Stefan carried Martha straight into the bedroom and gently placed her on the bed.

His breathing became more rapid, and his voice grew even huskier.

“Martha...”

“I’m here.”

Martha seductively wrapped her arms around Stefan’s neck and tilted her head up for a kiss.

After kissing for a while, Martha eagerly got up from Stefan’s body and started undoing his buttons.

Her cheeks turned slightly red as she looked stunningly beautiful.

As soon as her fingers touched him though, Stefan stiffened suddenly, then pushed her away without warning.

Martha had been unbuttoning when she was suddenly pushed away; she lost balance and fell backwards.

With a loud thud sound, Martha fell off the bed after being pushed by Stefan; pain spread throughout her body causing furrowed brows.

Before she could react properly though, Stefan quickly got up from bed and then rushed into the bathroom!

As soon as he entered the bathroom, he locked it and said, “Sorry, I’m not feeling well today.”

Stefan immediately turned on the showerhead, letting cold water pour down over himself.

The chill instantly washed away some of heat inside his body, thus restoring some sanity back into him .

His eyelids drooped while staring blankly at water pooling at feet; he was lost in thought.

He knew clearly that his abnormal behavior must have something to do with Martha.

Yet even he was drugged, he didn’t feel anything for Martha.

In the bedroom, Martha looked towards the bathroom, bit her lip, with displeasure written all over face.

She wanted to rush in and have some intimacy with Stefan while the medicine was taking effect, but the bathroom door could not be opened. Stefan had locked it from inside.

She glared at the bathroom door, her hand clenched into a fist by her side.

She was so close, but that damn man could still hold back even at this point.

A hint of cruelty flashed through her eyes as she began to plan how she would face Stefan later.

When Stefan cooled down his heat, he walked out wearing a bathrobe.

Martha crouched in the corner of the wall, tears streaming down her face as she looked at Stefan.

Her lips parted slightly as a voice full of grievances echoed through the bedroom.

“Stefan, tell me if I did something wrong that made you stop liking me?”

Stefan frowned slightly and felt uncomfortable seeing Martha crouching pitifully in front of him like this.

He quickly walked over and looked into her eyes, filled with guilt.

“I’m sorry. It’s not your fault.”

Martha raised her tear-stained face to look up at him and felt nothing but resentment.

Her plan had been foolproof yet it still failed miserably.

She wasn’t sure what went wrong that caused Stefan to leave at a crucial moment.

She shook her head helplessly and whispered softly, “It must be because I did something wrong that made you treat me like this.”

“No,” said Stefan firmly as his gaze grew dark while his lips pursed into a line.

He didn’t know why he suddenly felt like Martha wasn’t who she used to be anymore.

He felt nothing for her just now.

Lowering his head, he wondered why things turned out this way.

Martha continued whimpering, looking helpless and pitiful.

Stefan sighed silently, then apologized again, “I’m sorry.”

But Martha seemed not to hear it since she kept crying non-stop.

He frowned slightly. Seeing her tears, he didn’t know how to comfort her.

After a short while, he could no longer stand the annoyance in his heart, turned around to pick up his coat on the chair and left the room.

With a loud “bang,” Stefan shut the door behind him, causing Martha to stop crying.

She furrowed her brows and looked shocked that Stefan would actually leave.

She had thought he would hold her and comfort her, but...

Soon enough, she heard the sound of Stefan’s car driving away from the villa.

Damn it! This man just left her alone in the villa!

She stared fiercely with gritted teeth. If Stefan saw her like this, he’d know right away that she wasn’t really Martha!

Chapter 577 | Suspect She Is Not Martha

Late at night, Stefan drove aimlessly to the beach after leaving the villa.

Along the way, he parked his car and walked to the shore, quietly watching the turbulent sea.

The sea breeze whistled in his ears, gradually calming down his restless heart.

After calming down, Stefan's eyes became even more profound as he slowly recalled what had just happened.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

He knew that he deeply loved Martha and never wanted to refuse her.

Every time Martha approached him on her own initiative, he felt very happy and excited.

But just now when they were supposed to have sex, he didn't feel anything for her.

This feeling made him realize deeply that something was wrong with Martha now.

Perhaps this current Martha really was different from before as Jimmy had said.

Frowning and standing by the sea for a long time, Stefan finally took out his phone and called Louis who was far away in Z Country.

Martha changed when she returned from Z Country.

And since Louis had spent some time with Martha before, he must know how to solve Stefan's current dilemma.

Just as Stefan became certain of this idea, Louis picked up the phone, sounding exhausted, "Hello."

"It's me," said Stefan softly.

Before Stefan said anything else, Louis spoke first, "Congratulations on your marriage with Martha! But I can't come over right now, so I haven't been able to visit you both yet."

Hearing these words, Stefan pursed his lips without responding immediately.

At this moment, Stefan didn't know whether or not he should tell Louis about something wrong with Martha.

He tried using Eden's previous words to convince himself but tonight's profound feeling made him feel restless again.

He didn't know what would be right for him to do next.

On the other end of phone, Louis asked doubtfully, "What happened?"

Stefan solemnly expressed what was weighing heavily on his mind, "I think there is something seriously wrong with Martha."

As soon as these words fell out of Stefan's mouth, Louis frowned tightly.

"What's wrong?"

Stefan pondered for a moment before telling Louis about all the unusual things that happened after Martha returned to her home country.

“At first, I didn’t feel like anything was wrong. But Jimmy kept saying that Martha was being mean to him and wasn’t like the old Martha.”

“Later on, during the wedding night, when Eden called me, she sounded and looked very impatient.”

“I’ve never seen Martha act like that before.”

He paused, unsure if he should mention Martha drugged him tonight.

After listening to all of this, Louis seemed unfazed.

“Stefan, everyone gets tired sometimes,” he said.

Stefan tightened his grip on his phone.

He knew what Louis meant – that maybe Martha’s emotional state wasn’t good because of everything she had been through in Z Country.

But both he and Jimmy were suspicious of Martha.

Furthermore, if she really was Martha, why would she drug him?

Stefan took a deep breath and spoke softly with pursed lips. “When I faced her tonight, I wasn’t aroused at all. I just felt something was off.”

Louis’ hand froze upon hearing Stefan’s words over the phone.

He half-jokingly asked, “What are you suspecting? Do you think she’s fake?”

In the next second, he heard Stefan say firmly, “Yes, I suspect that she isn’t really Martha.”

Chapter 578 Will She Be Willing to Go Back?

Louis frowned, his smile long gone from his face.

He pursed his thin lips and remained silent for a while before asking, “What do you need me to do?”

What to do?

Louis’s words stirred up a thousand waves in Stefan’s heart.

Although he felt that the current Martha was fake, he hadn’t thought of any specific actions yet.

The reason why he called Louis tonight was to hear his opinion.

After pondering for a moment, Stefan sighed irritably and said, “I’m not sure.”

Although he was much calmer than when he was at the villa earlier tonight, he still couldn’t think of a better solution.

If the current Martha was fake, then the real Martha must be related to her somehow. He didn’t want to alert her easily.

After remaining silent for a while longer, the air around Louis suddenly dropped.

“When did things start going wrong?”

Stefan held onto the phone tightly as he tried hard to recall when Martha had started acting differently from before.

Suddenly it hit him that Jimmy had changed from being happy to depressed ever since they returned home.

Whenever he faced Martha, he couldn't intimately interact with Martha as when they were in Z Country.

His eyes darkened as a husky voice came out of his thin lips, “She has been acting strange since we got back home; I always feel like something went wrong on that night before we left Z Country.”

But... nothing unusual happened on that day!

Before they left Z Country, Martha only went to the Lucas Residence and bid farewell to the Lucas one by one.

Yet the current Martha was the fake version. Why?

Stefan's words made Louis' face darken slightly as countless thoughts ran through his mind.

After some time, he suggested, “Since you don't want to alert her too soon, you should maintain your relationship with her. How about using maintain your relationship with her and taking her back to Z Country with you?”

Louis paused briefly before continuing, “If there's anything wrong with Martha, then taking her back will force more flaws out into view.”

“But would she agree?” asked Stefan, knowing full well how resistant “Martha” could be towards returning there again.

Louis, who was far away in Z Country, clearly understood what Stefan meant and sighed silently.

“Just don't tell her that you're coming to Z Country.”

He had always known that Stefan liked his cousin, but he never expected this usually calm and composed man to be so flustered over Martha's situation.

Suddenly, Jane's weak voice echoed in his mind and his eyes darkened with emotion.

If Jane were still alive now, wouldn't he also be a man flustered because of a woman?

But Jane could never come back again.

Thinking of this, Louis felt like someone had grabbed his heart tightly. The pain made it difficult for him to even breathe.

After a moment of silence, Stefan's agreement came through on the phone call and interrupted Louis' thoughts.

“We’ll do it your way.”

If they suddenly appeared in Z Country now, the current Martha would definitely be caught off guard and reveal her flaws.

Stefan couldn’t help but wonder what kind of scheming person could create someone who looked exactly like Martha from the beginning just to deceive everyone.

His real Martha might be in bad circumstances now.

His breath paused as he tightened his grip on the phone. “Louis, keep an eye on things in Z Country.”

“I know,” replied Louis with a deep voice after snapping out of it.

He knew how important this matter was; these days he would send people secretly investigate everything about Martha before she left Z Country.

However, if it took Stefan so long to realize something was wrong with “Martha”, then whoever was behind all this must have an incredibly deep scheme up their sleeve.

Chapter 579 Honeymoon Trip

That night, Stefan stayed at the beach until the next morning before returning to the villa.

When he arrived, Martha was curling up on the couch.

She was still upset about what happened last night and couldn’t understand how Stefan managed to remain so calm.

Deep down, she knew that Stefan had no idea that she was a fake. She just didn’t know how things went wrong between them.

When Stefan came back, Martha looked up at him pitifully but didn’t say anything.

He felt a pang in his heart, yet he knew that Martha before him was fake.

He walked towards her and stopped right in front of her. Then he reached out and gently placed his hand on her shoulder while giving her an apologetic smile.

“I’m sorry, I’ve been under too much mental pressure recently, so I...”

Stefan didn’t finish his words, but Martha had understood what he meant.

She lowered her head with gritted teeth and made herself look sad as she replied softly, “It’s okay; I understand.”

Stefan sighed helplessly and sat down next to her, saying in a gentle tone, “I reflected on myself last night after rejecting you. I finished all the important matters at work today. Since we just got married, why don’t we go for our honeymoon together?”

He continued, “This is an opportunity for me to spend more time with you.”

As soon as Martha heard this proposal from Stefan, Martha who was sad looked up at him, and all of her unhappiness disappeared.

“Did you really mean it?”

She thought their relationship would not be fixed for now after being rejected by Stefan.

Yet Stefan was going to take her for their honeymoon.

Naturally, Stefan noticed the change in Martha’s expression but still showed an indulgent look on his face, saying, “Of course! This time I’ll put aside everything related to work, and only two of us, without Jimmy, will go for a honeymoon.”

Martha widened her smile at his words.

She had been thinking about how to bring up the topic of not bringing their child along, but she didn’t expect Stefan to bring it up himself.

Now that he did, she was determined to seize this opportunity and win over Stefan.

With a smile on her face, Martha asked excitedly, “Where are we going for our honeymoon?”

After a few seconds of silence, Stefan gave his answer in a gentle tone. “We’re going to Bali and all the romantic places.”

“Great! When do we leave?” Martha exclaimed.

“We’ll leave tonight,” Stefan replied with deep affection in his eyes as he looked at Martha beside him.

Martha stood up excitedly and headed towards the dressing room. “I’ll go pack my bags now.”

She walked into the dressing room with a happy face, constantly thinking about how to win over Stefan when they spent time alone.

With this rare honeymoon trip, she was sure she could make it.

Sitting on the sofa and watching her walk away, Stefan furrowed his eyebrows and fell into deep thought.

Chapter 580 What on Earth is Going On!

After packing up, Stefan and Martha headed straight to the airport.

Along the way, Martha looked at the sky and furrowed her brows slightly. “Do we really have to leave now?” she asked.

“Yeah, you can sleep on the plane and when you wake up, we’ll already be at our destination,” Stefan replied while looking ahead. He pressed down harder on the gas pedal.

He knew that no matter how much Martha slept, she wouldn’t sleep all the way to Z Country in one go. But he had a solution in mind for that.

When they arrived at the airport, they went straight to Stefan’s private airfield.

After they boarded their flight and took their seats, Martha finally came back to reality but still couldn’t contain her excitement.

She never expected that Stefan would take her on a trip just for them without their child.

She had thought things between them wouldn't progress so quickly.

Now she had to make sure she won over Stefan and preferably had a child with him.

As these thoughts ran through her head, she blushed slightly and bit her lip without saying anything.

Stefan sitting next to her furrowed his brows slightly as his thoughts drifted far away from there.

In the end, it was Martha who broke Stefan's train of thought by speaking up again, "Stefan, how many days are we going to stay in Bali?"

Stefan glanced over at Martha whose eyes were full of joyous anticipation as she continued, "I want us to stroll along beaches hand-in-hand when night falls; I want us to walk through small streets together; I also want us to sunbathe together."

Just then a female flight attendant carrying warm water walked over and stopped in front of them, "Mr. Harrison, this is your warm water."

"Hmm," Stefan responded lightly, took it from the tray, and handed it to Martha who shook her head subconsciously, "I didn't ask anyone for warm water."

His eyes darkened as he spoke softly, "I had someone bring it over."

Martha was taken aback before turning towards him with surprise written all over face.

Was he actually concerned about her?

When Martha finally realized what had happened, she was filled with immense joy, reached out to the glass and drank down the water in one gulp.

"You're always so good to me," she said with a radiant smile, her cheeks blushing slightly as if in shyness.

Stefan sitting next to her ignored her comment and simply took the glass from her hand, placing it on the tray held by the flight attendant. He spoke in a calm tone: "You can go now."

"Yes," replied the flight attendant respectfully before leaving the plane cabin.

Once they were alone again, Martha gently tugged at Stefan's sleeve. "Stefan, you're so kind."

Stefan covered up his complex emotions in his eyes and subtly pulled away from her grip on his sleeve.

"Get some sleep. We'll be there when you wake up," he said calmly.

Martha responded softly. Somehow she felt herself drift off into slumber despite not intending to sleep.

Her eyelids felt heavy as she leaned against Stefan's shoulder after yawning twice with one hand covering her mouth.

Not long after that, Martha slept soundly.

Feeling that she was breathing steadily beside him, Stefan looked towards the cabin door with a profound gaze.

The glass of water sent over by an attendant earlier had been specifically ordered by him for this purpose – it contained a mild dose of sleeping pills that wouldn't harm anyone but would keep Martha asleep until they arrived at Z Country.

It would take more than ten hours to travel from C Country to Z Country; he didn't want anything unexpected happening to interrupt his plan to bring Martha back to Z Country.

During those ten-plus hours spent flying across vast distances between countries, Martha slept soundly while Stefan hardly rested at all.

He kept thinking about Martha's abnormality in recent days, and a terrifying idea hit his mind, but he didn't dare to think it further.

Time passed swiftly.

When Martha woke up and found she was still in the cabin, she furrowed her brows.

Clenching her hands into fists, she realized something was off.

Before she fell asleep, Stefan told her that they would arrive in Bali after she had a sleep and woke up, yet they were still in the cabin.

It wouldn't take so long to go to Bali.

When Martha was puzzled, the plane landed on the airfield that belonged to the royal family.

Martha seemed to sense something and turned her head towards the airplane window. With one glance, she recognized the familiar scenery.

Her face immediately paled as she realized they were now within Z Country's borders.

Turning to the man sitting next to her, she asked in shock, "What's going on?"

Weren't they supposed to be honeymooning in Bali together?

Why were they now in Z Country?