

Good bye 581

Chapter 581 Why Did You Bring Me Back Here?

Martha couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat, her intuition telling her that something was off. But there was no way Stefan could know she wasn't the real Martha.

Just as Martha's mind raced, Stefan spoke indifferently, "Let's get off the plane first."

He didn't answer Martha's questions and couldn't have answered them.

He had planned to fly to Z Country from the beginning.

He pursed his lips and got up, walking straight towards the cabin door without giving Martha a chance to speak again.

Martha watched in shock as he left and panic filled her eyes. She took a few deep breaths before steadying herself and following Stefan's steps.

The airfield was nearly empty in the early morning hours.

A gust of wind blew by causing Martha to shiver involuntarily.

She followed behind Stefan before she couldn't help but ask him, "Why did you bring me back here? Aren't we supposed to be on our honeymoon?"

Stefan paused slightly and then explained nonchalantly, "I wanted us to travel around during our honeymoon. But before we set off, it occurred to me that we hadn't informed your family members in Z Country of our remarriage, so I decided to come here first."

After hearing his explanation, Martha furrowed her brows slightly, her eyes filled with complicated emotions.

She felt Stefan was lying; what he said sounded more like an excuse for bringing her back here.

But she was certain that Stefan hadn't noticed anything wrong with her. Still, she was displeased with his decisive actions of bringing her back here.

Martha gritted her teeth and tried holding her displeasure inside but eventually grabbed onto Stefan's arm and firmly said, "I don't want to stay here any longer. Let's go."

Stefan could sense that Martha wasn't feeling too good now, so he frowned deeply while speaking sternly, "We're already here, so we should go see the Lucas before leaving."

Hearing that they were going to visit the Lucas, Martha became more flustered.

She tried to keep calm while arguing, "I'm not close with the Lucas. I only came back for the truth of my mother's death. Now that the truth has been revealed, why do I have to come back here?"

Stefan's eyes darkened and his lips parted as he spoke in a detached tone.

"They are your family, blood relatives."

Martha was taken aback and became even more anxious. Her voice was filled with urgency as she spoke.

“But I haven’t spent much time with them. If you take me directly to them I don’t know how to face them.”

“It’s okay, I’m with you,” Stefan reassured the restless woman. His eyes grew increasingly gloomy.

Initially, he had planned on bringing this woman to Z Country to test her. However, she had shown her fear upon arriving in Z Country. He couldn’t easily expose her now; everything needed careful consideration with Louis first.

Martha was too nervous to notice any of Stefan’s emotional changes and instead focused on how to leave this place.

After she repeatedly persuaded him but failed, she changed tactics.

“Stefan, if we suddenly go back now, Sam might misunderstand me and think I come back the position of the head. If he really gives me that position, I won’t be able to leave.”

She said these words only because she wanted Stefan to feel some sense of crisis, so they could leave immediately.

For some reason, being in Z Country made her uneasy deep down inside.

Upon hearing Martha’s words, Stefan somehow didn’t know how to retort.

Right on cue, Louis’ cold voice rang out from not far away, causing Martha’s body stiffen involuntarily.

“You’re here.”

Martha turned towards where his voice came from when she heard it, but subconsciously hid behind Stefan when seeing it really was Louis there.

She hadn’t expected him showing up here; today would not be easy leaving.

She lowered her eyes, covered up her panic and pursed her lips tightly without saying anything.

Although Martha reacted quickly enough, Louis still noticed her subconscious reaction upon seeing him.

With just one glance, he could confirm that this woman wasn’t actually Martha!

Chapter 582 The Old Mrs. Lucas is Critically Ill

Throwing a meaningful glance at Martha, Louis walked quickly towards her, saying indifferently, “Come back with me and have a good meal.”

“Stefan,” Martha looked at Stefan for help, her tone of voice filled with reluctance.

She didn’t want to stay with Louis and certainly didn’t want to go back to the Lucas residence.

When Stefan heard her voice, he frowned and unconsciously pursed his thin lips. Just as he was hesitating about what to say next, Louis’ hoarse voice came out from his thin lips again, saving Stefan from having to speak.

“Martha,” Louis said, “the old Mrs. Lucas is critically ill. As her granddaughter, you must go back and see her.”

Louis felt that once these words were spoken, there would be no reason for Martha not to return home.

But what he did not expect was that when these words reached Martha's ears, they took on a completely different meaning.

Now she knew that these two men must have discovered something suspicious which led them both into doubting her.

Otherwise, why would they use such a poor excuse?

As for Louis' claim that the old Mrs. Lucas was critically ill – it was simply untrue, because she knew better than anyone else that the old lady was very well.

While Martha pondered over everything going through her mind right now, Louis spoke up again.

"Just go back and see your grandmother." This time Louis' voice carried some sadness.

If it weren't for Martha knowing exactly the old Mrs. Lucas' health status, she might have believed Louis when seeing him looking so sad.

Before Martha could even think of a refusal, Stefan had walked up beside her, put an arm around her shoulder while urging gently, "Don't worry. I'll come along with you!"

Things had gone too far by now, so there really wasn't any other choice left for Martha.

Helpless, Martha pretended to look sadly at Louis with concern on her face, "How is my grandmother doing?"

"You'll find out when we get there," replied Louie cryptically before turning around walking outside towards his car parked nearby.

Stefan patted Martha's shoulder to reassure her, wrapped his arm around her shoulder, and forced her to follow closely behind Louis.

All three got into the car without uttering another word.

After Martha's initial nervousness subsided, she couldn't help but speak up. "Before I left, wasn't Grandma's condition already stable? How could she suddenly be in critical condition?"

Louis looked at Martha with a cold expression and his voice was icy as he spoke in the car. "Grandma is already old and has been sick for so many years. It's normal for her situation to take a turn for the worse."

Upon hearing this, Martha furrowed her eyebrows and didn't know what to say.

The reason Louis said that was only to make Martha give up on leaving and quietly return to the Lucas family.

However, Martha understood that the old Mrs. Lucas was perfectly fine. He only said that so she would have no choice but to return.

After calming down, her thoughts became clearer.

Now she knew that Louis and Stefan were suspicious of her identity.

But right now they were only at the stage of suspicion, because they had no way of proving whether or not she was truly Martha.

Or they would have known the old Mrs. Lucas was the real one pulling all the strings.

If it weren't for the old Mrs. Lucas' plan, then she wouldn't have followed Stefan back to C Country.

However, what she didn't expect was she would come back so soon after leaving Z Country.

As for the real Martha, she probably wasn't doing well now.

Since the old Mrs. Lucas needed Martha's blood, she wouldn't let the latter die easily; however living a good life was impossible for Martha...

Right now what mattered most was how to dispel their doubts about her and make them believe that she was truly Martha.

The fake Martha thought about this, unconsciously clenched her hand and a plan began forming in mind.

Chapter 583 Getting Married So Soon?

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the Lucas residence.

Seeing this familiar place, Martha took a breath, and the hand placed by her side tightened unconsciously.

As early as when she got into the car, her palms were sweating nervously, but since Stefan and Louis had no evidence to prove that she was fake Martha, she had been pretending to be calm.

It was just that she had to be more careful with every next step.

After the three got out of the car, they walked into the Lucas residence one after another.

As soon as they walked into the living room, the three of them saw Sam lying lazily on the sofa.

Sam was taken aback when he saw the familiar figure, and then his eyes lit up.

Martha was back.

He didn't think Martha would come back so soon after leaving with Stefan.

After he came back to his senses, a smile rose to his lips.

"You are back."

"Um," Stefan responded lightly, without much expression on his face.

Martha who was standing beside him had a strange look in his eyes, and then looked at Sam, pretending to be calm.

"Sam, I'm back."

Louis glanced at Martha's back indifferently, parted his thin lips slightly, and a cold voice sounded in the hall.

"Sam."

Sam looked at them happily, happy to see Martha again.

Elsie is the only light in his gloomy life.

So, he was very happy to meet Elsie's daughter.

However, despite being happy, he was puzzled as to why Stefan and Martha would come back at this time.

It was less than a month before they returned to C Country, so why did they return to Z Country again?

With that in mind, he looked at Martha with doubts on his face.

"Why did you come back suddenly?"

Martha lowered her eyes and pursed her red lips, not knowing how to answer.

It was Stefan who gave the answer for Martha, "I heard that Grandma is not in good health, so I come back with Martha to have a look."

"What happened?"

Sam frowned, and what happened before unconsciously rang in his mind.

After Martha left, he invited a doctor to see the old Mrs. Lucas, and the doctor clearly said that she was in good condition.

Why now...

Just when Sam looked at Martha suspiciously, Louis didn't wait for Martha to speak, and began to explain, "Sam, Martha and Stefan got married."

Sam was taken aback for a moment before he smiled and said, "They got married so soon?"

He didn't even know about it. If he had known, he would have attended Martha's wedding.

"How come no one informed me?" Sam couldn't help but ask.

"Sorry, but we were in a rush back then. Now we're here to tell you," Martha finally found her chance to speak and quickly said with affection in her eyes.

Fake Martha knew that real Martha was on good terms with Sam, so she had decided to say that after much consideration.

Now all she needed to do was prove that she was indeed Martha and not someone else.

She couldn't afford any mistakes or slip-ups now.

After hearing what Martha said, Sam turned his head towards Stefan with a serious expression on his face. "You better take good care of her from now on."

Stefan's eyes flickered slightly but he didn't show any other emotions as he replied calmly, "I will."

Once Stefan found real Martha, he promised that he would take care of her properly and never let her be in danger again.

His gaze darkened slightly as he thought about how to send away Martha later without raising suspicion.

Just then, Louis spoke up and broke the tense atmosphere between them. "Sam, Grandma hasn't been feeling well lately. Let's go visit her first."

Sam furrowed his eyebrows as understanding dawned upon him – the old Mrs. Lucas hadn't walked out for days perhaps because she was feeling unwell.

Though the doctor said her health condition had been stable, the old Mrs. Lucas was elderly and it was inevitable for her to have health issues.

He had been too busy handling the Lucas family's business since taking it over, so he neglected the family affairs.

He should have asked a doctor to see the old Mrs. Lucas earlier.

After being adopted by the old Mr. Lucas, the old Mrs. Lucas disliked him but treated him fairly enough.

So he naturally wanted Sam to lead a good life.

Thinking of this, he looked at Martha apologetically and said, "I should've checked up on the old Mrs. Lucas sooner..."

"It's okay, Sam; you've been busy lately, so let me handle this." After saying this, he observed Martha's expressions keenly.

Martha nodded lightly, "Sam, you should take more rest."

"Okay."

Sam replied gently and waved at the three of them, "Martha should come back and visit the old Mrs. Lucas since her health isn't good."

"Sam, I'll take them to the old Mrs. Lucas' room," Louis said coolly.

Sam nodded slightly and sat back down on the sofa to read his newspaper while Stefan and Louis turned around and walked towards the old Mrs. Lucas' room.

The three of them quickly entered her room, where Martha pretended to be concerned as she called out "Grandma".

Upon hearing her call out, Stefan exchanged a glance with Louis meaningfully, then they both stood silently by the door.

Martha didn't seem to notice their presence. She just hurried over to sit beside the old Mrs. Lucas.

Stefan furrowed his brows when he saw this scene and gave a look at Louis.

Louis nodded. Then they turned around together and left for the living room.

In there was Sam still sitting on the sofa.

Seeing Stefan and Louis come back, he had a confused look in his eyes but he said nothing.

Soon, Louis approached Sam and said with a serious expression, "Sam, we need to talk."

Upon seeing Louis' serious face, Sam knew that things were not simple.

He got up, put down his newspaper, and said seriously, "Let's go to the study for a talk."

Stefan shot a questioning gaze at Louis.

The latter nodded lightly, and the two followed Sam...

Chapter 584 As Long as Martha Can't Be Found

In the study, Louis closed and locked the door with a serious expression as soon as they entered.

Sam's heart sank when he saw how cautious Louis was being.

He knew that if Louis was taking things seriously, then it must be something significant.

When Louis walked up to the desk, Sam furrowed his brows and asked in a deep voice, "What happened?"

"Martha might be fake," replied Louis.

At first, he wasn't sure if Stefan was mistaken, but he realized Stefan was right when he saw her at the airport and noticed her flinch.

Later, he was more certain Martha was fake when observing her abnormal behaviors.

Sam had experienced enough in life. His face grew very serious after the shock.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

Louis and Stefan exchanged a solemn look before nodding their heads.

Stefan then explained, "When I just returned home, I didn't find anything off with Martha, but Jimmy had been the first one to notice it.

"Martha has lived with Jimmy for five years and been nice to him. Yet when Martha and I returned home again, Jimmy suddenly went to me and told me secretly that Martha was not like his real mommy.

"Later, I found Martha would get angry with Jimmy, and she even made carrot sandwich despite the fact that Jimmy hated carrots. I don't think she doesn't know it .

"That day, Jimmy looked unhappy about it, but she just ignored him."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "Later, she drugged me with an aphrodisiac, but even under its effects, I had no feelings for her.

"Besides, when the plane landed on Z Country, Martha made excuses in order not to come back here. Even when I told her the old Mrs. Lucas was sick, she was impassive.

“So, I’m sure that the current Martha is fake.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the room fell silent.

After a moment, Sam turned to Louis standing next to Stefan.

“What about you?”

Louis heard this and knew that Sam was asking him why he suspected Martha.

His eyebrows furrowed tightly as he calmly recounted his meeting with Martha today.

“I went to pick them up at the airport today. After seeing me, Martha instinctively shrank behind Stefan.”

Upon hearing this, Sam’s eyes darkened.

Their words had proven that Martha wasn’t really Martha.

But he still found it hard to believe – how could there be two people who looked exactly alike in this world?

Meanwhile, in the old Mrs. Lucas’ room...

Martha pretended to remain calm and turned her head towards the servants after Louis and Stefan left.

“You can all leave now. I want some alone time with my grandmother.”

“Yes,” they replied quietly before leaving the room one by one.

Once they were gone, Martha couldn’t hide her panic any longer. She nervously looked at the old Mrs. Lucas while sweat formed on her palms.

“What do we do? They’re starting to suspect me; otherwise they wouldn’t have let me come back here.”

The old Mrs. Lucas pushed herself around in her wheelchair and smirked, “Don’t worry; they won’t find out Martha. As long as they couldn’t, your would always be her.”

Chapter 585 She Had Long Wanted That Child to Die!

Martha was suddenly enlightened when she heard these words.

It didn’t matter if they doubted her. Even if they had doubts, they could not find any evidence.

As long as she seized the opportunity to get pregnant with Stefan’s child this time, she could definitely win over Stefan.

As she thought of this, a sly smile rose to her lips.

“Master, you are right.”

The old Mrs. Lucas smiled wickedly, and her voice was filled with malice.

“Let’s go, I’ll take you to see that woman.”

“Okay.”

Martha replied softly, wondering how to humiliate the real Martha fiercely when they met.

The old Mrs. Lucas glanced sideways at the woman standing next to her and knew immediately what was on her mind.

She smirked mockingly and felt quite pleased.

The reason why she brought this fake one to find Martha was to make the latter feel uncomfortable.

And now this counterfeit hated Martha, so she could be used to deal with Martha.

After pressing the switch to a hidden passage, the old Mrs. Lucas proceeded towards the basement with feigned gentleness.

After twisting and turning through bends, the two arrived at the underground basement where Martha was being held.

Fake Martha saw a woman who was dying tied to a stone pillar, and the smile on her lips unconsciously widened.

The woman’s complexion was extremely pale, and her lips were cracked due to dehydration.

The rise and fall of her chest was clearly a sign of exhaling more than inhaling.

After seeing this, she walked triumphantly to Martha and looked at the latter’s disheveled appearance with a mocking expression on her face.

Martha heard a sound and struggled to lift her hand to look ahead.

When she saw the other person, her pupils shrank.

The woman standing in front of her was exactly the same as her, both in height and appearance.

At this moment, she suddenly understood why Stefan and Jimmy wouldn’t find this woman was fake.

If these two people were standing in front of her, she might not even be able to distinguish them herself.

After staring at each other for a long time, the fake Martha finally broke the silence by mocking her.

“You look so pitiful now!”

Martha looked coldly at the woman in front of her, breathing heavily.

Now she couldn’t even speak a word.

She was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to hold on much longer.

When fake Martha saw the look in Martha’s eyes, she hesitated for a moment before stepping forward and slapping the latter’s cheek with force.

“What are you looking at? You don’t even have the strength to fight back now. Do you really think I’m scared of you?”

Martha lowered her gaze and breathed quietly.

She didn't have any strength left in her body, and even moving was excruciatingly painful.

If it weren't for the tiny bit of hope still in her heart, she would have died long ago.

Fake Martha saw the disheveled woman in front of her bowing down and thought that she was afraid.

She laughed even more contemptuously.

"Let me tell you. Your husband and child both like me very much."

"They haven't even realized that I'm not you yet, but they treat me well. That child is lively and clever; he's really an adorable little guy."

A complex expression flashed through fake Martha's eyes as she spoke proudly.

That little guy had been causing trouble for her since she returned to Z Country; he was a real pain in the neck.

If it wasn't for not wanting Stefan to suspect anything, how could she let herself be bullied by a child?

Meanwhile, when Martha heard these words, it felt like someone had stabbed a sharp needle into her chest – there was an unbearable pain spreading throughout it all over again.

They hadn't recognized who she truly was...

She lowered her head weakly with despair filling her heart.

But then suddenly something crossed Martha's mind.

She frowned, trying hard to keep calm.

Soon enough, Martha noticed something strange about this woman standing before her; suspicion crept into her gaze.

If Stefan hadn't found out anything yet, why did this fake suddenly come back here?

Since this fake came back here, what about Stefan?

Did he follow along?

Deep down, she had a ray of hope towards Stefan...

After mocking Martha for some time without getting any response from her, fake Martha grew bored, so she walked over towards the old Mrs. Lucas.

"How long can she live?"

The old Mrs. Lucas looked at the woman tied up against the stone pillar coldly while speaking hoarsely, "She won't live much longer now... Her blood can't sustain me anymore."

Fake Martha glanced at Martha grimly, suddenly remembered something, and asked with a smile, "Do you need her son's blood?"

Upon hearing this, Martha lifted her head and looked at Fake Martha.

Jimmy was still so young; how could they...?

She opened her mouth with great effort, but had no strength to utter a word.

She wanted to stop their actions, but she was completely powerless to move now.

Martha anxiously looked at fake Martha, feeling an overwhelming sense of fear.

She had been locked up here for so many days, and her blood was drawn by this old hag every day.

She couldn't imagine what Jimmy would be like if he was locked here. Just thinking of it made her heart ache.

After a moment of contemplation, the old Mrs. Lucas spoke out her plan.

"There's no hurry. Wait and see until I recuperate and eat her heart."

She paused for a moment.

As if she had just remembered something, she continued, "If my body still withered away by then, you must bring her child to me."

"Okay."

Fake Martha smiled and agreed with a sneer.

She had wanted that child's death long ago.

That child was the most annoying kid she had ever met.

If it weren't for him, she wouldn't be alone on her wedding night!

When she caught Martha glaring at her from the corner of her eye, she turned around with a cold smirk.

She gently stroked her belly and lowered her eyes with a smile.

"Don't be afraid. Even if Jimmy dies, your man still has this child in my belly."

Martha was slightly taken aback, and the pain in her chest grew more intense.

This woman had already slept with Stefan?

She closed her eyes in pain, unwilling to see the woman's happy expression, but she could still hear the woman's vicious voice in her ear.

"My future child will definitely be more obedient than yours."

"In just nine months, my child will be born and he will be Stefan's only child. He is our child."

"And as for your child, I will bring him here to reunite you."

Martha moved her hand by her side and felt a deep pain in her heart.

What should she do to keep Jimmy from being harmed by these two malicious people?

Chapter 586 Do You Hate Me So Much?

After fake Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas taunted Martha in the basement, they returned to the room.

In the study.

After Sam knew the truth, he pondered for a moment and then said coldly, "Don't alert her. Let's observe her secretly."

"Yes." Stefan nodded slightly, his eyes full of worry.

He was sure that the current Martha was fake, but he didn't know where the real Martha was.

So for Martha's safety, he couldn't make any mistakes.

After the three reached consensus, they left the study one after another.

That night, Stefan and Martha lived in the Lucas residence.

He lived in the same room with Martha, but still found various excuses not to touch Martha, and only slept on the outside room.

Although Martha was angry, there was nothing she could do.

They had stayed here for two days, and Martha hadn't been anywhere else.

She was either chatting with the old Mrs. Lucas, or sitting alone in the garden, as if she was no different from the real Martha.

But Stefan knew that this Martha was not real.

This afternoon, Martha was still sitting in the garden, basking in the sun. Stefan walked over with the fruit and said softly, "Eat some fruit."

Martha reached for the fruit plate, put a piece of fruit into her mouth with a fork.

The fresh and sweet taste of the fruit spread in her mouth, which relieved her dull mood.

After the two were silent for a while, Martha was the first to break the silence.

"Stefan, Grandma's condition has stabilized now; shouldn't we go back?"

Stefan's eyes darkened, and his eyes were full of complex emotions when he looked at the woman in front of him.

After a while, his lips parted slightly, and a dull voice sounded, "Wait a little longer."

"But, I miss Jimmy."

Stefan pursed his lips into a line when he heard this, and didn't speak any more.

After waiting for a while, Martha still didn't hear his reply. She frowned slightly and put down the fruit plate in her hand.

She stood up and reached out to hug him gently.

But before she got close, Stefan took a step back and avoided it.

Martha looked at him helplessly, bit her lower lip, tears in her eyes, "Stefan."

"We're still in the garden."

Stefan reminded her, hiding the disgust in his eyes.

Martha didn't give up, but took a step forward, raised her neck slightly, and wanted to kiss his lips.

But Stefan avoided her with an indifferent expression as if she had been just a stranger.

She unconsciously clenched her hand, lowered her eyes, and said aggrievedly, "Do you hate me so much now?"

"No," Stefan responded indifferently, feeling even more impatient with this woman.

His Martha would never be like that.

And the reason why this woman treated him that way must be impure.

After a long time, Martha looked up at Stefan, still pretending to be pitiful, "When are we going back?"

Stefan replied directly, "We can't leave for the time being. Don't forget my mother is also here."

The expression on Martha's face froze slightly, but soon returned to normal, with a wry smile on her face.

But she didn't know it herself. Instead, she pretended to be gentle and looked at Stefan, "I'll stay with you."

Chapter 587 Help Me Find the Real Martha

The next morning, Martha and Stefan set off for the royal palace early in the morning.

Before going to bed last night, Stefan told Martha that he wanted to go to the royal palace to see his mother tomorrow.

Martha agreed without any hesitation, because she knew that she couldn't show any other abnormalities.

She knew that maybe entering the royal palace would expose herself more, but she had no other way.

Besides, as the old Mrs. Lucas said, as long as Stefan had no evidence to prove that she was not Martha, then she as the real Martha.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the gate of the royal palace.

Stefan and Martha were led through the palace gate by the guards, and finally saw Catherine and King Ducasse in the royal parlor.

As soon as Catherine saw Stefan, she stood up excitedly, and unconsciously took two steps towards the latter.

"Stefan."

“Um,” Stefan responded lightly, walked into the living room, and sat down on a chair.

Martha smiled slightly, and she greeted Catherine and King Ducasse who were sitting not far away.

“Sit down.” Catherine asked Martha to sit down, glanced sideways at the maid and motioned for the latter to prepare tea.

After the maid responded respectfully, she left the living room.

As soon as the maid left, Catherine’s concerned voice sounded in the living room, “How are you doing?”

“We’re doing well. How about Your Grace?” Martha replied with a smile, and showed concern to Catherine politely.

Although she didn’t know how the real Martha would get along with Catherine, she knew the relationship between Catherine and Martha had been quite tense before. Thus, no matter how they got along now, it wouldn’t make others feel strange.

When Catherine heard this, her smile widened.

“No matter how important the work is, you should pay attention to rest and don’t be too tired.”

“Don’t worry, Your Grace, I will take good care of Stefan.” Martha replied with a decent smile.

Stefan looked at Catherine with complicated emotions, “When I’m away, you must take good care of yourself.”

With just one sentence from him, Catherine’s eyes turned red, and she couldn’t help answering, “I know, I know.”

After Stefan said this, his lips were tightly pursed, and he looked at King Ducasse with a slightly gloomy expression.

Seeing Stefan’s eyes made King Ducasse’s heart tremble, and he said with a smile, “Mother, Brother hasn’t seen the scenery of the royal palace, so I want to take him for a walk.”

“Go ahead.”

Catherine was pleased that the siblings could get along in harmony.

King Ducasse looked at Martha with a smile, and said gently, “Then I can only trouble my sister-in-law to stay with my mother.”

Martha nodded slightly, and King Ducasse led Stefan out of the parlor.

Stefan came to a relatively secluded palace with King Ducasse.

King Ducasse sat down on the chair, and looked at Stefan with a smile on his face, “Sit down.”

Stefan nodded slightly, walked to the chair opposite King Ducasse and sat down.

Seeing Stefan’s stern face, King Ducasse couldn’t help but banter, “Aren’t you married? Why do you keep such a gloomy face?”

Stefan frowned slightly, and after a moment of silence, he said directly, "I need your help."

"What?"

King Ducasse looked at Stefan in bewilderment, not understanding why he said such words suddenly.

He knew how capable and powerful his brother was – his brother had made the Harrison Group famous all over the world abroad. What problem was it to trouble his brother so much?

Thinking of this, King Ducasse looked at Stefan with more confusion.

Stefan lowered his eyes, and after a moment of silence, he suddenly said, "The current Martha is fake; I need you to help me find the real Martha."

Stefan didn't have any power in Z Country. If he wanted to find Martha as soon as possible, he could only rely on King Ducasse.

At this time, King Ducasse, after hearing this, was stunned in place.

He looked up at Stefan blankly, his lips parted slightly, "Is she fake?"

Stefan nodded slightly, expressing his doubts with a serious expression.

Afterwards, the two conspired in the Side Palace for a while, then returned to the parlor as if nothing had happened.

...

After returning to the Lucas residence at night, Martha and Stefan returned to their rooms as usual.

Before going to bed, Martha brought Stefan a glass of water, and said softly, "Stefan, it's been a hard day, drink a glass of water."

"OK."

Stefan took the cup, pretending to be normal, took a sip, and lay down on the bed to sleep.

With the water he just drank in his mouth, he gently closed his eyes, pretending to be very sleepy.

When he knew that this Martha was fake, he was always very vigilant about the things she sent, fearing that he would accidentally fall into her trap.

Sure enough, half an hour later, Stefan heard Martha walking towards the door, followed by the soft closing of the door...

Chapter 588 Died of Losing Too Much Blood

After waiting for a while, he got up with gloomy eyes, walked to the bathroom and spit out the water in his mouth, then walked lightly and followed Martha out of the room.

He deliberately kept a distance from Martha, and his footsteps were light, so Martha who was walking in front didn't notice him.

After he followed Martha for a while, he watched Martha walk into the old Mrs. Lucas' room, and he frowned.

At this point, the old Mrs. Lucas had rested, why would Martha come here at this time?

Was she trying to do something to the old Mrs. Lucas?

He walked over lightly, put his ear close to the room, trying to hear the sound from it, but he couldn't hear any sound inside.

After hesitating for a moment, Stefan reached out and twisted the doorknob, trying to get in, but found that the door was locked from the inside, and he couldn't get in at all.

Now, he doubted even more that Martha must have some ulterior purpose in entering the old Mrs. Lucas' room at this time.

Fake Martha followed the old Mrs. Lucas into the secret passage and came to the basement again.

Real Martha was still tied to the stone pillar, dying.

Unlike the last time fake Martha came, real Martha was unconscious, her eyes were tightly closed, and her face was even more pale and frightening.

The old Mrs. Lucas pointed to the knife and the container of blood not far away, and said sinisterly, "Go get the blood."

"Yes."

Fake Martha responded meekly, and walked towards Martha step by step with an extremely sharp dagger and a blood container.

She stood in front of Martha, took a dagger and casually cut a cut on Martha's arm to bleed the latter.

After waiting for a long time, only a little bit of red blood was collected in the blood container.

Fake Martha frowned slightly, and a gloomy look flashed in her eyes.

She must let Martha die here today!

Thinking this way, she pretended to have accidentally knocked over the container of blood, which then hit the ground.

In an instant, it seemed like a seductive red flower bloomed on the damp ground.

The old Mrs. Lucas, who was standing not far away, could tell at a glance that fake Martha deliberately knocked over the blood container, her face sank, and she snapped, "What's wrong with you? Do you know how hard it is to get some blood out of her now!"

Fake Martha looked slightly startled, and glanced sideways at the woman tied to the stone pillar, her eyes full of sarcasm.

Real Martha was unconscious, like lamb to the slaughter.

After she came back to her senses, she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I was just worried..." She swallowed the unfinished words.

Although the old Mrs. Lucas knew what she was going to say, she couldn't help asking. "What are you worried about?"

"I'm worried that this bitch will die of losing too much blood. If so, what should you do, Master?"

Fake Martha looked anxiously at the old hag, but she began to plan what to say later so that this old hag could kill Martha.

Hearing Martha's words, the old Mrs. Lucas continued to ask, "Is there anything you can do?"

Fake Martha pretending to ponder for a moment, and then expressed her thoughts as if she had made up her mind.

"I think that instead of waiting hopelessly, it is better to take out her heart directly while she is still alive."

She hated Martha, and if it wasn't for this woman, how could Stefan doubt her?

And that kid, if it wasn't for Martha, how could the kid be so nasty!

Therefore, she wanted to take Martha's heart while she was still alive, and let her suffer the pain that was unforgettable!

Fake Martha thought of this, her eyelids drooped, and a sinister smile rose to her lips.

The old Mrs. Lucas frowned, looking at the dying Martha tied to the stone pillar, hesitant to do this.

This method was very risky, if it didn't work, Martha would be dead, and she could only wait to die without Martha's blood.

With this thought, she blurted out, "What if I can't last too long after eating her heart?"

When fake Martha heard this, she knew that the old hag approved of her plan.

She continued, "Master, don't worry, even if eating this woman's heart doesn't work, she still has a son."

The old Mrs. Lucas frowned slightly, but did not speak.

Fake Martha glanced at her, and quickly said encouraging words.

"I will return to the country with Stefan in two days. By then, I will find a chance to fake the child's missing, and have him sent to you secretly. Then, you will have sufficient blood supply again."

The old Mrs. Lucas nodded, with an eerie smile on her face.

"Yes, the method you said is indeed feasible."

The smile on fake Martha's mouth widened again, her eyes full of gloom as she looked at Martha.

Chapter 589 You're Dead, I'm the Only Martha

“Master, since we have a plan B, why not take out Martha’s heart right now?”

After Stefan couldn’t open the old Mrs. Lucas’ room, he turned decisively to Sam’s room.

“Knock knock knock”.

The knocking sounds seemed particularly abrupt in the middle of the night.

Soon Sam opened the door, looked at the visitor with puzzled eyes, “What’s wrong?”

Stefan expressed his intention with a solemn expression.

“Martha went to the old Mrs. Lucas’ room. I heard no sound outside. I tried to open the door, only to find that the door was locked.”

“Now, I need a spare key to the old Mrs. Lucas’ room.”

After hearing these words, Sam turned around and immediately took out the spare key to the old Mrs. Lucas’ room.

“I’ll go with you.”

Stefan nodded gravely and turned away.

At this moment, Sam had a touch of worry in his golden eyes.

Although the old Mrs. Lucas didn’t treat him very well, he was still worried that she would get hurt by fake Martha.

Soon, they came to the door of the old Mrs. Lucas’ room.

Sam glanced at Stefan, and after seeing the latter nodded slightly, he immediately took out the spare key and opened the door.

After the door was opened, they did not see fake Martha or the old Mrs. Lucas in the room.

At this time, the room was empty, and fake Martha who had just entered the room and the paralyzed old Mrs. Lucas had been nowhere to be seen.

Stefan’s face darkened, and he turned to look at Sam with complicated emotions.

Sam frowned, and pondered.

...

At this time, in the basement.

After the old Mrs. Lucas agreed to take Martha’s heart, fake Martha put down Martha who was tied to the stone pillar and laid it flat on the platform.

Fake Martha picked up the scalpel that was set aside, with a sneer on the corner of her mouth, and stared at the motionless woman on the platform.

After today, there was only one Martha in this world.

She was the one and only Martha, Stefan's wife, that kid's mother!

At this moment, the old Mrs. Lucas suddenly spoke, "Try again and see if you can get some more blood from her."

The old woman looked at the pale Martha with greedy eyes.

Drinking this bitch's blood will help her delay aging.

Although Martha had a son who could provide blood for her, she didn't want to waste any blood from Martha's body.

Fake Martha nodded slightly, and answered sinisterly, "Yes."

The old Mrs. Lucas stared at Martha's heart with a hideous look on her face.

At this moment, Martha seemed to feel something, her consciousness came back slightly, and she slowly opened her eyes.

All she saw was fake Martha holding a scalpel and staring at her maliciously.

Martha frowned slightly, her bloodless lips parted slightly, and she wanted to say something, but she didn't have the strength to speak at all.

Fake Martha smiled even more sinisterly when she saw the woman on the platform wake up.

"After you die, I'm the only Martha in this world."

Martha's pupils dilated unconsciously. She wanted to resist, but she didn't have any strength to struggle.

She could only watch helplessly as the sharp scalpel stabbed at the position of her heart.

Chapter 590 Discovered by Someone

At the same time, Stefan and Sam, who were still in the old Mrs. Lucas' room, frowned more tightly, and their eyes were full of darkness.

They searched carefully in the old Mrs. Lucas' room, but they didn't find Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas.

Stefan frowned, and said horsely, "Could they..."

Before he finished speaking, Sam's cold voice sounded, "Impossible, the old Mrs. Lucas can't move around like a normal person, how could she not be in the room?"

"Besides, I didn't see them walk out of the room. Why did they disappear suddenly?"

Stefan looked around the room suspiciously.

There is only one possibility that can explain why fake Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas disappeared in the room, that is, there are other passages or dark rooms in this room.

He frowned tightly, and began to look around the layout of the room, hoping to find out the mechanism or the dark room.

After he looked around the decoration in the room, his eyes finally fell on a large mural painting.

The mural painting almost occupied the entire wall, and there seemed to be something wrong with it, but he couldn't tell what was wrong.

Stefan walked towards the mural, and reached out to touch the mural painting on the wall.

There seemed to be weirdness everywhere in this room, but this mural painting was the most strange.

He stared closely at the huge mural painting, and tentatively reached out and knocked on it.

The mural painting made a "bang" sound with Stefan's knocking, which was different from the sound coming from the solid wall.

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he looked sideways at Sam.

Sam frowned slightly, and they looked at each other.

Could it be that the inside of this mural painting was empty, not a wall?

...

Just when Stefan and Sam were wondering, fake Martha who was about to make a move was suddenly stopped by the old Mrs. Lucas.

"Wait."

The old Mrs. Lucas was slightly stiff, and turned to the direction of the basement passage in doubt.

She seemed to hear something, and it was coming from her room.

She said, "Someone has entered my room."

When Martha, who was about to succeed, heard this, her expression changed drastically, "Did someone discover us?"

The old Mrs. Lucas had a gloomy face, looked at Martha on the platform resentfully, and said coldly, "Retreat first."

"Yes."

Fake Martha responded, glared at Martha, turned around and cut off the power in the basement.

Soon, the basement was plunged into darkness.

Fake Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas walked out of the basement through another passage.

After going out from another passage, they went directly to the storage room on the second floor.

The two looked at each other, and hurried out of the storage room.

Martha helped the old Mrs. Lucas to the latter's room.

They came to the door of the room, and they saw that the door was open, and Stefan and Sam in the room were observing the mural painting.

Fake Martha turned around in a panic and glanced at the old Mrs. Lucas. After receiving the signal from the latter, she took a deep breath, held back her guilt, and looked at the two people in the room suspiciously.

“Why are you here?”

Stefan and Sam turned to look towards the door in shock when they heard the voice.

They saw that the two who went missing were now standing at the door and Martha supported the old Mrs. Lucas.