

## **Good bye 591**

### **Chapter 591 It Seems He Didn't Drink That Glass of Water**

Stefan and Sam turned to look at the two people standing outside the door, puzzled.

Why were they here?

Stefan was pretty sure he hadn't seen Martha enter the room just now, and now...

At this time, Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas, who were standing outside the door, exchanged a glance, and then looked at the two men in the room with feigned astonishment.

In the end, Martha asked suspiciously, "It's so late. Why are you in Grandma's room?"

Although Martha pretended to be puzzled, in fact, she had known that Stefan didn't drink the glass of water she brought him tonight.

Otherwise, he should have fallen asleep now, instead of appearing in the old Mrs. Lucas' room.

Fortunately, the master had been alert enough, or what they were doing would have been discovered.

At this time, Stefan, after hearing that, frowned, and clenched his fists.

He stepped forward, with his lips slightly parted, and had the urge to question the woman where the real Martha was and what they had done to her.

Fortunately, Sam, who was standing next to Stefan, took a quick step forward and reached out to grab Stefan's arm, stopping Stefan from acting impulsively.

Stefan's eyes darkened, his lips were pursed into a line, and he finally didn't speak.

Sam looked at Martha with deep-set eyes, and said in a deep voice, "We were talking about business, and we overheard some sounds coming from the old Mrs. Lucas' room, so we went to have a look together, but we didn't expect you to go out. "

After saying this, he asked in a puzzled way, "By the way, why are you out so late?"

The old Mrs. Lucas glanced at Sam with dark eyes, and quickly covered up the strange look in her eyes.

She can't speak now, because in the eyes of them, she is paralyzed and unable to speak for a long time, so now she has to pretend to be exactly the same as before.

Otherwise, they would be suspicious.

She was supported by Martha, and when the two men in the room were not paying attention, she gently squeezed fake Martha's arm.

Fake Martha got the hint, pretended to be tired and said, "I'll help the old Mrs. Lucas in first."

Stefan and Sam exchanged glances, and the two stood still.

Martha struggled to help the old Mrs. Lucas into the room, and finally helped her to sit on the bed.

As soon as she turned around, she saw two men staring at her meaningfully.

She smiled gently, and explained softly, "The weather is good tonight. Grandma has stayed in the bedroom for a long time, and she must be bored, so I helped her go out to see the night scenery.

"After all, I don't have much time to spend with Grandma now."

Hearing this, Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly.

He knew that fake Martha was telling lies, but he didn't have any evidence to prove that.

Also, he wondered why Martha would help the old Mrs. Lucas out at this point.

Sam, who was standing next to Stefan, frowned slightly when he heard that, and looked at Martha doubtfully.

He wouldn't believe Martha's words; he felt that something was weird, but he hadn't figure out what was weird.

After waiting for a while, fake Martha didn't hear any reply, so she pretended to be puzzled and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Sam responded coldly, and looked sideways at Stefan.

Stefan clenched his fists, with unsteady breathing, yet he still controlled his emotions without questioning fake Martha.

#### **Chapter 592 Something Wrong with the Old Mrs. Lucas**

Sam glanced at the two people in the room indifferently, and parted his lips lightly, "It's getting late. We shall go back early and rest."

Stefan glanced at fake Martha with complicated emotions, and left the room reluctantly.

He had thought he could get some clues in this room, but it came to nothing.

He was so worried about Martha that he left without paying much attention to the old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha.

And Sam, who was one step behind him, looked sideways slightly before leaving, and glanced deeply at the old Mrs. Lucas who was lying on the bed.

Perhaps, he knew why he felt strange there...

...

On the other side, when Martha returned to the room, she saw Stefan standing on the windowsill smoking a cigarette.

He held the cigarette between his slender fingers, puffing out smoke rings one after another, and soon the room was filled with a strong smell of smoke.

Martha frowned slightly, and turned to close the door.

She once had expectations for Stefan before, but they had changed into disappointment.

Stefan's reactions today told her that he had known she was not truly Martha. Otherwise, Stefan would have drunk that glass of water.

If it weren't for the master's vigilance, their plan would have come to the light.

Snapping out of her thoughts, she walked towards Stefan with a gentle smile, and stretched out her arms to gently hug him.

When Stefan heard the footsteps approaching him, he turned and looked back.

His gaze fell on the woman's outstretched arm, and the disgust in his eyes flashed, and he took a step sideways and avoided it.

Martha was not annoyed when she saw Stefan dodging away, but her smile widened.

"Do you know who I am?"

Stefan looked at the woman standing in front of him with cold eyes, and a gloomy voice sounded in the room.

"You're not really Martha."

He knew that the woman asked this question because she had known that he already knew her identity.

The sudden appearance of himself and Sam in the old Mrs. Lucas' room was enough to prove that he didn't trust her.

He was also very sure that there must be something wrong with that glass of water, or this woman wouldn't have asked such a question.

Sure enough, the woman stopped in place after hearing this, and broke into a beaming smile.

"I know you can't accept me for now, but it doesn't matter, time will let you accept it."

Stefan frowned, and he keenly heard the threat behind the woman's words.

Yet now he couldn't deal with this fake, or Martha would get hurt.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, and a chill crept into his eyes.

"Time doesn't change anything. Fakes can't be real."

"Yeah?"

Martha looked at Stefan mockingly, and stretched out her hand to gently tuck the hair scattered on her forehead behind her ears.

She smiled meaningfully, "Aren't you afraid that I will become real?"

Stefan clenched his fists, and stared at fake Martha icily.

"No matter what, I will save her, my beloved Martha will come back."

After saying this, he turned and left the room.

His face was full of anger. If he stayed in that room any longer, he would strangle that woman to death.

Yet it was not the time to finish her.

Fake Martha watched Stefan go outside to sleep, curled her lips into a half-smile, and clenched her fists tightly.

Her heart was full of resentment and unwillingness, and she unconsciously thought of everything that happened in the basement.

Almost!

She almost killed Martha with her own hands!

If it weren't for those two damned men, she would be the only Martha in this world!

The next day, Stefan met Sam early in the morning, and the two go to Eve's house to meet Louis.

When they came, Louis was sitting in the host's seat, and he asked eagerly, "You are finally here."

Stefan and Sam exchanged glances before they sat down next to Louis.

Seeing the serious expressions on both of them, Louis frowned slightly, and asked in a deep voice, "How is the situation now? Have you found anything?"

Stefan's lips were pursed into a line.

Though he knew that the current Martha was a fake, he had no clue about the real Martha. He found nothing last night.

Sam narrowed his eyes slightly. After pondering for a while, he said coldly, "There's something off with the old Mrs. Lucas."

"What have you found?"

Stefan frowned, looking at Sam puzzledly.

He went there with Sam yesterday, the old Mrs. Lucas was still the same, and nothing seemed wrong.

Thinking of this, he recalled the scene of yesterday in detail in his mind.

Suddenly he felt something strange, but he couldn't say why it was so strange.

Soon, Sam talked about his discovery.

"The old Mrs. Lucas doesn't leave the room easily, and her performance last night was very wrong."

### **Chapter 593 Drawing Them Out**

Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly, frowned, and after a moment of silence, he said coldly, "I think her room is strange, but I can't tell it exactly."

"What happened last night?" Louis couldn't help but ask.

Stefan told what happened last night in a cold voice.

“Martha gave me a glass of water last night, but I didn’t drink it, and then I followed her to the door of the old Mrs. Lucas’ room.

“I saw her go in with my own eyes. When I went again, the door of the room was locked. I found Sam and went there with the key to the old Mrs. Lucas’ room, the room was opened but there was no one in it.”

“Later, the two of them suddenly appeared at the door of the room, fake Martha said she went out to see the night scenery with the old Mrs. Lucas.”

After Stefan finished speaking, the room fell into a strange silence.

Upon hearing what happened last night, Louis was surprised.

They had never suspected the old Mrs. Lucas, since they used to believe she was the least suspicious.

Yet they were uncertain about it now.

As long as the real Martha was not found, they could not arrest fake Martha for interrogation.

Otherwise, the mastermind behind the scenes would hurt real Martha and even kill her.

At this time, Stefan’s eyelids drooped, and he felt a strange feeling.

For some reason, he felt that Martha was in a place very close to him.

But why couldn’t he find her!

They had searched everywhere they could go, but there was no clue of Martha.

After Louis snapped out of his thoughts, he said in a cold voice, “Maybe we can try to draw them out and see if it’s what we thought it was.”

Sam’s eyes lit up, and he immediately got Louis’ meaning, looking at him with appreciation.

“If the trick works, the villains will hand over Martha themselves.”

Stefan, Louis and Sam exchanged knowing glances, with plans forming in their minds.

...

That evening, Martha, Stefan and the old Mrs. Lucas had dinner together.

Stefan sat next to the old Mrs. Lucas, and after some discussions in the royal palace, he began to secretly pay attention to every move of the old Mrs. Lucas.

The old Mrs. Lucas looked the same as before on the outside, still looking sickly and weak.

After glancing at the people at the table, Martha looked suspiciously at the maid standing aside.

“Won’t Sam come back for dinner?”

The maid bowed her head respectfully and replied, “Lady Martha, Mr. Lucas went to the royal palace to meet the king in the afternoon to discuss state affairs, and he has not returned yet.”

Martha nodded and said nothing more.

Sam was in charge of all affairs of the Lucas family, so it was normal for him to be busy.

At this moment, one of Sam's men suddenly ran in in a panic.

"Something bad happened."

After his subordinate walked into the restaurant, he half-kneeled, looking at the three people who were eating with sweat profusely.

Martha asked puzzledly, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Lucas angered the king this afternoon, and is now being detained in the royal palace."

Sam's subordinate spoke tremblingly, with horror on his face.

Beads of sweat on his forehead slid down his cheeks drop by drop, and finally disappeared into the skirt of his clothes.

Martha frowned slightly when she heard this, her eyes were full of astonishment.

She didn't expect that such a steady man as Sam would anger King Ducasse.

She nervously turned to the old Mrs. Lucas who was sitting beside her.

She couldn't understand why Sam angered King Ducasse, who had the supreme power in this country.

The old Mrs. Lucas' eyes darkened after seeing Martha's panicked look.

But after all, she had been through a lot of intrigue, so she recovered her composure soon.

Stefan pretended to look nervously at Sam's subordinate and asked, "What's going on?"

Sam's subordinate lowered his head in panic, and said in fear, "Mr. Lucas has completely different opinions from King Ducasse on something. Later, during the dispute, Mr. Lucas contradicted King Ducasse, and even said a lot of cross words. King Ducasse was furious and said ..."

For the latter words, Sam's subordinate trembled with fear and lost the courage to say them out.

Martha noticed it, and immediately asked, "What did he say?"

Sam's subordinate lowered his head even more, and said in a trembling voice, "King Ducasse said that he would punish Sam and make the entire Lucas family suffer."

When Martha heard this, her body trembled, her expression changed drastically, and she looked at the old Mrs. Lucas in fear.

The old Mrs. Lucas also showed panic on her face. She never expected that things would reach this point.

Stefan had been observing the changes them. Noticing their eye contact, his eyes darkened.

**Chapter 594 Punish the Lucas to Warn Others**

Soon, the butler ran into the dining room in a hurry, looking at the three people sitting at the dining table in a panic.

“Bad news!”

“What happened again?”

Martha clenched her fists, and looked impatiently at the butler who suddenly ran in.

What happened to Sam made her very nervous; she was afraid that she would be involved.

She was still thinking about how to solve this matter, but before she could think it out, the butler ran in.

Stefan frowned, and looked at the butler, pretending to be puzzled, “What’s going on?”

The butler wiped the sweat from his forehead, looked at Martha in horror, and explained why he ran in.

“Suddenly, a lot of guards came and guarded the gate of the Lucas residence.”

When the servants standing nearby heard what the butler said, they immediately became nervous.

They all looked at the butler in panic, not understanding what happened to let the guards surround the Lucas residence.

“The Lucas family is a century-old family in Z Country. What makes King Ducasse so angry to send guards to surround the Lucas residence? Is King Ducasse trying to punish the Lucas family as a warning to those disobedient ministers?” Fake Martha thought, and the cold sweat on her palm grew more and more.

This time, the Lucas family was really in trouble.

The old Mrs. Lucas had the same thoughts as Martha, so she looked worried.

Stefan frowned, pretending to be in deep thought, but in fact he knew that this was Sam’s plan.

The reason why he asked King Ducasse to do this was to use this opportunity to expose their enemies once and for all.

They couldn’t be passive all the time, so they could only take action against their enemies in the open.

Due to the sudden incident that happened to the Lucas family, the atmosphere at the dinner table was very subtle.

In the end, Martha pushed the old Mrs. Lucas back to the room with a sad face.

By evening, Sam hadn’t returned from the royal palace.

He hadn’t come back for so long, adding a bit of sadness to the Lucas family.

During this period, some frightened servants tried to use excuses to go out, but they were all stopped by the guards guarding the gate.

The guard said, “The king ordered that no one from the Lucas family can go out. Anyone who disobeys will be killed.”

Because of this episode, the servants of the Lucas family were in fear.

Several of the servants secretly wiped away their tears, and they knew they couldn't escape, otherwise their freedom would not be restricted at this time.

The entire Lucas family fell into panic because of this incident.

While the Lucas family was in turmoil, Stefan had been secretly watching fake Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas react.

He found that the old Mrs. Lucas still looked sick, but her eyes were full of worry.

In the evening, fake Martha hadn't heard the news of Sam coming home, so she looked even more flustered.

She walked to the door in a panic and wanted to go out, but was stopped by the guards.

The guard gave her a cold look, and said seriously, "Lady Martha, the king has ordered that no one from the Lucas family is allowed to go out."

"I want to see the king."

Fake Martha clenched her fists, pretending to be calm and looking at the guard standing in front of her.

The guard gave fake Martha a sarcastic look that indicated that the king was not someone she could meet easily.

Fake Martha frowned slightly, and her fingers clenched even tighter.

She knew that Martha almost became the queen, so as long as she saw the king and pleaded with him, he would definitely let go of the Lucas family.

Thinking of this, she calmed down, and spoke with much confidence, "Go and tell King Ducasse that I want to see him now."

"Without the order of the king, I dare not leave my post."

The guard responded, neither humble nor overbearing, and his eyes looked at Martha with ridicule.

The Lucas family had declined to this point, yet this woman couldn't understand the situation.

Of course, the guard knew that the woman in front of him almost became a queen, but now she was just a young lady of the Lucas family, so she had no right to disobey the king's order.

When Martha heard this, she frowned slightly.

"I know your king. As long as you tell him I want to see him, I believe he will meet me."

She had this confidence that King Ducasse would meet her.

After all, they almost got married.

Thinking of this, Martha raised her chin slightly, her face full of arrogance.

The guard still looked at her indifferently, with a bit of disdain in his eyes, and his tone was full of impatience.



“Lady Martha, you are no longer the queen-to-be, and the king is not someone you can see whenever you want.”

When Martha heard that, her face changed.

She didn’t expect that the guard would reject her so disrespectfully.

But this guard was also King Ducasse’s confidant, so she could do nothing about him.

After seeing Martha’s facial expression change, the guard said coolly, “Lady Martha, please go back.”

When Martha heard this, she snorted, turned and left the place.

The guards had been guarding the gate all the time, and at night, another group of guards guarding in shifts, and no one from the Lucas family was allowed to go out at all.

After Martha heard the news, she became even more flustered.

These guards had surrounded the Lucas residence all day. Had things become so serious?

She had thought Sam would come back at night.

After thinking for a while, she couldn’t hold back the panic, and walked towards the old Mrs. Lucas’ room with messy steps.

Soon, she walked into the old Mrs. Lucas’ room in a fluster, and closed the door.

“Master, what should we do now?”

### **Chapter 595 Razed the Lucas Residence to the Ground**

The old Mrs. Lucas glanced at fake Martha, and said indifferently, “Don’t worry. Things shouldn’t be that bad.”

Although she was also surprised that Sam angered King Ducasse, but she knew King Ducasse as kind and wouldn’t really do anything harmful to the Lucas family.

Sweat had broken out on fake Martha’s palm, and her eyes were still full of worry.

“It’s been a day, and Sam hasn’t come back yet.”

“Maybe he’ll be back tomorrow.”

The old Mrs. Lucas felt that something was wrong this time, but after being through a lot of ups and downs, she deeply realized that the more something was wrong, the less she should lose her composure.

Fake Martha nodded slightly, “Hope he’ll be back tomorrow.”

After she finished speaking, she suddenly thought of something, and looked at the old Mrs. Lucas with a solemn expression.

“Master, if the situation changes tomorrow, shall we take action?”

The old Mrs. Lucas shook her head slightly, and said in a cold voice, "Calm down, let's not act rashly now, and see how things will develop."

Fake Martha echoed softly, and her flustered heart gradually calmed down.

After she calmed down a little, she couldn't help but think of the woman in the basement again.

If those two people hadn't come in time that day, she would be the only Martha in the world now.

When she thought of Stefan's affection for Martha, she felt jealous.

"Why can someone like Martha capture Stefan's heart! As long as I killed Martha, his eyes would surely fall on me." Martha thought, and looked at the old Mrs. Lucas with dark eyes, "When are we going to the basement to take out that bitch's heart?"

"We shall not go to the basement for now."

The old Mrs. Lucas looked at the entrance of the basement with gloomy eyes.

Now that the Lucas residence was surrounded by guards, and the servants were in panic, it was really not suitable to go to the basement at this time.

If the basement was discovered, her years of hard work would be destroyed.

Fake Martha looked in the direction of the basement resentfully, and after a moment of silence, she suddenly asked.

"Master, in this situation, should we transfer Martha out?"

"If the worst should happen, will Martha be found out?"

The old Mrs. Lucas pursed her lips when she heard that, but did not reply.

At this time, they could not take any rash actions, or they would be caught with evidence against them.

The next morning, news from the guards came in from outside.

The king had executed Sam, and the entire Lucas family would also be executed as a warning to other ministers.

Soon, all the servants in the Lucas family knew the news, and mourned.

"What should we do? I don't want to die yet."

"The entire Lucas family are ordered to be executed, and all of us are going to die."

"What did Sam do to anger the king?"

"We did nothing; we are innocent!"

"Why did the king issue such an order? The Lucas family is loyal to the royal family!"

...

At this moment, a servant ran in from the direction of the gate in a panic, shouting as he ran, “No, no, the guards set up the cannons at the gate.”

A maid grabbed the servant’s arm in shock, and asked puzzledly, “Why are they setting up cannons at the gate?”

The servant looked at the maid in a panic and replied, “They... they said that the Lucas family disrespected the king, so the king ordered to raze the entire Lucas residence to the ground.”

When fake Martha who had just walked over heard this, she froze, and infinite panic rose from the bottom of her heart.

She couldn’t believe what she had heard, rushed over and grasped the servant’s hand, “Did the king order it?”

The servant turned to look at fake Martha helplessly, and said with a sorrowful face, “It was the king’s confidant who told me.”

The king’s confidant would never lie about the king’s orders.

This time, the Lucas family couldn’t escape.

### **Chapter 596 Bombing the Lucas Residence**

Soon, a row of cannons was set up and all aimed at the Lucas residence.

At this moment, the servants in the Lucas family were in fear.

Before that, they still had hope for Sam, hoping that there would be a turnaround for the Lucas family being executed.

Yet what they got was a row of cannons that were about to bomb the Lucas residence.

The servants hugged each other, crying and complaining.

“Mom, I don’t want to die yet.”

“Why, why are we trapped here?”

“I want to get out! I don’t want to die yet!”

“What did Mr. Lucas do? Why did the king order to execute the entire Lucas family?”

...

At this time, after receiving the news, fake Martha walked towards the old Mrs. Lucas’ room in fluster.

When she entered the room, she tripped over the threshold and almost fell.

“Master, what should we do? A row of cannons has been set up at the gate, ready to bomb the Lucas residence.”

The old Mrs. Lucas frowned slightly, his gloomy eyes were lowered, making it hard to see the expression in them.

Did King Ducasse really mean it?

She had thought that King Ducasse might just scare the Lucas, but all this seemed true.

Before she could think about what to say, there was a loud bombing sound outside.

“Boom.”

With a loud sound, a house in the Lucas residence collapsed, and there was another crash.

When fake Martha heard the sounds, she took a step forward in fear, reached out and grabbed the old Mrs. Lucas’ arm tightly.

“Master, the cannons are bombing; this time the news is true.”

“Hmm.”

The old Mrs. Lucas showed some surprise on her face.

Though she turned pale, she tried hard to restrain her emotions.

Yet Martha, who was standing next to her, couldn’t restrain herself any longer. She asked in a panic, “Then what should we do now? Let’s run away now.”

She was really afraid that if she continued to stay here, she would be crushed under the collapsed house later.

In her opinion, nothing was more important than her life.

Thinking of this, she grabbed the old Mrs. Lucas’ arm more tightly and became even more flustered.

The old Mrs. Lucas frowned with complicated emotions in her eyes.

The Lucas family is a century-old family in Z Country, and the Lucas has always assisted the kings of the past generations and made a lot of contributions to Z Country.

She didn’t expect King Ducasse to be so cruel, and really wanted to finish the Lucas family.

After pondering for a moment, she said sinisterly, “Let’s go to the basement to transfer Martha first.”

“Yes,” fake Martha responded and walked to the huge mural painting in the room.

That day, Stefan and Sam also stood in front of this mural painting, and even reached out and knocked on it.

At that time, they never imagined that the entrance to the basement was right here behind the mural painting.

The old Mrs. Lucas supported herself from the wheelchair, walked slowly to the mural painting, reached out and pressed the switch, and soon the mural painting rose slowly, revealing the entrance to the basement in front of the two of them.

At this moment, another bomb landed in the garden, followed by a loud cracking sound.

Standing in the old Mrs. Lucas’ room, you can just see the scene of the garden being blown up.

The flower pots were blown apart, the flowers planted in the garden were blown up, and the soil was scattered everywhere.

The servants standing not far from the garden was frightened by this scene, and screamed, "Run."

"The cannons are coming."

"Run quickly!"

"..."

Noisy voices kept coming from the garden, making the entire Lucas family even more chaotic...

### **Chapter 597 He Finally Met Martha**

The old Mrs. Lucas felt the earth shaking, clenched her hands, and her face turned more gloomy.

If this continued, her basement would definitely be discovered.

She frowned, and after thinking for a moment, she made a decision, "Martha, you go outside to delay anyone who comes this way."

"Got it." fake Martha nodded, turned and walked out the door.

She knew that her master wanted her to keep others away from coming here.

Only in this way could her master safely go to the basement and transfer that woman out.

After the old Mrs. Lucas saw fake Martha leaving, she reached out and pressed the switch, and soon the mural painting in front of her slowly rose.

She walked quickly towards the basement, and after seeing Martha lying pale on the platform, the uneasiness slowly dissipated.

As long as Martha is here, there is hope for her.

The old Mrs. Lucas thought of this, and quickly stepped forward to take away the dying woman on the platform, and escaped from the Lucas residence through another secret passage.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of hurried footsteps from the direction of the entrance.

The old Mrs. Lucas raised her eyes in doubt and looked towards the direction of the entrance, wondering if it was fake Martha who came down.

Just now she ordered fake Martha to keep others away from here, but it was possible that the latter would run down out of fear.

Soon, the person with hurried footsteps appeared in the basement.

Stefan kept frowning as he followed.

He finally realized behind the mural painting was the entrance to the basement.

Fortunately, he had been hiding in the dark to monitor fake Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas, otherwise he could not have followed to the basement.

After Stefan took two steps forward, he stared in the direction of the platform and his pupils shrank.

That woman, whom he had missed for a long time, was lying on the table, dying, her complexion was pale, and her chest was barely heaving.

For a moment, Stefan's eyes turned scarlet.

He stared fiercely at the old Mrs. Lucas, and stepped forward to take Martha out of here.

At this time, the old Mrs. Lucas, after seeing his movements, hurried forward to pick up the scalpel on the table, and put it directly on Martha's neck.

Since the old Mrs. Lucas was too nervous and couldn't control her strength, a streak of blood was left on Martha's fair and slender neck very quickly.

She never expected that Stefan would find this place so quickly.

She thought about taking Martha and leaving quietly, which now seemed impossible.

The old Mrs. Lucas understood that her only bargaining chip was Martha.

Soon, Louis, King Ducasse and Sam rushed to the basement, and the three of them stared at the scene with dim eyes.

When Louis came down, he even caught fake Martha.

At this time, fake Martha was strangled by him, and he was looking deeply at the old Mrs. Lucas, and a gloomy voice sounded in the basement, "Let Martha go, and I'll let her go."

The old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha didn't realize all this was a trap until now.

Bombing the Lucas residence was just a trick to make them expose where Martha was.

This realization made the old Mrs. Lucas glare at the three of them fiercely.

She had not expected that King Ducasse would be willing to help deal with her.

At this time, fake Martha was still in a state of shock.

Just now, after receiving the master's order, she left the room.

Yet she was held hostage by Stefan before she started to delay others.

Stefan twisted her arm, threatening in her ear, "Tell me, where is Martha?"

At that time, fake Martha had no idea that their plan was targeting the old Mrs. Lucas, so she arrogantly provoked Stefan in order to buy more time for her master.

"What can you do to me if I don't say it?"

As soon as her words came out of her mouth, Louis took a step forward, holding her neck tightly with his big hand.

"We have a way to know."

Soon, the three of them took her to the basement.

When she walked down the basement, she knew that Martha would not be able to leave today, and she would be rescued by them.

Louis's cold voice came and interrupted Martha's thoughts.

"Let go of Martha, or I'll kill her right now."

The old Mrs. Lucas curled her lips indifferently, and looked at Sam nonchalantly.

Seeing this scene, King Ducasse's eyes darkened, and he asked coldly, "Are you not afraid that we will hurt her?"

The old Mrs. Lucas smiled evilly, "Just kill her. Anyway, She's just a clone."

Her words shocked the three people, and their eyes were full of surprise.

Clone?

### **Chapter 598 You Are Not Grandma, I Know Who You Are**

Soon the three of them exchanged glances, silent and unhappy.

Stefan was shocked that there was a clone in the world.

Moreover, apart from the fact that this clone had a different personality from Martha's, she was exactly the same as Martha.

If he hadn't been extremely familiar with Martha's personality, he might have been deceived too.

The one with the same gloomy expression was King Ducasse.

He didn't expect that the research on human cloning had been banned in Z Country, yet it was still researched by the old Mrs. Lucas.

Now that this invention had come out, he must kill these vicious clones in the cradle before they cause an uproar in Z Country.

In this world, everyone is an individual.

If there were many identical people, there would be chaos in the human world.

He must let this research end here, and let everything return to peace.

Sam, who was standing next to him, had a clear mind, and quickly figured out the cause and effect, and naturally understood the seriousness of the matter.

Unlike them, fake Martha began to struggle violently after hearing what the old Mrs. Lucas said, and then frantically stared in the direction of the old Mrs. Lucas and roared.

"I'm not a clone, I'm the real person!"

The old Mrs. Lucas smiled contemptuously, but did not speak.

Things have reached this point, and it's useless to say more.

Since the cloning incident was revealed, the basement fell into a strange silence, only fake Martha roared emotionally over and over again, "I'm not a clone, I'm Martha."

However, everyone except her knows that what is fake will always be fake and can never become real.

At this moment, Martha, who was dying on the platform, slowly opened her eyes.

She had lost too much blood, and her body was weak, so she felt exhausted doing anything.

In fact, she had woken up just now, but she didn't have the strength to open her eyes. However, she could hear their conversation loud and clear with her ears.

She felt that the scene just now was very familiar, just like the one she saw a few days ago.

Just telling fake Martha that she's a fake makes her emotions become unstable.

Perhaps, the clones want to be real humans?

As soon as Martha thought about it, she denied the thought.

Now fake Martha was very emotional, growling that she was a real person while saying that the real Martha was a fake.

At this moment, Martha suddenly had a bold guess...

Perhaps, in the minds of cloned individuals, they don't feel that they are carriers, but only that they are the original entity.

So when they realize that there is another entity existing, they will subconsciously want to eliminate the other and become the unique human being in this world.

So the old woman in front of her...

Martha was startled when she thought of this, but she still stabilized her emotions, looked sideways slightly, and turned her head weakly to look at the old Mrs. Lucas who was holding her hostage.

"I know, you are not Grandma, I know who you are."

When the old Mrs. Lucas heard this, her expression changed drastically. She reached out and wanted to cover Martha's mouth to prevent her from saying those words.

Unexpectedly, before she could stop it, Martha had said what she feared and hated the most in her life.

"You are a clone of Grandma."

The old Mrs. Lucas screamed angrily when he heard this, his voice was high-pitched.

"I'm not! I'm not a clone!"

As she said that, she waved her hand holding the scalpel excitedly, accidentally stabbing Martha's artery.

But she still didn't notice it, she just looked at the person standing in front of her frantically.



“I’m real, I’m your Grandma!”

Just when the old Mrs. Lucas retorted, Stefan suddenly stepped forward, grabbed Martha’s wrist and pulled her into his arms.

After he took Martha out, he turned around and held Martha in his arms.

At this time, the old Mrs. Lucas, waved the scalpel in her hand vigorously, wishing to make Martha disappear in this world now.

Stefan hugged Martha hard to protect her in his arms, then he raised his foot and kicked the old Mrs. Lucas who was crazy.

The old Mrs. Lucas’ eyes were scarlet, and her eyes were full of raging anger, and he rushed towards Martha frantically.

“I want you to die! It’s you who said those stupid words!”

Her hair had been scattered and her clothes had been dishevelled due to her struggle.

But at this time, she couldn’t care about herself at all, she just wanted to make Martha disappear from this world immediately!

#### **Chapter 599 Fortunately, She is Still Alive**

When the old Mrs. Lucas got up from the ground, he saw Martha was in Stefan’s arms at a glance.

She frowned, her eyes full of viciousness.

These damned people, she had wanted to achieve the goal of immortality with Martha’s heart, but her dream had been shattered.

She clenched her fists, staring darkly at Martha who was pale.

“Even if you save her now, she won’t survive!”

“With me here, nothing will happen to her.”

Stefan looked domineeringly at the old hag, his eyes full of coldness.

He didn’t expect Martha to be injured so badly, and now he couldn’t imagine what would happen to her if he came one step later.

Fortunately, she was still there.

At this moment, Stefan was extremely grateful that Martha was still alive.

The old Mrs. Lucas sneered when she heard this, and said sarcastically, “Really? Don’t you see what her situation is now?”

As soon as she finished speaking, the four men standing in the basement looked sideways at Martha.

Martha was pale, terribly thin with shallow breaths.

Seeing this scene, Louis quickly said, "Don't worry, I will let the best doctor in Z Country treat her, and nothing will happen to her."

"How could I have the heart to die without seeing your true face revealed?"

Martha held on with strength, and looked at the old Mrs. Lucas with a cold gaze.

She knew she would be rescued, and Stefan would definitely save her, and he did not disappoint her.

As for this clone who pretended to be Grandma, she must be punished!

The old Mrs. Lucas saw five people staring at her closely, and laughed even more mockingly.

"You think I'm so easy to catch?"

As she spoke, she pointed behind the five people and said with a smile, "Look, what is that?"

Louis frowned and turned around suspiciously.

Five men in black appeared out of nowhere, and pointed at them with knives.

The old Mrs. Lucas had a ferocious smile on her face, staring at Martha sullenly, like a preying beast.

"Do it, I don't want her to be taken away."

"Yes."

The man in black responded coldly, raised his knife and rushed towards Stefan.

Seeing this scene, Stefan frowned slightly, and dodged the black-clad man's attack.

Since his movements were too hasty, Martha, who was held in his arms, frowned uncomfortably and let out a muffled snort.

Hearing the sound, he looked down with concern, and asked nervously, "What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?"

"I'm fine," Martha responded feebly.

At this moment, Louis' anxious voice sounded from behind.

"Be careful."

Stefan just looked up and saw that the knife was about to hit his shoulder.

At this critical moment, Sam took a step forward and kicked the black-clad man's arm.

The black-clad man's arm got injured and he took two steps back.

At this time, the other four men in black immediately stepped forward and fought with the five of them.

Because Stefan was holding Martha, he was obviously at a disadvantage when facing the black-clad men.

At this moment, Martha suddenly saw the old Mrs. Lucas turn around furtively and trying to leave here.

She frowned slightly and called out, "Stop her quickly."

When everyone heard that, they all raised their heads and looked.

They saw that the old Mrs. Lucas had turned around and walked to the wall, about to reach out and press some button.

With a "boom", a hole suddenly appeared on the originally tight wall.

At this moment, the old Mrs. Lucas suddenly turned to look at the crowd, "We will meet again if it is meant to be."

Although she really wanted to keep Martha, take out the latter's heart to see if it had any effect on her.

But in this situation, it was disadvantageous for her to stay here.

She would be the loser if she continued battling with them here.

Only by escaping could she have a chance to live forever. Staying here was awaiting death.

Louis' face darkened, and he raised his hand and ordered in a cold voice, "Stop her!"

#### **Chapter 600 Draw My Blood for Her**

"Yes."

The guard at the entrance of the basement responded solemnly, turned around and gestured to the subordinates who were on standby in the room.

Soon, the guards from the royal family rushed down to the basement.

"Isn't it a bit too late to want to run away now?"

Louis smiled mockingly, reached out to pick up the knife that the man in black had dropped on the ground, and threw the hilt side at the old Mrs. Lucas.

The hilt of the knife was thrown on the old lady's shoulder, making her crooked and almost fall to the ground.

After the guards came to the basement, a few people dealt with the men in black, and the others quickly moved towards the old Mrs. Lucas.

The old Mrs. Lucas looked sideways after hearing the footsteps. After seeing many guards, a contemptuous smile rose to her lips.

"King Ducasse, you really went to great lengths to catch me."

"If not, how can I catch you?"

King Ducasse looked at the old lady with cold eyes.

He always felt that the old Mrs. Lucas had participated in a lot of conspiracy.

Only by catching her can the mystery of everything be solved.

The old Mrs. Lucas gave a low grin, stretched out her hand and sprinkled a packet of powder at the guard who was running towards her.

“If you want to catch me, it depends on whether you are capable enough.”

After the guards who ran towards her realized it, they had inhaled a lot of white powder.

Soon, the group of people in front turned around with blurred eyes, and looked at the companions behind them with stern expressions.

Some of the guards behind who had not inhaled the white powder were killed by their insane companions before they could react.

King Ducasse had been paying attention to the actions of the old Mrs. Lucas just now.

When he saw this scene, he immediately realized that the white powder might have hallucinogenic effects in it.

That’s why the guards who inhaled the powder couldn’t distinguish between enemies and allies.

He frowned and said icily, “Be careful, their nerves are confused.”

When the old Mrs. Lucas heard this, she smiled mockingly at King Ducasse, turned around and walked quickly into the passage.

Louis turned his head to look at the guards who were still fighting, and said blankly, “Knock them out, hurry up.”

“Yes.”

The guards responded, and took more aggressive actions.

After Louis gave an order, he quickly chased after the old Mrs. Lucas.

Soon, he put his hand on the shoulder of the old Mrs. Lucas, trying to hold her hostage.

At this moment, the old Mrs. Lucas suddenly turned around and stabbed Louis.

The latter took a quick step back, kicked the dagger away from the old woman’s hand, stepped forward, and subdued her.

When he led the old Mrs. Lucas back to the basement, the battle between the guards and the black-clad men had ended.

And Martha, who had been holding on to her spirit all the time, relaxed after seeing the old hag being subdued, and suddenly passed out.

King Ducasse, who was standing on the side, looked sideways at the guard, “Tie them up and let them be quiet.”

“Yes.”

The guard responded respectfully, and waved his hand to order his subordinates to immediately tie up the old Mrs. Lucas and the fake Martha.

Soon a doctor stepped forward and quickly injected them with tranquilizers.

After a dose of tranquilizer, fake Martha and the old Mrs. Lucas passed out quickly.

On the other side, the Side Palace.

After the battle, Stefan immediately left the basement with Martha in his arms, and rushed to the royal palace as quickly as possible.

It didn't take long before the best doctors in the royal family to come to treat Martha.

After a long while, several highly respected doctors came out of the Side Palace, all with solemn expressions.

"How is she?"

"How's it going?"

The voices of King Ducasse and Stefan sounded at the same time, both of them looked anxious.

After hearing what his brother said, Stefan glanced sideways at him, and didn't say much.

Several highly respected doctors looked at each other, sighed helplessly, and said, "The patient's current situation is very critical, and it is not an exaggeration to say that she is hovering between life and death."

"The strangest thing is that the blood in the patient's whole body disappeared very quickly, as if the blood had been drained."

"So now, the first priority is to transfuse the patient."

King Ducasse frowned, and a displeased and somewhat irritable voice sounded, "Then hurry up!"

The doctors nodded in panic, and one of them quickly took Martha's blood for blood testing.

Soon the blood type results came out, and a doctor immediately said, "Go to the blood bank and get type O blood."

"Yes!"

After a young doctor responded, he turned around and walked quickly outside the Side Palace.

At this moment, Stefan took a step forward, stretched out his hand and lifted up his sleeve, "I have type O blood, draw mine."

After the doctors looked at each other, they immediately led Stefan into the Side Palace.

The patient's current situation was very dangerous, and it would take time to transfer blood from the blood bank here, so using Stefan's blood now was the safest way to save the patient.

Not long after, the doctor took 400 milliliters of Stefan's blood and transfused Martha.

However, the 400 milliliters of blood was not enough, and the blood from blood bank had not been transferred, so they took another 500 milliliters of Stefan's blood.

As soon as the 900ml of blood was drawn, Stefan's face turned pale.

Seeing Stefan's pale cheeks, King Ducasse frowned slightly, and couldn't help worrying that Stefan couldn't stand it.

Stefan didn't care about himself, but only looked worriedly at Martha.

If he had protected her well, she wouldn't have suffered so much.

Stefan lowered his eyes to hide the self-guilt in his eyes, secretly praying that nothing would happen to Martha.

It didn't take long for the doctor in the Side Palace to come to Stefan again with the needle.

"Sir, the blood is not enough, we need to draw more from you."

"Yes."

Stefan didn't even furrow his brows, but just responded lightly.

King Ducasse's eyes darkened, and his tone of voice was tinged with concern, "900 milliliters of blood has been drawn from him; can he draw more?"

Without waiting for the doctor to answer, Stefan said, "It's okay, keep drawing as much as you need."

After saying this, he turned his head and glanced at Martha who was lying pale on the bed.

As long as he can save her, it doesn't matter if he dies.

He just wants her to be well.