

Good bye 601

Chapter 601 I'm Sorry for Not Finding You Sooner

The night passed quickly.

It was early morning when Martha woke up again.

She opened her eyes weakly, and the gentle sunlight shone on the curtains, giving her the warmth she hadn't felt for a long time.

She glanced sideways and saw Stefan who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

His eyelashes fluttered slightly, his face was pale yet determined.

Martha slightly reached out to touch his cheek, but found that she didn't have much strength.

She thought Stefan had a pale complexion because he hadn't had a good rest.

Actually, when she saw Stefan in the basement yesterday, she had understood that Stefan had been looking for her.

After a while, Martha shifted her gaze on Stefan's arm.

The definition in his arms was very good, and some gauze was wrapped around his smooth arm at this time.

She frowned slightly, and soon understood why he was like this.

She had been kept in the basement by that old hag for a blood draw. After being sent out, the doctor must have diagnosed her with excessive blood loss.

The quickest way to rescue a patient who has lost too much blood is to give her a blood transfusion.

Judging from Stefan's current appearance, it should be a blood transfusion for her, so there is a wound on his arm.

Snapping out of her thoughts, she looked at Stefan in distress.

Stefan, who was sleeping, seemed to sense something, and looked up at Martha.

They locked eyes with deep affection.

The temperature in the air rose slowly, and Stefan looked at Martha with surprise in his eyes.

"You finally woke up."

Martha smiled, and asked, "Did you draw a lot of blood for me yesterday?"

"Not much, as long as you can survive, even if it takes my life, I'm willing."

Stefan looked at Martha affectionately, and reached out to touch her head dotingly.

She didn't know how difficult it was for him these days without her.

He couldn't even imagine what life would be like without her.

Martha shot him a sullen look when she heard that.

Immediately afterwards, an unhappy voice sounded in the ward, "What nonsense, I want you to live well."

A smile rose to Stefan's lips, "We will live well together."

With you here, I will be fine.

If you are gone, my world will lose its colors.

Stefan looked at the pale woman in front of him, and suddenly he remembered what the doctor said yesterday.

The patient has lost too much blood and needs a blood transfusion...

How could she lose so much blood?

With that in mind, he asked nervously, "What did they do to you? Why did you lose so much blood?"

"That old hag draws my blood every day, saying that my blood can make her immortal."

Martha told her experience indifferently, and the temperature around her dropped several degrees.

She never thought that people could be so crazy in order to live forever.

Before her, her mother and grandmother were killed by that old hag, and a whole series of events happened before all because of that old hag's delusions.

When Stefan heard that, his eyes were filled with guilt.

"I'm sorry for not finding you sooner."

Tears welled up in Martha's eyes, and she gently reached out to touch Stefan's cheek, "I thought I could never see you again."

After all, those two crazy clones wanted to take out her heart.

Back then, she was really afraid that she would never see Stefan or Jimmy again.

Fortunately, he showed up in time.

Stefan reached out to touch Martha's hair distressedly, his gentle and mellow voice saying, "I knew you were waiting for me, I knew it."

A smile rose to Martha's lips but froze in the next second.

She thought about what fake Martha had told her in the basement – fake Martha had slept with Stefan.

Deep down, she knew Stefan shouldn't be blamed.

But she still felt uncomfortable that he had sex with another woman.

Chapter 602 I Won't Touch Any Other Woman

Stefan was keenly aware of the change in her mood. As he looked up, he saw the injured look in Martha's eyes.

He paused and suddenly understood what she was thinking.

He smiled helplessly and reached out to touch her cheek, explaining gently, "Nothing happened between me and that fake Martha."

Martha looked at him with eyes full of astonishment.

The fake told her that she had sex with Stefan and got pregnant.

Were those all lies?

Thinking that way, she couldn't help but say, "She clearly told me you had slept together and she was pregnant."

"Silly girl." Stefan reached out and gently pinched Martha's cheek, watching the latter with affection.

"I won't touch anyone but you."

Martha blushed suddenly, but she still asked in doubt. "How did you find out that person wasn't the real me?"

Stefan reached for the cup on the bedside table and handed it to Martha, "Drink first, your mouth is dry."

"OK."

Martha couldn't wait to take a sip of water, then looked at Stefan eagerly, waiting for his next words.

Stefan saw her impatience, smiled, and slowly expressed his doubts about fake Martha.

"Jimmy first found out something was wrong.

"He told me he felt Mommy was weird, but I didn't take it seriously. I told him you were too tired and needed time to adjust yourself.

"Jimmy approved of my idea and didn't make a fuss. The first time I felt something was wrong was when you gave Jimmy carrot sandwich. Even I knew that Jimmy doesn't like carrots, let alone you who have taken care of him for so many years."

Martha nodded when she heard this. She didn't expect Stefan to even remember such trivial things so clearly.

She raised her eyebrows slightly, motioning for him to continue.

Stefan paused, and then opened his mouth to explain again, "Later, it was our wedding night, and Eden called me, and your tone was very mean and harsh. Also, I wasn't aroused by you at all."

"It happened that Jimmy came to me because he had a nightmare, so I slept with him."

“Later, she sent Jimmy to the Doyle Manor, said she wanted to have dinner with me, and ended up drugging me with aphrodisiacs. It wasn’t until then that I was completely sure that it wasn’t you.”

After listening to Stefan’s explanation, Martha breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Stefan did not sleep with that fake.

With this thought in mind, she blurted out, “Fortunately, you didn’t have sex.”

Stefan raised his lips slightly, looking at her with affection and firmness.

“Martha, you’re the only one I’ve ever wanted.”

After saying this, he supported the bed with both hands, lowered his head slightly, and kissed her lips.

Martha closed her eyes slightly, a blush on her pale cheeks.

Stefan, after tasting her sweetness, couldn’t help deepen the kiss.

At this time, there was a sudden coughing sound from the direction of the door.

When King Ducasse opened the door and came in, he thought that they might still be resting, so he planned to go in with breakfast, quietly put it on the bedside table, and leave.

Yet he saw their intimate interaction.

After the two on the bed pulled away, King Ducasse spoke indifferently to break the silence.

“Good to see you wake up.”

“Why are you here?”

Martha was evidently surprised to see King Ducasse.

She was trapped in the basement before she came to the hospital.

Yesterday, when the old Mrs. Lucas came down, she clearly heard the sound of bombing outside.

If it weren’t for the permission of King Ducasse, who would dare to bomb the Lucas residence openly.

So Martha guessed whether there was some conflict between the Lucas family and King Ducasse, which put the Lucas family in trouble.

But, if something really happened, why was King Ducasse here?

King Ducasse saw the shock in Martha’s eyes at a glance, his brows were slightly raised, and an indifferent voice sounded in the ward, “What, you thought I was taking action against the Lucas family?”

Martha pursed her lips tightly and said nothing.

Soon, King Ducasse explained, “It is true that a row of cannons were set up outside the Lucas residence, the guards were arranged by me, and some of the Lucas residence was indeed bombed. Yet it’s just a part of our plan.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Martha's puzzled voice rang, "What do you mean?"

"We did so to make the old Mrs. Lucas believe the Lucas family was in crisis, then we could discover where you were kept when the old Mrs. Lucas transferred you."

When Louis was explaining, Louis and Sam walked into the ward.

Louis also held a bag of breakfast, which was the millet porridge he asked the servant to make last night.

But he didn't expect that King Ducasse also brought breakfast.

When Martha saw Louis, a strange look flashed in her eyes.

Louis didn't seem to have changed much, but his eyes sometimes revealed a vague sadness.

Her eyelids drooped, and when she looked up at Louis again, her eyes were full of gratitude.

"Thank you, King Ducasse, Louis and Sam, I wouldn't have been saved if it wasn't for you."

"Fortunately, we came in time, otherwise I'm afraid the consequences will be disastrous."

After Sam finished speaking, he looked at Martha with concern, "How do you feel now?"

"I'm fine."

Martha replied feebly, her eyes filled with brilliance.

She had never felt that this world was so beautiful.

It turned out that humans would cherish what they owned only after they had experienced life and death.

Chapter 603 What is Your Goal?

After Martha had breakfast, she felt that her strength had recovered a lot, so she couldn't wait to ask about the old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha.

"Where are they now?"

"In the royal cell. There's a strong guard around them."

After King Ducasse said that in a cold voice, he looked stern.

He really didn't expect that the old Mrs. Lucas from the Lucas family would be a clone, and the real old Mrs. Lucas might have passed away long ago.

Suddenly, he thought of something, he frowned, and his puzzled voice asked. "Why did they lock you up?"

"For my blood, the fake grandma said, drinking my blood will make her live forever."

Martha clenched her fists determinedly.

She looked up at Sam, her lips parted slightly, "Take me to see them."

Seeing the firmness in her eyes, Stefan pursed his thin lips tightly, and said nothing, but stepped forward to hold her in his arms.

He showed his support for her with actions.

Martha was touched, staring at Stefan with deep affection.

King Ducasse nodded, turned around and walked ahead to lead the way.

Not long after, a group of people came to the royal cell.

Both fake Martha and the fake old Mrs. Lucas were tied to the stone pillars. When they saw Stefan coming with Martha in his arms, they were both stunned.

The next second, fake Martha suddenly struggled violently, looking at Martha with resentment.

“Why, why are you still alive!”

“You bitch, you shouldn’t exist!”

“I am the real Martha, I am the only Martha in this world !”

Martha listened to these words, a smile appeared on her lips, “What is fake can’t be real.”

Martha, who was emotional, fell silent when she heard this, and only stared at Martha viciously.

Soon the guards moved a few chairs for the group of people, who then sat down.

King Ducasse, who was sitting in the middle, glanced at the two of them lightly, and finally set his eyes on Sam.

“It’s the Lucas family affair. Sam, I’ll leave those two to you for interrogation.”

“Yes, thank you, Your Majesty.”

Sam looked at King Ducasse respectfully, expressing his gratitude to the latter.

King Ducasse nodded slightly, indicating that he could start.

Sam knowingly turned his head to look at the two people who were tied up, and began to interrogate, “Say, who are you!”

The old Mrs. Lucas glanced at Sam indifferently, pursed her lips and did not intend to answer his question.

Fake Martha turned her head away without looking at Sam.

Neither of them answered his question.

Sam was not annoyed about being ignored, and continued to ask coldly, “Why do you do this?”

“The series of events that happened to the Lucas family were all plotted by you?”

“When did you kill the old Mrs. Lucas?”

“What is your ultimate goal?”

...

Sam asked many questions, but neither of them answered.

The atmosphere was suddenly tense, and everyone’s faces were solemn.

They didn’t expect that both of them would choose to keep their mouths shut when they were in the current situation.

Martha looked at fake Martha with cold eyes, and asked coldly, “When did you exist? Why are you so powerful when you’re just a clone?”

“Logically, the current technology cannot create such a strong clone.

“But fake Martha isn’t much different from normal people.

“Also, how long has fake Martha existed in the world? Was she created to replace me?”

As these thoughts raced through Martha’s mind, fake Martha suddenly retorted angrily, “I’ve existed since you came to Z Country! And I’m not a clone; I’m the real Martha !”

Martha smiled coldly when she heard this.

She knew that the word “clone” she just said was a sore spot for fake Martha, which was why the latter was furious now.

She angered fake Martha deliberately, because she knew very well that someone would make more mistakes when they were furious.

At this time, fake Martha was still struggling to break free from the iron chain, trying to escape, but found that it was useless.

Martha frowned slightly, and asked indifferently, “Then do you know who cloned you?”

“I’m not a clone!”

Fake Martha glared at the woman not far away, with a hideous look on her face.

Seeing her current appearance, Martha felt more doubts in her heart.

She felt that there must be some way to keep the clone alive.

She turned her eyes slightly, and her gaze stayed on the fake old Mrs. Lucas.

At this time, the fake old Mrs. Lucas happened to be looking at Martha too, and the eyes of the two met, and a sinister smile rose to the former’s lips.

“As a descendant of the Lucas, Martha is really smart.

“The existence of clones are against human ethics.

“So once they are created, they won’t last long. But if they can be nourished with the blood of the original entity, they can live much longer.

“Clones are produced by the blood of the original entity, so as long as there is blood supply, the clones can live forever.”

Martha looked coldly at the smile of the old Mrs. Lucas, and suddenly some images flashed in her mind.

She remembered that in the basement, the fake old Mrs. Lucas drew her blood every day, could it be...

Her eyes darkened, and the words she spoke again were certain.

“The reason why you can live so long is because of the blood of the cloned people?”

“You are really smart.”

The fake old Mrs. Lucas had a contemptuous smile on her lips, not trying to hide the fact.

During the days when Martha was locked up, she drew Martha’s blood every day.

With her intelligence, it was only a matter of time before she figured it out.

Soon, Martha went on to say, “No, you are still alive, which means that not only the blood of the original entity can work, but also the blood of the descendants of the original entity works on you.”

The fake old Mrs. Lucas widened her smile in satisfaction.

Martha was indeed bright as she had expected.

It was a pity that she didn’t eat Martha’s heart, otherwise she might be immortal now.

Chapter 604 Are You Sure You Want Me Dead?

“You guessed right.”

The old Mrs. Lucas’ eyes darkened, and she clenched and unclenched her hand.

Now she has to admit that she’s just a clone.

Clones are created for a purpose, and after being used, they will vanish into thin air.

Yet she’s unwilling to resign herself to such a fate.

She started to resist because she wanted to live in this world forever.

She closed her eyes hard, and when she opened them again, she looked at Martha, still full of unwillingness.

“We were researched by the ancestors of your Lucas family. You were the first to develop clones. Should we be used by you, and then disappear into this world without a trace? ”

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with our resistance! We’re just fighting for our rights.”

“You are saying these meaningless words in a high-sounding manner, why don’t you think about why your ancestors made us if we are useless!”

The old Mrs. Lucas’ indignant voice sounded in the cell, making Martha frown even tighter.

“That’s why you hurt people? Do you dare to say that the things about Uncle Gage and Uncle Clark have nothing to do with you?”

The old Mrs. Lucas smiled mockingly, with a hideous expression on her face.

“You know the answer very well, don’t you?”

“You deserve to die!”

Martha looked at the old Mrs. Lucas not far away with icy eyes, and kept clenching her fists.

The Lucas family ends up like what it is now, partly because of Clark’s and Gage’s selfishness, and partly because of the old Mrs. Lucas’ intrigues.

When the old Mrs. Lucas heard that, her smile widened and she glared at those people in front of her.

“I deserve to die, do you think you are innocent?” She paused and looked at Martha more fiercely before adding, “You forced me to do everything I did!”

Martha took a deep breath, pursed her lips and said nothing.

There was no need for her to listen to the fake old Mrs. Lucas who had become a paranoia.

At this moment, Sam’s lips parted slightly, and his indifferent voice said, “Enough is enough, you should pay a price for everything you’ve done.”

After saying this, he looked sideways at King Ducasse, bowed his head respectfully, “Your Majesty, the truth has come to the light, please deal with them.”

King Ducasse glanced at the two people who were tied to the stone pillars not far away, and said decisively, “You two pretend to be the old Mrs. Lucas and the young lady of the Lucas family, then induce others to commit crimes, and then kidnap the young lady of the Lucas family in an attempt to kill her. You’ll be punished and sentenced to death.”

In King Ducasse’s opinion, clones shouldn’t exist at all.

The existence of human cloning violates human ethics. If someone with ulterior motives knows about it, the world will be in chaos.

Therefore, only by executing these two clones and strangling all crimes in the cradle can the problems be solved.

The old Mrs. Lucas sneered after hearing King Ducasse’s sentence.

“Are you sure you want me to die?”

After she said this mockingly, her voice suddenly became colder when she spoke again, “If I’m dead, I’ll take your child with me!”

Chapter 605 Mommy, Don’t Be Afraid

When Martha heard this, her pupils shrank suddenly, and her expression changed drastically.

Jimmy!

She shivered slightly, staring at the fake old Mrs. Lucas and speaking in a flustered voice, "You took Jimmy?"

The fake old Mrs. Lucas sneered, "I've sent someone to catch that child. If I die, he will be buried with me."

"Impossible!" Martha shook her head excitedly, and turned to look at Stefan who was sitting not far away as if asking for help.

The latter frowned, pursed his lips without a word.

At this moment, the old Mrs. Lucas snorted. "If you don't believe me, you can call and see."

Martha clenched her fists, forced herself to calm down, but her hand still trembled uncontrollably.

With trembling fingers, she took out her phone and pressed Jimmy's number.

As soon as "beep beep" sounded three times, Jimmy's childish voice came from the phone, "Mommy, is that you?"

"Jimmy."

Martha's lips parted slightly, she let out a cry of surprise, and then asked in a panic, "Where are you now, Jimmy?"

"Don't be afraid, Mommy, I'm fine."

Jimmy heard the anxiety in his mother's voice, and after softly comforting him, he couldn't help asking the question he wanted to ask the most in his heart.

"Are you really Mommy?"

"It's me. I'm your mommy."

Martha clenched the phone tightly in surprise, and her nervous heart calmed down.

Thankfully, her Jimmy is fine, otherwise she will break down.

At this time, the faces of the fake old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha who were tied to the stone pillar changed drastically, and their eyes were full of shock.

They obviously sent someone to catch that brat, how could he escape?

They didn't believe that a child would have the ability to escape the killer.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas glanced sideways at fake Martha, both of them saw surprise in each other's eyes, but then they denied the suspicion just now.

They made the plan to hold Jimmy hostage the day before yesterday, so it was impossible for anyone else to know their plan.

In the next second, Martha's suspicious voice sounded, interrupting their thoughts.

"Jimmy, where are you now? Is there anyone suspicious around?"

Before Jimmy could answer, the phone was snatched by Rhys.

“My nephew is now in my secret base. Don’t worry, he is safe and no one can find him.”

Martha’s eyes lit up, and she suddenly turned to look at Stefan who was sitting not far away.

A smile rose to Stefan’s lips and he looked at her affectionately.

Those affectionate eyes were clearly indicating that he wouldn’t let anything happen to Jimmy.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas kept his eyes on Martha. After seeing Martha’s movements, she turned to Stefan in shock.

“Is that you? You send Jimmy away early?”

“Do you think I didn’t make any preparations when I left with fake Martha?”

Stefan put on a somewhat contemptuous smile, and an icy aura exuded from his whole body.

Before he left, he was sure that Martha was fake.

Considering all the factors, he had no idea who was behind the scenes, so just in case, he sent Jimmy to Rhys directly.

At home, he believed that no matter whether the opponent was from Z Country or not, Jimmy could not be easily taken away from Rhys.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas shook his head in disbelief when he heard this, and repeatedly denied it.

“Impossible, you must be lying to me, it is impossible for you to know our plan.”

Getting someone to catch Jimmy was the only way out she left for herself.

Now that this way would not work out, she couldn’t imagine what would happen to her in the end.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas’s eyes were full of horror now, and her complexion had become very ferocious.

Stefan glanced at her lightly, got up and walked over to Martha, taking the phone from Martha’s hand.

“Thank you.”

Thank you for being willing to help me when I was in trouble.

Thank you for taking good care of Jimmy.

These were the words of gratitude Stefan wanted to say to Rhys.

Rhys was slightly taken aback and curled his lips into an imperceptible smile.

“Although we are not related by blood, I recognize Jimmy as a good nephew.”

Stefan heard that, his eyelids drooped, and there was a bit of softness in his eyes.

At first, he and Rhys hated each other.

But after all the truth came out, they had reconciled.

Now, when he heard Rhys' words, he was naturally happy.

"Good." Stefan responded lightly and hung up the phone.

Shifting his gaze towards the fake old Mrs. Lucas tied to the stone pillar, he asked indifferently, "Is there anything else you want to say?"

"I don't believe it, I absolutely don't believe that child will be protected by you in advance!"

The fake old Mrs. Lucas looked at the indifferent Stefan in disbelief. She couldn't accept that everything was over like this.

She had carefully planned for so long in order to live forever, but in the end she ended up like this.

She could not resign herself to it!

Chapter 606 I Will No Longer Dream of Replacing You

Listening to these words, Sam sighed silently, his eyes were dark with unfathomable emotions.

Louis, who was standing next to him, looked up at the fake old Mrs. Lucas, and asked aloud, "Have you ever regretted it?"

-If you didn't kill my grandmother at that time, you wouldn't have such a strong desire to live forever, and you wouldn't end up like this.

Although the old Mrs. Lucas was fake, he had visited her very often these years.

He understood his mother's dependence on the old Mrs. Lucas. If he let his mother know that the real grandmother died long ago, he was afraid that his mother would be sad for a long time.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas knew the hidden meaning behind Louis' words.

She stared at Louis with a ferocious expression, and retorted excitedly, "Why should I regret it!"

"If your ancestors hadn't created us, how could we have fallen to where we are today!"

"I was right, it was you who were wrong! If it weren't for your obsession, how could I be made to suffer."

"It's all your fault! All of you will definitely suffer retribution!"

...

The cell was filled with the angry curses of the fake old Mrs. Lucas, mixed with the frightened cries of fake Martha, making it very noisy.

King Ducasse frowned, and he looked majestically at the crazy two not far away.

"Guards, these two criminals pretended to be the Lucas, and after killing the old Mrs. Lucas, they even instigated Gage and Clark to commit crimes, and they must be punished."

"Now, I pronounce the verdict that these two people will be executed on the spot. Our country will never condone such criminals!"

After saying this, King Ducasse turned to look at his personal guard, indicating that the latter could carry out the execution.

The guard nodded knowingly, and said loudly, "Gunmen, get ready!"

Soon, two gunmen took pistols, and pointed them to the hearts of the fake old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha who were tied to the stone pillars.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas looked panicked and unwilling.

She was unwilling to be shot and have her life ended.

But now, she had no room for redemption.

Fake Martha next to her was terrified and yelled, "No, I don't want to die, I know I was wrong! I shouldn't pretend to be Martha, I know I was wrong!"

Fake Martha cried her eyes out, begging them to let her go.

"Martha, please save me... As long as you are willing to spare my life, I will behave myself in the future, and I will only be a clone for the rest of my life, and I will never try to replace you again..."

Martha frowned slightly.

Seeing a clone who was exactly like her crying to her, she couldn't tell what it felt like.

In fact, when the clones were created, no one asked if they wanted to come to this world.

Yet what to do and how to do it were all their own choices.

They made mistakes, and they should bear the consequences.

Fake Martha seemed to feel Martha soften her heart, so she cried harder with a miserable face.

"Martha, I know you are kind, I beg you to give me a chance to correct my mistakes!"

"I know I was wrong, please, let me go this time. I promise, I will never disturb your life again, please let me live..."

Stefan, who was standing aside, saw Martha frowning tighter and tighter, his eyes darkened, and he immediately stepped forward and hugged her shoulders.

"Come on, let's go out and wait."

After saying this, without waiting for Martha's answer, he bent down and hugged Martha horizontally, and walked quickly towards the outside of the dungeon.

The panic on fake Martha's face became even worse after seeing it.

She struggled vigorously, tried to untie the rope on her body, looked eagerly at the direction Stefan and Martha left, and yelled in despair.

"Don't go, Martha, please help me, I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, King Ducasse cut her off indifferently.

“Execution!”

“Bang bang!”

After two gunshots, the eyes of the fake old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha suddenly became very dull, and then they lost consciousness.

Seeing the two tilt their heads, the guard immediately waved to the two guards not far away.

Soon, the two guards stepped forward and reached out to feel whether the two criminals were dead.

After not feeling the heartbeats of the fake old Mrs. Lucas and the fake Martha, the guard turned to look at King Ducasse and nodded slightly.

King Ducasse saw their movements, still with a frown.

He thought of the fact that the fake old Mrs. Lucas relied on the blood of the descendants of the Lucas family to continue her life, and he was still a little worried that they didn't die completely.

Sam, who was standing aside, saw King Ducasse staring at the corpses of the two clones, and realized what the latter was worried about.

He took a step forward and said in a low voice, “Your Majesty, we don't understand the characteristics of clones. If shooting them doesn't work, they might survive and cause endless troubles.”

Human cloning is a violation of human ethics. If the fake old Mrs. Lucas survives, more clones will be produced.

Then the world will be in chaos sooner or later.

Thinking of this, Sam looked at fake Martha more and more sharply.

Chapter 607 Someone Knew the Truth

“Come get gasoline and burn the criminals' bodies.”

“Yes.”

The guard responded respectfully, turned and left the place.

Not long after, the guard came back with gasoline and sprinkled the gasoline on the fake old Mrs. Lucas and fake Martha.

Another guard raised a torch and threw it at their bodies, and soon their bodies were ablaze.

...

Since that day, everything seemed to have settled, and life had restored its calm.

When Martha returned to the Lucas residence, the Lucas residence was as solemn and majestic as when she first came.

But now Sam was the only one left there.

She lowered her eyes, gave a wry smile, and walked slowly into the Lucas residence.

She still remembered the first time she saw the old Mrs. Lucas, who looked at her with tears. But she didn't expect that everything was fake.

If her mother knew that her grandmother had been killed, she would be very sad.

Martha sighed silently, and clenched her fists.

Today, she brought her own badge, and she was going to put these badges together, in order to make those who were killed by the Lucas rest in peace.

She walked to the old Mrs. Lucas' room with heavy steps, and put the badges from the table into the treasure box of the Lucas family one by one.

Each of these badges represented someone from the Lucas family.

After Martha finished placing the badge, she reached out and gently took out the badge in her pocket, and stroked it carefully.

This badge was left to her by her mother.

Now that she had finally avenged her mother, her mother could rest in peace.

Her eyes reddened, and she choked up and murmured, "Mom, I finally avenged you."

"Martha, don't be sad, we're all here."

Eve walked into the room in distress, reached out and patted Martha's shoulder.

Martha had endured too much.

Now that everything had been settled, Martha could pursue her own happiness.

Upon hearing Eve's voice, Martha turned to look at her, "Auntie."

"Now the truth has been found out, all the suffering is over, and we will all be fine in the future."

Eve's voice was soft, and she looked at Martha with complicated emotions.

At first, in order to find out the truth about her sister's death, she had been forcing Martha to marry King Ducasse.

At that time, she clearly knew that Martha liked Stefan, but she still...

Now that it was finally over, she wanted Martha to live the life she wanted.

Thinking of this, Eve clenched her hand on her side, and a guilty voice rang out.

"Martha, I'm sorry, if it weren't for me, you and him wouldn't have missed so long."

"Things are over now."

Martha lowered her eyes, obviously not wanting to continue the topic.

From the beginning to the end, she had always disagreed with Eve's idea of letting her marry King Ducasse so as to find out the truth of the matter.

Now that things were over, it was pointless in discussing such a topic.

Eve replied “Hmm”, and her eyes stayed on the treasure box on the table.

There were different badges in that box, each representing a different person.

Suddenly, she reached out and gently touched a badge, with a bit of bitterness in her eyes.

“Unexpectedly, my mother is fake. Maybe the mother I have been in contact with since I was a child is fake.”

Eve smiled wryly, her hands trembling as she touched the badge.

In her memory, her mother would smile at her and treat her very well.

Later, for unknown reasons, her mother became paralyzed and had to live on a wheelchair.

Later, she married Count Caesar, and her contact with her mother gradually decreased.

Hearing that, Martha frowned slightly, and the strange color in her eyes flashed.

Eve’s words made Martha connect all the things that were wrong in her mind.

Now Martha had a bold idea which surprised her.

She suddenly thought of her mother who left Z Country many years ago.

The reason why her mother left must be that she had discovered something wrong with the old Mrs. Lucas and known that no one would believe what she said.

Therefore, under repeated considerations, her mother had to leave Z Country. Only by leaving her life would not be threatened.

However, since her mother could find out that something was wrong with the old Mrs. Lucas, what about Aunt Eve?

Couldn’t her aunt tell there was something wrong with the old Mrs. Lucas at all?

Thinking of that, Martha looked thoughtfully at Eve.

Eve took Martha’s hand with great emotion, and said with a wry smile, “Martha, thank you for your hard work. If it weren’t for you, the truth would not have been revealed to the world so soon.”

Martha raised her eyes to look at her smiling aunt. She had an answer to her doubts just now.

It was impossible for her aunt to not find it out.

From the very beginning, her aunt had been very cautious. Whether her aunt was in contact with her or secretly looking for her mother’s whereabouts, it was not difficult to see that Eve was a thoughtful person.

Over time, Eve must have discovered something was wrong with the old Mrs. Lucas, so she married Count Caesar early and left the Lucas family.

The fake old Mrs. Lucas had been relying on the blood of the original entity and the original entity's descendants to maintain her appearance and life.

After her mother escaped from Z Country, the fake old Mrs. Lucas would definitely send someone to hunt her down.

After a long time of hunting, the old Mrs. Lucas would definitely turn her attention to others. Therefore, in other words, Elsie's departure brought danger to Eve.

After Eve became the countess, she happened to be able to use the status of the countess to protect herself.

Martha's fingers on the treasure box froze at the thought.

Perhaps, Eve actually knew the truth of the matter from the very beginning, but she didn't have the courage to reveal the truth, so she chose to use her to expose all the dirty things.

After Martha thought of that, she sighed helplessly.

Though Eve was the most cunning, no matter what, Eve didn't hurt her.

Thinking of this, Martha smiled and reached out to hold her aunt's hand, "Auntie, we are all the Lucas and have the same mission, so you don't have to feel guilty, these are what I should do."

Eve froze for a moment, and smiled slightly.

No matter what, all she wanted was for the Lucas family to be at peace.

Now the masterminds behind the scenes had been found out, and those who smeared the Lucas had also been punished.

And the Lucas family had returned to its former peaceful state.

She reached out and hugged Martha gently, and said gently in Martha's ear, "Now that everything has settled down, it's time for you to pursue your own happiness."

She was the one who prevented Martha from leading a happy life before, and now she wanted Martha to be happy.

Martha was her sister's only child, and she wanted to watch that child live a peaceful life.

Chapter 608 The Ray of Hope

"Auntie, I will."

Martha looked at her aunt who looked like her mother with a bright smile, and she knew that her aunt loved her.

If her mother was still alive, her mother would wish her a happy life like her aunt did.

It'd been sometime since she saw Stefan. Somehow, she missed him very much.

Her eyelids drooped, and she suddenly said, "Auntie, it's getting late, let's go for a walk together."

“Yes.”

Eve saw the blush on her niece’s cheeks and knew she was missing Stefan.

But she didn’t expose it.

They smiled and walked towards the garden, with relaxed looks on their faces.

As soon as they walked into the garden, they saw Stefan sitting on the bench.

Hearing their footsteps, Stefan looked sideways slightly. Seeing Martha, his voice softened a bit, “Are you done talking?”

He sent Martha to the old Mrs. Lucas’ room just now, but later, she said she needed some alone time to say goodbye to the past.

He chose to respect her, so he waited outside.

Later, when he saw Eve passing by, he didn’t speak, and chose to remain silent.

In his opinion, Eve came here at this time also to bid farewell to the past.

When Martha heard that, she raised a smile and nodded slightly, “Yeah.”

For some reason, she always felt that Stefan had changed a lot after going through so many things.

In the past, he was domineering and powerful, but now he had learned to wait and give her space.

Perhaps, it was precisely because of this that she loved the man in front of her even more.

Eve, who was standing aside, saw this scene, her eyes were full of emotion.

Fortunately, they still loved each other deeply after so many things had happened.

Thinking of this, she smiled and stepped forward to hold Martha’s hand, walking to Stefan step by step.

Eve reached out and took Stefan’s hand, then placed Martha’s hand solemnly in Stefan’s palm.

“Stefan, I entrusted Martha to you here today, and you must treat her well in the future. If you treat her badly, neither the Lucas family nor the Louis family will let you go.”

“Don’t worry, Auntie, I will give everything I have and only treat her well.”

Stefan slowly tightened his grip on Martha’s hand, his eyes were full of affection.

His whole life was very bitter. When he was a child, his adoptive parents died, which brought him a lot of pain.

Martha accompanied him through his most difficult time, and warmed him like a ray of sunlight.

For the rest of my life, with her there was light.

Feeling his affection, Martha raised her head proudly, “You must keep your word. If you dare to bully me in the future, I will tell my aunt!”

“Then I’m afraid you won’t have this chance.”

Stefan widened his smile, and fondly reached out to rub Martha’s hair.

Eve, who was standing aside, saw the scene where the two were in harmony, and a smile touched her lips.

“Seeing you are so affectionate, I am relieved.”

“Auntie, you must be very affectionate with Uncle.”

Martha smiled and turned her head to wink at Eve, eyes full of slyness.

Her intuition told her that the person her aunt married must love her very much.

Otherwise, her uncle would not allow her aunt to seek the truth about her mother’s death.

Besides, though her aunt was cunning, she never intended to harm anyone. Such a good woman should be cherished by her husband.

Eve froze at Martha’s words, and then thought of her husband, and could not help blushing.

“Silly child, don’t tease me.”

After the two chatted for a while, Martha took Eve to the living room, saying that it was almost lunch time and she wanted to have lunch with her aunt.

Eve smiled and did not reject Martha’s offer.

She had always known that Martha was intelligent, and now she was very happy that Martha was willing to get close to her.

Martha was her sister’s only child, and she naturally hoped to get close to Martha.

The three of them came to the living room together, Sam came to meet him, “The meal is ready.”

“Sam, you’ve worked hard during this time.”

Martha looked at Sam with bright eyes.

From the very beginning, Sam had been so protective of her.

Thinking of Sam’s feelings for her mother and his persistence in seeking the truth of her mother’s death, she thought she should get closer to Sam and make him feel the warmth of home.

Sam pursed his lips when he heard that, and it took him a long time to answer, “No biggie, let’s have dinner together.”

“Yes,” Martha replied, then turned her head and pulled Stefan into the dining room to sit down.

The four of them enjoyed this lunch very happily. During the meal, Eve saw Sam’s eyes stay on Martha, and her eyes darkened.

After so many years, she knew Sam’s feelings for her sister.

It was just that her sister was dead now, and only Sam was left in the Lucas family, so she didn't want him to be stuck in the past and unable to get out.

And the only person who could help Sam get out of it was Elsie's daughter Martha.

After thinking for a short while, Eve suddenly said, "Martha, we've finished eating, you can go out with Sam for a walk, I want to talk to Stefan."

Martha looked at Stefan questioningly. After seeing the latter nod slightly, she smiled and turned to look at Sam who was sitting in the host's seat.

"Of course I would like to go out with Sam, but I don't know if Sam would like to go out with me."

"I'd love to."

Sam stood up with a smile and stood by the table waiting for Martha.

After seeing his movement, Martha immediately got up to follow, and even gave Eve a wink.

That wink was clearly telling Eve that she would try to persuade Sam.

She knew that the reason why Eve said that was because Eve wanted her to enlighten Sam.

Although she didn't know if Sam liked her mother, she knew that Sam must care about her mother very much, otherwise he wouldn't have been single for so many years.

After Martha and Sam walked out of the dining room, they walked towards the back garden.

As she walked, she casually said, "Sam, are you... all right?"

Sam froze when he heard this.

Soon, he came back to his senses, pursed his lips, and replied in a deep voice, "I'm fine."

After he finished speaking, something seemed to cross his mind, and he suddenly asked, "Are you going back in two days?"

"Yes, my child and father must be very worried about me."

Martha smiled unconsciously when she thought of her family back home.

No matter how far she was, the place she most wanted to go back to was always home.

When Sam heard that, he paused, turned his head and looked at her with deep-set eyes, "Will you come here again?"

Martha was taken aback for a moment, and had a wider smile.

"Sam, this is my home too."

The Lucas family was also her family, how could she not come back again?

Sam's body froze, shock flashed in his eyes, and then disappeared without a trace, but his voice still revealed his joy.

“Yes, this is also your home, you can come back whenever you want.”

Martha raised a smile and continued walking.

After walking a certain distance, the two sat down on a bench under a big tree.

When Sam saw the familiar face of the girl sitting across from him, his eyes wandered a little.

Years ago, Elsie and he sat here and chatted.

She said, “Sam, in the future, I will definitely make our Lucas family flourish. I will go to a foreign country to see how people do business there.”

“Then I’ll ship all their stuff back to sell. Don’t ship too much. After all, rare things are expensive.”

Sam looked at her dotingly, nodded with a smile, “Okay, I’ll go out with you in the future.”

“Really?”

Elsie’s eyes lit up, flickering.

The boy nodded and solemnly promised, “Well, no matter where you go, I will accompany you.”

“That’s what you said, don’t go back on your word.”

A big smile appeared on the girl’s face, she blinked, her face full of slyness.

At that time, in his mind, this girl was the sun he would protect all his life.

Chapter 609 Bring Jimmy Over

Although he couldn’t touch the sun, as long as there was light, he felt warm all over his body.

Later, the news of the engagement between the king and the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, Elsie, came out, which made him feel mixed feelings.

He knew he couldn’t be her lover, but he still felt extremely uncomfortable seeing her marrying someone else.

He understood that becoming a queen was the best thing for her, so he went to another city, fearing that if he saw her a few more times, he would have the desire to keep her by his side.

Unexpectedly, the wedding did not take place as scheduled.

His subordinates sent him news that she had escaped from marriage. When he knew it, he was relieved from the bottom of his heart.

But then he began to doubt the authenticity of this matter. From his understanding, Elsie was not an irresponsible person.

As the eldest daughter of the Lucas family, when she was a little more sensible, she had clearly realized the responsibility on her shoulders.

The fact that she escaped the marriage to the king would undoubtedly the Lucas family into crisis.

Was there something else that made Elsie escape from here?

After Sam figured this out, he began to send his men to search for her all over the country.

Yet no information came back.

After his men finally found clues about her, he received the news that she fell into the sea and died before he could set off in person.

That day, he sat alone in the room, looking at the gift she had given him, for a whole day.

Later, when he woke up, he knew that she would not come back again, but her bright smile remained in his mind and never disappeared.

It was also from that day that he began to pursue the truth of her death.

Martha sat across from Sam, and she could feel sadness emanating from him.

She clenched her hand, and looked at him, pretending to be puzzled, "Sam, what's wrong?"

In fact, she understood that Sam must have thought of her mother just now.

When she walked out of the dining room, she thought about persuading Sam to let go of the past.

But seeing him like that, she decided to give up.

Life is short. She didn't want to force Sam to push herself, just for their peace of mind.

Sam couldn't find room in his heart for any other woman. If he was forced to marry, it would not only bore him, but also waste another woman's time.

Now Sam's life was pretty good.

Sam looked deeply at Martha, feeling as if Elsie was still sitting opposite him.

"I just thought of your mother."

"Sam, you've done a lot for my mother. If my mother knew, she would be very grateful to you."

Martha looked at Sam with a gentle smile.

Sam came back to his senses, his lips slightly raised.

"Next, are you going to persuade me to let go of the past and marry someone and have children?"

"No, I won't." Martha said lightly, and looked sideways at the flowers swaying in the wind in the garden, "Everyone is an independent individual and should have the right to choose their own life, and I hope you too."

When Sam heard this, his body froze, and his eyes grew darker as he watched her.

Time seemed to go back to more than twenty years ago, and Elsie told him that with a confident expression at that time.

Sam's eyes slowly focused, "You are very similar to your mother."

“Because we’re all your family,” Martha replied with a mischievous glint in her eyes while smiling at him warmly.

Hearing this, Sam burst out laughing.

After chatting for several more minutes, they turned around and walked back slowly.

When approaching the front hall, one of Sam’s subordinates suddenly ran over, “Sir, the king summons you into palace.”

“I see,” Sam replied lightly, then turned to look at Martha who was standing beside him, “Then I’ll go first.”

“Sam, go get busy, but take good care of yourself,” advised Martha kindly yet naturally.

Sam hesitated for a moment, then nodded slightly, turned and left.

Just as he was about to enter the hall, Martha stopped him suddenly, “Sam.”

Sam paused, but didn’t look back, he was waiting for Martha’s next words.

The next second, Martha said, “Jimmy has always wanted to visit the Lucas family, and you must get his room ready.”

Sam was taken aback slightly, and then realized that Jimmy she was talking about should be her son.

“Absolutely,” he replied with a grin.

After saying this, Sam waved his hands and strode forward.

Seeing him leave, Martha smiled, turned and walked into the front hall, towards the dining room.

Chapter 610 Give Her a Wedding

In the dining room, Stefan clenched his fists suddenly.

Talking to Eve somehow made him feel nervous.

Eve turned her head and saw his serious look. With a teasing grin, she bantered, “I never thought I’d see you get nervous.”

“You’re just joking around.” Stefan didn’t feel embarrassed, but answered frankly.

Seeing him react so calmly, Eve pursed her lips slightly, feeling somewhat sure of him.

She didn’t know much about Stefan, and met him a few times at Z Country.

But she knew that this man should love Martha very much, otherwise he wouldn’t have discovered something wrong with the latter in such a short period of time. But these were not enough, she hoped that this man could truly care for Martha with all his heart.

After Eve regained her senses, she ordered the servant to bring over two cups of tea.

Soon, the tea was placed in front of them.

After she took a sip of tea, she suddenly said, "I have to thank you for coming in time, otherwise Martha might..."

"Don't worry, Auntie, I won't let this kind of thing happen again in the future."

He had blamed himself very much for Martha getting hurt due to being swapped.

If it wasn't for him not protecting Martha well and giving the bad guys a chance, she wouldn't...

Thinking of this, Stefan made up his mind to protect Martha at all times in the future.

Eve nodded slightly, "I believe you."

Immediately afterwards, before Stefan could speak, her voice sounded again, "When you have some free time, you can bring Jimmy over."

Stefan was slightly taken aback when he heard this, then pursed his lips softly, and said gently, "After we return home, I plan on having another wedding ceremony with Martha. Will you come?"

He knew that the Lucas were important to Martha.

He owed her a wedding for a long time, and on the last wedding she was replaced by the fake.

Now, he wanted to give her a wedding, and he wanted to invite everyone she cared about.

He would try his best to invite those people so that she would have no regrets in this wedding.

Thinking of this, Stefan looked at Eve with pleading eyes.

"Auntie, you are also her family. She must very much hope that you will be by her side when she gets married."

Seeing the pleading look in Stefan's eyes, Eve reaffirmed that this man loved Martha very much.

She showed a gentle smile, "It's rare for you to ask me for help, if I don't agree, wouldn't I seem very unkind?"

"Thank you, auntie."

His anxiety disappeared completely and a hint of joy appeared on his face.

Eve smiled and stretched out her hand to take a sip of tea, then said meaningfully, "But whether Sam will go or not, I don't know."

"I will personally talk to Sam about it."

Stefan's eyes darkened, and he secretly decided to find a time to talk to Sam.

Eve lifted her teacup with a smile and raised it towards Stefan. "Then I wish you success here first."

"Thanks, auntie."

He lifted his teacup and clinked it against Eve's.

As soon as they finished speaking, Martha walked into the living room with confusion in her voice. "What are you guys talking about so happily?"

Eve knew it was Martha when she heard the voice, and replied with a chuckle, "We're talking about Jimmy."

Martha softened her eyes when she heard her child's name.

She hadn't seen her child for a long time, and it seemed that the next thing on the agenda should be returning home.

Stefan who was sitting across from Eve gave the latter a grateful look when he heard this.

Martha was unaware that he wanted to have another wedding ceremony, but he didn't intend to let her know about it in advance, just as a surprise for her.

Seeing Stefan's expression made Eve's smile widen.

She was happy to see both Stefan and Martha happy together.

After Martha regained her senses, she turned to look at Stefan, "I haven't seen Jimmy for a long time, and I don't know how he is doing."

"Don't worry, Jimmy will be fine with Rhys taking care of him."

Stefan got up, took her hand and walked to the sofa.

After the three chatted for a while, Eve went back to the room to rest on the pretext of being sleepy.

And Stefan followed Martha back to the latter's room.

As soon as Stefan walked into the room, he stretched out his foot to close the door, took a quick step forward, and pulled Martha into his arms.

"Martha, I'm sorry, I didn't protect you well."

Martha reached out to catch Stefan's big hand on her stomach, and said softly, "You've done a good job."

He sensed something wrong with fake Martha, didn't sleep with the fake, and even came to save her.

Suddenly, the words of the old Mrs. Lucas flashed through Martha's mind. She glanced sideways at Stefan behind her.

"I heard that you went to the old Mrs. Lucas' room before?"

"Yes."

Stefan buried his head onto Martha's shoulder, and said in a muffled voice, "At that time, we didn't find anything."

"But even then, you saved my life."

Martha pulled away his hand and turned around, raising her hand to gently caress his cheek.

She tilted her head, looking at him with confusion, "Speaking of which, how did you find out something wrong with the old Mrs. Lucas?"

Stefan frowned slightly, and hesitation flickered in his eyes for a moment.

His lips parted slightly, and a deep voice sounded in her ear, "That night, fake Martha brought me a glass of water and asked me to drink it, but I was careful and spit out the water after she left. "

Martha frowned slightly, "You two slept together?"