

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1011-1020

Chapter 1011

Fia nodded. "So, what is your final decision?"

Barbara said, "We have to see what Peter says and see if he has any remorse toward Britney."

"Sally!" Fia shouted in the direction of the changing room.

Sally came out in a white coat. "Barbara, Britney, do you believe me?"

The Thomas sisters exchanged a glance and both nodded.

"There is something I need to remind you." Sally hesitated. "My brother has been investigating lately whether what happened to my dad has anything to do with your family."

Barbara replied, "I know. He called me."

"When misfortune befell our family back then, my brother was the one who withstood the greatest torture. If this matter is really related to Mr. Thomas, I'm afraid that my brother will hate all of you from the Thomas family."

Sally said, "So, testing him might allow him to figure out that Britney is alive. There is a possibility... that Britney would face danger once again."

"I'm not afraid!" Britney's hoarse voice rang out. "I already died before and walked through hell. I'm not afraid anymore."

Sally could not directly look at Britney. When she saw her much earlier on, she already had her suspicions.

After Fia confirmed her suspicions yesterday, she could not sleep the entire night, and felt extra remorseful.

This sister-from-another-mother of hers had undergone such horrible torture because her brother fell in love with a wicked woman.

"I have another request," Sally said with great difficulty.

Barbara frowned, feeling that she was too much.

Her younger sister had already suffered so much. How could Sally still bring up any requests?

Fia was also caught in a tight spot and was just about to speak when Britney beat her to it. "Speak."

Sally looked at Britney gratefully. "When the dust settles, can you help to ask for mercy for my brother?"

"Impossible!" Barbara rejected angrily. "Sally, it isn't as simple as my sister getting a slap!"

"I know. I shouldn't, but..." Sally was suffering, she could not sit still without doing anything.

Britney lowered her gaze. Nobody knew what she was thinking.

"What if I say that I have my own conditions as well?"

Everyone looked at her.

Sally asked, "Britney, what is your condition?"

"No matter what happens to me after today, he has to marry me."

Silence ensued as all three of them were unable to react in a timely manner.

None of them were able to understand how or why Britney brought up such a condition.

However, Britney spoke again. "I'm not afraid of death, nor of schemes. Sally, you can go back and tell him, if I am still alive, as long as he is willing to marry me, I am willing to put everything behind us.

"Britney, don't be a fool!" Barbara was unable to accept it.

Britney held her sister's hand and said softly, "I can no longer think of a better method."

She wanted to take revenge on Peter!

He didn't like her, right?

Then spending her entire lifetime following him would be the solution! He would never be able to be at peace!

Fia spoke up carefully. "Britney, everyone understands how you feel, but for two people who don't love each other, marriage would be a very painful matter."

"I'm fine." Britney's tone was sarcastic. "Painful is good."

Sally was speechless. She was not a fool, and she knew that Britney did not want to marry her brother for the sake of love.

"Sally, you can consider it." After Britney finished speaking, she pulled Barbara away and left. The door opened and Britney almost bumped into the man who was outside and just about to knock on the door.

She raised her head in shock and revealed a pair of eyes with a scarred face.

Peter's gaze dulled. "...You're Britney?"

No matter how that pair of eyes changed, no matter how the light in them was lost, he remembered them clearly.

Chapter 1012

Nobody expected Peter to suddenly appear at the door and coincidentally bump into Britney.

Nobody spoke and they could only silently observe.

Barbara grabbed her sister's hand nervously, fearful that Peter would go mad and want to kill her to silence her.

Peter asked again, "You're Britney?"

She was dressed in black, with a black cap and black mask, and had long black hair. Her revealed skin was fair, but her features were not visible.

Peter was not worried, and speedily took off her cap.

Barbara shrieked. "What are you doing!"

Fia and Sally also went forward in worry.

As for Britney, the person involved, she did not move at all, not putting up any resistance, nor stopping him.

She seemed to intentionally allow him to take off her cap.

The horrifying scar from the corner of her forehead, from her eyes to her cheeks, even though it had faded quite a bit, remained a terrifying sight.

One could imagine how painful and miserable it was when it was inflicted.

Peter's pupils constricted. "How did you get injured?"

The little lady that once followed him about and called his name now had dim eyes and was expressionless.

She ignored her sister trying to stop her, and took off her black mask in front of Peter.

Her white face was like a wall that was mottled, and the entire shape of her mouth had changed.

That was not all.

Britney pushed aside the long hair that was covering her neck and the fair skin from her chin. to her neck was not smooth but instead, covered with scars after serious injuries.

There was a fresh blood-red scar that appeared sunken in her throat...

Peter did not know how long it had been since he last cried, but seeing Britney who was disfigured, he could not help but shed tears.

"Ha." The girl's hoarse voice rang out. "Isn't this what you wanted, Peter?"

Peter subconsciously shook his head. "No, I didn't want you to end up like this!"

The girl's hoarse voice pierced through Peter's eardrums.

She said, "They were worried that I would be murdered by you again once I exposed my identity. However, I'm not afraid anymore. To live on like this, looking neither like a human nor a ghost, I might as well die."

She walked to him and asked drearily, "I'll give you another chance. Would you murder me?" Peter's eye turned red as he tried to retreat, wishing to say something, yet was unable to.

Was he to say that how she was now had nothing to do with him?

Regardless of how she managed to survive, she had definitely encountered something bad, and that was why she ended up like this.

"Peter, are you satisfied now?" Britney started cackling, her laughter extremely terrifying.

Peter felt as if his soul was being cut by something, and it hurt, but he could not find the cause. Britney said, "To make me a living corpse when I was totally unguarded, and sending me back to the country to replace Esme, you had every intention for me to die."

Peter had nothing to say. When he had schemed against her back then, he never considered her.

The punishment for Esme's crime was equivalent to life imprisonment, and that was no different than dying.

It was just that midway, she was switched. Otherwise, that corpse would have been Britney.

He never considered this and now seeing Britney alive, he did not know who the mastermind was and why that person worked so hard to set up all these things.

"I don't even know if I should thank the person who took me away." Britney's sarcastic laugh was very terrifying.

Barbara asked, "Britney, what exactly happened? You can tell me. I'll stand up for you."

Britney shook her head. "Everything was caused by him! I encountered everything because of him!"

She grabbed Peter's injured and bandaged arm and pressed hard.

Chapter 1013

Peter was in so much pain that he started sweating, but he did not make a sound.

She looked at him, wishing she could dig his heart out to see if it was black.

"Peter, does it hurt?"

Peter's eyes were damp and red, but he could not say a word.

His mind was filled with the once obedient and naive little lady who always called him Peter and followed him around.

"This bit of pain is too light in comparison to what I've gone through." Britney laughed loudly. "You can either kill me or marry me in order to protect Esme and yourself. Only by marrying me will I keep my mouth shut."

Peter did not know how he managed to leave the hospital.

He drove to the bridge at River Fane with one arm while the other injured one throbbed in dull pain, as if Britney cursed it.

Back then he had chosen to walk the dark path and never expected any errors to occur.

Now, it was clear that there was someone behind the scenes who was changing everything and making everything more complicated!

"Peter."

A gentle voice called out and Peter turned around to look.

He saw Esme limping over.

"Peter, you are really ruthless now. Last night, I was beaten up and you didn't even care about me."

Peter looked at her gloomily. "Did you know about everything?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Esme smiled charmingly and grabbed one of Peter's sleeves. "Peter, why do you look so unsettled?"

Peter originally wanted to ask Esme if she knew that Britney was still alive, but seeing her fake b*tchy face, he had no heart to mention it.

It was also obvious that Esme did not know about Britney's matters.

However, this did not mean that Esme did not know the mastermind.

Lately, she had been impulsive and did not listen to his considerations. Obviously she was being egged on!

Peter replied, "You're so eager to deal with me. Have you found a new backbone to rely on?"

Esme laughed awkwardly. "If I have, so what? If I have not, so what? Does it matter to you? You want to cut off all relationships with me, so why should I stay with you?"

"Who is it?" Peter asked coldly, his heart a little panicky.

This person had everyone in the palm of his hand. This net was cast too wide and involved too many people. It was too dangerous!

He was worried that his parents and Sally would be affected!

"I never thought that there would be times when you feel fear, Mr. Hall." Esme patted Peter's face lightly. "However, I won't tell you."

Peter waved her hand away and grabbed her collar.

Esme said with a smile, "I can only tell you, if I die, none of this would stop. That person is more terrifying than any of you. He wants all of you to suffer! Hahahah!"

Peter threw her aside, disgusted. "I never should have been bothered about your life or death!"

Esme replied, "It's a pity, Mr. Hall. You had decided to care and now your hands are dirty. You'll never be able to wash them clean!"

Peter smiled sarcastically. "We're the same. You'll never get what you want!"

“Who said I won’t?! Now that I have an even more amazing support, just watch. I will definitely make Conrad fall in love with me again, and treat me even better than before! I will crush Fia beneath my feet, and make her live wishing she was dead!”

Seeing the manic smile on Esme’s face, Peter said faintly, “You need to have an injection every couple of months for your face.”

Esme’s expression froze and she held her face.

Lately, she had felt that her face was a little painful, as if it was burning.

“Hope your new support will be able to help you solve this trouble.” Peter was very confident that his medicine that he had created himself was something that even the person who helped him back then, was unable to recreate!

Seeing that Peter had turned around and wanted to leave, Esme urgently hugged his waist.

“Mr. Hall, I like you. I came over purposely to anger you, I was hoping to hear you say some pleasant words to coax me. I never thought of leaving you..

Chapter 1014

Peter raised his head and looked at the dark clouds. “It’s about to rain.”

Esme did not know why he was suddenly mentioning such a thing. It made no sense.

Peter continued, “Before it rains, the clouds cover the sun and even thunder will roar.”

Esme was speechless.

“Esme, do what you want to do. Appreciate the time you have.”

Esme hugged Peter’s waist tightly, feeling that she had never felt his heart so cold.

“Mr. Hall, have you forgotten our past?”

“Our past is nonexistent, nor will there be a future.” Peter said sharply. “Let go!”

Esme replied, "No, we clearly..."

"If you don't let go, I'll go and surrender now!" Peter snapped.

Esme's hatred grew in her eyes as she said softly, "You men are indeed heartless. When you are in love, you say that you are willing to die for me. When you no longer love me, you can't help but wish me dead!"

Peter closed his eyes, not saying anything. He sensed her motive for hugging him and turned around to strangle her.

"You're seeking death!"

Holding a knife, Esme tried to stab Peter with it. "I hate you! You're the one who made me the way I am now. You can't just ignore me just because you say so!"

Peter threw her to the ground, hard, and stepped on her wrist.

Esme dropped the knife in pain.

He raised his leg and stepped on her. "If I didn't have any feelings toward you, I would have let you die. I had many chances!"

"...Haha. Feelings for me?" Esme sat in a heap on the ground. "You and Conrad are both liars!"

Peter had heard her say this one too many times. He kicked her in the chest.

Esme laid on the ground, looking at him with hatred.

He raised his foot to step on her chest and said ruthlessly, "I have never lied to you. My feelings for you were real too. You just didn't appreciate it! Every time you speak, you talk about Conrad, but he has never loved you!"

"No, the both of you are the same. Both of you betrayed me, abandoned me, and want me to die!" Esme roared maliciously.

Peter felt deeply disgusted and retracted his foot.

Just then, two police cars arrived and policemen ran to surround Peter.

"Sir, you were violent toward this lady. Please follow us to the police station!"

Peter gave a sarcastic smile and looked at Esme.

“It’s not me.” Esme climbed back up and explained in a panic, “I didn’t report anything to the police. I don’t know why these policemen are here!”

She was worried that Peter would decide to just go all the way and surrender.

Peter was arrested by the police and seeing how Esme was in a panic, he knew that the both of them were being played.

Played by the person who was behind the scenes, the person who had never shown his face.

“It’s a mistake!” Esme was extremely panicky and rushed forward to tug at the policemen. You have made a mistake. He didn’t act violently against me! I was the one who agitated him first. I did something wrong!”

The police were stunned.

“Miss, we came because we received a report. Coincidentally, we saw him step on you.

Esme roared, “Do you all understand a lover’s dispute? It’s our personal matter, nothing to do with you!”

Thanks to her outrageous requests, the police could only let things slide and gave Peter a verbal warning before leaving.

Peter started to smile. “Are you really afraid that I’ll surrender?”

“I didn’t call the police. I’m not that stupid!” Esme was fearful that Peter would not believe her, and shed tears to prove her sincerity.

Peter replied, “Then it would be the big shot you have been hugging lately that is causing trouble.”

Esme was stunned. “... Has he gone mad?”

Seeing her looking so lost, Peter could not help but say, “He did not approach you to help you. He has other intentions.”

“I know. I know that he has other intentions. However, why would he do something that is not beneficial for me?”

“He’s done far more than just this.” Peter wanted to tell Esme about Britney, but was worried that once she knew, she would find ways to deal with Britney, and so he decided not to say a word.

Chapter 1015

“Are you hiding something from me?” Seeing him so hesitant, Esme grabbed his arm.

“Mr. Hall, if even you can’t be bothered about me, I don’t know what I would do in the future

“I’ve said it before. As long as you don’t target me, I don’t care what you do.” Peter shook her hand off. This was the last mercy he could show her.

He never thought of sending the woman he loved to hell.

Regardless of how many times she had hurt him, how many times he was used by her and lied to. Back then, he hated her and wanted to kill her to end everything, but in the end, his anger still receded.

Esme watched in a daze as Peter drove away. Thinking about his reminder, she immediately pulled out her phone to make a call.

The man on the other end picked up, and his lazy voice came. “What’s the matter?”

“Was it you who called the police? You got me to come see Peter on purpose to force him to surrender and get me killed?!” Esme questioned agitatedly.

The man said with a smile, “Fool, what nonsense are you being suspicious about? I was only thinking of testing him, to see how much more sincerity he has left for you.”

Esme went pale. “What do you mean?”

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“Didn’t he say that as long as you don’t target him, he won’t deal with you? Just let worries go and do whatever you want to do boldly. You don’t have to worry about Peter causing trouble anymore.”

Esme said, “...Will he really not cause any trouble?”

“Just now, the police were around, yet he didn’t expose you, did he?” The man comforted her. “Don’t worry. He won’t be bothered about you, but I will. See, don’t I know more than him?” At this moment, Esme felt that this person was even more terrifying than Peter.

Peter had feelings for her and so he would be considerate of her.

However, this man was only using her!

But, he was not wrong. He was stronger than Peter!

And more sinister than Peter!

He knew that Peter was at River Fane and got her to go over!

That was how easy it was for this person to know other people’s messages!

And she had no other choices. Even if she was to be a pawn, as long as she could get Conrad and Fia to go against each other, she was willing to be one!

Fia returned home and was unable to cheer up no matter what she did, so she simply went upstairs to sleep.

In the afternoon, Conrad returned to accompany her for her lunch, but she was still sleeping.

“Fia, are you uncomfortable anywhere?”

Fia turned over, and took the initiative to grab his hand.

“Say, aren’t relationships very complicated?”

“What?” Conrad patted her hand in comfort. “Who did you meet today?”

Fia told him honestly. “The girl that Madam Barbara brought back is Britney. She admitted it right in front of Peter.”

Conrad frowned. “Isn’t she afraid that Peter would try and harm her?”

Fia shook her head. “If she was afraid, she wouldn’t have admitted to it.”

“Are you worried about her?” Conrad asked hesitantly.

Fia replied, "I don't know how to describe my feelings. In the past, I heard quite a few people mention Britney and said that she is gentle and naive, but now that she has become like this, her entire demeanor as a person has changed."

Conrad listened attentively, not interjecting.

Fia continued, "She raised a request to Peter, wanting him to marry her. She said that only by marrying her would she protect him and Esme."

Conrad's expression changed. "She said that in front of all of you?"

"Yes. Even Madam Barbara was stunned. She probably didn't know what was going on in her sister's mind." Fia sighed. "She was already injured to such a level. Is it really possible to still continue loving that person?"

She looked at Conrad foolishly.

If there came a day when he caused her to be disfigured, and her entire identity was taken over by someone else, would she continue to love him?

"Fia, I won't let you fall to such a point." Conrad bent down and hugged Fia, showing how much he cherished her.

Chapter 1016

Fia shut her eyes and asked softly, "What were you busy with in the afternoon?"

"Some work related stuff," Conrad said instinctively.

Fia said, "Sophia said that you got her to accompany me for a checkup after paying and then left in a hurry.

"There must have been something quite urgent, right? Otherwise, why would you leave during my pregnancy checkup?"

Conrad swallowed, and hugged her shoulders a little tighter.

"Yeah. It was something a little more urgent. I've aggrieved you. I won't do it next time."

The corner of Fia's lips curled. "I am your wife. Can't you tell me?"

She already asked to such an extent. Conrad knew that if he continued to keep it hidden, she would only become more suspicious.

“It’s my mother’s matters.”

Fia was slightly stunned. She pushed him away and looked at him seriously.

“What happened to her?”

“She fought with the servants at the old residence, saying that she wanted to leave.” Conrad frowned. “She was a little injured, so I got the hospital head to arrange for a doctor to go over.”

“And?” Fia’s heart clenched without cause.

Conrad wiped his face and said, looking somewhat fatigued, “She took advantage when the doctor didn’t take notice to pick up the forceps in the doctor’s kit to hurt herself.”

Fia felt heartache for him.

“The doctor said that her mental state was a little abnormal and she can’t be locked up, that we should let her do the things she wants.” Conrad looked at Fia in embarrassment. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to keep it from you.”

Fia silently sighed and touched his face.

“You have become thinner.”

She said faintly, “Too many things have been happening recently and you’re also caught in a tight spot, aren’t you?”

Conrad looked at her silently, noticing the deep meaning behind her words.

She said, “Now that I think about it, we should have just ended everything in time to cut the losses. Then there wouldn’t be so many things happening now.”

Conrad grabbed her hand and put it on his face again.

“Fia, no matter what happens, don’t give up on our marriage, okay?”

Fia chuckled softly. “I only made an assumption.”

Conrad looked at her nervously. "If you mind it, I'll get a new place for her to stay."

"There's no need." Fia smiled lightly. "She is your mother. To continuously lock her up is not right either. Isn't she sick? I reckon she wouldn't be able to do anything overboard anyway." Conrad was silent, not knowing if her words truly came from her heart or if she was simply consoling him.

However, she said, "Some things are inevitable, so just let it be."

"I won't let my mother hurt you again!" Conrad gave his promise sincerely.

"I believe you." Fia added in her heart, 'But I don't believe her.'

"How were the babies and the checkup?" Conrad shifted the topic. "Sophia said everything was fine, but I'm still a little worried, so I'm asking you."

Fia's gaze turned gentle. "It was indeed quite good. It's also all thanks to Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley for putting in so much effort in my diet."

Conrad replied, "Great. I'll reward them with a month's wages!"

Fia nodded in agreement. He had always rewarded and punished according to merit. This was why the people under him were loyal to him.

After lunch, Fia noticed that Conrad seemed to be in a good mood, so she spoke about Jason. getting hit.

Conrad's expression froze slightly. "Fia, what do you want to know?"

Fia replied, "Have you been cleared of the accusation?"

"More or less." Conrad thought of Jason and his mood plummeted. Fia asked carefully, "What happened to the dead bodyguard?"

Chapter 1017

"He was murdered. We haven't found any suspects." Conrad's gaze was deep. "I was called. over to facilitate the investigation. The fingerprints on the deceased were not a match to mine."

"That's good." Fia let out a sigh of relief.

Conrad could not help but ask, "Are you suspecting me?"

"No." Fia explained with a frown, "There have been a number of false accusations one after another. I'm worried that someone will harm you."

Conrad said, "They have also asked Jason to cooperate in the investigation and he was cleared. of suspicion too."

"It's impossible for it to be Evans!" Fia said without hesitation.

Conrad's expression instantly turned ugly.

Fia noticed that things weren't quite right. "I meant that Evans was the victim. How could he still be able to murder your bodyguard..."

"Right." Conrad did not wish to ask too deeply.

Fia asked, "Then, who do you think has such great guts? And the ability to do all these?"

Conrad threw the question back at her. "Who do you think it could be?"

Fia's eyes flickered. "Esme."

Conrad was momentarily at a loss for words.

It wasn't that he had not suspected Esme, but Tiger had sent people to keep an eye on her.

Lately, besides fighting with Peter, she did not do anything else.

Furthermore, that bodyguard was not someone a woman could bring down and kill.

"You don't think I'm right?" Fia got sensitive. "She has done so many bad things. She bribed your bodyguard to hit Evans and then decided to kill him to silence him. All these are things she is capable of!"

"That bodyguard was attacked from the front. His skull was shattered by a sledgehammer. She's injured her hand before. She would not be able to pick up a sledgehammer. But even if we ignore that fact, any girl would not be able to do it either."

“Sophia could do it!” Fia retorted intuitively.

“Sophia could do it, but with her height she’d only be able to hit the bodyguard in the face and not the top of his skull!”

However, Fia felt even more suspicious and retorted, “That bodyguard could have been squatting down and was caught off guard.”

“Fia.” Conrad felt a little helpless. “My subordinates have all been trained and even off guard, an ordinary person could not have killed him so easily!”

“Then who do you think it is? Have you found the culprit?” Fia was a little agitated, her voice

louder.

Conrad replied, “I don’t know who the culprit is yet.”

“Then why are you so sure that it isn’t Esmel!” Fia got angry. “Is it because you wish it wasn’t her! Are you afraid you wouldn’t be able to protect her, even with her using Britney’s identity, the more blood there is on her hands?”

Conrad silently stared at Fia. Saying anything else would just agitate her further.

However, not saying anything would make her more suspicious of him.

He suddenly felt that Fia had shut the door on him. There’d been many times, no matter what he said or did, where it was all problematic to her.

Fia spoke again. “Why aren’t you speaking? Did I guess right?”

Conrad shook his head. “It’s not what you think.”

“You’ve got to do things that will make me believe you!” Fia was a little out of control. “It’s not that I want to be a crazy person and suspect you, but I can’t control it! Why can’t you give me a sense of security? From the beginning of our marriage till now, you’ve constantly riled me up, making me think all kinds of nonsense like a madman!”

Conrad could not do anything. He simply pulled her into his embrace and held her tight.

“Fia, I swear on my life to you, alright? I didn’t lie to you. I have no desire to protect anyone either. I just wish wholeheartedly to solve all these matters!”

“Then let the police catch Esme! The real Britney has already appeared. She’ll definitely be able to topple her!” Fia said.

Conrad tried to explain to her as calmly as possible. “Both her and Britney’s information in the database has been changed. To ask Britney to stand witness now is to use Britney’s life to admit she’s Esme!”

Fia pushed at him, frustrated. “Don’t hug me. I’m upset!”

Conrad could only let her go, and fed her a cherry.

“I don’t want to eat!” She pushed his hand aside. “According to what you said, Britney and Esme’s identity have been switched and they won’t be able to change it back for the rest of their lives?”

Chapter 1018

Conrad stuffed two cherries in his mouth. “Without sufficient evidence, all we would do is startle the culprit.”

Fia suddenly thought of the real Britney. Her face was disfigured and her body was full of severe injuries.

She slowly calmed down and understood that what Conrad said was right.

“Britney is innocent. To startle the culprit would make her the greatest victim.”

“Yes,” Conrad said seriously. “She would become Esme and carry all the crimes that Esme should be punished for.”

Fia was silent.

Conrad bit the cherry. “Fia, there’s something I want to remind you.”

“What?” Fia looked at him seriously.

“Even if it is the real Britney, don’t be too emotional toward her.” Conrad’s gaze was deep as he spoke extremely solemnly.

Fia said, “Don’t you trust her?”

Conrad looked at the carved ceiling. “Besides a couple of people by my side, it is hard for me to trust other people.”

“The people by your side are referring to Silas, Tiger, Sophia? Does Mr. Lane count?”

“Yes.” Conrad’s gaze turned gentle as he looked at Fia and said slowly. “You too.”

Fia’s heart clenched, throbbing a little.

She looked elsewhere and said, “You don’t believe me at all. You keep suspecting that I and other men...”

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“Only Jason,” Conrad explained. “He indeed has other intentions toward you.”

Fia replied, “Evans isn’t the kind of person you think he is.”

“What kind of person are you saying he is?” Conrad was clearly a little angry and his expression froze.

“Even if he has any feelings for me, he won’t cross the line!” Fia had a determined look. She believed in Jason.

“Is that so?” Conrad’s gaze turned threatening. “Then, did you know that he lied to Director Parker, and said that the person who hit him was me?”

Fia frowned. “Where did you hear this?”

“Director Parker asked him a couple of times and he kept lying! If not for me going over to expose him, he would not have changed his testimony!” Conrad got angrier the more he thought about it. Why did his wife believe in an outsider so much!

Fia tried to explain, “Perhaps... he was angry at you, or maybe he was shocked and saw the wrong person.”

“With his family’s relationship with Director Parker, if they hadn’t found evidence that it was not me, I would not be sitting here like this now.” Conrad found it ironic. “Why is Jason’s image in your heart so perfect? That he

wouldn't do anything wrong? That he wouldn't lie?" Fia shook her head. "I, I only..."

"Sir!" Sophia came running over at the right time. "Madam only treats Mr. Evans as a friend. She trusts him as a friend and Mr. Evans has helped Madam many times. That's why Madam sees things that way..."

"Ha!" Conrad snorted as he looked at Sophia with a cool gaze. "I asked you to take good care of Fia, and you sure seem competent."

Sophia nodded weakly. "That is only to be expected."

Conrad replied, "Do you know that lately you..."

"You promised me you won't punish Sophia." Fia interrupted his hostile words.

Conrad raised his hand and rubbed a brow.

"You are right. I did promise you.

"However, Sophia's been obedient lately and she did not bring you out to do anything overboard."

Fia and Sophia both kept quiet, not knowing what he was going to say next.

"What do you think about you and Eileen going to the Thomases and hitting people?" Conrad stared at Sophia, his tone neutral.

Sophia put both hands behind her back, her feet apart and her shoulders broad, in a dashing army position.

"That..." She gave a dry cough. "Miss Reid was so bored that she was restless and I felt the same, so we agreed to it."

Chapter 1019

"First, you got Fia to escape through the window and got caught. Yet, you were still restless and brought Eileen out and about!" When he reached the end of his sentence, Conrad's voice turned into a roar, scaring Sophia and Fia so much that the both of them were shaking.

He noticed that he had scared Fia. He took a deep breath and his tone became calmer. “Do you know that Eileen has just returned to the country and a lot of people have eyes on her?”

Sophia swallowed. “I didn’t think so much at that time.”

“You were just thinking of fun, weren’t you? Just beating up someone was enjoyable, wasn’t it?” If Fia was not around, he would have given Sophia a kick so that she would be kneeling.

Sophia lowered her head. “Yes, it was quite enjoyable...”

Conrad’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. “Do you think that I do not dare to throw you back into the training camp!”

Sophia lowered her head and pouted, not daring to retort.

Fia did not want her to continue to be scolded, so she found fault to say. “Are you sad that Esme got beaten up?”

Conrad frowned. “I am not.”

“Then what are you scolding Sophia for?”

“I’m scolding her because she didn’t use her brain before doing anything! Eileen has just returned to the country and the company is preparing for a big bang for her. If what happened was caught on camera by someone, she would have been axed!”

Conrad was so angry that his head was hurting. He rubbed the center of his brows and said, “Can’t believe she actually went to someone’s house to beat up the person. Does she still want to work as a public figure?”

Fia shut her mouth. Her husband was right.

“Sophia!” Conrad was angry and was without a place to vent. He used his hand to point at Sophia. “If you don’t have any sense in you, go and learn from Silas a little and grow up!”

“Sir, don’t get angry. I got it. I will learn from Silas shortly,” Sophia said obediently.

Conrad replied, “Scram!”

Sophia looked at Fia pitifully, waved her hand, and left.

Fia gave her a gentle smile.

After Sophia left, Fia saw Conrad rubbing the center of his brows hard and she scooted over to

his side.

“Don’t be so angry. You’ll grow old and become ugly.”

Conrad was a little speechless and laughed helplessly. “Are you consoling me or angering me?”

widened as she shook her head. “I’m consoling you. I’m caring about you.

Fia’s eyes

Conrad’s gaze deepened and he pulled her into his embrace.

“What are you doing!” She shouted in shock and pushed at his face. “We’re in the living room. Don’t mess around.”

“We’re at home,” Conrad said softly, then kissed her red lips afterward.

Fia was nervous and shy. She could not push him away and could only try hard to hide in his embrace.

Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley was just about to ask them what they wanted for dinner, but seeing this scene, they quickly covered their eyes and left.

Fia was speechless. Although both ladies made very minimal movement, she still heard them. Conrad used a hand to hold her face and said by her ear while laughing, “Why did your turn so hot?”

“I’m not shameless like you,” she muttered softly and took a pillow to hide her face.

Conrad rubbed her back and said gently, “Fia, you are being too obvious here.”

Fia bit the bottom of her lips and put down the pillow.

She snuck a peek at him. "About Eileen's matter, thank you."

Conrad pinched her face. "I won't forget the things you have instructed me to do."

"How does your company plan to arrange things for her after this?" Fia asked.

face

Conrad explained honestly, "Now, she is the most important person the company wants to support and she has to be careful with every word she says and every action she makes. After this incident, we have to ensure that no one caught her on camera and that there wouldn't be any negative impact, otherwise, she would be unable to start work for the time being."

Fia instantly regretted it. "If I knew that things would be like this, I wouldn't have allowed her and Sophia to cause trouble."

Chapter 1020

Conrad said helplessly, "I told you. Before you do anything, talk to me about it. But you just wouldn't listen."

Fia did not speak. She was only human and she didn't ask him because she felt that he would not agree to it.

Seeing her stay quiet, Conrad was afraid that she would get angry.

He explained, "There are many requirements for one to continue surviving in the entertainment circle. Once a mistake is made, it will be very hard to appear on screen again.

"Yeah, I know. What do we do now? Did Eileen get caught on camera? If she was, how would it be dealt with?" Fia was extremely anxious.

Conrad said, "It's under investigation. We will have the results soon."

That same afternoon, Victor's secretary came knocking on the door.

Fia was napping on the sofa. When she heard the secretary, she immediately sat up.

She looked at Conrad nervously. "What is your cousin's subordinate here for?"

Conrad's expression could not be read. "Let him in."

Victor's secretary entered respectfully, offering a large bag of documents with both hands.

"This is what my boss instructed me to pass to Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad was about to accept it when Fia grabbed his hand.

She glared at the secretary and asked, "What is it?"

Victor had wild ambitions. She was worried that he had gotten his secretary to bring over some dangerous items.

Conrad's secretary felt helpless and could only open up the document bag to take out the things inside.

"All these are related to Miss Reid. You should understand after seeing them."

Fia took a look and asked in astonishment, "Photos of Eileen beating up someone at night?"

Victor's secretary raised the roll of film in his hand. "The negatives are all here."

Fia looked at Conrad in surprised delight. "Is your cousin helping to solve the problem?"

"Yeah." Conrad looked at the secretary, calm and collected. "What does he want?"

"Mr. Maxwell, you have misunderstood. He did not get me to bring these here to threaten you." He placed the things on the tea table orderly.

"He said that he is considered an experienced man in the entertainment circle and he is able to do more. These things are easily obtained. Just treat it as a little compensation for the help Mr. Maxwell had extended before this."

Victor's secretary made it sound very generous, but Victor's original words were far from how he had painted them. 7/2

The original words of his boss were “Conrad is entering the entertainment circle for the first time, and the first artist he signed on is bringing his company down! How pitiful. Just give him a hand!”

He had changed the words spoken by his boss behind his back.

“Ha.” Conrad sneered. “Then shouldn’t I thank him?”

“There is no need. This is a very small matter to my boss. It cannot be matched to the help that Mr. Maxwell, you, have extended to him.”

“Alright. I’ll accept the things. Go get busy.” Conrad knew that Victor could not have said such

nice words.

“Please rest assured. Miss Reid’s matter can be considered to be settled. She will be able to start work at any time.” After he finished speaking, Victor’s secretary smiled at the husband and wife duo, nodded at them, and left.

Fia took the photos he left. “Eileen and Sophia are quite amazing.”

Conrad swept her a glance from the corner of his eyes. “I’ll ring the company for a bit.”

“Then, can Eileen start work?” Fia asked.

Conrad replied, “Let me ask and see first.”

After returning from his call, he said to Fia, “It’s fine now. She can start work.”

“Alright, that’s great!” Fia ripped up the pictures and threw them into the trash. She felt insecure and personally burned them.

Conrad stood by the side watching, a little envious.

She was extremely concerned about Eileen’s matters.

“If you feel ill at ease leaving this to other people, you can get Mrs. Taylor or Mrs. Whitley to help you.”

“Either way, I’m free so I might as well do it myself.” Fia watched the last bit burn up, patted her hands, and stood up.

Conrad stretched out his hand, fearful that she would feel dizzy standing up after squatting down for so long.