

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands**

### **Chapter 1031-1040**

#### Chapter 1031

The policeman said to Hank coldly, "Don't do anything rash, you hear me? I'll be right outside. If you hurt the victim again, it's going to make things worse for you!"

Hank nodded and sat down on a chair that was somewhat far from the bed.

Louise looked at him and remembered how they had lived together for the past few years.

In truth, she was quite happy with him. But what happened hurt her too much.

"What do you want to talk to me about?"

Hank couldn't face Louise and said with his head hung low, "I told you about how Esme had changed her identity by changing her physical appearance."

"Yes," Louise said coldly. "I didn't tell anyone else."

Hank quickly held his head up high and said, "I know that you hate me right now, but she's my only daughter! I don't want anything else to happen to her!"

Louise gritted her teeth. "So, you take the blame for the crime she committed."

"I have no choice. I owe her that. I didn't protect her last time because of Chuck. So, this time

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"They said that they saw you choke our son. Is that true?" While Louise saw the video clip, she still wanted to ask him one more time.

Hank was stunned. He held his head in his hands, as the cold steel from the handcuffs lay on his forehead. He became even more confused.

"I don't know what happened either. I lost my memories of what happened that day. I didn't know when they pulled me away. I couldn't believe it too when I woke up in the hospital..."

Louise stared at him without saying a word.

She didn't know if she should believe him.

"Maybe... Maybe I was suffering too much at the time and I lost control of my emotions. That was probably why I hurt our son. I'm sorry, Louise. I didn't know that it would turn into this." Hank was feeling very regretful about what happened.

Louise looked at him numbly and asked, "Are you still doubting me and my son?"

Hank shook his head. "It's Esme. I knew that it was her the moment I saw her."

"You knew how vicious your daughter is, but you still took the fall for her." Lawrence's tears rolled down her cheeks. "Is it worth it?"

Hank held back his tears and said with eyes red, "She is my daughter. It has nothing to do with whether or not she's worth it."

"Aren't you afraid that she'll lose control after this?" Louise smiled at him mockingly. "Aren't you worried that she'll take it all out on us once you're in prison?"

Hank was stunned.

When Louise saw his reaction, she could feel the chill in her bones spreading.

"Take care of your daughter, then. I'll give the money back to you but I'm keeping the house and the car. I need to take care of my son."

Hank quickly said, "I didn't ask you to return the money."

"I don't want to have anything else to do with you. Consider the car and house your alimony. When you get out in the future, it's up to him whether or not he still wants to acknowledge you as his father. If he's not willing to, don't force him."

Louise then looked away as she lay in bed. She didn't even want to look at him again.

She had thought about this for a long time. She didn't know love when she was little, and he gave her all the fatherly love she lacked when she was little.

She was captivated. She lost her way.

If she could turn back time, she wouldn't do it again.

She wanted to be like a normal woman and date a young man. She would have an engagement and a wedding. She wouldn't accept anything less.

All she wanted to do now, and in the future, was live for her son.

"Louise, can you forgive me?" Hank asked.

"I'm sorry. That's not possible," Louise said before pausing for a moment. "If you regret your decision, you could tell the police at any time. I'll work with you. But if you refuse, I won't say anything to the police."

Hank was at a loss.

He didn't know whether it was right or wrong for him to take the blame for his daughter's mistakes.

"Reflect on it. Once the court has reached a verdict, there's no turning back," Louise said as she quietly wiped the tears off her eyes.

After Hank was brought away, Louise didn't tell the nurse to bring her son back. Instead, she grabbed her phone and called Fia despite the pain.

Fia had just gotten out of Conrad's car and was about to return home.

When she saw it was Louise, she immediately picked up.

"Hello? Louise?"

When Louise heard Fia's anxious voice, she asked, "I could see that you had something to tell me just now. But you didn't have the courage to say it with my son around."

Fia bit her lips and said, "The reason that my uncle choked your son... I believe it's because Esme had used some kind of hallucinogen on him."

Chapter 1032

Louise was numb. “You weren’t there at the time. You don’t even know if his daughter was really there. Why would you think that?”

“She did the same thing to me last time. You will lose control and attack the person right in front of you. Once you remember it, it will feel like it’s all just a dream. It’s also possible that you won’t remember it at all and are not sure if you did anything.” Fia was able to explain to Louise clearly thanks to her listening to Tiger’s analysis before this.

When Louise remembered what Hank had said, she also started to suspect that he had fallen into Esme’s trap.

“Since my uncle chose to take the blame for her, he probably won’t suspect her,” Fia said slowly. “So the best thing you can do right now is find an excuse to have my uncle do a blood test. Don’t get someone from the hospital.”

“Who should I ask then?”

“You can ask Director Parker. He has men who work on this.” Fia didn’t tell her directly that she could also provide her with the personnel she needed. She was worried that Louise wouldn’t trust her.

“Who’s Director Parker?” Louise asked.

Fia said, “The leader of Gryphon’s police department. I can give you his contact number. If there’s anything you can’t tell anyone, you can tell him.”

Louise asked suspiciously, “He’s the director of the police department... Will he actually care about what I have to say?”

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“You have to try for your boy’s sake, right?” Fia said softly. “If you don’t try, how will you know whether he cares about you or not? Not to mention that the police are supposed to serve the people. As the director, he should be an example to his men!”

Louise was able to straighten up her thoughts. “Thanks, Fia.”

“You’re welcome. I only wish that from now on, you and your son will experience the best this world has to offer and that the people you meet will have the best of intentions,” Fia said.

Louise stopped for a moment and said, "He shouldn't have taken the blame for her daughter. Someone like her would never turn over a new leaf."

Fia didn't say anything, waiting for her to finish.

Louise then continued, "If I let him be, it's the same as putting my son and I in danger."

Fia gulped and said, "You must have loved him. If the choice you made messed up his plans, you two can't stay together anymore."

"From the moment he suspected of his son's lineage and my loyalty, we're already finished. It's true that I don't have much to offer, but when he suspected that my boy was not his... That's stepping over the line!" Louise said resolutely. She wouldn't let Hank take the blame for Esme like he wanted!

Fia's expression froze after she hung up.

Suddenly, she didn't know why love existed.

Many women yearned for love. Why would they all be injured in the process?

"Fia?" Conrad walked over after she was done with the call. When he saw her standing there, he called out to her and prodded her.

Fia glared at him when she came back to her senses.

Confusion and fear filled her heart.

She did her best to take care of Esme, but would he simply stand by and watch?

"What did you and Louise talk about?" Conrad asked worryingly when he saw something was wrong with her expression.

"It's nothing," Fia said with a faint smile. "We simply had a ladies' conversation."

Dark, at night. Conrad received a call after he was done with some work.

The person on the other end said, "Mr. Maxwell, if we work together, it'll help us both, right?"

The voice that came from the other end sounded like it belonged to a hag.

Conrad didn't hesitate. "I'll agree to your request. Can you be a witness despite the pressure?"

"Of course," the person said.

Conrad continued, "You won't have any regrets no matter what you'll face?"

"No!"

"Good!" Conrad said as he massaged his head. "What do you want me to do?"

"Get to the River Fane bridge at one in the morning. You'll know then," the person said before hanging up.

Conrad tiptoed into the bedroom. His expression softened when he saw Fia sleeping soundly.

He darkened the nightlight before leaving with his phone after looking at her for a few minutes.

What he didn't know was that after he left, Fia opened her eyes.

Her empty eyes stared at the ceiling.

In the evening, she had received an anonymous text.

Chapter 1033

The text read...

River Fane Bridge.

Conrad saw someone standing on the bridge through the light from his car's headlights.

That slim figure was completely dressed in black which masked her well in the night.

He got down from the car and said, "Ms. Thomas, the reason you..."

Before he could even finish, the person turned around and he frowned.

“Conrad.” Esme removed her hat and then gave Conrad a gentle smile using Britney’s face.

Conrad looked around subconsciously.

Esme said, “You can stop searching. The person that asked you out is Britney, but the person

that came is me.”

Conrad looked at her, infuriated. “What did you do to her?”

“You were not like that in the past!” Esme said disappointingly. “You’re not worried about me

Why would you be worried about a stranger?”

Conrad had just wanted to turn and leave when an empowering scent appeared in the air and began to dominate his mind.

Esme held him “You shouldn’t have stayed with Fia. She won’t bring you any success. All she will bring you are problems!”

“You’re so disgusting!” Conrad pushed her away and he quickly walked over to his car with brain fog

He had only taken a few steps before his legs gave way.

The drug was much more powerful than the one before.

Esme smiled and said, “Stop resisting We’re the ones that were supposed to be together. Everything I do is so that everything can return to how it’s supposed to be.”

“I’ll kill you!” Conrad growled in disgust as his body collapsed on the car.

Esme raised her phone and searched for the right angle before taking a picture and sending it

out.

Fia sat

up

in the darkness. She couldn't stop herself from crying when she saw the picture Esme sent.

She then said with a smile, "It's destined and can't be changed."

She didn't feel too much pain anymore. She was completely numb.

She had already imagined the same kind of result many times. She had experienced so much pain and had grown numb from it.

She got up and changed into something comfortable. She then put her documents into her

purse.

She left with the phone that Sophia gave her and drove a car out of the garage.

Beth could feel someone staring at her while she was asleep. She opened her eyes and she looked right into Fia's eyes. "Why are you here?"

Fia smiled gently and said, "Visiting you."

Beth tried to grab her phone, but Fia grabbed it and threw it to the end of her bed.

"I simply want to have a chat with you."

Beth frowned, feeling that something was wrong with her.

Fia asked, "If I didn't marry Conrad all those years ago, would you treat my mom and me well just like in the distant past?"

Beth remembered her past with her sister Echo and said, "I've always been unhappy with your mother! Your grandmother had always favored your mother! Why would she always put your mother first?"



Fia said, "But you're much more fortunate than my mom. Have you ever thought that Grandma simply pitied my mom for her failing health and misfortune?"

"And that makes it right for her to receive more love than me? Because of her own

misfortune?" Hatred surfaced on Beth's expression. "That's not fair!"

"I see," Fia said with a sigh. "So that's what you've been thinking all along. Everything about sisterly love is fake."

Beth looked away. "It's pointless now that your mother is dead."

"Then let's talk about my cousin then. Can she really get away with everything while she lives. as someone else?" Fia stood up and then looked at her.

"Have you thought about something? That you and uncle will become a burden to her?"

Fia was filled with dispassion despite her usual compassionate self.

It was as if she had become someone else.

Chapter 1034

Beth looked at Fia, stupefied. She even started to wonder if the person in front of her was Fia.

"Have you ever wondered if my brutal cousin would be sad if she lost you? Would she want to die together with her mother... Just like how I felt when I lost my mom?"

Fia let out a burst of laughter after she finished.

Beth's heart skipped a beat. She had never seen Fia like that.

She already knew about Hank and that woman and that child. However, she hadn't had the chance to see Hank yet... She hadn't lambasted him yet!

That was why she was at a loss with Fia's appearance.

"Aunt Beth... Let's see if she really loves you, shall we?"

Fia then took out a phone from her pocket and sent Beth's picture to Esme.

Esme had just moved Conrad into the car and was going to undress him when she received an anonymous text.

She was furious. "So, you're the one who's been sending all those anonymous texts to me!"

The text and the photo of an anxious Beth made Esme's hatred erupt.

She looked at Conrad who was glaring at her before getting out of the car and making a call.

"Go to the hospital right now!"

The man on the other end smiled. "Do you think you have the right to give me orders?"

"Didn't you want me to retrieve secrets from Maxwell Corporation? If you don't help me, how am I supposed to help you?" Esme said viciously. This time, she wanted to finish Fia off once and for all!

"Fine. I'm hanging up," the man said and hung up. The phone automatically deleted their contact history.

He got up from his hospital bed and, after dressing up, used the computer for a few minutes.

The hospital suddenly had a blackout.

The man then sneaked out of his ward.

As the ward suddenly turned dark, Fia lost her cool for a moment. She turned on her phone's torchlight and saw Beth hurling something at her.

She raised her arm to block it and felt the pain.

Beth got out of bed and said, "Esme told me that you should have died a long time ago!"

"Without you, we wouldn't have to live life as such a torturous existence!"

Fia took a step back, trying to find something that she could use to fight back.

Beth remembered what her daughter told her. While she hadn't seen Hank yet, tonight was a rare chance!

She began saying things that she knew could hurt Fia. "Do you know why your mother died so

early? Do you know why Conrad's mother would hit your mother? That's because I went to Beryl and instigated her to do it! If Beryl didn't hit your mother, she might have lived a few extra days!"

Fia grabbed the table lamp and asked in a trembling voice, "Why did you do that when my mom never hurt you?"

"Just like Esme, I get irritated just looking at the two of you!" Beth said using venomous words. "You and your mother are the same... You keep on faking how weak and vulnerable you are just to get everyone's pity! You're a natural-born harlot! Your mother deserved to be abandoned by Conall! She deserved to be loathed for giving birth to you!"

"Your mother didn't know how to keep her hands to herself and banged another man before her marriage! Even the gods despise her for her faithlessness!"

"Shut up!" Fia cried out in fury. "Don't you dare humiliate my mom!"

She held the table lamp high up in the air.

Despite seeing what she was doing, Beth approached her without hesitation while spouting even more venomous words.

"You're just as cheap as your mother! You won't give birth to your children... The gods will punish you! You'll lose your children and your husband! Your-"

"I told you to shut up! Shut up!" Fia was filled with fury. She would not allow anyone to curse her children! They were her bottom line!

The door was pushed open, and a man snapped a photo as he stood in the darkness.

Beth could see that Fia was going to hit her with a table lamp through the moonlight.

She didn't move at all and simply let the table lamp hit her.

As the hatred in her heart spread, Fia was beginning to lose control. With the table lamp shattered, she walked over and began to hit Beth.

“I treated you as family! My mom treated you all as family! Why did you treat us like this? Why?!”

Through the night vision lens, Fia looked like she was being possessed by a demon.

Chapter 1035

Satisfied, he saved the photos he took. Before he left, he looked at the woman that was seemingly possessed.

That woman... She looked like she could make things more enjoyable than Esme.

If she was able to survive the coming storm, he was more than happy to find her to have some fun.

After the man left, the hospital's power was restored.

Beth was lying on the ground with her head injured and bleeding in her messy room.

Fia's hands were filled with blood as she stood up with trembling feet.

After a moment, she grinned. “I see. So, this is a trap you've prepared for me.”

Beth stared at Fia viciously as if she couldn't feel the pain at all.

Fia tilted her head and looked at her like she was looking at some insignificant little thing.

“Is your next step going to destroy me?”

“Tell me... Why can't you just let me bet?”

“Tell Esme. If she has anything else prepared, come at me all at once. I have had enough of

this.”

She turned around and left the ward without aim.

The next morning, a man wearing black got out of the car with a cold expression on his face. and was surrounded by media reporters.

“Mr. Maxwell, can you please tell us what you think about what your wife did?”

“Mr. Maxwell, by punishing your wife for all her wrongdoings, are you trying to avenge your first love, Ms. Esme Manning?”

“A lot of anonymous posts on the web say that your wife is a sociopath. Is this true? As her husband, do you know about this?”

“Was she the one that hurt Ms. Esme Manning and forced her into a corner? Is the reason you treated her so well to get her trust so that you can get revenge for Ms. Esme Manning?”

“Mr. Maxwell, does that mean that you’ve always loved Ms. Esme Manning? And that you’ve never loved your wife, Fia Lawson?”

Conrad said nothing when he heard all the questions that were thrown at him. He was already on the verge of unleashing his fury.

Silas and Tiger arrived and got rid of the reporters. The two of them looked at Conrad without a word.

Conrad loosened his necktie. “Did you find her?”

Silas shook his head, “We’ve searched the hospital and its surroundings. There’s no sign of

her anywhere.”

Conrad walked into the company with Silas and Tiger following him closely.

He then said in a cold tone, “Put the main routes in the city on lockdown. We must find her!”

Silas and Tiger nodded. “Of course!”

After a while, Eileen ran into the CEO’s office.

“Conrad! What’s going on?! Why did you upload a video like that on Facebook?! Are you trying to get her killed?!”

Conrad glared at Eileen and said, “Get out!”

Eileen pushed Silas away. “Let me go!”

“Ms. Reid, please,” Silas said with a headache. If she was anyone else, he would have knocked her out already. But she was his madam’s best friend, so he wasn’t bold enough to do that.

“If you don’t tell me what happened, I won’t leave!” Eileen struggled as Silas tried to keep her under control, and she left plenty of scratch marks on his face instead.

Conrad looked at her coldly before finally saying, “Let her come over!”

Silas let go and Eileen rushed over. She grabbed the documents on the desk and threw them at Conrad.

“Why would you upload a video of Fia hurting Beth? Why?!” Eileen was beyond furious.

In just one night, the entire internet was filled with news of Conrad publicly posting the video of Fia hurting Beth.

Even though Conrad quickly deleted it, the internet never forgets. There were too many screenshots as evidence. That was why he was being questioned by the reporters so early in the morning.

Chapter 1036

Conrad didn’t get angry because Eileen hit him.

His amber eyes slowly turned red and he looked at her.

“Would you believe me if I said it wasn’t me?”

“You think I’m a fool? The screenshots are everywhere! The video of Fia hurting Beth at the hospital was uploaded on your Facebook page!” Eileen said as she gritted her teeth, tears rolling down her cheeks.

“Did they guess it right? The reason you treated Fia that well is so that you can avenge Esme after her death?”

Conrad shook his head. “No.”

“Then what the hell is going on?!” Eileen threw another stack of documents at Conrad.

Conrad didn’t even bother to dodge. “We fell for their trap.”

“How is anyone supposed to trust you? How is Fia supposed to trust you?!” Eileen screamed as she felt her powerlessness. “Fia must have seen your post. That’s why she’s hiding!”

No one could get in touch with her. No one knew where she was.

Conrad looked away coldly. He was worried that she was hiding from him, worried that someone had kidnapped her.

“Conrad, you said you’ll protect her. You said you won’t hurt her!” Eileen collapsed to the floor in despair. Then, she crawled over toward Conrad and grabbed the hem on his pants. “I beg you! Think of a way to get her back! She has never disappeared just like this and ignored me! Never!”

After everything that had happened, she contacted Fia through all the social media she had. She didn’t reply to her at all.

Conrad wanted to say something but stopped.

“Silas, send Ms. Reid away.”

Silas walked over to drag Eileen up, but she refused to let

“I don’t want my future anymore. It’s fine even if you want me to work for you forever. Just please give Fia back to me...”

“Ms. Reid, Sir has never hurt the madam. All of this is the result of someone else’s plot!” Silas tried his best to explain.

The entire world was having a misunderstanding about Conrad, but he said nothing. They were all getting very nervous.

"I don't care! He caused Fia to suffer like this! He has a responsibility to bring Fia back safely!"

Eileen said in regret, "I shouldn't have told her to live her life with you! I should have taken her away!"

"Silas, take her away!" Conrad could feel the remorse slowly engulfing him.

Eileen's accusation was making it hard for him to think.

Silas picked Eileen up and sent her out of the company.

Conrad finally lost control and trashed his office. He hit the wall again and again, and his fists were slowly becoming bloodied.

Silas and Tiger ran in and stopped him together.

Silas said, "Sir, you can't give up right now! We have to find out who's the one behind all of this!"

Tiger said, "We still don't know where the madam is! It's very dangerous! You must hang on!"

Conrad gritted his teeth. "I'll find him, I'll catch him, and I'll tear him into pieces!"

The hospital.

Peter gave Conall the formula for the cure.

Sally gratefully said, "Thank you!"

Peter looked at her with mixed feelings. "I'm not trying to help him. I simply want to see how he'll react to his daughter's situation."

Sally looked at Peter, stunned. "Are you involved in what happened to Fia?"

"What do you think?" Peter said coldly. "The entire internet knows that Conrad did it out of justice, revealing his sociopathic wife to the public!"

"I don't believe it!" Sally retorted. "I've seen how Conrad treated Fia. Fia's the only woman that can make him smile. He loves her and he won't do anything that will hurt her."



“Love? What’s that?” Peter sneered. “Now, the entire internet is praising his love for Esme.”

Sally shuddered. “Pete.”

She walked over, holding Peter’s sleeves.

“Can you please not be so cruel?”

“I told you. It wasn’t me!” Peter pushed Sally away before leaving in a hurry.

## Chapter 1037

Peter also didn’t expect the man that Esme worked for right now to be so vicious. That he would plan something like this against a powerless woman.

It was a fate worse than death!

Outside of the ICU, Esme was wearing a pale orange coat, black pants, and long boots. Her figure was very attractive as she let her wavy hair flow freely on her back.

Peter looked at her from some distance away. “Happy now?”

When Esme heard his voice, she turned around and smiled.

It was the smile that Britney once had.

“You’re here to see Esme’s mom too?”

Peter looked at her with a sneer. “What happened was beyond cruel.”

“What are you talking about, Peter? I don’t understand a word you say,” Esme said with a soft smile. “You’re feeling upset because you remembered Esme?”

Peter looked at Esme before saying, “If you continue like this, you’ll eventually get everything you deserved. I pray that you’ll be able to survive a little longer.”

With that, he turned around and left without any sort of regret.

When he saw the news about Fia, he suddenly realized that their fates were quite similar.

He felt like he could see a once kind woman becoming a monster if she could climb back up from the bowels of hell.

For some reason, he pitied her.

“Ahahaha!”

In a dark room, Fia laughed like a possessed woman as she watched the screen that filled. up

the entire wall.

She looked at the photo of Conrad and Esme together in the car, looked at how he posted the video on Facebook, looked at how the reporters questioned him on why he wanted to expose her, and all he did... was glare at them in anger, as if he hated her to the bones!

When she left the hospital around one in the morning, she lost consciousness. When she woke up, she was already locked in this place.

The screens never stopped bombarding her with the love Conrad was showing Esme...

In the beginning, she was filled with shock and disbelief. Now, she had already accepted it. She had understood.

That she was nothing but a joke!

The deeper her love was, the deeper the wound was!

There was nothing more cruel than this!

There was no more suspicion, no more doubts, for she had seen the “truth”!

The man that she had loved for so many years had hidden his intent for so long just so he could avenge his first love!

“Kill me!” she cried and cackled at the screen. “Give me a quick one! Let me die!”

If it wasn't because she was tied up, she would have killed herself already!

She didn't want to live anymore!

It was too painful!

From the moment she was born, her life had always been filled with misery!

She had no father, and everyone laughed at her for being a b\*stard!

Everyone looked at her differently!

From school to society, from her family to strangers, all of them wanted her to die!

But she held on, wanting to prove them wrong!

She wanted his love, to become his only wife! To give him children! But everything was a damn joke right from the beginning!

Suddenly, the screens all turned black.

In the darkness, a modulated voice rang. "It's so easy to die. All those people that had hurt you will raise their glass in celebration. No one will avenge you."

Fia was instantly stunned as she looked at the black screens, her innocence giving way to desolation.

The man's voice slowly corrupted her mind....

"Do you want to have revenge?"

"Do you want them to suffer like how you have suffered?"

Chapter 1038

The man's voice was strangely tempting as he whispered words into Fia's mind.

She smiled, but it was one of animosity.

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...I'll have my revenge! I want them to get what they deserve!"

That man then said, "Why don't you let me help you?"

Fia asked numbly, "Why are you helping me?"

"Because it's fun! Ahaha!" The man's modulated voice sounded like screeching.

Fia continued with a dispassionate expression. "What do you want?"

"You're smart." the man sighed. "I'll help you, but you'll be forever loyal to me. You'll never betray me, nor will you escape me."

It was a dark and stormy night.

Eileen had just left the district that she and Fia loved to go to when they were in university.

"Fia, where are you...?"

She walked on the road aimlessly. Perhaps it was because of the cold autumn, or perhaps It was because of the rain, there were few people on the road.

However, she didn't care if someone would find out who she was anymore.

She had been searching for Fia the whole day, but she hadn't found anything new.

Suddenly, she slipped on a puddle and fell.

"Fia!"

She sat in the puddle as the rain completely engulfed her.

She didn't care if it was dirty or if it would ruin her image anymore.

"Fia, where are you?!"

She wailed in the rain as she covered her face.

If she knew that this was how things would be, she would have left Gryphon...  
Left Fortuna together with Fia!

The further away the better!

A Maserati stopped next to her and a man wearing casual clothing got out of the car with a black umbrella. He walked over to Eileen.

He shielded her from the rain so that the rain wouldn't be able to touch her.

Eileen raised her head. No one knew if the water on her face were tears or raindrops.

She looked at the man under the umbrella with her blurry eyes. "Can you... help me find Fla?"

Victor's grip on the umbrella tightened. "I've already sent my men to search for her."

Eileen grabbed hold of her pants and slowly stood up, then held his arm that was holding the

umbrella.

"As long as you can help find Fia... I'm willing to do anything you want me to do. Anything..."

Her sobbing was drowned by the rain.

Victor had never felt so upset before.

He thought that as long as he stayed away from Sapphire, as long as he could be less prideful, nothing would be keeping them apart anymore.

If he wanted, they could always restart their relationship again.

But...

Conrad's warning rang in his ears, and he suppressed his feelings. He then said to her, "If Conrad can't find her, how am I supposed to?"

Eileen smiled as her tears rolled and she pushed him away disappointingly.

"Then what are you doing here? To laugh at me? It's all because of you men... It's all your fault! Why don't all of you just die!" She roared in desperation as her hatred toward their heartlessness exploded.

“Eileen...” When he saw that she was going to slip again, he extended his hand, wanting to help her up.

“Don’t touch me!” She slapped Victor’s hand away as she ran and stumbled.

The rain was getting even heavier and the road even more slippery. She hadn’t eaten anything in almost twenty hours now, and she finally lost all strength and collapsed.

“Eileen!” Victor worriedly ran over.

## Chapter 1039

“Sir, you haven’t eaten anything for almost ten hours. Why don’t you eat something?”

It was the fourth time Silas had taken food upstairs for the day.

The study was a mess.

Conrad was sitting on the floor with his back against the wall, his voice raspy. “You’ve got news?”

Silas said, “I’ve already sent more people to find her. We’ll find the madam.”

“Is she... hiding?” Conrad covered his head with his hands. “She must have seen the post!” “...When we find her, you need to explain to her. She’ll trust you,” Silas said, upset.

Conrad shook his head. “She must have seen it. She won’t believe me again. That’s why she’s hid herself away.”

Silas didn’t know how to console him anymore.

His boss’s emotional state had completely collapsed. It was best if she had simply hid herself away. If she was captured by the person that was controlling everything... They would be in a lot of trouble.

Conrad struggled to get up and walked over to Silas, his breath filled with the smell of alcohol. “What about Esme?!” he asked with red eyes. “Did she confess anything?”

Silas shook her head. "She said that what happened to the madam had nothing to do with her. She didn't know anything."

"Impossible!" Conrad grabbed Silas by the collar. "She did it! That vicious woman... She was the one that contacted Britney to get me out! It was her! She was behind all of it!"

Silas lowered his head and said nothing. His boss could still maintain some semblance of calmness when outsiders were present, but privately, he was on the verge of collapsing.

"I'll personally ask her!" Conrad pulled out the desk's drawer and took out a gun running out.

There was a basement under the mansion. Few would venture down there.

The basement was quite wide, but only one lamp was turned on.

before

Esme's hands were tied up as she hung from the ceiling and her feet only managed to touch the ground if she put in some effort.

When Tiger found Conrad at the River Fane bridge early in the morning, she had been brought to the basement hanging like that.

They didn't give her a drop of water or any food... Her condition was quite bad.

When she heard the footsteps, she looked up and mumbled, "Conrad."

Conrad immediately unlocked the safety pin on his gun and pointed it at her forehead. "Tell me. Tell me where you hid her!"

Esme smiled. "Silas asked me many times. I don't know..."

"You can't possibly not know about it! You're behind all of this! You led her to the hospital so you can provoke her! You forced her! You hurt her!"

"Conrad, aren't you the one that's hurting her?" Esme laughed. "You're the one that hurt her the most. And you're her children's father too... Guess on how she felt when she saw you dating me in the middle of the night. She must have been very angry. Otherwise, someone as compassionate as her wouldn't

have touched my mother. Hahaha! This is so much fun! I feel happy just thinking about it!”

She couldn't stop laughing like a madwoman.

“Do you really think that I won't kill you?” Conrad tapped the gun's muzzle at her forehead.

Esme snickered. “Of course, I know you wouldn't show me any mercy, but I know that you won't do anything to me right now.”

She looked up at him as she tipped her toes like a victor.

“Because you're worried that if I die, you'll never be able to see that whore ever again! Ahahaha!”

She laughed maddeningly. “But about that, I'm not lying. I really have no idea where she is or what kind of experience she's having right now! Hahaha!”

Conrad was so angry that his body started to shake. He really wanted to pull the trigger and end her right then and there.

“Sir!” Tiger ran in. “You can't!”

Conrad gritted his teeth as some sense of himself returned.

Tiger quickly went over and took his gun away. “I received a document just now.”

He stared at Esme coldly and said to Conrad, “That person has sent us a photo of the madam and warned us not to touch Esme!”

“Ahahaha! Come on, kill me!” Esme became even more prideful.

Conrad glared at Esme in disdain, wishing that he could tear her apart.

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Esme looked at Conrad. “Why are you looking at me like that? It's not like I didn't give you any chances. You abandoned me, betrayed me, forcing me to work with others against you.” Slap! Conrad hit her across the cheek.



He said in disdain, "I've never loved you, so don't talk to me about me ever abandoning or betraying you!"

Esme froze. "That can't be true. We're..."

"Esme, you're just a stain in my personal history!" Conrad looked at her with scorn. "Fia's the one that taught me what true love is! You have never been my love!"

Esme couldn't accept it, shaking her head and mumbling, "That's impossible. You just don't want to admit it. You're simply holding a grudge over me going overseas all those years ago." "Tiger, shut her mouth!" If he kept listening to her ramblings, he was worried that he might lose control and kill her!

Tiger said nothing and stuffed a piece of rag into her mouth.

As her hands were tied and she couldn't spit out the rag, all she could do was make some noise. When Conrad returned to his study, Tiger moved his laptop to him.

"Sir, look. This is the email that person sent."

He opened it and it became an anonymous email. They couldn't trace the IP address.

Conrad looked at Fia in the photo. She was looking at the camera numbly with a pale face, like a soulless animatronic.

Tiger carefully glanced at him and whispered, "Kent is much better than our men when it comes to computers. I've already asked Silas to get him here to help us."

"It's useless," Conrad said. "He's more skilled than Kent."

Tiger looked at his boss in shock.

Conrad said, "He's a hacker, top 5 globally."

And then, he stopped. "He might be from the Hellish Training Camp as well."

Tiger was shocked. "Could it be...? The second leader from the Hellish Training Camp?"

The Hellish Training Camp had three leaders. They were all concerned about their own matters and were thought to be legends.

No one had ever seen the three leaders, but they would keep each other in check.

“Very possibly.”

Conrad had been thinking about this a lot lately. He felt that this person behind the scenes was just like him, a core member of the Hellish Training Camp.

“But, why?” Tiger couldn’t understand it. “The three leaders aren’t supposed to interfere with each other. Why did he capture the madam?”

Conrad’s expression darkened. “There are always people who want to see others live in pain.”

If the other party was a core member of the Hellish Training Camp, then everything could be explained.

Why would he be rejected when he initially asked for more information? How did Britney manage to escape and still work together with Esme despite saying she wanted revenge? The man behind the curtains was the one pulling all those strings.

And how Peter was corrupted despite being a simple researcher. They were very similar to a band of men that worked for the Second Leader.

“Sir, should we capture Peter Hall and interrogate him?”

Conrad let out a bitter smile. “If any of you were captured, would you betray me?”

Tiger shook his head.

All three leaders of the Hellish Training Camp were served by their own squad of devotees. They were known for their loyalty and would never betray their respective masters.

As for those who were not devotees, they wouldn’t be able to threaten their masters even when captured. Because they didn’t know their masters’ background at all.

“What should we do now?” Tiger asked.

Conrad said, “We’ll wait for them to make their next move.”

He bit his teeth. He had never wanted to compete with the other two.

But they had provoked him multiple times. And now, they even targeted the person he cared about the most. So, they deserved what was coming for them!