

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1041-1050

Chapter 1041

Shortly after, the Thomas family appeared.

Conrad personally went down to meet them.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, as well as Barbara, looked at him with a complicated gaze.

Mrs. Thomas cried the moment she saw him. "Mr. Maxwell, please give us back our daughter."

Mr. Thomas asked in confusion, "We've not been able to contact her since last night after we received photos of you and Britney together. What exactly have you done to her? If you like her, you can tell us, elders. We are not unreasonable parents."

Mr. Thomas was still hoping to leech off Conrad, but Mrs. Thomas had seen the news of Conrad exposing his wife, so she did not want her daughter to have anything to do with him. The couple immediately started to argue the moment they did not agree.

Seeing her parents acting like this, Barbara felt really bad for her sister! They didn't even know that their "daughter" was not Britney but Esme!

Conrad couldn't be bothered with the two of them. He looked coldly at Barbara and said, Come in."

Barbara entered Conrad's villa alone, her parents blocked outside by the bodyguards.

"Sit." Conrad had the necessary calmness and coolness toward an outsider.

Barbara sat down uneasily, accepting the tea Mrs. Whitley offered.

"Mr. Maxwell, where is my sister now?"

Conrad held the tea cup, his gaze gloomy as he said, "I was just about to ask you."

“That night, the one who made an appointment with you was Britney. How did Esme end up being the one you met?” Barbara felt more fearful the more she thought of it. “Did she do something to my sister again?”

Conrad stared at Barbara, asking with multiple pauses in between words. “Since you reunited with her, have you never been suspicious of her?”

Britney made an appointment with him, but the one who turned up was Esme. Then, Britney disappeared yet again.

Barbara shook her head fervently. “How could I be suspicious of her? She is already so badly injured that I’m about to die of heartache!”

Conrad replied, “This time, your sister helped Esme to go against me. If she hadn’t been the one who asked to meet, I would never have gone! Then, there wouldn’t have been a chance for Fla to end up like this!”

“...I, I don’t know what’s going on. Britney, she, perhaps Esme has done something to her and she had no choice but to do it.” Barbara put the cup down with shaky hands as she rubbed her face and said, “Is Esme in your hands now?”

Conrad looked at her silently.

She begged. “Please let me see Esme. I want to ask her what exactly she did to Britney. She must have threatened Britney, so Britney had no choice but to...”

“Barbara,” Conrad spat out her name coolly. “It’s true that your sister was met with unfortunate circumstances, but it is also true that she has changed. You should wake up!” “Impossible. Let me see Esme! I will definitely be able to get an answer.”

“What you should do now is tell me the moment Britney gets in touch with you!” Conrad’s amber, sharp gaze landed on Barbara.

Barbara knelt on the ground. “Mr. Maxwell. 1, Barbara, have always been strong-headed and unwilling to admit defeat. This is my first time begging someone. Please let me see Esme. I’ll ask her...”

Conrad looked at Tiger. “Bring Barbara to her!”

“Yes.” Tiger took Barbara’s phone, took off all the accessories she had on her, and used the equipment to sweep through her from head to toe once to ensure that there were no problems before bringing her to Esme.

In the basement, it was dark and deadly silent.

Esme heard someone coming and called out with sobs.

Barbara was afraid, not daring to go any nearer, thinking that it was some kind of wild animal. crying.

Tiger turned on the lights and pushed Barbara. “Esme is

Seeing Barbara, Esme’s eyes lit

up ahead.”

Tiger removed the cloth from her mouth and she started shouting agitatedly.

“Barbara, are you here to save me? Are Dad and Mom here? Have they figured out that Conrad took me?”

Barbara rushed forward, full of hatred, launching attacks on Esme’s face, both left and right.

“You despicable person, in your dreams!”

“Hahahaha!” Esme started to laugh Instead of getting angry. “Turns out you already know!”

Chapter 1042

Barbara took two deep breaths and tried to calm down, not wanting to appear too hideous!

“Tell me, where did Britney go? Why did you show up when it was she who invited Mr. Maxwell!”

“Hehehehhe.” Esme laughed like a madman. “What do you, as her sister, think?”

Barbara really did not wish for Conrad’s words to be the truth, that her kind and innocent sister had changed.

She was afraid that her sister already had thoughts of using her since she came back.

“Britney is kind. It must be you who threatened her! She is afraid of you. That’s why she helped you to invite Mr. Maxwell!”

“Really?” The mockery on Esme’s face reduced substantially and she looked serious as she said lightly, “You used to understand her. Do you understand her now?”

Barbara was slightly stunned.

Esme continued, “Since she intentionally appeared before you overseas, did you not have the least bit of suspicion? She had so many injuries. How did she escape the hands of the bad guys? And so accurately found you?”

Tiger stood by the side, recording Esme’s words, and sent them to Conrad.

“Barbara, initially I really had no idea that the one you brought back was Britney. I really thought she was dead.” Esme started to laugh. “Fate is truly making a fool out of her! She hates me, but still had to help me for the sake of my plan. Hahahaha!”

“Impossible!” Barbara was not willing to believe her. “You’re spouting nonsense. You’re afraid that Mr. Maxwell will put all the blame on you, so you are dragging Britney down with you!”

“If she was so innocent, why did she run faster than a rabbit after everything was done!” Esme looked enraged. “She’s just a b*tch!”

Tiger thought that something was not quite right and asked, “Was it the person behind the both of you who wanted you both to cooperate? Britney decided to leave you behind at the spur of the moment?”

“Yes!” The moment Esme thought of it, she was enraged. That b*tch was too cunning!

Barbara scolded her. “You’re the b*tch! You worked with Peter to harm Britney so badly. How could you still wish for Britney to repay you with kindness for your wickedness!”

“Ha!” Esme looked calm. “Even if she ran, she won’t have good days ahead! Betraying our master means that death is the only path waiting for her! And Master will only trust me more!”

She looked at Tiger. “Tell Conrad, if he wants to find Fia alive, then he has to properly

cooperate and play the game! Otherwise, he won’t even be able to find her body!”

At this moment, Conrad was sitting at the study table, watching his computer being controlled by someone else.

computer.

The mysterious person’s voice, which had been modified, slowly rang out from the “If you want your wife to be safe and sound, you have to cooperate in this game.” Conrad gritted his teeth so hard that they almost chipped. “The one you want is me. Just come

at me.”

“Hahaha, how meaningless would coming at you be! I want to personally ruin everything you have, just to make sure you are in so much pain that you wish to die! Three days from now, I’ll let you see your wife. What do you think?”

Conrad withheld the impulse to smash his computer. “What do you want me to do?”

“Release Ms. Manning. Bring her out and appear with her and openly profess your love to her. Three days later will be the day of your marriage.”

Conrad clenched both fists tight, trembling uncontrollably, wishing to drag the person in the computer over and strangle him to death!

“Remember, the show has to be acted out well. The more realistic, the better. If it doesn’t seem real, three days later, you will not be able to see your wife.”

The person had just finished speaking when the screen of the computer turned dark and it

shut down.

Conrad got up angrily, took his computer, and smashed it on the ground. He smashed things up as if he had

gone mad.

“Master Maxwell...”

Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor heard the commotion from the first floor and immediately went upstairs.

Both of them ran anxiously, but could not open the door to the study when they reached it. So, they knocked on it while shouting.

“Master Maxwell, open the door please!”

“Madam is still waiting for you to find her. You can’t collapse.”

“Yes, everything can be solved. Come out before speaking.”

Everything in the study was smashed until there was nothing left before the door finally opened.

Conrad came out with a cold expression, with sweat droplets falling from his forehead and the ends of his hair. He looked extremely terrifying.

Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor subconsciously took a step back, feeling that he was very different from his usual self.

“...Sir.” Tiger had sent Barbara out and was just about to go up to see Conrad when he saw a

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gloomy figure come down the stairs.

Conrad coldly spoke. “Let Esme go!”

“Sorry?” Tiger was unable to react in time.

“Get Silas to call for a press conference. Fia and I...” Conrad’s eyes were so red that they were bleeding. He grabbed the railings tightly.

He calmed down for a couple of seconds before speaking again with much difficulty. "Our marriage was wrong from the start. I have let her down. Miss Thomas and I are deeply in love and will have our wedding in three days."

Chapter 1043

Tiger was stunned. He immediately guessed that Conrad was being threatened.

He suddenly thought of himself. If Sophia was caught by someone and that person used her life to threaten him, he would also act like his boss, wouldn't he?

However, how was he to explain to the person he loved after everything was settled?

"Go!" Conrad's gaze was full of pain.

Tiger agreed with great difficulty, and went to the basement to release his prisoner.

Barbara was preparing to drive away when she received Conrad's call.

"Bring Esme back with you!"

Barbara asked in astonishment, "Why?"

"If you don't want your sister to die, then don't expose Esme's identity!" Conrad shouted.

Barbara's feelings were complicated. After all, she had worked under him for quite a number of years and more or less knew his temper.

He must have been threatened.

No matter how much she hated Esme, no matter how much she wished Esme dead, she could only be like Mr. Maxwell.

Tiger sent Esme to Barbara's car and looked at Barbara with a complicated gaze.

"Madam Barbara, it'll be tough on you."

Barbara grabbed the steering wheel tight and no matter how much she wanted to speak, she only said, "Ask Mr. Maxwell to rest assured!"

No matter how much she hated Esme, for the sake of her sister and the innocent Fia, she would keep calm and cooperate to act well in this show!

In a room with the window and curtains tightly shut, someone rapped a dull knock on the door.

Fia, who was sitting on the sofa against the wall, raised her eyes.

That person used a key to open the door, switched on the lights, and brought some food to her.

The coarse, unpleasant voice spoke. "Eat up."

Fia raised her gaze and cracked a smile when she saw the person.

"I never thought that it'd be you."

At that moment, Britney did not cover up anything, revealing her face and the scar on her neck.

"It's me." She was expressionless. There was no nervousness out of a guilty conscience.

Fia did not ask her anything, simply raising her hands that were tied.

"How am I supposed to eat?"

Britney brought the food to the table and grabbed a chair to sit in front of Fia. "I'll feed you."

Fia did not reject her offer. Britney fed her a spoonful and she ate that spoonful.

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When the food was finished, Britney looked at Fia in curiosity.

"I thought that you wouldn't eat, or you'd kick up a fuss."

Fia raised her hands that were bound and lowered her head to wipe off the excess oil by her lips with the back of her hand.

"I will not make things difficult for myself."

Britney looked at her. "Do you have nothing to ask?"

"No." She lowered her gaze, her expression numb, before speaking faintly, "I'm cold. Please bring me another blanket."

Britney brought the plates away and returned shortly after with a thick blanket. She even helped Fia lay it out nicely on the sofa.

Fia moved to the end and watched her lay the blanket out.

She said faintly, "Don't lay it out in layers. Lay half out. I want to cover myself when I sleep with the other half."

"Alright." Britney was not at all angry, and relaid the blanket as per her instructions.

Chapter 1044

Fia watched Britney make the bed expressionlessly and when she was done, she said faintly, "Thank you."

"If there's anything you need, you can tell me the next time I send food." After Britney finished speaking, she got ready to leave.

"You said you wanted to marry Peter. Is it for real or is it fake?" Fia suddenly asked.

She was curious why Britney would work with Esme. Could it be that Esme agreed to her marrying Peter?

Britney turned around and sat by the side.

Her gaze was calm as she looked at Fia, speaking without hiding anything. "When I returned, it was true that I was full of hope toward all of you."

Fia was speechless. She no longer believed in Britney. All the words she said, regardless of whether they were true or false, were just words she could listen to but not take to heart.

“However, you all made me lose hope. No one could fix my looks, and no one could bring down Esme to restore my innocence.”

Britney smiled ironically. “I could only find other ways.”

Fia replied, “Is working with Esme your rebirth?”

“I am not working with her. I only needed to show my sincerity in order to gain my redemption.” A hint of pain flashed through Britney’s eyes as she smiled at Fia. “Remember how I look now. No matter what I do in the future, you should be able to understand me.”

Fia was dumbfounded for a moment, then felt lost.

Britney left and locked the door, and her footsteps grew distant.

Fia could not understand what she wanted to do, and was simply too lazy to think about it, so she laid down on the bed to rest.

Shortly after, a modulated voice of a man sounded. “Are you actually able to fall asleep?”

Fia opened her eyes. She knew that the room was under surveillance and that the other party could hear her voice.

Her tone was calm like still waters without any ripples. “Or what? Should I be seeking death?”

The man replied, “Hahahaha! Not bad, you are more interesting than any other woman I’ve met before!”

Fia retorted, “Ha. You’re really good at joking. You don’t even dare to reveal your face.”

“It is what the plan requires. Not showing my face temporarily doesn’t mean that I won’t show my face forever.” The man laughed for a while before saying lightly, “Who knows, perhaps we will meet sometime. You just probably won’t know it’s me.”

Fia shut her eyes, her heart in suspense.

That fellow's voice had been altered and if he appeared before in her reality, it was absolutely impossible for her to recognize him.

He was extremely meticulous and just thinking about it made her panic.

"Seeing you so calm, I'm afraid that you have forgotten about wanting to take revenge." The man had just finished speaking when the ceiling turned into a liquid crystal TV and played a news report.

Silas faced the media and said with a cold expression, "... There is a crack in Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell's relationship. From today onward, they will go their separate paths. Mr. Maxwell and Miss Thomas have deep affection for each other and will have their wedding in three days."

Fia shook uncontrollably. Her body suddenly turned cold. Her heart was beating like a drum. All she could hear was her own heartbeat.

In the press conference, Silas turned around and left the moment he finished speaking.

Fia's eyes were wide as she watched a very familiar car, driven by Tiger.

He opened the car door and helped Esme into the backseat, his attitude extremely good. This scene was purposely shown for the reporters, who started snapping photos....

The image was cut short and the ceiling regained its original design.

The man said faintly, "Your whereabouts are unknown. Your husband has made a one-sided announcement that things between the both of you are over and he's about to marry another woman. How are you feeling?"

Fia bit down hard on the bottom of her lip and within two seconds, the fishy taste of blood filled her mouth.

She wanted to calm down, and did not want her body to tremble or turn cold.

But even when her lips were bitten to that extent, she was unable to do it.

She sat up, both eyes bloodshot, as she glared into a certain direction.

No data found.

Chapter 1046

On the second floor, Barbara heard the conversation between the three and was so angry that her entire body shook.

She rushed down the stairs with heavy footsteps.

“Barbara, where are you going?” Esme was the first to stand up, looking at Barbara cheerfully.

She was worried that Barbara would break her beautiful dream.

Barbara looked at the three of them. “I’m an adult. Can’t I leave the house?”

After she spoke, she strode off.

Mr. Thomas was so angry that he pointed at her back and scolded, “Such an unfilial daughter! How did I bring such a daughter to life!”

Barbara felt her heart chill from his words. She really hoped that the day the truth was revealed, her good father would not collapse!

“That’s enough. Barbara has always been like this,” Mrs. Thomas advised, not hoping for the gap between her husband and eldest daughter to widen further.

“You are the one who spoiled her! Now, she is not even acting nicely toward Britney!” After Mr. Thomas vented his anger, he grabbed Esme and started talking about company matters.

Mrs. Thomas frowned as she listened in for a while. “Don’t tell Britney about your company matters. She is getting married, not cooperating with him! Furthermore, Mr. Maxwell is no simpleton. Don’t harm Britney.”

“What do you, a housewife, know!” Mr. Thomas was extremely dissatisfied with her nagging and said to Esme with a smile, “Britney, it was not easy for me to have raised you.”

Esme nodded and said, “Dad, don’t worry. After Conrad and I have married, I will gradually mention your company to him.”

“Right! Now, that’s my good daughter!” Mr. Thomas started to have beautiful dreams.

Barbara drove away from the Thomas residence and went to the Hall residence.

Sally had just returned home when she heard a horn from somewhere nearby and instinctively looked over.

Barbara hit the accelerator, asking fiercely, “Is your brother home?”

“I’ve just returned. I don’t know yet.” Sally opened the gate and said to Barbara, “Come in first.”

“No, I won’t be entering.” Barbara was a little anxious. “I can’t contact him. Could you call him for me?”

call

Sally had a worried look on her face, Fia’s matter made her lose her concentration at work the

whole day.

“Barbara, I’m also worried about Britney and Fia, but this matter is unrelated to my brother.

“You’re not the only one. Mr. Maxwell and Jason had both come seeking my brother. My brother really doesn’t know.”

Barbara was stunned for a moment and thought carefully before speaking. “I am not here to ask him for anyone. I am thinking of discussing him and Esme!”

Sally’s expression turned even worse. “I don’t want my brother to have any interaction with her.”

“However, your brother is the one who understands her the most! As long as we can convince him, then there will be a chance...”

Barbara had yet to finish speaking when Peter came out of the house, saying coldly, “It’s no use coming to me.”

Barbara walked over to him anxiously, her attitude sincere. "You can give Conall the antidote. He should know then that the person responsible for the matter that happened back then was not him, but my father."

Peter's expression turned gloomy. "Are you here to beg for mercy for your father?"

"No." Barbara looked at Sally. "Sally, go in first."

Sally did not wish to leave. "I won't interrupt your conversation."

Peter looked at her. "Go in. Be good."

"Pete, but..."

"Be good." Peter became more stern.

Sally had no choice but to enter the house.

Barbara said, "If you want to take revenge for the sin my father caused, then do it, but don't implicate the innocent."

Peter put his hand into his pants pocket. "Are you trying to settle scores with me for Britney's matter?"

He found it a little funny. What was Barbara to use to settle scores with him?

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"I can't interfere in your and Britney's matters even if I wanted to. Now I only hope that she and Fia can return safely!" Barbara had a determined look.

"Regarding what

father owes your family, you can do whatever you want! Just don't implicate my mother!"

Chapter 1047

Peter frowned, asking as he could not quite understand, "Are you and Fia very close?"

"No. However, just how innocent is she? Just because she is gentle and kind, all of you charge at her!" Barbara got mad just thinking about it.

“Then what about Britney?” Peter said sarcastically. “This time, she was the one who suddenly changed sides. Just how great of a harm has she caused Fia?”

That was precisely why Barbara wanted to do a little something.

Peter continued, “You wouldn’t possibly be trying to redeem Britney’s crimes, would you?”

Barbara replied, “It’s up to you to think what you want. Even if you want my father’s company to go bankrupt, that’s fine! I just want you to help expose Esme and not let her continue harming people!”

“I can’t do it.” Peter lowered his gaze. “The person she is relying on holds the lifeline of many people in his hands.”

He raised his head, and revealed a rare helpless smile.

“Barbara, now it is not about me helping just because I want to. I also have family members. Before I do anything, I need to take them into consideration.”

Barbara was not a fool. Although he was speaking vaguely, she could understand what he

meant.

“So if no one is holding your lifeline, will you help me out?”

“I have already walked to such a point. Why would you still count on me?” Peter found it very funny. “Could it be that everything that Britney has endured is not enough for all of you to see that I don’t have a conscience at all!”

After he finished speaking, he turned around to return home, no longer wishing to talk further with Barbara.

The more he spoke, the more his heart felt like it was being gnawed at!

He did not wish to turn into a madman!

If he was bad, then he was bad. If he was dirty, then he was dirty. How could things be as they originally were!

"If Esme died, would you take revenge for her!" Barbara shouted in a moment of anxiousness.

Peter's footsteps halted as he turned around to look at her with a complicated gaze.

"Barbara, a thing like her is not worth dirtying your hands for!"

Barbara smiled. "However, I have no choice. I don't know how to bring my sister back and I don't know what to do... All this started because of her. Only by her death could it be solved!"

Peter recalled the once innocent and kind Britney. "Britney would not hope for you to follow in her footsteps."

"You're not her!" Barbara shouted, displeased. "You are also an involved party! For that rubbish, you harmed Britney. You should die with Esme!"

Peter smiled faintly, not retorting.

He simply repeated, "Britney would not hope for you to follow in her footsteps."

Barbara wiped away her falling tears strongly. "You will all get your retribution!"

Peter replied, "Esme will pay the price for her own doing sooner or later. You don't have to be anxious."

"You're not worried! You love her so much and have done so much for her!" Barbara lost control of her emotions that she started hitting Peter with her bag.

Peter remained expressionless as he grabbed Barbara's arms and pinched them.

She tripped as she fell into his arms. He leaned close to her ear and said something very quickly and softly.

Barbara froze, wanting to ask more.

All she heard was Peter warning. "Don't show any flaws. Someone is watching us." Barbara sensitively thought of something, and started beating Peter like a shrew. She hit Peter's left hand and he was in so much pain that he frowned. He pushed Barbara away on reflex.

Barbara fell to the ground, cursing ruthlessly. "Peter, I curse you! You will get a hundred times, a thousand times over in retribution for what you caused Britney to suffer!"

Peter smiled wickedly. "As the eldest daughter of the Thomases, you better think of how to keep your family safe!"

He swept a glance from the corner of his eyes at a nearby bush and turned to enter the Hall residence.

Barbara sat on the ground to rest for a couple of seconds before standing up, still scolding. As she got ready to get into the car, she saw a skinny figure walk out from the bush.

Chapter 1048

The street lamp outside the Hall residence suddenly went out.

Barbara could not see the person's figure clearly.

The person stopped about a meter away.

"He's not wrong. Esme is not someone you or I can easily deal with."

"Britney?" Hearing the hoarse voice, Barbara's heart skipped a beat.

Britney went over, and gave Barbara a hug and very, very softly said, "Don't interfere with Esme's wedding."

"Britney..."

"Whether she dies or not this time will depend on the show." Britney's words were very soft. Even her lips did not seem to be moving.

She and Peter were the same, guarding against the person in the dark.

Barbara asked sadly, "Britney, why did you work with Esme to deal with Mr. Maxwell and Fia?" "Barbara, I'm very sorry to have disappointed you." Britney

let her go, and touched her face. "Since young, you have taught me to keep a kind heart, not to be clouded by benefits. I have always kept that in mind. I have never harmed anyone, but in the end, what happened?" Britney placed both hands in front of her chest. "Is this what you wanted to see?"

Barbara shook her head. "But, Mr. Maxwell and Fia are innocent."

"They aren't innocent! They are the ones Esme wants to deal with. I'm the one who's innocent!" Britney's voice got louder, her hatred made her eyeballs almost pop out.

"Britney, why don't you follow me home?" Barbara tried to pull Britney's hand.

Britney pushed her hand away. "Go back and accompany Dad and Mom. I have to leave."

"Britney!" Barbara wanted to stop Britney from leaving, but she knew in her heart that it was not possible.

However, she could not let the person behind the scenes notice that Britney was contemplating her decisions.

After an internal struggle, she pulled Britney agitatedly, wanting to hold her.

Britney's eyes showed her unwillingness as she took out a spray from her pocket and sprayed at Barbara.

Barbara very quickly found herself unable to keep her eyes open and lost consciousness.

Britney supported her and placed her in the car, then rolled down the windows halfway to ensure the air ventilated.

After everything was done, she took a glance at the Hall residence gate and left.

A couple of hundred meters away, where there was no traffic surveillance, a black low-key car stopped by her side.

She opened the car door and sat in the backseat, with both hands on her knees, appearing very

obedient.

The man driving was wearing sunglasses, and the blue shirt he wore was more than half open, revealing a firm, wheat colored chest. His chest hair carried the aura of pheromones.

The man said, "Have you seen your sister?"

Britney said, "Yes."

The man replied, "Peter treated you like that and you're still worried that your sister would cooperate with him?"

Britney replied, "That is my sister. I cannot let her be used."

The man said with a smile, "Meaningless worries. Even if your sister wants to, Peter dares not do anything that goes against me."

The man sighed and looked at Britney who was sitting at the back.

"Just like you. You wouldn't dare do anything against me either, would you?"

Britney kept her head lowered, not saying a word, quietly clenching her fist, pinching her hands till they hurt.

"Yes."

"Hahahaha, I love seeing the look you all have, hating me but unable to do anything to me!" The man was extremely arrogant.

Britney was silent for a couple of seconds before asking calmly, "When can you help me get my face back?"

The man said, "Let's get your voice first. For a girl to have such a terrible voice is really quite repulsive."

Britney replied, "Thank you."

"You are really naive to have actually thought of getting someone else to help you. Your voice is affected by the poison I personally concocted. Only I can help you to recover your original voice. Peter only learned a tiny bit from me. What does he think he is!" The man gave a look of disdain.

Britney's tone was calm as she asked, "Will you give me my freedom?"

"You don't like following me? Although you were disobedient in the beginning and suffered a little, you need to know that if it were not for me switching you out, you would have already been harmed to death by Peter and Esme!" The man's attitude was very arrogant as he clenched the steering wheel.

Chapter 1049

Britney instinctively sensed danger and said faintly, "I do not think of betraying you. I was just thinking that when everything has ended, I would like to return to my family."

"Not thinking of betraying me? All of you have seen my face, yet none of you wish to follow me and be loyal to me. Is it not for the sake of betrayal!" The man was angered.

Britney swallowed and tried her best to speak in a gentle tone. "You have our lifelines in your hands. How could we betray you? Isn't betraying you equivalent to killing ourselves and our families?"

The man replied, "Hahaha, good that you know your place! You're not as useful as Peter. If you betray me, I will definitely make your family live wishing they were dead!"

The corners of Britney's mouth trembled. "Don't worry. I won't betray you."

The man replied, "It is not impossible for you to return to your family's side. When this show has ended, I'll let you return!"

Britney said, "Thank you, Master."

The man replied, "Ha, you only call me 'Master' when you gain benefits."

Britney lowered her eyes, not daring to say anything, and even the sound of her breathing seemed to have vanished.

The black low-key car did not attract any attention as it drove.

They drove all the way to the northern suburbs under a hill. The man was in front and Britney was at the back as they walked up the hill till midway.

A three-story villa with black exterior walls stood among the trees, giving off an eerie and cold feeling.

The man put his palm on the gate and the gate opened with a creak. He went in first.

Britney followed after him, planning to enter her room.

The man spoke. "Go take a look at that stupid woman."

Britney said, "Don't you plan to see her?"

"Why would I see her?" The man had extreme disdain for that. "I have a bunch of useless things like you, so now everything I do needs to go through many considerations!"

Britney lowered her head. "Then, why do you wish for me to see her?"

"Don't let her die!" The man remembered how she had hit the wall and felt angry.

"That useless thing. What right does she have to meet me!" he said ominously. "You have to remind her that her life is not her own. She is still carrying two other lives with her!"

Britney said, "Yes."

Fia laid on the bed, her forehead swollen, her gaze dull.

The door opened. She frowned for a moment but returned to her original actions.

Britney brought a pot of hot tea and placed it on the table. "How do you feel?"

"I won't die," Fia replied faintly.

Britney sat by the table. "Do you want to drink some tea? It's nourishing. Treat your body better."

Fia struggled to sit up and sat at the table.

Holding the tea Britney poured for her with both hands, she asked, "After I fainted yesterday, was it you who helped me get into bed?"

Britney looked at a corner. There was an ornamental lamp, within it hid a surveillance camera. "It wasn't me."

Fia was slightly stunned. "Then who was it?"

"My master." Britney lowered her head, quietly drinking her tea. "He does not want to save you. He is keeping you because you still have a great use. If you die just like that, it would be a great loss to him."

"Haha." Fia laughed mockingly as she said, "I do not wish to commit suicide either."

Britney responded with silence.

She had rewatched the surveillance footage yesterday and from the way things appeared, Fia clearly wanted to hit her head to die and end everything.

"I'm sick." Fia leaned toward Britney. "I'm sick here."

She put the cup of tea before her and revealed a cold smile.

She said, "My heart is sick, my emotions are capricious. Sometimes, even I can't control myself."

Britney's indifferent gaze turned complicated. In her impression, Fia gave off a gentle and kind feeling every time she met her.

It was the first time she had seen her reveal such a cold smile, and even her gaze was cold.

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The cold smile on Fia's face became wider.

"Britney, do you know this kind of feeling? You want to live on well, but incident after

incident keeps happening and that kills off your nerves and emotions.

"Your brain becomes more and more tired. Every day when you open your eyes and wake up,

you can't muster up any energy, and you don't even know the point of living like this anymore."

Britney could not help but say, "It makes you want to just go on a strike."

“That’s right. I really want to go on a strike and give up. I don’t want to do anything anymore.” Fia started cackling, like a lonely, wild spirit in the middle of the night.

Britney looked at her, thinking of the things she got to know about Fia from her sister. For a moment, she felt a little pity for her.

“Fia, do you still love Conrad?”

Fia tilted her head and her eyes did not blink at all. Her tears rolled into her mouth.

Her mouth was full of bitterness, her heart full of resentment.

She said, “If I could, I would rather never see him again.”

If they had never met, she would not have fallen in love, then life would not be so miserable. Each time she was hurt, she chose to forgive and be on the losing end.

Each time she was disappointed, she fell into despair...

In her despair, she recovered on her own.

But when she had only just recovered, she’d be faced with another round of despair and just break down.

“There would come a day when a machine would no longer be fixable after being fixed over and over again.” The corner of Fia’s mouth twitched, her pupils appearing soulless.

From her throat, she let out a deep laugh.

Britney looked at her, thinking of her own self.

To have been knocked out by the person she trusted the most, to have been put into a sack and locked up...

If not for Master making a move to save her, she would have died for Esme.

Peter was not merciful to her at all!

However, Master was not a good person either. He saved her for the sake of taming her. He made her experience being disfigured, injured, and no different from being dead.

However, what could she do? She had already lost her freedom.

Master was despicable and vicious. He held the lives of her family members in his hands and she could not just ignore that.

Furthermore, Master had now promised that he would reinstate her looks and identity.

She had once returned to her sister, Barbara's side, thinking that she could rely on herself and seek Conrad and Fia to overturn Esme and Peter.

In the end, she found out that only by surrendering to her master would he then show her some mercy.

"Fia." Her voice was hoarse. She pitied Fia a little..

Fia, who was before her, was locked up by Master, who very obviously wished to train Fia as one of his slaves.

To work for him, to be at his beck and call.

Fia caught onto the pity in Britney's eyes and said self-deprecatingly, "Don't pity me. We are just about the same if compared."

Britney lowered her gaze. "I hope you can be loyal to yourself in the future. You no longer have family. Being loyal to yourself. Loving yourself is more important than anything else."

Fia smiled and said, "Yes, indeed. I no longer have family. There is no one or anything that can check and balance me."

She opened her arms and laughed a little maniacally.

"From today onward, I will do whatever I wish to do! I no longer have to worry or care about anyone else!"

Britney wanted to say something, but swallowed the words she wanted to say.

"You should rest well. Conrad's wedding is in three days."

After she spoke, she got up and left the room.

She had barely taken a few steps out when she saw a tall, long-legged figure nearby.

The man was dressed in a long, black, trench coat, almost blending into the dark corridor.

The man slowly turned around, his pale face like snow in the dark, his blue pupils flashing a dark gloomy light.

Britney was so scared that she was panicking, but she withstood it and went over fearfully.

“Why are you here?”

“What do you think?” The words had just left his lips when the man gave Britney a slap. “You asked her to be loyal to herself? Then what am I?”