

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

### **Chapter 1061-1070**

#### **Chapter 1061**

Life was short. They should dedicate their life to things that they were interested in! And not start a fight with another person every day... That was a waste of life and time!

"Alright, let's go!" Mr. Thomas said as he grabbed Mrs. Thomas' hand. "The older you are, the less considerate you become. You even want to fight with me in front of the kids!"

After Mrs. Thomas closed the door to her daughter's room, she immediately shot back. "You want me to be considerate? After all the unscrupulous things that you did? First, it was the Halls. Then, it was my family! Is everyone just a stepping stone for you?!"

Esme glared at the door and listened to the fight outside.

She mumbled, "So... Everyone's parents are the same. They just use each other."

Fia had just slept when the light on the ceiling suddenly lit up.

The man's voice through a voice modulator sounded.

She opened her eyes and looked at the screen that was also her ceiling.

The screen was dark, but there was a small lamp in the corner.

She thought that the lamp looked familiar, but couldn't remember where she had seen it.

Maybe it was déjà vu?

That feeling of strange familiarity toward someone or something despite having never seen it.

The man said, "Tomorrow's Conrad and Esme's wedding. How can you still sleep?"

Fia then said numbly, "Didn't you say that you'll help me have my revenge?"

The man stayed silent.

"I want to have some good sleep now. I'll wait for your good news," Fia said.

The man continued, "What do you want me to do?"

Fia smiled wickedly. "Anything that you can do."

"For example?" The man asked with a low tone. He wanted to see how much potential this woman had.

He had taken in many disciples but was happy with none of them!

"Reveal who Esme is during their wedding. The entire process," Fia said softly.

The man let out a laugh, and then said, "You're ordering me to do all this?"

"I'm not ordering you. I'm simply saying what you want to do." Fia closed her eyes as if she was uninterested in anything. "You'll use me to get what you want anyway. I'm simply making a fair trade."

"Hahaha!" The man let out a hearty laugh. "You looked like a fool, but you kept your cool. I believe that you're more suitable to be my slave than anyone else."

Fia smiled, a reflection appeared in her eyes.

She whispered, "I wish to go and congratulate the newlyweds tomorrow.'

"I'll fulfill your wish!" And then, the ceiling returned to darkness.

Fia opened her eyes as tears rolled down her cheeks.

She turned around, wiping her tears with the pillow without saying a word.

She then consoled herself. "Sleep well. We have a tough fight tomorrow."

She didn't know who the person that kidnapped her was, or what he wanted out of her or anyone else.

But everything she was going to face tomorrow would be quite dreadful.

She wondered if witnessing the wedding between Conrad and Esme itself would be enough to break her.

She couldn't contemplate it. She refused to think about it.

She forced all her thoughts out of her mind and wanted to go to sleep.

Meanwhile, a blonde man with green eyes sat on the sofa and observed Fia closing her eyes. through the security system.

"Britney."

"Yes," Britney said. Her voice had already partially returned. It no longer sounded like croaking.

The man asked, "Do you think she's really asleep with her eyes closed? Or she's just pretending?"

"I'm not interested," Britney responded.

The man glared at her icily as Britney raised her head to look at the screen.

After analyzing it for a moment, she said, "While she's closed her eyes and looks like she's asleep, she's awake."

"How did you figure that out?" The man chuckled. "She acted the part. I almost missed that."

Britney said, "Someone who's asleep will eventually slow down in their breathing. Her chest is rising and falling quite excessively. Not to mention that her hands are still curled into fists."

## Chapter 1062

"Hahaha! No wonder you do so well academically! You have sharp eyes," the man said as he stood up and poured himself a glass of wine at the nearby bar. "You want a glass?"

"I've just finished my surgery, Master. I can't drink alcohol."

"True." The man drank from his glass and suddenly asked, "Do you think I should release her after dawn?"

Britney averted her eyes. "Whether you release her or not is irrelevant. You're still going to let her out to mess up the wedding anyway."

"Ha! You've got the smarts. Unfortunately, your personality doesn't suit it, so you don't meet my requirements," the man said disappointingly.

Britney thought about Fia and couldn't help but be worried for her.

She didn't have any fatherly love. She was sneered at and humiliated by everyone around her. However, she still didn't show any signs of being depressed or lonely. Instead, she had been positive the whole time.

However, in psychology, once a person like this broke down, they could become even more terrifying than those with sociopathic tendencies.

Not to mention that she was going to face her one true love marrying the person that abused her.

It would only serve to make her even more crazy.

"Britney... Tell me. What do you think Fia will feel when she sees her husband marry her abuser?"

Britney paused before saying, "Women are independent now. We don't have to live bound by a man. If a man is disloyal, simply let go. We can find an even better life waiting for us."

"Ahahaha!" The man laughed till he shook. He almost dropped the glass in his hand.

He then walked over to Britney and stood up straight, looking at her imperfect face.

"Do you believe what you just said?"

Britney quietly gripped her hands, unwilling to answer.

"You've seen Peter. Why didn't you stab him?" the man asked curiously.

Britney remained silent.

"You searched for him for so long... Yet, you still can't let it go." The man let out a sneer. "And here you're telling me that women are independent, and that they would just let go of a disloyal man."

"Enough!" Britney felt deeply remorseful.

She was angry at herself, and also hated herself!

What could she do?

Especially when she saw him doing so many things but still failed to get Esme's love?

She even pitied him.

They were both in the same boat. They were all hurt by the person they loved the most.

"Ha! You soft-hearted woman," the man said with a smile as he went back to the bar and poured himself another drink. Very quickly, he finished three glasses.

Britney spent a few minutes calming herself down before asking, "Master, when will you help me finish up my face?"

The man raised an eyebrow and his glass at her.

"I can continue at any time. But are you sure your body can take it? You've just finished the surgery for your vocal cords... You need some time to recuperate "

"I can do this," Britney said. She was worried that something unexpected would happen after daybreak, and he wouldn't have the time to continue with the surgery later.

"I've just drunk a few glasses and you're not even worried that my shaky hands might ruin your face instead," the man said as he sipped two more times.

"I believe in you, Master." That was because she had no choice. With her face looking like this, she believed that he couldn't make it worse with his skills.

The man put down the wine glass and put his hand under his chin. "I'm not lying. I can make you even more beautiful than before."

"I simply want my own face." Britney looked at him in earnest. "I don't want any other faces, no matter how beautiful they are."

"Loyal to yourself, huh?" The man looked down before saying, "Fine, I'll prepare the tools. I'll proceed with your surgery right now."

"Thank you, Master," Britney said as she secretly sighed out in relief. While she had only joined this man for a few months, she knew enough about him.

He didn't like to make promises, but once he made a promise he would do it.

The man took out a can full of powder from the cabinet. He took out a new cup and put in a few spoonfuls before mixing it with water and drinking it. He instantly regained his composure.

He then said to Britney, who was walking out of the room, "I'm ready. Wait for me in the surgery theater for 10 minutes."

"Of course, Master." She wouldn't take the risk to offend her master at this point. She was so obedient.

The man looked at her and shook his head. To want her original appearance... That mostly meant that there was something she couldn't let go of.

What a pathetic and soft-hearted fool!

When dawn almost broke, Fia heard someone open the door. She immediately sat up.

A man was standing by the door. He was wearing a mask, showing a pair of thin lips. The mask was made of a unique material, and the eyes on the mask were oblique-shape, hiding his real

Chapter 1063

However, Fia was able to catch a glimpse of blue.

"Who are you?!"

The man tilted his head. "I thought you wanted to see me?"

"You're not being honest by wearing a mask!" Fia said in a stern voice.

It was as if the man was tickled at the right spot. He walked over to her slowly with hands behind his back."

"I've seen plenty of people in my life."

He smiled. "And I mean the people that ended up here with me, not the strangers."

Fia frowned as she looked at him, her hand subconsciously covering her belly.

Even when the man showed himself, it was the same voice that he used every day, modulated. It wasn't his real voice.

The man continued with the topic at hand. "None of them were like you... Showing no fear when I appear and instead question me with such a tone."

He couldn't sense fear in Fia at all.

"Aren't you afraid of me?"

Fia smiled in disdain. "I've met with people who are more terrifying than you."

"Oh, who can that be?" the man asked with a smile. "That husband of yours?"

"Of course not!" Fia said coldly. "If I were afraid of him, I wouldn't have married him!"

Her feelings for him had never been fear!

Even now, she held no fear toward him.

Perhaps it was because of her love, that was why she could never feel the fear others had for him.

Instead, all she felt were sadness, bitterness, and powerlessness.

"Then who can it be?" the man curiously asked.

Fia let out a bitter smile. "Who else? You know that already, don't you?"

The man was getting upset. "Esme Manning."

Fia smiled without saying a word, but her expression was one of bitterness.

The man shook his head. "To think that I would lose to a woman."

His disgust toward Esme had deepened even more. An uninteresting woman... Filthy and burdensome. It was time to deal with her.

Fia looked at him without raising his wariness. Even when she couldn't see his face, she could feel his disdain for Esme when she mentioned her name.

She got out of bed and walked over to him, barefoot.

Her boldness made the man tighten his fists behind him.

The floor was cold, and she walked very slowly, but her face was filled with resoluteness.

She extended her hand and held his arms when she was taking her final step and stumbled.

The masked man froze, trying very hard not to push her away.

Fia quickly let go after she regained her balance.

"I don't know what you're up to, I don't know who you're targeting, but if you can help me. have my revenge, I'm willing to serve you and make you my master."

The man breathed lightly as he stood there like a statue, unmoved.

He didn't expect that Fia would volunteer to become his slave.

Everyone he had ever tamed started resisting him at some point. They gave up after he tortured them.

"How do you want your vengeance?" he asked.

Fia cracked a smile, having only desolation in her eyes.

"I'll accept any help you can give me."

She didn't request anything because she wanted all she could get.

It was a challenge to his humanity.

She was betting that this man who refused to show his face was a prideful and brutal man!

Chapter 1064

Even if the man didn't meet her expectations, she wouldn't lose anything.

The man clenched his fists behind him even tighter. "I kidnapped and brought you here. Aren't you worried that I want your life?"

Fia let out a laugh and took another step.

The distance between them became even shorter... So short that they could hear each other's heartbeat.

She raised his hand and boldly put her hand on his chest.

"If you wanted my life, you wouldn't let me live until now."

"Maybe it's because I'm not in a hurry?" the man said.

"Is that so?" Fia put down her hand and said, "It must be because I have something you need." The man looked at the woman in front of him. She was already twenty-three and was someone else's wife, but she still looked like a girl.

He had noticed her a long time ago. Although she did look pretty, she had no talent at all. He didn't expect that she had all his attention now.

"I will help you with your revenge. You will owe me one," he said slowly.

"Of course." Fia raised her hand and showed her pinky, signaling the man to do the same to forge their promise.

The man frowned under his mask. He had never done something so childish.

"You're worried that you can't keep your promise?" A sneer appeared on Fia's face.

The man slowly raised his hand and copied her, showing her his pinky.

Fia quickly hooked his pinky with hers and her thumb met with his.

After she did that, she pulled her hand back and asked, "What do you want from me?"

The man then slowly said, "It might force you to go against your heart. Maybe..."

"Maybe what?" Fia asked.

The man chuckled. "Maybe you can never do it."

"How do you know I can't do it?"

The man put his hands behind him and said, "Save my life."

Fia was stunned.

The man sneered. "How can you pathetic fools ever save me?"

He gave everyone the same choice, and no one had succeeded.

That was why everyone still owed him. Everyone was still under his control!

Fia looked down and said, "No one can predict the future."

"Really, now? Then I'll wait... I'll wait for the time when I need you to save me." The man

turned around and walked out with a smile. "Wash up. Someone will be here to dress you up so that you can go to your husband's wedding in style!"

Fia slowly walked to the bathroom to clean up. She couldn't stay here and shower. Who knew if that pervert installed any security camera in there?

When the man returned to his room, he looked at the screens that lined up on the wall and picked up the remote control to change the channel.

A young woman stood in front of a sink and mirror, washing her face and hands.

She even picked up the trimmer and trimmed her eyebrows carefully.

“Ha.” He laughed. He didn’t expect that she would be so careful and refused to even take a shower.

When Fia returned to her room, she saw someone sitting at the table.

She looked at her, the figure’s face covered by bandages, showing only a pair of eyes and half a mouth.

Even her neck was fully bandaged.

“Britney?”

“It’s me,” Britney said.

Fia couldn’t believe it. “It hasn’t even been twelve hours and your voice has been restored?!”

“Correct,” Britney said as she blinked.

Fia then looked at her eyes and said, “The color of your eyes is the same now.”

Britney said, “Yes.”

Fia couldn’t help waving her hand in front of her. “Then what about your sight?”

“I can see clearly now.” Britney couldn’t help but smile. “My face will slowly recover as well.”

## Chapter 1065

Fia asked in a surprised tone, “He helped you?”

Britney knew that the man would observe everything that was happening in this room. She then said obediently, “Correct. My master has given me back my original appearance.”

Fia then sat down on the chair next to her and asked, “Is your face really going to recover?”

"My master did this for me. It won't be a problem," Britney said before pausing. "Have you ever thought of changing your face and living a completely different life?"

"Another face?" Fia's expression turned even colder. "He told you to ask me this?"

"Not him. I'm asking this myself," Britney said.

Fia sneered. "Why don't you change your face? Even if your face is ruined, you can always ask a good plastic surgeon to change your face. Get a new face and start a new life... You can get an even prettier face! Maybe even choose one that Peter likes!"

Britney's lips slowly lost their color. "How can I use her face when I have so much grudge against her?"

"You love Peter, don't you? You've chased after him for so many years... Isn't everything you do so you can stay with him?" Fia's words were very cruel. She didn't want Britney to say anything that might offend that mysterious man.

She had to humiliate her and provoke her so that she would stop pitying her!

Britney started to cry as she said, "I'm suggesting this to you because I care for you."

"No need for that! Even you can't imagine living with a face that doesn't belong to you... So, you can forget about convincing me!" Fia said coldly. "I can face everyone with my head up high. There's no need for me to start again using a new face!"

The man swirled the wine in his glass with a smile as he looked at the screen.

"Such an indomitable spirit... She hasn't been wounded enough yet. Let's see if you can still maintain that spirit of yours after today."

"Sir, it's time to change," Silas reminded him.

Conrad struggled to get up from the sofa. "What time is it?"

"It's eight. The wedding's at nine." Silas was extremely upset for him. If there was a choice, he would replace his boss and marry that shameless woman in a heartbeat!

But that mysterious man's threat... The madam's safety forced them to keep their heads low.

After the marriage, they weren't sure if they would find out where she was.

If the madam never appeared again, would that mean Conrad would be forced to live with Esme?

"Give me a glass of iced water," Conrad said as he massaged his head.

Tiger personally poured a glass of iced water and whispered, "The convoy is ready. It's time

for you to go to the Thomas residence."

Conrad drank it and bit his lips.

"Let's go."

He walked out, and Silas chased after him with the white suit meant for the groom.

"Aren't you going to change into your suit?"

"No," he said, still wearing the same black suit.

Silas took out the red corsage that the bride had chosen. "Then, this corsage..."

"I'm not wearing it!" Conrad grabbed it and threw it away viciously.

It was just an act. He had given her the respect she should have. The only thing left he wouldn't budge on was for himself.

Tiger also stepped on the corsage and said, "Seriously! You really think that the marriage will happen?!"

Silas stared at him and whispered, "Don't. Or you might curse all of us."

"You're the one that's being so troublesome!" Tiger grabbed the white suit from his hands and threw it on the ground.

Silas was speechless. It seemed like his temper had worsened!

Outside the mansion, a convoy of red sports cars was waiting. All those waiting outside had a red corsage pinned on their suits.

When they saw Conrad walking out, they straightened their backs and greeted him.

Conrad was not in the mood to entertain them and got into the frontmost sports car.

Silas got into the driver's seat and said, "Let's go."

Silas had just fixed his seatbelt and was going to start the car when a figure appeared and stood in front of the car.

## Chapter 1066

"Have you gone mad, Conrad?!" They hadn't seen Eileen for two days, but she had already lost so much weight.

Silas looked at Conrad's dark expression and got out of the car and said, "How did you get in here, Eileen?"

"Think I'll let you marry Esme and hurt Fia again?!" Eileen pushed Silas away and wanted to get into the car.

Tiger quickly got there and held Eileen back together with another bodyguard.

She couldn't even move as she screamed with tears rolling down her cheeks. "You can't hurt her again!"

"Conrad! Is it not enough that you've hurt her so much in the past?! If you do this, how could she have the strength to keep on living anymore!"

Conrad didn't even budge as he sat there with a cold expression on his face as he recalled everything between them.

After they got married, she would joyfully greet him home.

After he asked for a divorce, she slowly became colder. She smiled less and talked less too.

Then her mother and grandmother's death angered her so much, and she would yell at him. and blame him!

And now, despite the calmness, her eyes never had the same innocence and brilliance they did. in the past.

Whenever he wanted to say anything sensitive, she would change the topic. She didn't want to spend the effort to question him any more.

He knew what the wedding meant... Even if it was just a show... It was a betrayal of the highest order to her.

She would never forgive him and give him another chance that easily again.

But that was fine. After today, he would spend every day begging for her forgiveness, for her to lower her wariness toward him.

“Conrad!” Eileen roared. “If you marry Esme, you’ll never be able to touch her again!”

Conrad was getting annoyed and said to Silas, “Tell the company to stop all of Eileen’s work.”

Silas knew that he had shifted his anger toward Eileen. He didn’t plead her case since he knew that Conrad was suffering as well.

He called the company’s person-in-charge and then told the bodyguard to keep Eileen away from Midas Heights.

“You b\*stard, Conrad! Fia still has your children inside of her!”

Eileen roared out in anger and despair as she wept.

“Let’s go,” Conrad said as he loosened his tie. He simply wanted the day to end.

Silas then drove the car and led the convoy to the wedding.

The masked man walked into the powder room and put a hand on Fia’s shoulder.

He looked at the mirror and said, “You’re beautiful. Beautiful and alive.”

Fia looked at her own reflection and smiled.

“Beauty will fade away, leaving nothing but bones and dust.”

The man raised an eyebrow. "Even if bones and dust are all that remain in the end, we can at least choose how we get there."

Fia raised her eyebrow "How do I choose?"

The man placed his hand on her neck and said, "Let your colors burst forth."

Fia endured his touch and asked like an obedient student, "How do I let my colors burst?"

"Do what you want and don't let anyone or your emotions disturb you. Live a life without regrets!" the man said.

Fia pushed his hand away and moved the chair so that she could speak to him.

"Do you have any regrets?"

The man was stunned before taking out a tablet with a smile. "Let me show you your husband's wedding venue."

He then streamed the security camera's footage to her.

As she watched, the colors on Fla's face slowly drained away.

The man then said, "The venue is on a grass plain in the northern suburbs."

She choked as tears appeared in her eyes.

11

Less than three days... In less than three days, such a romantic open-air wedding venue was already in place.

Conrad really did love Esme!

"Is it beautiful?" the man asked.

Chapter 1067

Fia smiled. "Beautiful."

The man then asked, "Is it romantic?"

Fia froze. "Romantic?"

The man enjoyed the view of her trying her best not to cry. He lowered his head and whispered, "Do you look forward to it?"

The tears in her eyes rolled out.

She then remembered how Conrad gave her two rings. The first ring was for her to become his girlfriend.

The second ring was for him to ask for her hand in marriage.

He even said that he'd give her the wedding he owed her.

One ring for being the girlfriend, one ring for the marriage proposal, and there was one more for the marriage, right?

The wedding ring, the wedding itself... He owed her that much.

But she didn't get any of them... Instead, he was going to give all of them to Esme.

"You're crying?" the man teased. "Looks like you did look forward to it."

Fia wiped the tears away from her face. "What's so funny about this?! Haven't you ever had a time when your efforts all resulted in nothing?"

"Haha! Never, if I have to be honest with you!" The man stood up straight and extended his arms to the side with his head raised up high. With pride, he said, "I've always controlled everyone else's lives! How is it possible that someone else controls my life?!"

Fia raised her head too and looked at him with a dangerous smile, her eyes still red.

He was irritated by her smile and asked, "What are you smiling about?"

"I'm smiling..." Fia stood up with one hand holding onto the vanity table and the other shielding her belly.

She took a step toward him and stared right at the mask on his face.

For one moment, the man felt as if his mask had disappeared. Her sharp eyes seemed to be able to look at his face through the mask!

Fia then said, "Anyone with the ability to think can love! You simply haven't met that person! In your arrogance, you believe that no one can take your love! But when you finally meet that person, it will be a beautiful sight to behold!"

The man was affected by her words, and he asked, "How so?"

Fia then sneered. "It's a sin to control the lives of others! But God is watching everything! He won't let you have your love that easily! The greater your sin is, the more difficult the test will be for you! You'll never be able to get the love of the person you love!"

"Who do you think you are!" The man became furious and he held Fia's chin with one hand.

Do you really think that you're that important? I can kill you right now purely for being so impolite to me!"

Fia smiled, her crimson lips making her look like a ruling monarch.

She laughed so hard that her chest heaved. "No one can escape love! If two people love each other, it's a blessing! Everything else is just a calamity waiting to happen!"

"Master, it's almost time!" Britney quickly ran in.

The man pushed Fia away.

He did it with strength.

Fia stumbled back and knocked into the vanity table with both her hands covering her belly so that she wouldn't get hurt.

Britney saw it all and said, "Conrad's convoy is already on its way to the Thomas residence."

"Picking up the bride, I see." The man smiled before turning to Britney and saying, "Help her put on some more makeup. The prettier, the better!"

With that, he left.

After he went away, Britney quickly helped Fia up and whispered, "You shouldn't have angered him like that."

"And be like you?" Fia whispered back. "It doesn't feel like you're any better."

Britney was taken aback. She suddenly realized that Fia was taking an alternative route.

She wasn't angering him intentionally. She was trying to find clues about him that no one had dared to touch.

If she were to go against the flow, she might be able to find a larger chance of survival.

But she was in greater danger too.

"Fia, he's different from ordinary people. He's also different from Conrad. He's especially dangerous," Britney reminded her.

## Chapter 1068

Fia held Britney's hand tightly and chuckled. "I'm already in this state... I'm not even worried about dying. But I'm betting that he won't kill me and that he needs me for an even greater scheme he's planning!"

Britney remembered her suffering and wanted to remind Fia about it, but she stopped.

No one was willing to bare their wounds that had just healed for others to see.

"Take care, then," she said before helping Fia down on a chair and helping her with makeup.

Fia looked at her reflection in the mirror. She was so pretty... But her heart had already shattered into a million pieces.

Every time it shattered, she had to pick them all up and plaster the pieces back together.

This time, she didn't want to do it anymore.

If only she could simply throw away all the memories of him like she was throwing away the

trash.

"Britney, you're so good at makeup. Why did you end up doing research?"

Britney's hand stopped. "That's right. If I didn't become a researcher, I wouldn't have

followed him, and I wouldn't end up like this. But it's so hard for us to find someone that we can devote our whole self to... How can I simply let that man pass me by?"

Fia quietly curled her hands into a fist, and she refused to let go even when her palm was bleeding.

She didn't want to pursue someone like that anymore!

Never!

"Fia..." Britney bent down to carefully powder her face. "Conrad and Peter are different."

Fia said nothing. They were different people with different personalities, but they let them down all the same.

Britney whispered without moving her mouth, "Maybe, he's doing this to save you."

Fia froze and looked at Britney's eyes.

Britney nodded at her, to prevent her master from noticing she was consoling Fia.

"You're so pretty, Fia!" She then stuck a rose petal underneath her left eye. "This will be so much better."

Fia could see her fear and said, "Will I be prettier than the bride today?"

"Yes," Britney said earnestly. "Esme has never been prettier than you."

Fia lowered her head and smiled. It was filled with loneliness and hatred.

"It's pointless no matter how pretty this bag of bones is."

He didn't like her. Didn't love her. And he could sacrifice her at any time.

"I'm leaving now. Please wait here for the master's arrangement," Britney said.

Fia nodded. "Alright. I hope that you'll have a good life after this, that you won't suffer anymore."

Britney's eyes became wet as she cleaned her hand using her clothes and held Fia's hand.

"If only we'd met when we were little. You and I could definitely be very good friends."

Fia was stunned and couldn't react to that.

Britney seemed to have put something in her hand before leaving with her makeup kit.

Fia gripped her hand tightly as her entire body tensed up, but she didn't dare to show anything on her face.

"You're here, Conrad!"

Esme walked down the stairs in a white wedding dress. When she saw Conrad in the living room, she excitedly ran toward him while holding her dress.

Mrs. Thomas missed the chance to hold her back, so she simply let her run.

As a mother, she wasn't sure what had happened.

Britney had been in love with Peter for so many years... but she fell in love with someone else as soon as they separated?

And she looked like she loved him a lot too.

Conrad didn't even glance at her and simply said to Silas, "Take her into the car!"

"Today's our wedding. You have to hold me!" Esme took the initiative and held Conrad's arm. "Today is our wedding day. I won't ask you to carry me, but you must at least hold me."

Conrad pulled her arm away from his.

He then whispered to her, "You know the truth better than anyone else. There's no need to act like this, right?"

Esme's face became pale, and not even her makeup could mask it.

She still went over and held his arm and said, "There are so many people here... Aren't you worried that he has someone spying on us?"

Chapter 1069

Conrad's body also froze.

"If you don't put more effort into this, are you sure Fia's going to stay safe?" Esme threatened him.

Conrad gulped and didn't pull her hand away again.

This time, Silas received an anonymous text. After he saw it, he immediately passed the phone to Conrad.

"Sir, look."

As soon as Conrad held the phone, his expression turned gloomy.

Attached with the text was a picture of a very gorgeous Fia.

She was wearing a red traditional wedding garb with slightly heavy makeup.

Her expression was slightly numb, like a lifeless porcelain doll sitting on a chair.

"Where is she?!" He turned and stared at Esme.

Esme looked at the photo on the phone and then touched Conrad's face with a smile.

"Conrad, as soon as we finish the wedding, I'll definitely let you know where Fia is, alright?"

Conrad was so angry that he hurled the phone back at Silas.

“Let’s go!”

Everyone could see that something was wrong with Conrad’s emotional state. He was completely enraged.

Only Esme could still hold his hand with a smile and followed after him.

She tugged the black suit he was wearing and sighed. “I took a long time to choose that white suit that was meant just for you. Why didn’t you wear it?”

Conrad simply marched out and refused to listen to a word she wanted to say.

Esme was worried that she might embarrass herself, so she hastened her footsteps.

Once outside of the Thomas residence, Conrad opened the door of one of the red sports cars and simply pushed Esme into the passenger’s seat while he got into the driver’s seat.

Silas chased after them and asked, “Sir, you’re driving?”

Conrad glanced at him and said, “Tell the others to follow me!”

“Understood.” Silas sent out the orders with a frown.

“What are you up to?” Esme asked in a panic when Conrad kept on hitting the accelerator.

“You’re afraid now? It’s too late!” Conrad said brutally as he sped up as much as he could.

“Hahaha! Afraid? That’s right... I’m afraid that you’ve fallen in love with someone else and will abandon me! I did so much just to get back here... Why are you so heartless toward me?”

Esme wanted to hold Conrad’s hand with a smile.

“Don’t touch me!” Conrad hit her hand away.

Esme continued to say with a smile, “Are you thinking that now you’re alone with me, no one can follow us? Will Fia be safe? Or do you think that you can threaten the man behind me?”

Conrad's expression remained cold as he said nothing.

"Fine. Someone like you needs to be taught a lesson!" With that, Esme pulled out the hairpin from her hair and cut her own arm.

She yelled out in pain, "I'll show you what it means that there's always someone better out there! Conrad, you're not as omnipotent as you believe you are!"

Conrad suddenly stopped his car, looking at the blood on her arm.

He didn't know what she did, but a message came into his phone at this time.

A new text message with another picture attached.

It was a picture of Fia lying on a bed while still wearing the wedding garb.

It was a provocation.

Conrad angrily slammed the steering wheel as he turned to stare at Esme.

"Must you force everything into a dead end?"

Esme gave him a gentle smile. "I simply want to marry you and be your only woman. I don't want anything else."

"I will only have one wife in this lifetime and that's Fia Lawson! If you continue with this, you'll end up destroying yourself!"

"But before my destruction, I'll have you at least, even if it's only for a moment, right?"

Esme raised her arm and stroked Conrad's face as if she couldn't feel the pain in her arm. "Stop struggling, Conrad. Let's go have our wedding at our wedding venue!"

Chapter 1070

Conrad hit her hand away. "Wedding, right? Once we're done, it will be time for you to die!"

Esme covered her hand with a smile. "You look so cute when you're angry. I've never seen you so excited since we were little... And to think that you're excited for me? Ahaha! I knew it. I'm unique in your eyes!"

The man tilted his head as he looked at the woman sleeping.

With a smile, he said, "I wonder... What will you feel when you're awake? Afraid? Or maybe, despair?"

He touched Fia's face and her sexy red lips.

"You're truly a beauty... I wonder why your cousin is so terrified of you. Wanting to send you to those filthy places to be wasted away. Men... are the filthiest. They'll never be able to stop. themselves once they have their eyes on you."

He looked at the lipstick stain on his finger, and then wiped it away on Fia's red garb.

"Since you're going to a wedding, I don't mind giving you a wedding dress of your own, too. You'll look so pretty in one. Those who love you... will truly be overjoyed."

The man took down his mask, revealing his bright blonde hair and deep blue eyes.

His nose was tall and straight while his lips were thin, making him a perfect beauty.

His eyes were the colors of the ocean, but it was the color of the terrifying gorges beneath the

currents.

With his good looks, he would be able to attract everyone's eyes if he were to walk on the

streets.

His skin was so pale that it almost looked like it was transparent, like that of a vampire.

But there was only deviousness in his eyes and wickedness in his smile.

“Fia... Don’t blame me for this. If you have to blame it on something, blame it on yourself for being Conrad’s wife and his weakness.”

He stroked her face one last time before putting his mask back on and calling his subordinates

“Send her to the location Esme designated.”

“Of course!”

After Fia was moved, the man sat in front of the vanity table and touched the comb she had used.

He whispered, “it’s up to you now whether you can survive. If you manage to escape death and impress me, I don’t mind teaching you how to live.”

After he was done, the entire room was filled with a burst of bone-chilling laughter.

“Ahahaha...”

The open-air wedding venue in the northern suburbs.

All the reputable families in Gryphon had arrived.

Many of them wanted to use this chance to forge a relationship with Conrad so that they could get his help in business.

The gifts kept on piling up and they already needed a few tables for that.

When Conrad arrived with Esme, everyone wanted to surround them. Tiger immediately stopped them with his bodyguards.

Tiger yelled, “Move!”

Conrad was sitting in the driver’s seat and he looked at all the

He had promised Fia a huge wedding just a short time ago.  
guests.

And now, he was doing something that would hurt her the most!

He had always been prideful, believing that nothing was out of his grasp!

He believed that as long as she was by his side, he would be able to take good care of her!

In the end, she fell into danger because of him!

"Sir..." Silas walked over and looked at Esme's arm which was covered in blood as she sat in the passenger's seat.

He carefully asked, "Are we still going to continue with the wedding?"

Conrad smiled, distressed. "Any suspects?"

Silas shook his head.

Esme laughed. "You won't be able to find him! Only when our wedding is complete will you find out where Fia is!"

Conrad gulped. He then got out of the car.

He said to her, "Come out!"

Esme sat there and refused to move. "Conrad, what would people say if they saw me like this?"

Conrad said nothing and simply removed his coat and threw it at her.

"Wear this. Cover your wounds."

Esme looked at the white shirt on him and smiled, satisfied.

She didn't care how ridiculous it was for her to wear his suit.

This wedding... He would have to marry her whether he wanted it or not!

She knew very well that Fia was Conrad's weakness!

She had to put such a weakness to good use now that she had Fia under her control!

Marriage and having his children... She would have them all!

No matter how unwilling Conrad was, he would have to stay with her for Fia's sake!