Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 1071-1080

Chapter 1071

"Hehehehe." Thinking about it, she couldn't help but laugh.

Silas looked at her with hatred. "Ms. Manning, there is still time to

go

back."

"Aren't I going back now? My marriage to Conrad is destined. I am bringing everything back to how it was!" Esme smiled as she opened the car door and got off, her injured hand hidden in the suit.

She walked toward Conrad. "Conrad."

She stretched out her good hand toward him.

The vein on Conrad's forehead throbbed and he had a stoic expression as he held her hand.

The cheers of the emcee from the site could be heard. "Let us invite our handsome groom and beautiful bride!"

The wedding song played as Conrad walked toward the emcee like a zombie while holding Esme's hand.

All that appeared in his head was Fia's face whose smile was like a bunch of flowers blooming in spring...

In a blur, she heard discussion and laughter from around her.

"This lady is really not bad."

"She looks pretty and her hand is really smooth."

"I have never seen such a beautiful girl in my life before."

"Today is really worth it."

Fia immediately opened her eyes and pushed the man's hand

Her gaze flickered as she tried her best to keep calm.

"Who are you two?!"

"Hahaha, the beauty is awake?"

"This is just too great!"

The two men stretched out their hands toward Fia.

She couldn't get up in time, and speedily retreated.

away.

Thinking of Britney's reminder, she finally understood how terrifying the man was. In the end, she had been naive, thinking that everyone had a kindness in them...

Thinking of how she had no grudge or vengeance toward that man, he would not want her life!

But to treat her like this was no different than skinning her alive!

"Wait, the good person asked us to let you see something."

The man took out a phone and clicked on the livestream.

Fia's

gaze

fell on the phone in the man's hand, and her eyes instantly turned red.

That was Conrad's phone!

Why was it in these two men's hands?

Why?

Who was the "good person" they were talking about?

"Who gave you this phone!" She pounced to snatch it. "Why is it in your hands, why!

"Who is the 'good person' you're talking about!"

She interrogated maniacally, and her tears fell.

What made her suffer even more was that the wedding song was playing from the phone, and the emcee was reading the wedding vows-

Chapter 1072

"Mr. Maxwell, do you take the woman before you as your wife, to be loyal to her life, to protect her and to love her?"

"I do."

I do.

I do...

your entire

Fia cried so hard that she could not see the screen clearly, but she would not forget Conrad's voice till the day she died!

She threw the phone.

"Ah! Liar! All of you are liars!"

"You said you would give me a wedding. You said..."

Her chest hurt and she was unable to say another word.

How did it become like this?

Her mind was a mess and she felt as if she had never known Conrad!

How could he be so terrifying, so malicious!

"Conrad, you married someone else. Have you not hurt me enough?

"Do you have to hurt me to such an extent?"

She could not understand, and also did not have the energy to think.

After today, if she didn't die, they would not be able to reconcile!

"The little lady's temper is quite fiery, huh!"

"A great temper and a spicy one is fun!"

"You go, or should I

go first?"

The two of them started to discuss while smiling perversely.

"We have to go together on the first night. Only then will it be meaningful."

"Yeah, then let's just go together!"

A hand tugged at her bridal gown and she shouted in shock, "Go away!"

She shielded her body with her hands. "Go away! I have money. Don't you all need money? I have money!"

"Money?"

The two men started smiling.

One of them said, "We do lack money, but the good person has already given us a sum of money."

"We no longer need money, We only lack a beautiful lady."

"I have six million! I'll give it all to the both of you!" Fia shouted. That was her entire life savings.

As long as she could leave this place, she would give them everything!

"Hahaha, this little beauty is quite rich."

"However, if we get you, aren't you ours?"

Seeing that she could not persuade these two people, she got up and started to run.

However, how could she possibly be their match?

Very quickly, she was caught and both her hands and feet were pressed down...

In the dark room, all the furniture was black, even the floor and walls.

The man took off his mask and looked at the little beauty on the screen.

At this moment, the little beauty was like a little lamb that had fallen prey to a pack of wolves.

Crying, wanting to use money to bribe the two wolves.

He sighed and drank a whole cupful of wine in a single gulp.

His dark blue eyes stared at the screen.

The pitiful little lady stood up and had barely taken a few steps before she was pressed to the ground.

Her red bridal gown was torn into shreds.

Her hair was laid on the dirty and damp surface of the ground.

He slowly shook his head and said eerily, "Is such a beautiful child about to be sullied?"

He held his head and laughed, a wine bottle in hand raised high. He then raised it higher and tilted it slightly.

The wine flowed into the cup bit by bit like a silver line.

"A beautiful thing is about to be ruined. To be torn apart is something pitiful. However, to be able to experience the cruelty of storms, to survive from a deadly situation, that would definitely allow for a rebirth."

Putting down the wine bottle, he picked up the cup and raised the glass to Fia who was on the

screen.

"I will raise this glass to you first. If you die, I will burn more paper money for you."

"Don't touch me!" A piercing, miserable scream rang out.

The man lowered his head and suddenly the taste of the wine seemed to change.

He suddenly no longer wished to hear or watch what was happening.

Chapter 1073

"Mr. Maxwell!"

Barbara came rushing over, holding a phone in her hands.

She was so agitated that she was crying. "There's news about Fia!"

1/2

Conrad, who was at the whims and fancies of Esme, was about to complete the kissing ceremony when he suddenly regained his senses and pushed Esme aside.

Esme fell to the ground and glared at Barbara as she hugged Conrad's pants.

Despite being in the spotlight, she couldn't care less about dignity. She only wanted to keep Conrad as hers.

"She's lying! That person is amazing. Fia could not have possibly run away from him, unless

"Unless what!" Conrad ruthlessly picked Esme up by strangling her neck.

Esme looked at him in a daze. "Impossible. She couldn't... possibly do it."

Conrad loosened his hold around her neck slightly, allowing her to speak clearly.

"Hasn't she always been kind and innocent? As long as she got set up, she wouldn't be able to escape!" Esme said determinedly. "Barbara must be lying!"

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas were at a loss. Their two daughters had always had a good relationship and although there were some issues lately, Britney would still address her sister respectfully.

"I'm not lying!" Barbara ran forward and raised her phone to Conrad. "This is the message my sister just sent me. You just need to follow the tracking device she gave to Fia to find her!"

Conrad threw Esme aside, took Barbara's phone, and read the message Britney had sent.

No matter whether it was true or fake, there was a need to give it a try.

Conrad said to Barbara, "Give me the model number of your tracking device!"

"Here." Barbara took out the manual of the tracking device.

A hit of maliciousness flashed in Esme's eyes as she pounced forward to snatch it and stuffed it into her mouth before swallowing it without hesitation.

"You maniac!" Conrad strangled her. "Spit it out!"

"Hahaha, it's already too late! Too late!"

Fia felt the cold damp floor.

A chill got into her bones. She grabbed the dirty man's hair with whatever strength she could muster and smashed her own head hard against his.

He felt the pain from the hit and temporarily let her go.

Bearing with the dizziness, she grabbed the man's hair and pulled him toward her.

"Ey hey, this little beauty wants to... Ah!"

The man's excitement only lasted less than two seconds before he cried out miserably.

Fia's eyes were tinted in strong hatred as she bit one of his ears.

Like a starving mother wolf, she pounced forward, as if she was looking at another hungry wolf while she bit the man's neck!

"Ah, let me go! Let me go!" The man pushed and beat Fia as he shrieked.

Her gaze turned even colder and a chilling murderous light flashed in her eyes.

No matter how much pain she was in, she did not loosen her grip or bite at all!

The other man tried to pull her away, but she still did not release her bite.

"F*ck, this woman must be the reincarnation of a dog!"

"Stop talking nonsense. Quickly pull her away! I feel that my ear is about to fall off!"

"I am pulling!"

Finally, he managed to pull Fia away.

But the sight of Fia shocked them.

She had bitten off the ear and it was still stuck in her mouth, with blood flowing from it.

"Heh, eheheheh." Fia bit onto the ear as she gave a deep laugh.

Her shoulders were trembling slightly, but she wasn't crying. Instead, she was laughing.

Even the tears in her eyes were gone.

The man put his wine glass down. He stood up and walked to the large screen, burning fanatically.

his blue eyes

Seeing such a scene, it overlapped with one from the days of his youth.

Back then, it was a little girl, now it was a beautiful lady.

He raised his hand and gently traced Fia's brows on the screen.

"I finally know why you make me feel different from the rest of them.

"Do you know how mesmerizing you are? I have been looking for you all these years."

His fingers traced her eyebrows, flitting past her sharp nose bridge and her bright red lips.

Through the screen, he gently wiped the corner of her lips, the fresh blood under her chin.

"You are the same as I am. There's a demon living in your heart."

The man put his lips on the screen. "I will not let you continue to be humbled. I will make you as strong as I am, and there will no longer be anyone who can bully or insult you!"

Chapter 1074

The man put on his mask and black windbreaker. He then took an exquisite dagger from the drawer and ran out of the room.

From the corridor, Britney saw him come out and immediately hid her phone.

"Master, where are you going?"

The man slowed down and stopped before Britney. "You gave her a tracking device."

"No, no." Britney shook her head, her heart feeling nervous. She had been very careful, and never thought that he would notice.

He impatiently snatched her phone and found the records of the phone connecting to the tracking device.

He smiled and said to Britney, "You have gained merit. When I return, I'll let Britney properly once again!"

After he finished speaking, he gave the phone back to her and speedily left.

you become

Britney was silent as she retreated, leaning against the wall and squatting down, her legs feeling like jelly.

"The northern suburbs."

The bridal gown on the girl had already been ripped to shreds and she walked out of the slums. barefooted.

Along the way, many people pointed at her.

Her hair was in a mess, flying about, covering a large part of her face.

Her face was tainted with fresh blood, which made it even harder for others to see her face.

clearly.

She did not know when she had stepped on a glass shard, but she simply limped her way forward as if she did not know pain.

She looked like a mad man, her gaze dark, her body emitting a gloomy aura.

Each time anyone saw her, they automatically made way, extremely fearful that they would be infected by something.

She looked around robotically, muttering, "The northern suburbs."

Walking to a station, she stared at the public transport sign and planned how many stops she needed to get through the northern suburbs and how much time was necessary.

"Too long."

To take the public transport, it would require over an hour. And by the time she arrived, the

wedding would have long been over.

"Too long."

She looked around with a dull gaze, wanting to find someone she could borrow a car from, wanting to find someone who could send her on a journey.

However, her gaze had just shifted when those people immediately avoided her.

"He. Hehe." She gave a low laugh.

Indeed, with how she looked now, who would dare to approach her?

No longer having any hope, she started walking toward the northern suburbs.

Not far away, the man stopped the car, watching her limping, and made a call.

"Pay a passerby and have him or her send her to the northern suburbs!"

Fia was walking as she recalled the past. Her gaze turned colder by the second, but she did not shed a single tear.

"Conrad, you really set up a big scheme. A very good, big scheme."

She could not even think of when he started to set up this scheme.

Back then, he had personally collected evidence to get Esme to be sentenced. Was it because he knew what Esme did would have her be judged as guilty and he would have to bear the pain? And after that, he set up every single step to help her pave the way to a new life?

She could not make sense of things, and did not wish to continue thinking. She was so tired, too tired.

A horn rang out from behind her. She turned around and saw an ordinary car with a woman sitting inside.

The woman got down from the car in a hurry. "Do you need help?"

Fia replied, "I want to go to the northern suburbs. Can you bring me there?"

"What a coincidence. I'm headed there as well. Let me give you a ride."

"Thank you."

Getting into the car, Fia was worried of dirtying the car and tried her best to make herself as small as possible.

The woman looked through the rear mirror and could tell what she was trying to do. She smiled as she said, "Don't worry. I had just sent my kid, who had just peed in the car, school. I'll be sending my car for a car wash later on."

Fia hesitated for a moment and looked at her abdomen.

She pinched her palms tightly.

Fla asked, "How old is your child?"

The woman replied, "In kindergarten, two and a half years old."

Fla asked, "Already at school at such a young age?"

The woman responded, "I have no choice. I don't have anyone to help out. During the day I need to go to work, so I can't bring my child along with me everywhere."

Fia asked, "What about your husband?"

The woman replied, "My husband... We're divorced."

Fia responded, "Sorry."

The woman said, "No worries. We've already been divorced for over a year. I have long lost all feelings."

Fia thought back to about a year ago. Her child was only a year and half old. How hard it must have been for her, a single divorced woman, to be with a child!

"Why did you divorce?"

Chapter 1075

The woman replied, "What other reason is there? We women don't disdain our men for not having much abilities. But we cannot accept infidelity!"

Fia lowered her head.

Indeed, all women who were serious would not stand dirt in the relationship and would not accept infidelity.

Even emotional infidelity was not acceptable.

And he, Conrad, had already "cheated" one too many times!

She was really stupid!

To have given him chance after chance, believing him again and again!

Even though they knew each other from a young age, clearly that was not enough to know a person!

"Miss, we've arrived at the northern suburbs."

"Alright." Fia opened the car door and got off. She stepped on a pebble and stumbled.

The woman looked at her, saying, "If you are also facing the same as I was, remember to be brave and face it. You'll make it through."

Fia waved at the lady. "Thank you."

Thinking about the couple of hundreds she had just stuffed into her bag, the woman continued, "No matter what, there is still someone who cares about you!"

Fia nodded gently, not wanting a stranger to worry about her.

After the woman drove away, she walked step by step, searching for a direction.

A mental image of Conrad appeared in her mind.

Would he try to explain and argue his way out?

He probably would. After all, she did not end up like he or Esme wished, ruined or killed. They would most likely pretend to be good people and try to gain her trust once more.

Then in the future, they would find another chance to catch her off guard.

"Ah!" She held her head with both her hands. Just thinking of it made her feel miserable.

Nearby, the man wearing sunglasses followed behind in a car.

Seeing her like this, he quickly drove past her, and threw out something through the window.

With a crisp clang, a black box landed in front of her.

She looked at the car that roared away, squatted down, and picked the box up. Inside was an exquisite dagger, the knife very sharp and exhibiting a chilling light.

She grabbed the hilt of the dagger tightly. The hatred in her heart spread out.

If they died, there would no longer be anyone who would use her, harm her, or hurt her! She no longer had family, nor any care in the world. What was there to be afraid of?

She lowered her hand, her wide sleeve covering it and hiding the dagger in her

grasp.

The northern suburbs also had a bridge, which was aptly named the Northern Suburb Bridge.

The river beneath the Northern Suburb Bridge was not as gentle as River Fane which was on the eastern side, and flowed faster.

She stood on the bridge and felt the cold wind. It was so cold that she was shivering, yet it was nothing compared to the bone chilling cold in her heart.

"After the Northern Suburb River is River Fane. I wonder if the water would be as cold as the water of River Fane?"

Her heart and body were all too cold. It was as if they could both shut down.

"Fia"!

The emergency brakes of a car could be heard and Fia turned around immediately.

Conrad opened the car door and wanted to run toward her at the first instant he got.

However, seeing her like this. He almost couldn't stand steadily and was suddenly very afraid.

"Hehehe..."

Fia suddenly started laughing eerily.

The bridal gown on her body was almost ripped to nothing and the torn pieces were flying about madly in the wind. The hair on her head was in the same condition.

She limped toward him barefooted.

Her legs were red and swollen. The places she walked passed left behind her bloody footprints.

Her once bright eyes were now dark.

The small face that once smiled so brilliantly was now deathly pale and filled with hatred.

"Fia, what happened to you?" Conrad asked, his heart aching, as he mustered his courage to run toward her.

"I'm sorry, Fia. I'm late. Did you suffer a lot?"

He stretched out his arms, wanting to bring her into his embrace, wanting to comfort her.

His hand was very close to touching her when he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his abdomen!

"...Fia."

He lowered his head to look, and his amber eyes slowly reddened.

It was not shock or astonishment, nor was it resentment or blame, just deep sorrow and pain.

What did his Fia experience, to have become like this?

"I'm sorry. I didn't protect..."

He hadn't even finished his words when the dagger deepened by another inch.

Chapter 1076

Fia tilted her head, tears streaming down her face as she looked at him, an eerie laugh coming

from her.

"Conrad, you said that you would give me a wedding. Is this how you do it?

"You said... that you would no longer lie to me, nor hurt me. Is this the way you do it?"

"Sir!" Silas and Tiger wanted to run forward seeing the situation.

"Don't come over!" Conrad held Fia's hand that held the knife. "Fia, I'm sorry. I…"

"Liar!" She gritted her teeth, the dagger in her hand stabbing even deeper.

"You made me lose my loved ones, caused the loss of my child again and again. You and I have an irreconcilable hatred between us!"

She pulled out the dagger and held it tightly in her hands. Seeing blood spurting from his abdomen, her heart felt like it had been smashed.

She had loved him for over ten years. Since young, all she could see was him!

Why did things end like this?

It was all his fault!

She loved him so much, so why did he hurt her again and again?

It was not enough that he hurt her. He even hurt her loved ones!

He hurt her by having another woman. And by allowing other people to hurt her child!

"Conrad. Even if I die, I will not forgive you again!" Fia said with extreme hatred. "Even if I become a ghost, I will not forgive you!"

"...Fia." Conrad felt incomparable pain and wanted to hug her. Before he could even raise his hand, she retreated with an expression full of hatred and anger.

Fia retreated to the side of the Northern Suburb Bridge and gave a bitter laugh as she said, "From today on, I no longer want to see you again!"

Without any warning, right under his eyes, she leapt off the Northern Suburb Bridge!

"Fia!"

"Madam! Sir!" Silas and Tiger both went forward.

Conrad saw Fia fall into the river and jumped after her without any hesitation.

Fia shut her eyes as she fell into the river and let the currents bring her away.

She did not see that Conrad, who was covered in blood, had jumped after her and was in the river as well.

Her heart was filled with endless desolation. Even if death came to her, it would be good.

She was not a fool. Really, not at all.

Grandma's project was Grandma's. She knew that. However, because of her fate with Grandpa Maxwell, she gave it to him.

After Grandma died, he left it to her. However, for Esme's sake, Conrad wanted to fight her for it. And Grandma had died because of the lawsuit that angered her to death!

After things were done, he even hid the evidence that the project was Grandma's and acted as if he was kind enough to give her the project!

As it turned out, he had already exposed his ugliness so early on!

She just was not willing to believe it then!

"Quick, get everyone over to save them!" Silas shouted in a panic.

Tiger held his hand and instructed calmly, "Preside over the overall situation. Don't let people take advantage of this!"

After he spoke, he got up and jumped off the Northern Suburb Bridge.

"Tiger!" Silas put a foot forward, wanting to follow.

However, everything was a mess. Conrad had instructed him to bring Esme to justice when he left the wedding!

He wanted to take revenge for Sir and Madam!

Instantly, he calmed down and got people over to search and rescue Conrad and Fia.

He had just finished a call when a figure came rushing over.

"Where is Madam?!"

It was Sophia.

"Sophia, Madam jumped off the bridge!"

Seeing the fast flowing river with no traces of Fia, Sophia didn't care about anything else..

She took off her outer coat as she said, "Silas, protect Sir's company and Madam's home!"

With that, she leapt.

"Sophia!" Silas shouted. Seeing such a situation before him, he knew he needed to continue on with the instructions Conrad had left him.

He needed to protect Maxwell Cooperation and all the people under them. He could not be like Tiger and Sophia who did things as they wished!

Very quickly, a large group rushed over and he roared, "Get into the river and start searching. Quick! All of you, be quick!"

A call from the wedding party rang.

"Assistant Whitley, Miss Manning knocked out the people who were watching her and escaped in a car!"

Silas' expression was full of hatred. "Catch her! Kill her!"

Chapter 1077

This time, even if he had to carry the crime of being a murderer, he needed to help Conrad and Fia deal with this woman!

He wasn't going to care about the law and whatnots! He only wanted Esme dead!

Even if she died a million times, it was not enough to wipe away her crimes! The river was gushing and swept away the person who did not struggle at all.

The stab wound on Conrad was very deep and blood was spurting out from it.

Furthermore with no proper rest the past three days and having been drowning in alcohol, he was weak. The moment he jumped in, he was brought away by the currents. He wanted to catch up to her and hold her hands.

However, she was light and was washed away even faster.

He had bled too much and slowly became helpless.

He could only watch helplessly while Fia was carried away by the river...

"Sir!" Tiger swam a few hundred meters along the currents and finally saw Conrad who had been smacked onto a huge stone.

He had one hand tightly around Conrad and another holding onto the stone.

He looked at the endless gushing river water and his tears fell.

He could only helplessly say, "...Madam."

A head popped out from beneath the water surface. Without even resting, the head continued following the currents without hesitation.

Tiger recognized who it was and shouted loudly, "Sophia!"

Sophia did not manage to turn back to see Tiger and shouted, "I'll go look for Madam!"

"Come back! Madam had been washed away. When everyone arrives, we will go together!"

Tiger shouted till his face turned red.

In his hands was the injured Conrad, and the person he was looking at was the person he liked.

He could not take care of both.

"Sophia! Sophia, come back!" Seeing her disappear, his tears fell even harder.

A man dressed in a black windbreaker squatted down, his charming eyebrows over his eyes that were filled with nostalgia.

He lightly said, "Just endure it a little and it will be fine."

Her eyelashes fluttered as she tried to open her eyes.

A pair of eyes that were bloodshot looked to the clouds in the sky emotionlessly.

"You're awake?"

"Why...did you save me?" Her voice was dry, without any gratitude.

"You no longer want to live?" The man started to get nervous. "Fia, you cannot die!"

As he spoke, he helped her to sit up from the grass and pointed at the car by the roadside.

"Take a look. Who's in the car!"

Fia looked over mechanically.

In the black sedan, a girl was tied up and her mouth was stuffed with a cloth. She was using her head to hit the window.

"We agreed. After you get through this tribulation, you'll be my slave." The man raised Fia's chin and placed his icy cold mask on her face.

Fia did not move, staring at the person who was hitting the glass.

The image of the first time Fia met her appeared in her mind, seductive and sexy, her eyes full

of charm.

She called out to her. "Madam, Madam!"

No matter where she went, where she was, as long as she was with her, she would call her Madam like a big child.

She tried to correct her many times, to get her to stop addressing her as "Madam" and just directly call her by name.

However, it only lasted a short while.

Madam.

Madam!

Fia closed her eyes, no longer wishing to see.

She said coldly, "She is Conrad's subordinate. She's unrelated to me."

"Oh? Do you know how I caught her?" The man said with a smile, "She leapt after you into the Northern Suburb River, followed the currents, and was the first to find

you."

Fia opened her eyes with trembling lips. She tightened her fist and realized that the dagger was in her hands.

The girl once said to her seriously, "Madam, I, Sophia, will protect you well this entire lifetime. I will use my life to protect you!"

'Sophia, you've done it. However, in the end, we still tread different paths."

The man's gaze fell onto the dagger in her hand. "Since you said that you are unrelated to her, how about I light up this car?"

Chapter 1078

"Don't you dare!" Fia pointed the knife at the man's neck. "I'll kill you!"

"Hahaha!" The man smiled. "Since you feel reluctant, why don't I help you and bring her back. as a pet?"

"I don't want to!" Fia said coldly. "I don't want anything that has anything to do with Conrad!"

"You don't want her to die either, right?" the man asked quietly, playing with the remote control in his hands.

"Do you know what this is? As long as I press it lightly, the bomb in the car will go 'boom'. Then, the girl will... hehehe. I believe you know."

Fia's nerves were tense. This man was crazy!

"Let her go. I'll agree to whatever you want."

The corners of the man's lips under the mask hooked up so high that they almost reached his ears. "Really?"

"Yes." Fia lowered the dagger in her hand.

"Very well." The man dug out a syringe from his pocket. "Inject this into your body."

Without hesitation, Fia took the syringe and did as she was told.

"Done?"

"Yes. From today on, I will be able to find you wherever you are." The man laughed lightly. "Don't think of betraying me. Otherwise, your good friend, Miss Reid, might..."

Fia felt her heart clench. Eileen had also had too many injuries in her relationship with Victor. She hoped for Eileen to have a peaceful future.

She could not implicate her!

"Don't worry, I don't have any strength left to run."

Fia looked at Sophia, who had knocked at the car till her head was bleeding, and said expressionlessly, "Let her go."

The man threw the remote-control detonator away. "They'll find her."

He carried her by the waist. "I'll take you away."

"Madam, Madam!" Sophia saw the man in the mask carry Fia away and shouted heart- wrenchingly before fainting due to lack of air.

"Sophia, Sophia!"

Sophia woke up to shouting and saw Silas and Tiger. She agitatedly grabbed their hands.

"Find Madam. Find Madam! She was taken away by the man in a mask! Quickly go!"

Silas and Tiger were both silent. The man in the mask did not leave a single trace. How were they to find him?

Furthermore, he was a very tricky and powerful character!

"Aren't you going? I'll go then!" Sophia struggled to get up. She had barely taken a few steps when she crumbled due to lack of energy.

Tiger immediately supported her as he said to Silas, "I'll send her to the hospital first. Get the people to continue the search."

"Alright!"

Fia returned to the black mansion in the middle of the mountain in the woods.

And returned to the previous room she was in.

She did not know how the man brought her here, nor where she was.

The man had just carried her a couple of steps before she lost consciousness.

Even now, when she opened her eyes to look at the ceiling, she felt a little dizzy.

A cool hand held hers and she looked over in surprise.

"It's me."

Fia's dull eyes blinked. "What happened to me?"

Britney lowered her gaze and said a little reluctantly, "It's the beginning of winter and into the river. Even if your body is able to survive it, the children in your womb..."

you fell

"What happened to them?" Fia's heart suddenly pounded twice as hard as she held Britney's hand tightly.

"That person is so powerful. There will be a way for me to keep my children, right?"

Britney looked at her quietly.

Fia said to her, "Just two days after your surgery, your face has recovered substantially. He must be very powerful, isn't he?!"

The bandage on Britney's face had already been taken off and she now had a vague outline of how she used to look. It was just that her face was a little swollen.

Chapter 1079

Once the swelling went down, she would recover her looks.

"Master has a way, but it isn't necessary for him to help you."

"Call him for me. I'll speak to him myself!" Fia's gaze was sharp. She had a way to persuade him!

What he took a fancy to was the viciousness exuding from her body.

As long as it would help her to keep her children, she was willing to do anything!

What kindness? What innocence? All that would only bring her injuries and ruin! She could give up all those useless things!

Britney replied, "I'll try my best."

Britney had barely left when the door opened and a man in a black outfit and a gold mask entered.

"Looking for me?"

"Yes!" Fia struggled to sit up as she stared at the man, bearing with her dizziness.

"What's going on?" The man slowly walked over and pulled a chair to sit.

Fia swallowed. "Can you help me keep my children?"

The man replied, "Twins need to absorb a lot of nutrients from their mother's body. Your body constitution has always been weak. The icy cold river water made your body worse."

He hesitated for a bit. "With the way you are, you will need to spend a lot of energy and time to recuperate yourself. You still want to take care of the two in your womb?"

He laughed. "When the time comes, I'm afraid that I will just be a single corpse with three lives gone!"

"I believe you have a way!" Fia said agitatedly. "No one could do anything for Britney's face, but you were able to deal with it easily. You are definitely able to help me protect my children!"

The man laughed. "You put me on such a high pedestal for the sake of saving Conrad's seed?"

Fia was speechless.

"Since you want to cut off everything from that heartbreak, why is there a need to keep his seed?" The man could not understand.

"The children aren't his. They're mine! They are in my womb. Only I will give birth to them and raise them. They have nothing to do with Conrad!" Fia gritted her teeth. "My children and I are not related to him at all!"

The man was silent for a couple of seconds. "Conrad has sent people to search for you. I reckon that they will find this place soon. Since you said that

you have nothing to do with him, why don't you let him treat you as if you were dead?"

Something moved in Fia's eyes. "What do you want me to do?"

"Jason. Sally." The man spat out these two names faintly. "Let them play this 'escape from death' game with you."

Fia said with great difficulty, "I don't want my matters to implicate anyone!"

"Hehe." The man gave a low laugh. "Then I have no way."

Fia thought about the drug she injected into herself. That man must be controlling her.

She already had no other choice.

If she didn't fake her death, everyone would be searching for her!

"Peter is one of your people, right?" she asked.

The man placed both hands on his thighs. "Yes."

"Then get Peter to help me!" Fia said sharply. "This way, the show would appear more realistic and it'll also be more stable for you, won't it?"

The man tilted his head and smiled as he looked at Fia.

"You want them all to think that you are dead?"

"Yes!" Fia said ruthlessly. "Another matter. I want to meet Esme!"

The man nodded lightly. "Will do. I will arrange for her to meet you. Do whatever you want to do."

"It's cold tonight. Wear a little more." Britney brought over her own fur coat and put it on Fia's shoulders.

Fia looked at her and asked, "Will you go back?"

Britney replied, "Master promised me that when the dust settles, he will give me back my

freedom."

Fia asked, "Did you also inject some kind of drug into yourself?"

"Yes," Britney said faintly. "All those under him have been injected with the chaser.

"If it isn't dealt with, no matter where we go, we are all under his eye.

"Furthermore, the chaser is poisonous. We need to take the antidote once a month. Otherwise,

we will die of poisoning."

Fia said sarcastically, "So this is how he controls people?"

Chapter 1080

Britney replied, "Yes."

Fia said, "He promised to let you go and get rid of the chaser?"

"Yes." Britney looked at Fia deeply. "Actually, you made the right choice. He can help you to take down Esme."

Fia said with a cold smile, "Then why did he not help you to take her down?"

"Because I'm just a useless pawn that isn't worth it." Britney lowered her voice and said with her head lowered, "I never understood why he hates Conrad so much. He..."

"Nothing to do with me!" Now, when Fia heard this name, her entire body would turn cold. She hated him so much that her heart hurt!

"Alright, then I wish you all the best!" Britney's lips curled slightly as she gave the car key to Fia. "This is the car Master prepared for you."

Fia accepted the key and looked at Britney and said, "I hope you will no longer be let down."

She could see that although Britney had resentment toward Peter, the feelings in her heart had yet to disappear.

Next time, if she went back, Britney might get entangled with Peter yet again.

Hopefully, in the end, she would not end up so pitiful like herself!

Britney replied, "Thank you."

"I'll make a move." Fia pressed the car key and started walking to the car.

Britney watched as Fia drove the car away. Her eyes were full of helplessness and pity.

She thought to herself, 'Fia, you are the only one who could negotiate with Master and still get Master to take the initiative to save you.

'Hopefully this is your good luck. If it isn't good luck, then it would be a disaster.'

Fia drove the car down the hill and stopped by the roadside, looking back at the road that was leading to it.

It turned out that the villa in the jungle was also in the northern suburbs.

Her phone rang. It was from an unknown number.

She had a hunch that it was the man.

"Hello."

"Have you got down the hill?"

"Yes."

"I put my life in your hands. You wouldn't bring Conrad's men up the hill to deal with me, would you?" the man said distantly.

Fia laughed. "Would you be afraid?"

The man replied, "Everyone has their weaknesses. Why would I not be afraid?"

Fia replied, "All this while, you have been hiding at the back, controlling other people and getting them to help you do things, never even showing your face. If someone was really able to catch you, you would be very excited."

"Hahahaha, you're right! It's a pity you wouldn't bring Conrad over. You hate him now!" the man said with certainty.

Fia closed her eyes. Indeed, she did not wish to even see him at all now!

It was impossible for her to look for him!

"To reach Esme, just drive according to the location I'll send you and you will find her." The man finished speaking and hung up.

Fia subconsciously looked at the arm that she injected the chaser into. Esme must have also injected it.

The man gave her a location, and that must have been gotten from the chaser.

She wanted to see if this chaser was really so accurate.

Along the way, the location of the chaser kept changing, seemingly moving toward River Fane.

Fia sped up and slowly closed the distance.

Just as she was about to reach the eastern district, Esme's car stalled.

She ignored the horrors of the dark night and started to climb the hill.

The hill was covered in thorns and bushes, ripping through her wedding dress, but she wasn't the least bit fearful.