

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1081-1090

Chapter 1081

The journey across this hill was much shorter than taking the road.

Right now, all she could think about was reaching River Fane as fast as she could. Her master was waiting for her there. Only he could save her-bringing her out of the city, giving her a new identity-which would allow her to disappear!

If she could escape, she would have a chance to come back another time to make Conrad fall for her!

At the same time, Fia slowed down the car when the river came into view. She took a glance at her phone's GPS then glared at a hill nearby.

A silhouette rolled down from the hill pathetically. However, that person got back on her feet quickly and hurried to the car. "Master! Master! I'm here!"

Fia hit the brakes and flipped on the car's high beam!

Blinded by the car's headlights, Esme cried out loudly, "Master, save me!"

Sitting in the car, Fia put her hand on a spanner with a smirk. This was obviously that man's plan. He tricked her into coming to River Fane by making her think that she would be saved.

Perhaps... This was all a game to him. Perhaps he wanted to see them having a cat fight, one that was to the death.

"Master...?" Esme became anxious when she saw that her master did not get down from the car. Could the driver be someone else? But it couldn't be. She recognized her master's car!

Esme kept calling out to her master as she approached the car meekly. Suddenly, the car's headlights were switched as a door was opened. In an instant, Esme saw nothing but darkness ahead of her, making it difficult to see who it was in the car.

Fia's legs were still injured. Her shoes were completely bloodied from her aching, bleeding feet.

Fia recalled the day of Esme's funeral... Her burial ceremony to be exact. She had been there, staring at Esme's portrait on her tomb. Back then, when she saw that picture, she felt pain in her heart, feeling sad for her cousin.

Now...? She did not feel sad for her anymore.

She asked sarcastically, "Now that your cover is blown, not even Conrad could save you, huh?"

Then, she lowered her head with a smirk. "Oh, right! He's laying on a sick bed in the hospital right now. Even if he wanted to, he can't do anything to help you!"

Feeling a freezing chill running down her back, Esme trembled as she heard that voice.

"You! It's you! How could you be here?!"

"Why can't I be here?"

A few rays of moonlight veiled Fia's face, making her mysterious yet ghostly beautiful in the dark.

Esme shouted at her as she took a step back, "But weren't you r*ped by those filthy beggars?!"

You should have jumped into the river to your death by now!"

"Oh, yeah. They almost got me. But they did not get to have me at the end." Fia smiled at her as she tightened her grip on the spanner. "So, tell me. How's the taste of getting abandoned by your master?"

"Hahahaha!" Esme burst out laughing, feeling that everything had taken a stupidly, amusing turn. "So he's keeping you as his pet too? Do you seriously think being with him would make your life any better?!"

"It's none of your business." Fia slowly approached her with her weapon in hand. "You've hurt me, again and again. My child... My baby! It died because of you!"

Taking another step back, Esme tried to calm her racing heart and retorted, “Fia Lawson! Conrad loves me, not you! Even after knowing who I really am, he still decided to marry me! Me! If it weren’t for you hurting him like you did, I wouldn’t have ended up like this!”

“Yes, indeed. He decided to marry you even after knowing who you really are.” Fia’s voice turned eerily cold, as though she had morphed into a vengeful spirit.

“Hahaha! So, you must really hate me, right? But it’s no use! Now everyone knows his wife is me! The one who he held a wedding for was me! So what if you two had been married for years, huh. He had never held a wedding for you ever! What a joke!”

Esme kept on provoking Fia with her incendiary words. She needed to do that to make herself feel like the victor.

“Indeed, what a joke.” Fia swiftly inched closer and said, “Even if I’ve loved him for more than a decade, I can still do what I must! If you think I’m a pushover, then you’re sorely wrong!”

Esme stared at Fia in disbelief as the latter hurled the spanner straight at her face. She quickly guarded her face with her hands. And then....! In that split second, Esme felt scorching pain on her hands.

She immediately skipped away to safety, yelling, “It’s all your fault! Your fault! If it weren’t for you wanting to keep Conrad to yourself, things would never have turned out like this!”

“Stop making excuses for your despicable selfishness!”

Fia retorted coldly as she tightened her grip on the spanner. Now that her eyes had gotten used to the dark, Esme could see the trail of blood that Fia left behind as she walked to her. Deducing that her feet were injured, she ran straight at her without hesitation and attacked.

Fia’s body was already weakened from her injury. So, she was not able to withstand Esme’s retaliation. In less than a second, she was already pressed to the ground.

Sitting on her body in excitement, Esme slapped her face and said, "Don't tell me you wanted to kill me like this? Look at you! You're half-dead! I see! Master must have lured you to me so I can end your life with my own hands!"

Chapter 1082

As Esme reveled in her victory, Fia gripped her spanner and whacked at the wench's back. Not expecting the retaliation, Esme fell to the ground, panting for air.

Fia quickly got on her and raised her spanner again with a cold smirk.

"If Aunt Echo sees this from the afterworld, she would be deeply saddened!" Esme shouted. Fia froze when she heard her cousin mentioning her mother. Indeed, no matter how difficult life was, her mother would always soldier on and keep her soul pure.

Even when she was dying, Echo did not resent and hate Beth and Esme. She even hoped that Fia would find a way to get along with them.

Noticing Fia's hesitation, Esme saw hope of getting out of this alive. She said, "My mom is dead too. You and I are women without mothers! If my mom and Aunt Echo learned about us fighting to the death like this, they would be very disappointed!"

Fia's hand shook when she heard this. She knew her mother very well, so she knew Esme was speaking the truth-that her mother would be very disappointed in her.

Esme kept on pressing for her empathy. "Fia, no matter how much I hurt you, I've never wanted you dead!"

Suddenly, a cold smirk crept onto Fia's face. Then, she directed the spanner in her hand straight at Esme.

"Aaahh!" Seeing this, Esme cried out in fear.

Yet, the spanner did not hit her. Instead, it hit the ground next to her face in a loud clang.

"How could you say that in a straight face? You've tried to murder me so many times. Each time you did it with full intent of wanting me dead. It wasn't

because of you letting me live that I'm still alive right now. I'm still alive because I have the fortune and strong will to keep on living!"

Fia spoke agitatedly as she kept on hitting the ground with her spanner. She hit the ground so hard that a hole formed from the numerous impacts from her weapon!

She really wanted to whack Esme's head into a bloody mush. This cousin of hers had forfeited the good relationship from their blood ties. Why should she not retaliate in kind?! They were now sworn enemies!

Esme began feeling a paralyzing fear as she saw the cold, eerily murderous intent in Fia's eyes. She said to her in a shaky voice, "Fia, aren't you afraid of your mom haunting you in your sleep if you do this?!"

"Haunting me? Why me? It should be your mom haunting you!" Fia retorted in disgust, "To live an extravagant life, you let your mother die!"

"Don't be silly! It was you who hit my mom! She died because of you!" Esme yelled, "Conrad was disgusted by your antics! This was why he released the video of you murdering my mom online!"

Her words were so sharp and hurtful that it felt as though they were knives stabbing at Fia's heart.

"Fia, you've lived such a pathetic life! You've secretly loved him for years. You even got pregnant for him several times. Yet, he never cared about you! Hahaha! He even reported you to the police! Don't you know? The police are looking for you right now! You'll pay for killing my mom!"

"No! It's you! That's all you!"

Fia was so angry that she was about to hit Esme with the spanner again.

Suddenly...

"Stop! Put your hands in the air!"

A loud bellow could be heard nearby. Several police officers approached them, aiming their pistols at Fia.

"Put down that spanner! Put it down now!"

Glancing at them, Fia smirked. "What a bunch of blind, phony hypocrites!"

She did not care anymore. All she wanted to do now was whack Esme's head to pieces. Just then, she felt a sting on her arm. Then, a numbness began to spread from the sting. A police officer had fired a sedative shot at her.

Seeing the spanner fall to the ground, Esme quickly shoved Fia to the side and hurried to the police.

"Arrest her quickly! She murdered my mom! Now she wants to murder me!"

Officer Wilfred Thomas lowered his gun and glowered at Esme coldly, "Who's your mom, Britney Thomas?"

Esme's eyes widened in a panic before stuttering, "I... I mean... I mean Esme's course."

mom, of

Giving her a cold smile, Wilfred showed her an arrest warrant. "Hank Manning has confessed that you're not Britney Thomas-that you're actually his daughter, Esme Manning! Ms. Manning, you're under arrest. You're suspected of several murders."

"No, it's impossible!" Esme shouted in anger, "I'm not Hank Manning's daughter! He would never say that!"

Her father had even been willing to take the blame and receive the sentence on her behalf. He would never do this to her!

Chapter 1083

"Come quietly now!" Wilfred and his colleagues put a pair of handcuffs on Esme and brought her to a police car nearby.

When he walked past Fia, he told one of his colleagues, "You bring Ms. Lawson back to the station."

"Certainly."

Then, Wilfred and his partner drove Esme straight to the station.

Sitting on the ground, Fia smiled faintly at the two police officers that were approaching her. "What did I do to deserve the arrest?"

A police officer said, "It's about that video that Mr. Maxwell had released online. We need your assistance to investigate the matter further."

Fia asked curiously, "Is it true that Beth Lawson's dead?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Was I the one who killed her?"

"No. At first, the doctors were able to save her through a surgery but she became a vegetable soon after. Then, a round of blackout caused her to suffocate and die."

The officer then said to her gently, "Ma'am, Director Parker promised that he'll look into this matter personally. We need to bring you back to the station so we can help you clear your name."

"Is it necessary though?" Fia pulled out the sedative needle from her arm and said, "That night... I hit Beth Lawson because she had provoked me to the point of me losing control of my actions. Instead of clearing my name, I think you should get a psychiatrist to diagnose me and send me to an asylum."

Finishing her words, Fia began to giggle eerily.

The police officers looked at one another, not knowing how to respond.

A moment later, one of them said, "Ma'am... Ms. Lawson, we're not here to make fun of you. Please, come with us to the station."

"Director Parker had ordered us to not hand-cuff you. Please cooperate with us."

Fia sighed, wanting to oblige to their request. However, she felt cold and restless after going through so much that night. So, as she was struggling to stand up, she stumbled and laid on the ground.

Seeing Fia fall to the ground, the officers stepped forward, wanting to help her up. It was then that someone struck their necks from the back, incapacitating them.

Laying on the ground, Fia smiled. "You've been following me all this time, haven't you?" "Clever girl."

The man slowly walked into view from the dark.

Fia asked, "Why did you not appear sooner? Let me guess. You want to see who'd live, right?"

"I want to see you live, of course. How could I bear to see you die? You see, if you could not defeat Esme, or when she was about to kill you, I would shoot her dead without hesitation!"

"Hmph."

Fia did not believe a word he said. After all, the reason her life was in total chaos was all thanks to Esme. And Esme had Peter's help, who, in turn, was helped by this man!

The man squatted down and caressed her face.

"It's okay. It doesn't matter if you don't believe me. I'll never let anything happen to you." Somehow, there was a longing tenderness in his voice, as though he had feelings for her.

Turning her face away, Fia said, "You can stop with your act now. You and I aren't close."

The man sighed. "Your body's too frail right now. We need to contact the hospital and get prepared for the 'show'. Time is of the essence."

Fia smiled as she stared at the man's mask.

"I wonder... just how ugly you are that you'd wear this mask all the time."

The man stifled a laugh and said, "Oh, you want to see my face? Sure, you'll get to see it. But not tonight."

Then, he took out a phone from his jacket and dialed a number.

"I've dialed Sally's number. You should speak to her yourself."

After putting the phone next to her face, the man walked away and disappeared into the night.

Laying on the floor, Fia could not help but to laugh bitterly. Indeed, the police had arrested Esme. Still, what good would that do?

Conrad would definitely find a way to save that wench if he learned of this. He would never do the same for her. He would leave her to her own demise every single time.

The night sky was dark and bleak... While she could not feel any more lost and depressed, she could feel spots of freezing coldness on her face. It was beginning to snow.

Fia stared at the falling snow in the night and mumbled to herself, "I've been suffering endlessly since summer... since the day you requested for a divorce."

The snow began to fall heavier, making the temperature in the area even colder by the minute. It was getting so cold that Fia felt as though her heart was freezing.

"Conrad Maxwell, I swear... I'll never trust you... never love you anymore! From henceforth, you are my sworn enemy!

"One day... I'll make you pay... I'll make all of you pay! I'll return what you did to me a hundred folds!"

Chapter 1084

Sally's tears rolled down her face as she heard Fia's vengeful words through the phone.

"Fia? Fia!!"

Sally ran down the stairs as she spoke to the phone frantically.

"Fia, where are you? Fia!"

Sally's heart sank as she heard Fia's eerie, heartbreaking laughter from the phone.

"Please answer me, Fia! Where are you? I'll come get you home."

Peter, who just got home, saw Sally tearfully rushing out the door and immediately stopped

her.

“Where are you going?”

Sally widened her eyes before covering her phone with her hand. She dared not to tell her brother, fearing that he would hurt Fia again.

Peter frowned and asked, “I asked you a question, Sally!”

Sally shook her head and said, “I’m just talking to Jason on the phone. We are fighting over something.”

Peter looked at his sister in suspicion. “Fighting over something? With Jason Evans? Then why are you crying like this?”

Sally glared at him with her tearful eyes. “Don’t you know? I love him! Yet, he doesn’t love me. He doesn’t understand my feelings for him at all! Of course, I’m heartbroken!”

Peter continued to stare at his sister in disbelief.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Sally felt her heart racing wildly, worried that her brother would catch on to something.

A short moment later, Peter asked, “Do you not have work lately? Or perhaps, you’ve watched too much TV?”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I know you love Jason Evans. But you’d never lose control of yourself.”

“That’s because I’ve always held my feelings in me. And I’ve held it in for too long! Because of that, I’ve reached my breaking point!” After raising her voice, Sally’s tears began to stream down her face again.

“What do you plan to do?”

“I’m going to talk to him and get it all sorted!” Sally sobbed. “I want to ask him why must he make me live a loveless, heart-wrenching life all alone!”

“Okay. Go then. I support your decision!” After saying what he had to say, Peter turned and stepped back to the living room.

Letting out a sigh of relief, Sally hurried to the garage to get her car.

After seeing that his sister had driven away, Peter walked out of the house...

“Doctor Jason!” At the same time, Sally gave Jason a call. “Jason Evans, pick up!”

Jason had just stepped out of his company after seeing a client off. Noticing that his phone was ringing, he took it out and saw who it was. He was not in a hurry as he answered the call.

However, when he sensed some urgency in her voice from the phone, he quickly put the phone to his ear and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“I just got a call from an unknown number. I heard Fia’s voice. She’s crying. She’s crying!” Sally began speaking anxiously, “What... What should I do? Where should I go?? I’ve asked her where she is but she won’t say anything... I’m so lost right now... When I left home, I met my brother. I’m afraid that he’ll follow me...”

“Where are you right now?” Jason immediately ran to his car.

“I just left my home. I’ve driven quite a distance before calling you...” Sally sobbed. “We have to find Fia right now! She sounded devastated!”

Pinching his temple, Jason said, “Calm down, Sally. Send me that number. I’ll have Kent locate the phone!”

“Okay! But where should we meet?” Sally asked.

Glancing at his watch, Jason said, “Sally, your home is close to the hospital. We’ll meet there, at the hospital. You go get a med kit!”

Sally was stunned hearing that. “Are you hurt?”

“No, not me! Fia must have jumped into the river. It’s quite likely her body is getting weaker by the minute!”

“Alright! I’ll go get the med kit at the hospital. Meet me there!”

Knowing that she could do something, Sally’s hands stopped shaking as she sped to the hospital.

The snow was falling heavily, turning everything white. Fia laid on the ground helplessly, letting herself open to the snow.

When Jason and Sally arrived, a thick layer of snow had already blanketed Fia's body. "Fia!" Jason quickly rushed over with a med kit.

Chapter 1085

Sally, too, rushed to Fia, kneeling next to her.

"Fia... are you alright...? Fia..."

She dug her hand out of the snow, and kept on blowing on them and rubbing them with her hands, trying to warm her up.

Jason opened the med kit and began measuring her body temperature and blood pressure, trying to make sure that she was alright. As he was helping her, his eyes welled up with tears, feeling so heartbroken seeing her like this.

A few moments later, Fia gradually regained consciousness. She opened her eyes and gave them a faint smile. Her smile was bleak and bitter. It was as though the girl had lost the naivety in her soul.

"... Mom... I've had enough... I don't think I can go on like this anymore... I'm so tired... of everything..."

Jason put down the med kit and carried Fia in his arms.

"Sally, we have to bring her to the hospital right away! You drive!"

"Oh... Okay!" Sally quickly got to her feet and ran, almost stumbling and falling on the way to the car.

She opened the door as Jason carried Fia into the car, helping her lay down on the backseats. He took off his jacket and blanket it on her before rubbing her freezing face and arms with his hands, doing his darndest to give her warmth.

"Fia, wake up. Please wake up! You can't fall asleep now."

Hearing their voices when she was freezing in the snow, Fia could feel a faint surge of warmth in her heart.

Still, this was not the warmth that she yearned for. She wanted... needed Conrad. No matter how much he hurt her in the past, as long as he treated her a little nicer, she would have turned against the whole world to be with him!

Yet, how did that turn out for her? All she got in return were betrayals and heartbreaks!

“... Mom... I miss you... Mom...”

Fia then fell unconscious, laying inert in Jason’s arms.

Jason’s heart sank seeing her like this. He kept on rubbing and massaging her face and arms, fearing that the girl’s freezing body would turn into a lifeless corpse in the next instant.

“Fia, please! I beg you, please! Please don’t give up! You have so much more to live for!”

Sally kept on driving the car tearfully. She had to wipe her tears off her eyes repeatedly so she could focus on the road.

When they arrived at the hospital, Jason noticed Fia’s heartbeat was getting weaker. Learning this, his tears that welled up in his eyes began streaming down his face.

“Sally! She’s not breathing! We need to help her hold on until we get her into the emergency

room!”

Sally hurried down the car to find some medicine in the med kit that could help her friend. However, to her shock, all the medicine in the kit had expired.

“I... I’ll get some from the hospital... Wait for...”

“It’d be too late by then!” Jason raised his voice in pain. Fia had stopped breathing for three seconds. They did not have the time to get the medicine to save her.

Suddenly, a person got into the car and put a pill into Fia’s mouth.

Sally stared at the person in surprise. It was her brother-Peter!

“Peter, can you not...?! Fia is innocent! She’s...!”

“I’m just trying to save her,” Peter said coldly.

Jason stared at him in disbelief. “Why should we trust you?”

“She’s stopped breathing. You need every help you can get, right?” Peter retorted sarcastically.

Jason was stunned hearing that. Indeed, they needed every help they could get even if it was from a demon like Peter.

Sally pulled her brother out of the car and cried out to Jason, “Get Fia to the hospital, quickly!”

Hearing this, Jason regained his composure and carried Fia into the hospital. It was then, Silas and Tiger walked out of the hospital and saw him bringing the girl in.

Silas said, “Mr. Evans, where did you find Madam?”

Tiger asked in concern, “What happened to Madam?!”

“Get lost!”

Jason bellowed at the men furiously. These two...! They worked for Conrad Maxwell. They were that heartless man’s pawns!

Sally did not welcome them either. She hurried over to stop them from getting near Fia.

“Don’t come any closer! I won’t let you hurt Fia anymore!”

Silas and Tiger were stunned seeing this. Still, they were quick to realize this was not the time for arguments. Their madam looked really ill. She needed immediate medical attention! “Tiger, should we tell our boss?” Silas asked.

Chapter 1086

Tiger frowned. “But Sir just woke up. And he’s got a fever too. Perhaps we should go and check up on Madam first.”

Silas nodded. “Indeed. Sir can’t do anything to help her at the moment either.”

“Yeah, let’s tell him after they both get better.”

“Okay. After they get better.”

“She’s breathing!” Jason could feel Fia begin to breathe weakly again along the way to the elevator.

After calling the hospital’s director, Sally looked at her brother, pleasantly surprised upon hearing what Jason said.

“Thank you, Peter.”

“It’s too early to be glad. She’s not out of the woods yet,” Peter said with a heavy heart.

He had known his master for a long time. So, he knew just what kind of game he was playing. Sally valued Fia so heavily as her friend. This whole ordeal would definitely break her heart,

Not knowing what was going on in her brother’s mind, Sally gave him a tearful smile.

“Pete, Fia will be fine.”

“Perhaps.”

As the door of the elevator opened, they quickly brought Fia in and proceeded to the floor where the emergency room was at. Along the way, Sally kept on chasing away curious crowds, clearing a path for Jason.

Seeing his sister’s concern for Fia, Peter instinctively took a glance at the girl. Just what kind of spell did this girl put on these people? They cared for her so much.

When they arrived at the emergency room, the director of the hospital was already waiting there anxiously for them. When he saw Jason carrying Fia over, he immediately ordered staff to bring her in to begin the operation.

“Sally!”

Seeing his sister rushing into the emergency room with Jason to help her friend, Peter could not help calling out to her.

Turning to him, Sally smiled. "Thank you, brother!"

Feeling conflicted, Peter gave a bitter smile and said, "I'll always be with you, no matter what happens."

Sally nodded before closing the emergency room's doors. Peter sighed and sat on a chair in the hallway.

It was then, Silas and Tiger rushed over. However, they saw no one around, except Peter. Hence, they asked, "Where's Madam?"

Peter stifled a laugh and said, "Madam? What? Do you still treat her as your boss's dearest wife? If I recall correctly, that boss of yours married Miss Thomas this morning."

"It's just a ploy to get that woman to fold!"

"He knew that Miss Thomas is a fake. He knew that woman is Esme Manning. Yet, he still married her. Ha! The wedding was so grand and extravagant! And you're telling me he actually doesn't love Esme Manning? Who'd believe that bullsh*t?"

Peter knew the whole story. Still, he was too emotional to think straight right now. After all, this entire ordeal involved a woman that he loved.

"From today onward, Fia Lawson is not your boss's wife."

Silas and Tiger were at a loss for words hearing that.

Their boss and Madam had fought before. However, this time... it was different. The fights in the past were nothing compared to what was happening right now.

They saw how Fia stabbed their boss on the stage. Had they been late in sending him to the hospital by just a few minutes, their boss would be dead!

This meant that Fia must have hated their boss so much. She hated him so much, and was in so much despair that she would jump into the river in the windy winter, despite still carrying her babies in her womb.

Looking at the emergency room before him, Peter said, "She's so foolish."

When it all came down to it, he and Fia were foolish, pitiful people who were tormented by love. They used their whole being to love a person, yet their love was rewarded with pain, disappointment, and despair.

In many ways, Fia's life ahead would be even worse than his.

If she had agreed to attach herself to their master, he would always have strings to pull her around, gradually grinding, barreling her up... until nothing pure and good was left in her soul. Not only that... she was going to bring her twins along the ride.

Chapter 1087

"What on Earth is going on?!"

Sally's hands began trembling anxiously as she stared at the equipment that was indicating a rapid rise in Fia's blood

pressure.

Jason said to Sally while continuing on with the procedure, "Calm down, Sally! I'll handle the blood pressure!"

"Okay!" Sally answered as she resumed performing CPR on Fia. Still, she was so shaken that her tears began rolling down again. "Fia's heart is beating very quickly!"

Jason yelled impatiently as he heard the warning beeps in the background, "Get her the oxygen mask!"

The hospital's director immediately complied and helped Fia wear an oxygen mask. He was worried sick. Even though Conrad had married another woman, the twins in Fia's womb were still his children. He sincerely wished that Fia would not die because of the children.

Silas and Tiger waited impatiently outside of the emergency room while Peter fiddled with his phone.

An hour later, Silas and Tiger could not wait any longer. So, they approached the room, wanting to knock on the door.

Peter glanced at them and said, "They'll be out when the operation is over. There's no use knocking on the door."

Realizing that knocking on the door would mean disturbing the doctors' efforts in saving Fia, Silas and Tiger quickly stepped away from the emergency room.

Then, another half an hour had passed and still there was no news. It was then, a bodyguard rushed over to Silas. "Silas, Sir is looking for you!"

Silas was stunned. He pushed Tiger to the bodyguard and said, "You go."

"What? No way. I haven't learned anything about Madam yet. If I don't know anything, Sophia will make a fuss over it when she wakes up later!"

Pushing Tiger forward again, Silas said, "Then let her. Just let Sir know about Madam's current ... predicament!"

Tiger nodded. "Fine. But give me a call as soon as you've got news about Madam!"

"Got it!"

Silas agreed and wanted to urge Tiger to check on their boss again. Suddenly, his face turned pale and he pulled Tiger aside, wanting to find a place to hide!

"What are you doing?!"

Tiger did not see what was behind him, so he was utterly confused by Silas' action. He did not know that their boss was limping toward them in the hallway just as they spoke!

"Stop talking. Walk with me, now! Pretend that we're just passing by."

Silas grabbed Tiger's arm and began walking in the opposite direction as he whispered to him.

Finally realizing something was off, Tiger did not dare to turn back and look.

Yet, it was too late.

Conrad coughed as he put a hand over his wound before calling out to them. "Silas! Tiger!"

The pair immediately stopped in their tracks when they heard their boss's voice.

“Come here!” Conrad ordered while bearing the pain from his wound.

Silas and Tiger glanced at one another before turning back and stepping toward their boss.

“I ordered you to find her. Why are you still here in the hospital?!” Conrad yelled at them while in pain. Every word he spoke triggered pain from his wound.

Silas and Tiger looked around nervously, trying to find the right words to break the news to him.

“Em... Sir... Let’s get you back to your ward. Tiger will find Madam right away.”

Yet, fortune was not smiling on them today. As soon as he finished his words, the emergency room door opened.

A woman’s wails could be heard from the room. “Wake up... Please wake up!”

Conrad’s face turned grim in an instant as he turned and faced the emergency room. The hospital’s director stumbled out the door completely worn out.

“Mr.... Mr. Maxwell...!”

When he saw Conrad standing outside of the emergency room, the director could feel his legs turn weak immediately.

However, all Conrad could think of was Fia. His wound hurt so much... Fia had stabbed him as she glared at him with a pair of despairing eyes.

From her eyes, he knew she must have hated him so much. Her hatred for him was like venom, poisoning his body and soul. It made him feel an intense heartache whenever he thought of her.

“Who... Who’s in there?”

His voice trembled weakly as he asked the director. The latter was so frightened that he could do nothing but stare at him.

“I’m asking you who’s in the emergency room!” Conrad raised his voice in anger. His wound was torn open and it began to bleed from his shouting.

Seeing this, the director rushed to him. “Mr. Maxwell, let me tend to your wound first.”

“I won’t ask again. Who’s in there?!”

Conrad asked again as he shoved the director away. That crying voice from within the emergency room... It was like a sharp blade cutting through his heart. He recognized that voice ... It was Sally’s!

Peter was sitting outside of the emergency room, completely unharmed. If the person inside was one of their parents, he would not be sitting outside so calmly.

Chapter 1088

“Mr. Maxwell, please return to your ward,” the hospital director said.

Conrad shoved him before marching straight into the emergency room. As soon as he stepped inside, he saw bloodied bandages everywhere.

Silas and Tiger did not dare to stop him so all they could do was follow him inside. They, too, wanted to know what had happened to Madam.

Sally collapsed onto the floor, weeping, like a baby. Jason sat on the floor as well, looking completely defeated.

As for Fia... she was just lying there... lifelessly...

When he saw Fia, Conrad slowed his steps down and asked, “What are you crying about, Sally?”

Sally raised her head and glared at him with her red, teary eyes. Then, she stood up and pushed him with every ounce of energy she had in her body!

“It’s you! It’s all your fault!”

Silas quickly took Conrad’s arm and helped his still weakened boss to stand still. “Doctor Sally, our boss didn’t mean to hurt Madam. It happened because...”

“So, you still intend to lie to us?!” Sally shrieked at Silas loudly, completely losing her cool. She turned and grabbed a scalpel from a table nearby.

“Doctor Sally!”

Tiger immediately stepped forward to stop her, taking the sharp blade away.

Peter stepped into the room and said, “Stop fooling around, Sally. Let’s go home.”

Sally stared at her brother in a daze, recalling what he had told her before she brought Fia into the emergency room. She had a hunch that he had something to do with Fia’s death. Perhaps... It was that pill that he gave her.

Yet, she did not dare to confront him about it in front of Conrad.

“Let’s go home, Sally.”

Peter took Sally’s hand and helped her up to her feet. When leading his sister out of the room, he took another glance at Fia.

God knows what kind of nightmarish life this girl would need to go through from today

onward.

If she became like him, turning cruel and heartless from a pure, good person.... What awaited her ahead was nothing but torment.

They could not become as cruel and callous like Esme. If they could, they would never feel tormented when they caused miseries in others’ lives.

Esme would only blame others for her misdeeds. She had never thought that she was in the

wrong.

Feeling cold from head to toe, Sally wanted to push her brother away and probe him about that pill. Still, again, she knew she could not do it here.

She turned and tearfully looked at Jason who was sitting nearby.

“... Jason...”

This man... he must be in so much pain, pain that was even worse than hers for losing Fia like that.

“Jason...”

Sally called out to him, yet there was no response from him. Seeing him like this, tears began to stream down her face even more.

Suddenly, someone rushed into the room.

“Fia!”

It was Conall and Finn. They rushed to Fia tearfully. It was quite rare to see these two men, two giants in the business and law enforcement world, weep like this.

Conall caressed his daughter’s face with his trembling hand and asked, “Fia... my poor girl, what happened to you?”

Finn grabbed the hospital director’s collar. “What happened to my niece?!”

The director shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, Director Parker. We did our best to save her. But... this girl... her heart and lungs were too weak... She had several organ failures during the operation... She even had a high fever when she was brought in. Her body... She was worn out... completely...”

The director could not believe it himself. This girl was only twenty-three. Yet, her body was as frail as a ninety-year-old. No matter how much they tried, they had no means of saving her.

“She’s still so young! How could she have organ failure?!” Finn could not believe what he heard.

The director took a look at Conrad before saying, “She had a surgery before this. On top of that, she had been emotionally unstable as of late. And... Before this all happened, she had not even recovered from the miscarriage she had a while back. This had weakened her body... Then

She jumped into a river in winter.”

Finn was so pissed that his eyes could burst in flames. He stepped toward Conrad and threw a punch at him.

Silas and Tiger quickly stopped him, shielding their boss behind them so he would not be able to land his punch.

Conrad, on the other hand, kept staring at Fia, with despair filling his eyes. He slowly walked to her lifeless body with a bitter smile.

“Fia... Please... wake up... Don’t play dead... Please don’t be angry with me anymore.”

Chapter 1089

Conrad’s tears fell on Fia’s face.

His hand trembled as he held her icy hand. He didn’t dare to grip it.

“Fia... I owe you a lot of ‘firsts’ and I plan to use my remaining life to compensate you... Can you get up?”

He looked at how she remained motionless. Her body was icy, and he still couldn’t sense her pulse. Her heart remained still.

He was helpless as he kneeled on the ground, holding her hand with both of his hands.

“I told you I won’t divorce you, and I keep my word. The entire wedding with Esme was just a ploy. You have had enough of her, haven’t you? Now that her identity has been exposed at the wedding, we can capture her. She’ll get her punishment.”

Finn looked at how the usual prideful Conrad could only cry helplessly. He couldn’t help but say, “That’s right, Fia. Now that Esme’s identity has been exposed, we have enough evidence. This time, she’ll get the death penalty. Your future will be bright.”

All of them wanted Fia, who was in a deep slumber, to gain consciousness.

However, Jason could only sit there as he felt Fia’s weak pulse slip away. He had seen many deaths when he was a doctor.

He would feel upset every time. Human lives were so fragile. He was not Asclepius. He couldn’t revive the dead.

However, none of them were as painful as this time. When he sensed her leaving, he felt that part of his soul had been drawn away.

“She’s just asleep,” Conall pulled Conrad away as he said with teary eyes. “Don’t touch my daughter!”

He simply smiled at Fia and said, “I’ll take her back to the capital. I’ll wait for her to wake up.”

When Conall touched her hand, he couldn’t sense even a hint of warmth or a pulse. He broke down.

“She’s just asleep!”

“Silas!” Conrad roared. “Let no one touch Fia!”

Silas pulled Conall away and called for Tiger. A large number of bodyguards swarmed in.

Finn said angrily, “Fia’s a daughter of the Parker family! She should be returned to the Parkers, to be buried in the Parker family cemetery!”

“She never acknowledged that she’s from the Parker family!” Conrad said with his eyes and full of violence. “I won’t let anyone take her!”

red

“You killed her!” Jason, who previously had no other reaction, suddenly stood up. “It’s you! You killed her! What right do you have to keep her?!”

He took a wet paper from the operating table and threw it at Conrad’s face.

“Just let her go!”

Conrad grabbed the paper. While the letters were slightly smudged because the paper was wet, he could still read what was written.

Conrad didn’t want to acknowledge that it was Fia’s handwriting. But the two of them had known each other for many years, and he could recognize her handwriting even from her homework.

Footsteps came from outside and a slender woman came in. Her face had been largely restored, and so had her eyes.

She came in and said, “I have something here that’s about Fia.”

Everyone looked at her.

Sally and Peter knew who she was.

When Peter saw her, he looked away and didn't dare to say a word.

Sally pulled out her arm from Peter's grasp and ran to Britney.

"Fia can be saved?"

When she saw how quickly Britney's face had recovered, a glint of hope appeared in her heart.

Britney smiled and said dispassionately, "I got my face back, but she lost her life. No one can save her."

She then gave a bag to Conall and said, "You're Fia's father. You can keep her things."

While it was cruel, she remembered how Fia begged her.

Once Conall took the bag, she turned around and said to Conrad, "Fia told me she doesn't want to be buried in your family's cemetery. She doesn't want to have anything to do with you."

She then took out a document from the black briefcase she was holding. "This is the divorce papers she filled up. She said that, even if she were to die, she didn't want to be your wife." "Impossible!" Conrad pushed away the document that Britney held toward him.

Chapter 1090

Britney sighed. She bent down and picked the document up before handing it to Conrad again.

"She said that she had been lonely most of her life. But she had the most pain in the years she had been married to you."

Conrad remained silent as he refused to believe it

Britney continued, "Conrad, there's no need to make it difficult for the dead Do as she wishee

Conrad looked at Fia, who was sleeping there without any color on her cheeks. It was a grinting

He didn't want them to stop being husband and wife Even in death!

"Conrad, why must you do this? Britney let out a soft smile. "Where were you when she was thrown into the shims and two men forced themselves on her thanks to Esme scheming/

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No wonder No wonder she was so full of hatred to fall of determination.

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"Do you men know how precious a woman's purity to her is

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Britney continued, “Conrad, there’s no need to make it difficult for the dead. Do as she wishes!”

Conrad looked at Fia, who was sleeping there without any color on her cheeks. It was agonizing.

He didn’t want them to stop being husband and wife! Even in death!

“Conrad, why must you do this?” Britney let out a soft smile. “Where were you when she was thrown into the slums and two men forced themselves on her thanks to Esme scheming?”

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“Conrad, please let Fia go,” Britney advised him. “She had never experienced fatherly love

when she was alive. At least, let her experience it in death.”

Conall looked at Britney gratefully.

However, Conrad simply said, “Never! Tiger, take Fia away!”

Tiger’s bodyguards walked over. They overwhelmed Conall, Finn, and Jason by sheer

numbers. There was no hope of fighting back.

Tiger held the bed in his arms and had the bodyguards form a circle around him, refusing to let anyone get close to him.

He then asked, “Where do you want me to take her to, Sir?”

“Home,” Conrad said.

Peter then reminded him in an emotionless tone, “She’s already dead. Her body will eventually decompose.”

When Conrad heard that, he felt like he had been torn to pieces. In a brutal tone, he said, “Get

a freezer!”

Because they needed to find a freezer, Tiger had no choice but to place Fia in one of the mortuary’s freezer.

What was worse was as soon as they left Fia in one of the mortuary’s rooms and left, there was a huge explosion!

Everyone was stunned. Before they could even react, they were pushed away by the wave.

Conrad's injury worsened, but he still made an attempt to run to the room where the explosion was in a daze.

"Sir!"

Tiger and Silas both called out to him and rushed over to stop him.

"Let me go! Fia's still inside! I can't leave her alone!" Conrad roared as he emotionally collapsed. He kicked and pushed Tiger and Silas away like a mad man.

The two of them couldn't bear his madness and Conrad slipped through their fingers and rushed in.

The room was in flames and the air was filled with smoke. Conrad couldn't see, and the flames wanted to consume him whole.

As blood bled from his wounds, he got dizzy. The sudden explosion had caused him to lose control of his emotions. He couldn't bear it all and finally fell to the ground.

In a dark room, Fia suddenly opened her eyes.

"It's good that you're awake." The man stood up, his mask looking terrifying thanks to the light.

Fia's eyes were emotionless. "No one suspected a thing?"

"Not at all." The man brushed away the soot on her face. "There's another piece of good news. Want to hear it?"

Fia moved her face away, avoiding the man's finger.

"I'm still alive. Isn't that good news?"

"You're right. But there's another piece of good news." The man glared at her with a wicked smile. "The more you don't want to know, the more I want to tell you."

Fia looked down and said, "If you want to, just say it."

“There was an explosion in the hospital that Conrad was in. His injuries worsened.” The man. stared at Fia, not wanting to miss even the slightest change on her face.

However, Fia was completely emotionless. Except her eyes became even more vicious.