

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 1091-1097

Chapter 1091

"He deserves it!"

Fia said.

Her change filled the man with glee. He bent down and held her face.

"Do you realize that you don't care that much about him anymore?"

Fia's eyes met with the man's mask and said, "Why should I care about a b*stard that only lies. and hurts me?"

"Very good!" The man let go of her face and happily paced back and forth in the room.

"I lost both Esme and Britney for you this time. From now on, you're the only woman that will be by my side! I'll teach you so you'll become the best!"

Fia held her hand from touching her belly and slowly sat up.

She looked at the man that was half mad and said, "Then can you let me see your face?"

The man stopped and turned to look at Fia deeply.

"No!"

Fia sneered. "You're not honest at all."

"No, I'm more honest than anyone. Once you know how I'll teach you, you'll know how good I am toward you!" the man said.

Fia asked, "Is that right?"

The man took out a key and put it in Fia's hand. "I have a place that will help you grow... It will make you invulnerable! Do you want to go there?"

Fia suddenly remembered the training Sophia went through in the training camp.

“Where?”

“The Hellish Training Camp!” Passion burned underneath the man’s eyes, covered by his mask. “I’ve never recruited an outsider and then sent him or her into the Hellish Training Camp. You’ll be my first!”

Fia looked down. “I heard that it’s tough there.”

“I’ll personally teach you!” The man tempted her. “Now, you know full well of my abilities. You’ll become just like me in the future! No one can harass you anymore, and only you will have the power to play with someone else’s life!”

Fia remembered all the bullying she suffered after she was born. Then, she remembered the two children inside of her.

No matter how hateful she was of Conrad, she couldn’t abandon the two children.

They were her flesh and blood. She wanted to be like her mother... No matter how painful it was, she would never abandon her children!

Therefore, she must become stronger!

She would protect her children!

“I’ll go with you,” she said as she stared at the man. “I don’t care how tough it is, but you must protect me and my children.”

The man looked at her belly that was showing her pregnancy and said, “Don’t worry. As long as you don’t leave, I’ll treat them as my own!”

Fia frowned but didn’t reject his words.

Before she became stronger, she couldn’t make any sudden moves.

“I don’t believe you,” she said intentionally.

The man tilted his head. “What would you have me do?”

Fia then said, "I know that I need to be very active in the Hellish Training Camp. I'm

physically quite weak, and I'm worried that my children won't survive."

The man said, "Before you give birth, other than treating your body, I'll also teach you how to manufacture medicine and poison. Your physical training can wait until their birth."

"Alright, thank you." Fia let out a cold smile.

The man looked at her, mesmerized. "You'll blossom into the most beautiful flower... Hiding the most poisonous poison..."

In the hospital's ICU, Conrad was connected with a lot of tubes. He was unconscious.

Tiger waited outside with his head hung low. Silas would come every day despite being busy with company matters.

Five days had passed, and he was still not awake.

The doctor suggested for them to bring someone that was important to him.

After a discussion, they had no choice but to get Beryl there.

Beryl looked at her son lying weakly on the bed on the other side of the glass window. She simply said, "I'm his only family in this world."

No matter what kind of opinion Silas had about her, he had no choice but to keep them in. They originally wanted to look for Garrett, but Conrad had never had the love of a father.

And he hated Garrett. That left Beryl on their list.

"As long as you can wake him up, we'll give you anything you want," Silas said.

Chapter 1092

Beryl turned around and looked at Silas. "Can you actually do that?"

Silas looked at Conrad who was in the ICU. "As long as you wake him up."

“I want your shares,” Beryl brutally said. “I’m his mother. What right does he have to leave me no shares in the company at all?!”

Silas frowned. He had five percent of the company’s shares. His boss gave it to him.

“Fine! As long as you can wake him up. I’ll transfer it to you!”

Beryl smiled coldly. “And Ford’s farm!”

Silas frowned. If the farm belonged to him, he could give it to her without any hesitation.

But that belonged to his brother, Ford. He couldn’t make the decision on his behalf.

“I’ll need to call him and ask him first.”

“No need for that. Give it to her!” Ford said as he walked over.

“Good. I like it when you’re that decisive,” Beryl said coldly before looking at Conrad. “From tomorrow onward, I can have anyone here to see him. None of you can stop me!”

Silas and Ford exchanged a glance and said, “But if you hurt him in any way, you anything!”

won’t get

“Do you think I’m that stupid?” Beryl said with a sneer. “He’s my son. Only when he’s alive can I enjoy the glory he brings me!”

A mansion on a hill in the Northern Suburbs. Sophia led a group of men and surrounded a black mansion.

She ordered coldly, “Capture the people that killed the madam! Even if you have to die for it!”

“Yes!”

The

group of men worked together really well and entered the black mansion from various entry points.

In a dark room, the man switched on the screen and let Fia see what was happening.

“The woman’s quite good, to be able to find this place.”

Fia looked at Sophia jumping through a window from the screen.

“She simply wants to avenge me.”

“Do you want her to catch me?” the man asked.

Fia responded emotionlessly, “Didn’t you say you want to transform me? If you’re captured, what about me?”

“Ahaha! That’s quite right!” the man said as he stood up. “Then I’ll deal with those hounds?”

“Do as you

like.”

As the man walked out of the dark room, Fia simply sat there on the bed and stared at the

screen.

Sophia went from the first floor to the third floor. She didn’t leave any rooms unchecked.

The others were doing the same behind her.

When she reached the fourth floor and the others were still on the third floor, there was a loud bang!

The screen was filled with flames as screams came from the speakers.

Fia closed her eyes. “I have no choice, Sophia.”

She didn’t want to go back to Conrad’s side anymore.

Let everything end.

In the smoke, a man walked up the stairs wearing a mask.

His leather shoes tapped on the floor, and it was extremely terrifying.

Fia stood up and switched off the screen.

She didn't want to look at it, nor did she want to listen to it.

She held her belly with her arms and hands.

She whispered, "Fia Lawson is already dead. Everyone that is related to her has nothing to do with me."

The people that Sophia led were all elites. All of them reacted before the explosion reached them. Some of them dived out of the windows, some of them lay down on their stomachs, some of them sought out cover.

But they were all injured.

Sophia didn't care about Tiger and Silas's opposition and had quietly led her people here.

She couldn't wait for her boss to make the decision before he woke up.

Even if she had to die, she would avenge the madam!

The man let out a cold laugh. "I knew it. None of Conrad's men are rubbish."

He thought he could kill them all in the explosion.

When they saw him, they wanted to rush toward the man.

But there was something in the smoke. All of them lost their strength as they saw the man walk up to the fourth floor.

Chapter 1093

Half of the fourth floor was already in flames. When the man exited the staircase, reaching the fourth floor, someone pounced on him.

He moved to the side, but the person reached out to him with her arm and locked it around his throat.

“For the madam!” Sophia screamed.

The man sighed. “You’re the only one among Conrad’s lackeys that actually put her first.”

Sophia hurled a fist at the man’s head, but he simply raised his hand and held the arm that was locked around his throat and bent down, throwing her.

Sophia hit a piece of burning wood. However, she didn’t care about the pain or the fire, and simply darted toward the man once again.

“I’ll let you see her,” the man suddenly said.

Sophia froze. “What... What?”

The man whispered, “Remain loyal to me for eternity, and I’ll let you see her.”

“The madam... isn’t dead?” Sophia’s tears rolled. When she saw that charred corpse they took out of the mortuary, she was filled with despair.

“Are you willing to be loyal to me?” the man asked.

Sophia stared at the masked man and didn’t even hesitate as she knelt down.

“Hahaha!” The man laughed. “If Conrad knew that his people chose someone else to be their master, I wonder how he would feel.”

“From the day I saw the madam, my life has been hers,” Sophia said.

The man walked over and then tapped on the screen of his phone.

Sophia raised her head and saw Fia on the screen, sitting with her arms covering her belly.

“...Madam?”

The man took back his phone and said, “As long as you obey me, I’ll let you see her. However, without

my agreement, you cannot show up in front of her. Understand?”

Sophia raised her head and looked at the man. "As long as you can make sure she lives, I'll do whatever you ask of me!"

"Good girl." The man tapped Sophia's head and took out a syringe.

Sophia didn't even hesitate before taking it and injecting the drug into her body.

The next day, everyone returned with injuries, except Sophia.

Tiger questioned everyone like a mad man. "Sophia? Where's Sophia?!"

All of them lowered their heads with sadness.

"Captain Bennett was alone. She's probably already..."

"Impossible!" Tiger took his men and arrived at the scene, but the black mansion had already turned into ash. None of its structure remained.

Everyone that escaped was stunned.

"How is that possible?!"

"When we left, things weren't that bad!"

"The mansion was built to last! Most of it was still standing after the explosion!"

"Why isn't there a trace left in just a few hours?!"

Tiger walked into the ruins despite the outrage behind him.

"Sophia..."

He fell to his knees. "Sophia!"

When Silas heard about what happened, he also rushed over. Looking at the ruins, all he could remember was how Sophia trained together with them. He felt like he lost a sister.

He walked over to Tiger and said, "Don't give up. Maybe Sophia..."

“Scram!” Tiger said with his eyes red. “Why did you refuse her?! We should have been here together with her!”

Silas blamed himself for it too, but he always put Conrad first. He was still unconscious... He couldn't make any rash decisions.

After Tiger yelled at Silas, he started to beat himself.

“It's all my fault! It's entirely my fault! I didn't protect her... I knew that she'd act on her emotions! I knew...”

“Tiger!” Silas stopped him. “They all came back alive. Sophia probably didn't die.”

Tiger pushed him away and began searching the ruins. In the end, he found a piece of shattered jade, and he froze.

“This is Sophia's jade... Her jade...”

Silas looked at the jade that Tiger was holding. Conrad had given it to her as a reward and she always kept it on her.

She even once said, “As long as I'm alive, I'll never lose it!”

But now, the jade had shattered. And she was gone...

“No! I won't believe this!” Tiger told his men to bring in the machinery. He would analyze every inch of this land!

For days, he didn't sleep or eat. And finally, he found the ashes that belonged to Sophia.

There was about three kilograms of it, the same amount that would be left behind by an adult after cremation...

Chapter 1094

On the day that Tiger filled an expensive urn with Sophia's ash, he couldn't hold his tears back.

He carried the urn back home and then lay down in his bed motionless.

Silas had been busy the whole day and only went home when it was around midnight.

“Tiger, let’s bury Sophia!”

Tiger looked at the ceiling light and let out a laugh as he held the urn.

“Why is she so foolish? The boss simply asked her to protect the madam. He didn’t tell her to die for her.”

Silas also felt upset when he thought about it. “She had never encountered anyone as pure as the madam when she was back at the camp.”

Tiger closed her eyes. “I’ll avenge Madam and Sophia!”

He gritted his teeth. “Even if I have to travel the world, I’ll find him and kill him!”

Silas said nothing.

Tiger sat up and carefully handed the urn to Silas.

“I’ll leave Sophia in your capable hands.”

Silas nervously asked, “What are you up to?”

“Don’t worry about me. I won’t die before I catch him!” Tiger ran away despite his fatigue.

Silas chased after him with Sophia’s urn in his hands, wanting to stop him. But when he remembered how Tiger had been secretly in love with Sophia all these years and couldn’t even tell her until she passed away..

Tiger would never be able to let it go as long as he was alive. Forcing him to stay wouldn’t do him any good other than wasting him away...

Letting him go was perhaps the better choice.

Beryl would bring someone over to visit Conrad every day. The third day after Tiger left, Conrad woke up.

The first thing he saw when he woke up was the young woman next to him by the bed.

“Who are you?”

The young woman spoke. She looked like Fia.

It was that familiarity that awakened him.

When he was in the coma, he would always have the same dream. He dreamed that he was inside a black room. He could see a door, but he didn't want to open it.

Then, Fia's voice rang in his ears. He wanted to see who it was. Why would she have a voice similar to Fia?

“Don't you remember me? I'm Felicity Parker.”

The light in Conrad's eyes extinguished and he looked away.

Felicity wasn't angry as she gently said, “I've been talking to you all this while. Did you hear me?”

Conrad remained silent.

Felicity then explained honestly, “Your mom sought me out. She said that the reason you

can't wake up is because you've lost the will to live. The only way is to find someone similar to Fia. She believed that my voice was like hers, so she found me.”

Conrad coughed as he tried to sit up.

Felicity quickly said, “Don't move. Your wounds were infected, and they only got better in the past few days. You can't make the wounds open up again.”

Her hand touched Conrad's arm, but he simply pushed her away.

His amber eyes were cold and emotionless as he said, “Get out! Or I'll kill you!”

Felicity frowned. She stood up and looked at him. She didn't take a step forward nor did she stop him.

Conrad removed all the tubes and sensors on him and then ran out barefoot.

Mortuary. He went to the room that had the explosion that day. It had been fully repaired. It was as if there had not been an explosion.

The director and several other heads of department ran in.

“Mr. Maxwell, you haven’t recovered yet. You need to rest.”

Conrad tilted his head and asked, “Where is she?”

They exchanged glances and didn’t dare to speak.

“She must be hiding.” He let out a maddening smile as he ran out.

The director quickly gave Silas a call.

Silas was on his way to the hospital. He roared, “Why didn’t you keep an eye on him?! What are you even doing!?”

“We don’t dare to stop him, and he doesn’t look quite well.”

Chapter 1095

Only at this point did Silas realize that without Tiger, he was like a man without an arm.

Koi Gardens.

No matter how good Conrad looked, with his pale skin and wearing a hospital gown, he looked like a mad man running around barefooted in the middle of winter.

When he reached the apartment that once belonged to Fia’s mother, he knocked on the door, but no one opened it. He then kicked the door and it collapsed.

He walked on the door, and began yelling, “Fia! Fia!

“Fia! Don’t hide from me! I know that I’m wrong now! Come out! I won’t do anything that will hurt you again!

“Fia? Fia!”

He started yelling from the living room to the kitchen to the bathroom, and then at the washroom. But there was no sign of Fia anywhere.

When he reached the bedroom, he looked at the blanket that was folded properly and let out a smile.

“You’ll come back, right? Fia?”

He lay down on the bed and sniffed at Fia’s scent, and he held the blanket tightly.

Suddenly, he touched something hard inside the blanket. He unzipped it and took it out.

It was a diary. A very thick diary.

He flipped it open and looked at the graceful handwriting on it. Fia Lawson.

It was Fia’s diary.

The diary was a bit yellow, showing how old it was.

He looked at the date written at the top on the second page. It was many years ago when Fia was in her fifth grade.

There was something faint appearing in Conrad’s eyes as he quickly flipped ahead.

Conrad’s hands trembled, and what happened in the past began to appear in his mind.

He knew that there was someone in Fia’s heart. He had been suspecting that it was Jason..

Chapter 1096

The tears fell on the diary as Conrad felt like someone had stabbed his heart.

He had never noticed that little coward’s feelings for him. Never!

He had never asked if the person she was thinking about was him. To think that she had fallen in love with him so many years ago.

And what did he do?

He began reading her diary. She had written so much in the remaining years.

From her years in elementary school to her years in university, and to the years that she married him.

He kept on reading and even wished that she had a boyfriend when she was in her senior year or in her university years. That there was someone she really liked!

But it was all about him.

What he did, what he said, she wrote down everything.

He could feel her muted love in her written words all those years....

Conrad could only slip down to the floor as he held her diary, his tears kept on falling.

If only he had noticed it early...

If only he....

“Pfft!” He coughed out a mouthful of blood, and his amber eyes became red like blood.

“Sir! How are you doing?!” Silas was so scared when he came running in and saw what happened.

As the blood flowed out of Conrad’s mouth, all he could say was, “She had loved me for years... So many years...”

Silas froze. While he knew that the madam had a deep affection for the boss, he didn’t know that she had loved him for so many years.

Silas didn’t know how to feel when he saw the old, thick diary in his hand.

No wonder the madam changed so much after the boss asked for a divorce.

Despite her calmness, she kept on emanating a deep sorrow.

And she became emotionally unstable. Till she had depression and got emotionally unwell...

She held all the love inside of her for so many years, and she got sick from it.

Conrad forced himself up and fell on his knees again after taking just two steps.

Silas helped him up and looked at him coughing another mouthful of blood. He quickly contacted the ambulance.

“Silas...” Conrad gritted his teeth. “I want Esme dead! I want to see her dead with my own eyes!”

Only after reading Pla’s diary did he realize how many lies Esme had fed him.

Fia had never fallen in love, but Esme would mention that Fla was chasing after some boy in her class. She would even do it in secret.

Esme would act as the kind, gentle big sister when Fla was around, but she would always complain about Fla when it was just her in front of him. Every time he saw the little coward and wanted to treat her better, he would give up after what Esme said affected him.

And that little fool, Fla. She would write down every kindness that he ever showed to him in her diary and keep it inside of her

That little fool....

He was not worthy of her love!

When she was secretly in love with him, everything he did only made her sad, despaired, and upset!

“Gal It was another mouthful of blood. He was in too much pain. He had too much anger.

Half a month later, thanks to all the evidence, a verdict on Esme’s case was reached. Capital punishment.

Before her execution, plenty of people visited her, but none of them pitied her. They all visited her with anger and hatred.

The first person that visited her was her father.

Hank saw Esme in chains and remembered the day she was born.

While she was a girl, she was his first child. He was elated.

He even saved the prints of her hands and feet.

She was all grown up now, and she sent chills down his spine.

Chapter 1097

“Esme, she’s your mother,” Hank said in a tone full of fatigue. “You’re too brutal.”

“Ha!” Although Esme managed to inject drugs that could keep her appearance in time, some of her original features were exposed. But her face was all swollen.

Hank then said, “I can accept that you want to hurt Louise because you’re my daughter. My only daughter. But I never thought that you would kill your own mother! She gave birth to you! She loved you! How could you do it?”

“You forced me!” Esme said viciously. “It’s because you didn’t side with me! You made me into what I am today!”

Hank was absolutely disappointed. “You’re mad. I shouldn’t have come to visit you!” “Then scram!” Esme howled. “I didn’t want you to visit me anyway! Scram!”

Hank got up and left, crying as soon as he turned his back on her.

Esme looked at his father’s back which was getting hunched, and she couldn’t help but silently cry as well.

The next one was Peter. Despite it being winter, he wore a short-sleeved shirt and a pair of short pants, as well as a pair of clogs.

Esme looked at him. He was wearing the same outfit he wore as a teacher, and he looked like how he did the first time she met him.

She still remembered how charmed she was when she first saw him.

His skin was so bright, and he was so young and handsome. All the girls in the classroom let out an excited scream.

But he looked at them calmly. He didn't react to them at all.

She was thinking that his coldness was so similar to Conrad's!

Then, her ambition got the better of her, as usual. She would intentionally get close to him, seduce him, wanting him to fall for her.

She didn't think that in the end, she would leave Conrad and follow him out the

Was this karma? And she was simply receiving the consequences of her actions?

Peter sat down and looked at Esme calmly before letting out a smile.

He then asked, "Are you upset with how things concluded?"

Esme blinked. "Do you think you can escape?"

country.

Peter lowered his head and showed her his hand and said in a relaxed tone, "I must tell you something. Britney chose to settle and give up on suing."

Esme was stunned. "How's that possible?!"

"Why not? Your master interfered and switched a dead body with you. Meanwhile, Britney managed to escape. I didn't kill her!"

Peter said with a smile, but his eyes were freezing cold.

"Impossible! She hates you! All the torture that she suffered is all because of you!" Esme shook her head maddeningly. "Why wouldn't she have her revenge on you? Why?!"

Peter looked away. There was a hint of pain in his heart.

He, too, didn't expect Britney to give up in the end. Even if Barbara forced her by saying that she would sever her familial relationship with her, she still chose not to.

“Hahaha! Why doesn’t anyone treat me like that?!” Esme cackled like a madwoman before she finally wept.

This was the first time that Peter thought that she was so ugly... Her ambition could never be fulfilled, and she had become more and more vicious. She could even kill her own mother!

“If reincarnation is real, I hope that you’ll be less ambitious next time.” With that, and left.

he stood

up

Esme was envious as she cursed, “When I die, I’ll curse all of you! That you’ll all die horrible. deaths!”

After that, Mrs. Thomas came and visited her.

She found out that Esme was simply pretending to be her daughter, and that her real daughter almost died because of her.

Mrs. Thomas felt that the entire world had gone crazy. While she noticed that her daughter had changed, she had never suspected her.

When she looked at Esme’s face which no longer looked like Britney, she couldn’t help but

tear up.

“Why did you want to disguise as my daughter?”

Esme looked at Mrs. Thomas coldly. “You’re here expecting a joke?”

Mrs. Thomas held her chest. “I never suspected you. I simply wanted you to be happy. It doesn’t matter if it’s Peter or Conrad, I will only bless you no matter who you want to marry.”

But her words simply made things even worse for Esme as she shrieked, “Will you bless me if I marry a beggar too?! I hate all of you fake people! All you want are children that can make you feel good! But you keep saying it’s for our own good!”

Mrs. Thomas wept. “When they told me that you’re not Britney, I didn’t believe it. You never hurt me...”

No data found.