

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 701-710

Chapter 701

Seeing the looks on their faces, Conrad asked anxiously. "She's not at home? Where did she go?"

"She left about ten to twenty minutes ago. Madam drove herself. She said she's heading to the company to find you," Mrs. Taylor answered.

Conrad was surprised as he heard this, "No, that's not possible. Tiger was just assisting Silas at the company's parking area a while ago. He didn't say anything about Fia arriving at the company!"

Conrad quickly turned to get into the car. Suddenly, he felt dizziness take over him before falling to the ground.

"Master Maxwell!"

"Mr. Maxwell!"

Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley shouted worriedly as the bodyguards of the residence rushed forward to help Conrad to his feet.

Conrad shook his head and ordered the bodyguards, "Locate where Fia's phone is. Bring me to her, quickly!"

A group of men had stopped his car midway on the road. He almost did not make it home.

Thus, he hurried home, to see if Fia was alright! He was worried that danger would befall Fia right under

his nose!

Yet, he did not expect her to not be home! Those people... Who were they? Those people came with malicious intentions. It was very likely that they would harm Fia!

The more he thought about this, the more terrified he got.

“Mr. Maxwell, allow us to treat your wound first,” his bodyguard said to him worriedly.

“Find Fia!” Conrad yelled out anxiously as he forced the car’s door open.

The bodyguards quickly stopped him. “Mr. Maxwell, don’t you worry. We’re locating where the madam is right this moment. You can’t get to her without knowing where she is, right?”

Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley rushed forward as well, trying to comfort Conrad so that he would allow them to treat his wound.

His men were always ever so efficient. In a blink of an eye, a bodyguard had already brought over a first- aid kit.

Sitting at a flowerbed, Conrad let a bodyguard treat the wound on his forehead while the other bodyguard was busy locating Fia’s whereabouts via her phone’s GPS.

“Mr. Maxwell, according to the GPS, Madam Maxwell’s phone is in the house!”

Mrs. Taylor, upon hearing this, quickly replied, “I’ll go search upstairs!”

It did not take long before Mrs. Taylor rushed downstairs with Fia’s phone. “Madam did not bring her phone with her.”

Receiving Fia’s phone, Conrad immediately checked the last few calls that Fia made and received.

There were two numbers. One of which was Jason’s, and the other one was... He remembered this number.

This was the number that Esme used before she went overseas.

Meanwhile, Silas and Tiger were helping the police investigate the two cars that collided with their boss’s car earlier. Suddenly, Tiger caught a glimpse of a sports car coated in dark red paint driving by.

“Silas! Isn’t that one of our boss’s cars?”

Silas took a look at the car that was driving away. “It seems so. It’s usually parked in the garage.”

Tiger asked, "Could Madam be the driver?"

Silas blinked before pushing Tiger away. "Quick! Follow her! I'll contact Sir!"

Receiving the call from Silas, Conrad said coldly. "Tell Tiger to follow her! Make sure she's safe! I'll be there shortly."

After treating Conrad's wound, his bodyguard brought over another car that was in a much better condition, still worrying for him.

Scanning through her phone, Conrad saw the time when Fia contacted Jason via phone call. And then, he read their conversation via Messenger.

Although he guessed that Fia's intention in contacting Jason was to find out Esme's whereabouts, Conrad still felt a poke of pain in his heart!

Why? Why would she go to Jason whenever there was something bad going on? Even if she could not reach him earlier, could she not seek out Tiger and Silas for help?!

Could this mean that... compared to him, she trusted in Jason more? Since when? Since when did she trust in Jason more than him?

Chapter 702

While he was deep in his thoughts, Fia's phone rang.

He stared at the phone for a few moments before answering it.

Jason's anxious voice could be heard from the other end. "Fia, why are you only answering now?! Kent just told me that that phone number can be traced from several locations. Don't go to River Fane! It's very likely a trap!"

"She went to River Fane?" Conrad felt as though his whole body had been frozen solid upon hearing it. Esme had given Fia a call earlier. She must have said something to her!

Fia's emotions were very unstable at the moment. What if she fell into Esme's trap?!

"Jason, what did Fia tell you? Who was the one that called her earlier?!"

Jason was stunned. "Conrad?"

Conrad pressed on impatiently. "Answer me!"

"Fia's emotions are highly unstable lately. If Esme isn't dead, then this would mean that you saved her! Conrad, Fia is your wife, not Esme! Yet, you deceived her again and again! Have you lost your good conscience?!"

Jason yelled into his phone, furious.

Conrad quickly denied, "I did not save her!"

Jason hung up the call and stepped on the gas. All he could think of right now was arriving at River Fane as fast as he could.

It was a thirty-minute drive to River Fane. Not only that, Fia's home was closer to that cursed river than where he was! He must drive faster!

Meanwhile, Fia sped toward River Fane, having only one thought on her mind!

She needed to go to River Fane and meet Esme! She must meet her, even if that cursed Esme was now a ghost!

Finally, she had arrived at River Fane. Despite having sped here, her hands began to shake only now.

Someone approached her car and knocked on the passenger seat's window.

She turned and saw someone wearing a clown mask. The "clown" had a widened grin, as though it was crying and laughing at the same time.

She opened her door and stepped out of the car, glaring at the clown.

"Who are you?"

The "clown" combed her long hair with her hand and asked, "Who do you think I am?"

Fia blinked and stared at the clown. "You sound like Britney Thomas."

"Hahahaha! Really?" The "clown" laughed and changed her voice.

Fia instinctively stepped back, but she kept her eyes fixed on the clown.

"Just who the hell are you?!"

This clown had two voices. The voices of two different women. She kept alternating between her voices,

making Fla's head hurt.

The "clown" then raised a hand and waved in front of Fla. A weird scent blew straight at Fia's face.

In an instant, Fia felt as though her head was turning murky. She shook her head and rubbed her temples. She stared at the person in front of her, trying to see through that clown mask that she was wearing.

"Who are you? Are you Esme? Are you still alive? How are you not dead yet? How? Why?"

Tears welled in Fia's eyes and rolled down her face. "You've killed my child. You ruined my family... You ruined me..."

"Ruined you?" the "clown" replied with a cold, familiar voice. This made Fia see it clearly. That face... It was Esme's face.

"It was you who ruined me!" the "clown" said in a chilling voice.

Fia tried to suppress that murkiness in her head. Suddenly, she raised her hand and extended it toward the clown. She wanted to take off that mask. She needed to see who was behind that mask!

However, the masked person was much quicker. She slapped her hand away and took a step back.

"Fia, you're just like that cursed mother of yours. Despicable, foolish, and pathetic! You should have died along with her! Die!"

Her voice hit Fia's mind like a venomous curse.

Fia shook her head as she rushed toward the "clown". She must take off that mask. She must know who was behind it!

Meanwhile...

"Sir, every security camera around River Fane has malfunctioned!" Silas' anxious and angry voice could be heard from Conrad's phone.

Chapter 703

Conrad could feel his stomach twisting as he heard this. This was obviously a trap.

It was all a ploy to set Fia up.

“Is Tiger there yet?!”

“He’s almost there! Just five minutes more! Don’t worry, sir. Madam will be alright!” Silas had passed over the accident scene to the police, and was now speeding toward River Fane too.

“Five minutes...!” Conrad murmured as he hung up and dialed Jason’s number.

Jason, on the other hand, took a glance at the phone and ignored it. He wished he was piloting a plane right now. So he could zip to River Fane in an instant.

“Ahhh! Help!!”

After being pushed over the bridge, a girl fell straight into the river.

The woman who pushed the girl stood at the edge of the bridge, stunned for a few moments before falling to the ground as though she had lost every bone in her body.

She was in such a daze that she had lost all her energy. She could not even raise her hand. She could not help but think about that weird scent earlier. She had a hunch that something was not right.

Jason and two other police cars arrived at the scene. He struggled to push the police officers away, not letting them touch Fia.

“Don’t you touch her! Let her go!”

The usually gentle and polite Prince Charming was now yelling uncontrollably as he forcefully pushed the police officers away.

“Get lost! Don’t interfere with police matters!”

“If you keep on with this, we’ll have to arrest you too!”

Jason and the police officers saw Fia push someone off the bridge. Still, there was no way he could believe that Fia would hurt anyone.

This must be a trick! A set up to frame Fia!

“I’ll bail her out! Tell me how much! I’ll pay you!” Jason helped Fia up from the ground as he glared at the police officers.

“You can’t persecute her before investigating and finding out the truth!”

The police officers stared at Fia, who was standing there in a daze, before whispering to their leader, “Sir, that’s Fia Lawson. She’s Conrad Maxwell’s wife. Not only that, she knows Director Parker.”

The leader was surprised to hear this. “Officer Thomas?”

“Sir, I am certain! Remember that case where the Mannings got fired? Fia Lawson was involved in it. Not only that, Director Parker had a hand in it.”

Wilfred Thomas could still remember that case very clearly. After learning his lesson from mistrusting Priscilla, Wilfred had learned to not get attached to his female colleagues.

Upon hearing what Wilfred said, the police officers hesitated.

The leader ordered his men, “Go down there and rescue the victim.”

Then, he forced up a friendly face and approached Jason. “You were with us earlier. You saw Ms. Lawson push that person. So, we must bring her back for questioning. Please cooperate with us.”

Jason pulled Fia to his back and insisted, “No!”

It was then, the fully drenched woman was pulled out from the river.

She cautiously opened her mouth, “Officers, you have to help me! Me and Ms. Lawson are not enemies. We never even quarreled. Yet, she suddenly pushed me off the bridge...

“If you hadn’t arrived in time, I would have drowned to death.”

“You liar!” Fia regained her consciousness all a sudden and retorted loudly, “I did not even touch you! I did not!”

“Officers...”

Britney shakily stood behind the police officers, trying to elicit sympathy from them.

Now, even the squad leader’s face turned grim. “Ms. Lawson, we received an anonymous report that

there was a fight on the River Fane Bridge. When we arrived, we saw you push her down the bridge! You’re suspected of murder. No matter how influential your husband is, we can’t just ignore this!”

“Yeah! This is a society with rules and law. No one can escape the law!”

“Take her away!” the leader ordered coldly.

Chapter 704

“Don’t touch her!” Jason stood in front of Fia, glaring at each and everyone of the police officers that were present. “I’m Jason Evans from Argonauts Corp. I’ll be her guarantor...”

“Evans, there’s no need to do that.” Fia tugged Jason’s sleeve. “I’ll cooperate with them at the station.”

At this time, a car stopped Tiger quickly ran over.

“What’s going on?” he asked as he looked at Fia. “What happened?”

Fia then looked at Tiger and asked, “Where’s Conrad?”

“He was in a car accident when he was on his way back. He’s heading here right now.”

“A car accident?” Fia looked at him with suspicion before glancing at Britney, who was playing innocent.

“Why... Why are you looking at me?” Britney hid behind one of the policemen.

It all felt ridiculous to Fia. The person in front of her probably wasn’t the real Britney Thomas!

She first called her to River Fane and did an act with the clown mask. And that strange scent made her unable to think and lose her strength.

That scent probably had some properties that could make her go numb, and it had to be quite strong too. Otherwise, it wouldn't have made her immediately lose her strength and ability to think clearly.

She didn't push her. She simply wanted to remove her mask. Since she couldn't stop her body from weakening, she had to at least remove her mask.

But she didn't realize that it was all just part of the plot. As she stepped back, Britney fell from the bridge when her hand touched her.

That was how Jason and the policemen saw her "personally" push Britney.

When she fell from the bridge, she lost her mask. When they saved her, she was already wearing Britney's face.

However, she could be sure that the person in front of her was not Britney! She had to be Esme!

She must have spent a lot of effort to hide her own identity... It could be seen from how she managed to switch between the two voices so quickly.

But if she was Esme, where was the real Britney?

Perhaps by involving the police in this, they could help her find the truth.

"I'll go with you." As Fia's head cleared, her strength came back.

Tiger glanced at Britney and reconstructed what had happened in his mind.

He stepped in front of Fia and said angrily, "Don't touch our madam! Otherwise, things are going to get really ugly."

"Move, Tiger," Fia said helplessly. "It doesn't matter whether I pushed her or not. They all saw it."

Tiger then said with a cold face, "No! Before Sir arrives, no one can take you away!"

Fia sighed.

“What can he do even if he’s here, Tiger? I still have to cooperate when they demand it.” Fia tried to convince Tiger. She didn’t want Conrad to make things even more complicated when he was here.

With his temper, he wouldn’t speak properly. And she was afraid too! What if he believed Britney? What if he already knew that Britney was Esme? What if he was already having second thoughts?

She couldn’t bet on it. She didn’t dare to.

“Mr. Parker is a wise man. I believe that he’ll prove my innocence.” Fia calmed Tiger down while she walked over to the police cruiser.

Tiger wanted to chase after her, but Jason grabbed his wrist tightly.

“What are you doing?!” Tiger glared at Jason.

Jason said with a serious expression on his face, “She’s her own person. We should respect that.”

“But...”

“She’s right. No one will dare to punish her unfairly. Rather than asking for her release right now, why don’t you contact Director Parker?”

Tiger was slightly stunned. He watched as Jason made a call, and very quickly he could hear that he was calling Finn.

Finn had just said his goodbyes to his older brother and his family. When he received the call from Jason, he looked at the airport entrance in shock.

Finn decided not to tell his older brother about it, planning to deal with it himself. His brother still needed to rest when he got back.

As he walked over to his car, he asked Jason, “What happened? Did Fia really push Britney?” “It’s a trap! I’ll accompany Fia to the station first. We’ll continue this later when we meet up.”

Chapter 705

“Very well.”

When Tiger got into his car, he called Conrad and told him everything.

Conrad immediately told his bodyguard to drive to the police station.

When Fia got off the police car at the station, Conrad arrived.

“Let go of her!” He ran over toward her with little care for his injured head.

Fia looked at the gauze around his head and the dried blood on his white shirt, then remembered the car accident that Tiger had mentioned. She felt somewhat regretful about it.

“I’m fine. They’re just going to record my statement. You should go to the hospital to check your injuries.”

Conrad shook his head. He dragged Fia away from the policeman next to her and held her hand.

“I’ll stay with you.”

“Please don’t interfere with our investigation!” the police captain said angrily.

“What are you doing?!” Finn roared from his car window which had only been rolled down halfway as he stopped his car. He didn’t even have the time to get out of his car.

The captain frowned when he saw the director.

He then saw the director get out of his car and walk toward him in big strides.

“What are you doing? She’s not a criminal yet, so watch your tone!”

He then turned to Fia and sighed. He said to her gently, “Don’t be afraid. I’ll find out what happened.”

Fia smiled and said, “Thanks.”

“I’ve just sent your dad off at the airport just now. Don’t tell him about this just yet so that he won’t get worried,” Finn said in a diplomatic tone.

Fia nodded. She wasn’t planning to anyway!

Conrad was unhappy with how Finn was, however. “This is between us husband and wife. Outsiders

should keep out of this!”

Finn was speechless. Conrad was like an explosive keg that could detonate at any time.

The group arrived at the biggest interrogation room and asked everyone inside.

Finn asked the captain to go in with him, and they all sat around a long table.

Fia and Britney sat on either side of the long table. Britney had already changed into an office lady’s outfit. She sat there with her head low as if she was very fearful.

Finn told the captain to open the log book and personally began the interrogation.

“Britney, you said Fia pushed you off the bridge. Are there any witnesses?”

“There are. A group of witnesses and Jason saw all of it.” Britney looked at Jason weakly.

Jason frowned and glared at her coldly.

Finn then asked the captain, and then Jason, “You personally saw it too?”

“I saw Fia pull her hand back, and then Britney fell off the bridge. As for what had happened, we can’t

simply hear one side of the story.” Compared to the captain’s one-sided testimony, Finn preferred Jason’s testimony which explained both sides of the situation.

Jason then continued, “We only saw what happened at the moment. Even without talking about the angle, we don’t know anything happened before she fell off the bridge. It’s quite possible that Britney did something beforehand.”

Finn nodded in agreement. “The security camera is damaged.”

Conrad immediately said, “The security camera is damaged, huh? You received an anonymous caller’s report? And when you arrived at the scene, you saw my wife pushing her down the bridge? Everything is just perfect... A perfect storm is coming toward my wife!”

The captain was a bit annoyed by how Conrad was suppressing him and said, "We can also suspect that Mrs. Maxwell wanted to murder the victim, and damaged the security camera beforehand!"

Thump!

Finn hurled the logbook at the captain.

"Don't make any unnecessary assumptions without any evidence!"

"Captain, I..."

"Out! Tell Wilfred to come in!"

After the captain left, Conrad immediately asked, "What's the captain's name?" Finn was getting a headache. "What do you want?"

Chapter 706

"I want to sue him for defaming my wife!" Conrad said.

Finn and everyone else was speechless.

Conrad then said coldly. "He has no right to become a policeman with that attitude of his!"

Finn coughed awkwardly and said, "That's your right. We won't interfere. Now, back to the case."

Conrad then looked at Britney coldly and said threateningly, "You better think twice about your explanation, Britney. How did you fall off the bridge? And what did you say to my wife?"

Britney gulped. She didn't even need to pretend to be afraid... She was genuinely fearful.

Finn slammed the table. "Careful with your attitude and stop threatening her!"

"I didn't." Conrad looked away and made a gesture for him to continue.

Finn then looked at Britney. "You said you were pushed down the bridge by Fia. Did you do or say anything that provoked her?"

“I didn’t!” Britney said. “I was simply taking a walk alone at River Fane. She found me after she got out of the car and began to yell and humiliate me.”

Finn asked, “How did she humiliate you?”

“She said that I’m shameless. Said that I seduced her husband.” Britney sobbed as her tears rolled down.” I didn’t seduce Mr. Maxwell. He is a good man and a lot of women like him, especially at the company. But... I know that they’re married, and I never wanted to destroy their family.”

Fia, who had been quiet all along, looked at Britney with a complicated expression, light glinting in her eyes. “I wonder if the real Britney would do something like this.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. You’re the one that pushed me into the river. If the policemen didn’t come in time, I don’t know how much danger I’d have been in!” Britney stood up and yelled at Fia,

as if she was forced into a corner.

Fia chuckled. “You do look a lot like her.”

Finn coughed. “Fia, can you explain why you went to River Fane?”

Fia stared at Britney. She then explained how she had been waiting for Conrad at home, received a call from Esme, pinpointed her location at River Fane, drove over, and saw a woman in a clown mask. She explained it all with a tone so calm as if she was talking about the weather.

“You lie!” Britney screamed as if she was wronged and humiliated. “I didn’t call you pretending to be Esme! I didn’t wear a mask to see you either!”

Fia looked at Britney and said, “Did I say that you’re pretending to be Esme?”

Britney froze. “That’s what you meant!”

“That’s because you have something to hide, right?” Fia said coldly.

Britney then argued back. “You’re crazy! You’re hallucinating everything!”

Fia frowned. She didn’t like anyone calling her crazy despite her emotions being quite unstable.

“Sally told me that you have some kind of emotional disorder, that you go crazy after you lost your children! You’ll become crazy eventually if you continue like this!” Britney cried.

Conrad then threw a bottle of mineral water at her out of anger.

“Calm down!” Finn extended his hand to block the bottle and then said to Britney, “Stop saying something so ridiculous!”

“I didn’t! She’s crazy! She finds enemies in everyone! I didn’t do anything and she’s already hostile toward me!”

Fia gripped her hands tightly, trying hard to control her emotions.

So that she wouldn’t crumble. So that she wouldn’t pounce at Britney like a crazed lunatic.

“I. Am. Not. Crazy.” She said each word out loud. “I’m not hallucinating. I’m not lying. I still have the log on my phone!”

Conrad took out her phone and gave it to her.

She tried to find the log and wanted to find the call that Esme made but realized that only Jason’s call remained in the log.

“Where’s my log? Where’s my full log?!” She stared at Conrad.

Conrad realized something was wrong. He then took her phone and looked at the log. Esme’s call had disappeared.

“I didn’t touch your log, Fia.”

“My phone was with you, and you’re saying that you didn’t delete it?!” Fia stared at him with red eyes. Her negative emotions burst out as she pounced on Conrad, trying to tear him apart.

Chapter 707

“You know everything, don’t you? Did you know that she didn’t die? You saved her, didn’t you?!”

She didn't know who else had the ability or the need to save her other than him!

"I didn't!" Conrad tried to hug Fia so that she could calm down.

But when she remembered how she lost her mother and her children, how much hurt she had suffered, and how the man that she loved so much became an accessory to the murderer...

"Don't touch me!" Fia's eyes were so red as if they were bleeding and she hit Conrad's hand.

She quickly stood up, wanting to leave all the chaos.

However, she hadn't even managed to take a few steps when her legs lost their strength and she almost fell.

Jason was somewhat close to her, so he managed to catch her in time.

"Fia."

Fia looked at Jason. She originally wanted to push him away, but when she heard Britney screaming, "You have to believe me, Mr. Maxwell!", she remembered that she was Esme. She had no evidence, but it was possible that Conrad had been protecting Esme.

She couldn't hold it anymore!

She grabbed Jason's arm with all her strength.

"I'm wrong, Evans."

Jason looked at her eyes which were so red that they were filled with sorrow and despair.

"It's alright. I'll correct your mistakes with you."

Fia's tears rolled down and she wanted to say something else, but darkness overtook her.

Jason picked her up and then looked at Finn, saying, "Director Parker, many things are still unexplained. However, Fia's not doing well right now and I have to send her to the hospital."

Finn nodded. "Go, then."

Conrad wanted to stand up too when Britney suddenly stood up. "I'm not pursuing this case anymore, Mr. Maxwell!"

Everyone looked at Britney.

Silas and Tiger exchanged a glance as they stopped.

Britney then looked at Conrad pitifully. "I'm a human too. I have a heart, and I get hurt and become sad too. What Fia did today is too much. I want her to apologize to me."

Conrad looked at her coldly. "Impossible!"

"Then there's another choice. I want to go back to work." Britney looked at Conrad without fear. "Since you and Fia have such a strong relationship, you don't want me to pursue this legally, right? If this gets out of hand, it won't do her any good."

Conrad glared at Britney for a few seconds without blinking. "If I agree to let you go back to the company, you'll pretend what happened today never happened?"

Britney nodded. "Yes!"-

"It's a deal, then!"

Conrad had just wanted to leave when Britney quickly said, "Director Parker, Silas, and Tiger can be my witnesses. You won't go back on your own word, right?"

Conrad then said with his veins popped, "You can go back to work tomorrow!"

A huge mystery surrounded Britney, and a lot of people were getting dragged into this. There were even those at the Hellish Training Camp stopping his investigation.

Seeing that Fia was getting more and more doubtful of him, he needed to clarify things as soon as possible.

The reason that he allowed Britney back was so it was easier for him to keep an eye on her!

"I'm not feeling well right now, so can you please take me to the hospital for a medical checkup?" Britney made another demand.

Silas and Tiger glared at her, believing that she was dreaming.

Finn looked at how dark Conrad's face had become. "Britney, I can have someone take you to the hospital. The medical bill..."

"Thank you, director. But I want the person who harmed me to compensate me. Fia's emotions are -getting unstable. As her husband, he has a duty to do this."

Britney gave Conrad a smile. "Thank you, Mr. Maxwell."

Chapter 708

"A word of advice, don't step out of line!" Conrad let out a sneer. "Tiger, send Miss Thomas to the hospital."

"Of course!" Tiger walked around the table toward Britney. "Let's go, Miss Thomas!"

Britney looked at Conrad as he left, upset.

Silas looked at Britney with disdain and chased after his boss.

To Finn, it was nothing but a shock. It was good news for Fia if Britney chose not to pursue this any further.

He asked Britney to stay and then prepared the written statement.

Britney signed the statement and then looked at Finn pitifully. "Speaking of which, I should be addressing you as my brother-in-law, right? My sister said you're a good man. I never thought that you'd help outsiders to bully me."

Finn frowned. "You shouldn't make things up."

"While you looked impartial on the surface, you smiled the moment you heard that I chose not to pursue this. It proves that you care about Fia," Britney said with sadness on her face.

When Finn thought about Barbara, his voice softened.

“You should know about Fia’s history. She’s my older brother’s daughter, and the person that I owe the most is my older brother. His daughter is also my daughter, so I hope that nothing happens to her.”

Britney nodded and said, “Alright. I can understand that. But you’ve never thought about her really wanting to hurt me? If my sister knows about it…”

“Enough!” Tiger was getting very annoyed. Britney was a very annoying person!

Tiger’s roar made Finn regain his composure. He looked at Britney and said, “You’re different from what your sister said.”

Britney smiled. “I don’t have to think twice about what my sister said about me. She must be saying that I’m cowardly and meek, right? I’ve been overseas for a long time. I had to change.”

Tiger roared with a cold expression on his face. “Do you still want to get your checkup? If you don’t, I’m leaving!”

Britney didn’t say anything and simply left with Tiger.

Tiger’s face was expressionless all the way.

Britney sat on the passenger’s seat and looked at Tiger.

When they were at a traffic light, Tiger couldn’t hold it any longer and stared back. “What are you looking at?”

“I’m simply thinking. Why do you all treat Fia so well?”

Tiger rolled his eyes at Britney and didn’t even want to reply.

Britney then said, “She doesn’t look that smart, and her emotional state is so unstable. She’s a living problem for Mr. Maxwell, isn’t she? Since you’re all serving Mr. Maxwell, aren’t you supposed to hate her?”

The red light turned to green, and Tiger stepped on the accelerator as the car moved. He then said coldly. “That’s because Mr. Maxwell loves his wife. No matter what she does, we have no reason to believe that her actions are wrong.

Britney became upset. “Are you sure that’s love? Mr. Maxwell is such a mighty man. He has seen all kinds of women. What does she...”

Britney swallowed her words.

Tiger then said to her in disdain, “You’ve been disguising yourself!”

Britney was silent.

“To be honest with you, no matter how well you disguise yourself, my boss will never fall for you!”

Because of her jealousy, Esme would sometimes forget that she was Britney. The more she spoke, the more she was out of line.

She shut her mouth and didn’t dare speak another word.

Hospital.

Jason took Fia to Sally. Sally had him place Fia down on a bed.

She drew the curtain and gave Fia a physical examination.

Jason stood outside the curtain and asked anxiously, “How is she?”

Sally walked out from behind the curtain. “Blood pressure and everything else is normal.”

Jason then said with a serious expression, “When I got to the scene, she was completely without strength. It didn’t look normal to me.”

Sally suddenly thought of something. “Maybe it’s because of some medicine she took when she was feeling unwell?”

Chapter 709

Even some simple over-the-counter medicine for fever could make someone drowsy or sleepy when the medicine took effect.

Some medicine would also cause some adverse effects.

“That’s not it.” Fia’s voice came from behind the curtain. Sally and Jason quickly pulled the curtain and walked toward her.

Fia was already sitting up, her face a little pale.

She then said, "When I was on the bridge at River Fane, I don't know what Britney did, but I smelled a strange scent. And then, my mind became blurry, and I started to lose strength.

Jason and Sally exchanged a glance.

Sally said, "Sounds like there might be sedatives involved."

Fia curiously asked, "Can sedatives be made into fragrances?"

Sally quickly nodded. "Of course! My older brother's research is in this area. He knows a lot about this."

Jason quickly said, "Maybe you can give your brother a call and ask him about it?"

"Sure!" Sally took out her phone and called Peter right in front of Fia and Jason.

Peter didn't hide anything since it was his sister asking about it.

After Sally hung up, she said, "My brother said that it's probably some kind of sedative. The reason that you didn't collapse completely was because of the low dose."

After she said that, she asked, "Why did Britney do something like that to you?"

Fia looked at Sally. She felt like she had to say something. That person was like a walking mystery. She had no idea what she wanted to do. There was a need for her to tell them about it so that they could be on their guard.

"Britney is probably not the real Britney Thomas."

Sally looked at her with wide eyes. "What are you talking about?"

"I think she's Esme and not Britney," Fia said in a serious tone.

Sally frowned. "Fia, I'll book you in for an appointment with a doctor from the psychology department."

“I’m not sick!” Fia suddenly screamed. “I’m telling the truth!”

“But...”

While even Jason felt that it was outlandish, he still said, “Regardless, something’s wrong with Britney.”

Sally looked at Jason and said, “Britney has always been a good girl.”

“That’s because you didn’t see how she treated Fia today at the police station,” Jason said, and told her about what Britney did.

Sally was shocked. “How did she become like that? Was Barbara there today?”

Fia replied, “Barbara is away on vacation.”

Jason said, “Britney is an adult. What she did is not something that Barbara can help with.”

“They have always had a good relationship. If Britney did change for any reason, Barbara might be able to get through to her,” Sally said sincerely.

Fia smiled helplessly and said, “I don’t think anyone can get through to her. That’s because she’s not Britney. She definitely isn’t.”

Sally then looked at Fia with mixed feelings. “If she isn’t Britney, then where’s the real Britney?”

“I don’t know,” Fia said as her expression darkened. “The real Britney likes your brother, right? And your brother is Esme’s teacher. If Britney chased after your brother and went overseas, and for Esme, your

brother...”

Sally was taken aback, her eyes began to fill with fear. “Are you saying that for Esme, my brother did something to Britney...?”

“Sally, I didn’t say that.” Fia suddenly couldn’t bear to imagine what might have happened anymore.

Jason saw through Fia’s worry and consoled Sally. “That’s not what Fia meant. Don’t think too much.”

Sally shook her head. "My brother is a good man. Even if he didn't like Britney, he would never do something to harm her."

Chapter 710

Sally looked at Fia with mixed feelings. "You must be feeling very upset right now, right? I'll get a psychiatrist to check up on you."

The light in Fia's eyes disappeared as she said in a nonchalant tone, "I don't need a psychiatrist. I know what I'm talking about."

Sally couldn't suspect her own brother, so she believed that Fia had begun to hallucinate because her emotions were getting unstable.

"You should get a checkup anyway! There's a very famous psychiatrist visiting the hospital today. I'll book a slot for you."

"No!" Fia got off the bed. "I'm fine."

She pulled the curtain and walked away, and Sally's door was kicked open. Conrad walked in with a dark expression.

"Fia, are you feeling unwell?"

When Fia saw him, her eyes became numb.

"Fia?" Conrad called out to her carefully. "Can you please not get angry first? Can we talk?"

Fia looked down and asked, "What did she say after I left?"

Conrad went silent.

Fia then looked at Silas who came in after him. "Silas. Tell me."

Silas glanced at Conrad quietly, not daring to speak a word.

"Do you think I won't find out if you don't tell me?"

Conrad gulped. "She chose not to pursue the case."

"Not to pursue?" Fia laughed coldly. "What's she asking for?"

Conrad said, "She wants to go back to the company."

"And you agreed to it?"

"Yeah," Conrad said anxiously. "I believe that there's something wrong with her. It's better if she's in the company. We can have Tiger keep an eye on her."

Fia then faked a smile and said, "Since you're part of the incident of what happened today, you should be able to tell just how good she is, right?"

Conrad couldn't say anything.

"I don't know if she's involved in that car accident of yours, but she must be involved in the call that went to my phone! Esme! She has to be Esme Manning!" Fia became agitated again.

She extended her hands and grabbed Conrad's collars. Tell me! Why isn't she dead?! How is she still alive after she committed so many crimes?!

"You... Other than you... I don't know who else can protect her!"

Conrad's eyes turned dark. "Fia... We said that we'll trust each other more."

"Only if she's dead! Why is she still alive!" Fla cried out in shock.

Jason quickly walked over and whispered, "Fla, if Esme didn't die, it doesn't necessarily mean that he's involved in this!"

Fia looked at Jason confusingly. She didn't understand why Jason would be such a gentleman and help Conrad.

Jason also hated himself for what he did, but he simply couldn't stand and watch Fia's wild guesses hurt herself.

"Peter could have done that!" he said seriously.

Fia and Conrad didn't even manage to react before hearing Sally objecting to it. "Jason, you can't smear my brother's reputation just for Fia's sake! My brother Isn't even an enemy of yours!"

"I didn't," Jason said apologetically toward Sally. "We've reached a point where Fia can suspect anyone of ill-will."

Sally was very hurt. She had never been so disappointed in Jason. "You're willing to do anything for her!" Jason frowned but didn't say anything.

Sally looked at Conrad and then said to Fia, "A lot of people care about you, but my brother only has me. I can't suspect my brother for you."

It was the first time she looked at Fia with such a cold expression.