

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 761-770

Chapter 761

Peter was right. She didn't want the child.

She used the chance to have the baby! She was thinking that, once she had a chance to get close to Conrad, she would pin the blame on Conrad!

But now, she had no choice but to tell Peter that she was already pregnant.

It would be difficult to find a chance to pass the buck to Conrad.

Unless...

'Unless Peter's dead!' she thought to herself as the fires of hate burned in her eyes.

Once he was dead, no one would know that she was Esme Manning and not Britney Thomas!

No one could control her or threaten her again!

When the thought appeared in her mind, Esme's heart began to thump even faster.

While Peter himself didn't have any weakness, he still had something that he cherished.

His family!

Sally was just about to call Conrad for help, but Britney's call came in.

"Hello? Britney?" she carefully asked. When she remembered how Fia said that she was not Britney Thomas, but Esme Manning, she felt uncomfortable when she remembered how she was kissing Peter.

"Yes, it's me!" Esme made her voice to be as innocent as possible.

Sally suddenly remembered how Fia told Britney not to be so friendly with her.

If Britney really was Esme, that meant that the two of them would be enemies. It was really quite disgusting.

“Oh, what is it?”

“Are

you free lately, Sally? I want to treat you to a meal. It’s best if you can ask Fia to join us.”

“Do you want to ask me out? Or Fia?” Sally’s tone was full of wariness.

Esme paused for a moment before saying with a warm tone, “I want to treat you both to a meal. Do you remember when we just came back? When you asked Fia to join us, everything was going so well! Fia and I have had some misunderstandings lately, so I hope you can help me say a few words.”

“I’m sorry, I can’t help you.” Sally suddenly felt repulsion toward Britney. The Britney she knew wasn’t that kind of person.

The true Britney was a very direct woman. She would go directly and find the person she wanted to speak to. She would never cause problems for another person by using another person’s name.

“Sally, are you hating me lately? You treated me so well in the past and you would take care of me. Have you forgotten all of that?” Esme said pitifully.

When Sally remembered about the past, and the Britney from the past, she couldn’t simply stay out of this.

“Britney... Why don’t I treat you to a meal?”

“Sure, you treat me, and I pay the bill!” Esme said happily.

Sally gave her an address and hung up the phone.

She didn’t bring any luggage this time. She simply walked down with a small purse.

Mrs. Hall immediately stopped her. “Where are you going?”

“Mom, I’m going out for lunch with Britney.”

“No. Your brother said you can’t leave.”

Sally said helplessly as she took out a card and a booklet from her purse and put them in her mother’s hand, “I’m not taking my ID and my passport, alright?”

“You’re really just eating with Britney?”

“I am. I know that you really want her to be your daughter-in-law. Don’t you want your daughter to help you achieve your dreams?”

Mrs. Hall was persuaded. She then said, “Fine, I’ll believe you. But as insurance, can you call Britney to confirm it? Otherwise, who knows if you’ll run with a man into some mountains and never come back!”

Sally was quite impressed with her mother’s imagination. To run into the mountains?

If she really was pregnant and became a hermit in the mountains, was she supposed to give birth herself?

Was there even a need for that?

Chapter 762

When Mrs. Hall was walking Sally out, she said, “Careful when you’re driving. When you’re dining with Britney, eat something nutritious. Don’t eat anything spicy.”

“Got it, Mom. You can go back now,” Sally said with a smile as she waved at her and got back into the car.

Mrs. Hall was worried about her husband who was alone in the study and quickly went upstairs. She was mainly worried about him not being able to find her if he needed anything.

Before she started her car, Sally took out her phone and scrolled through her contacts. She stopped at Jason’s name.

Jason had just had a two-hour meeting and had just gone back to his office from the meeting room. He was just about to turn off his phone as he looked at all the documents on his desk when Sally called.

“Hello, Sally.”

“Hey, Jason.”

The two of them laughed, their voices reaching one another through the phone.

“What is it?” Jason asked. He had even more work compared to when he was a doctor. Time was tight.

“Did Fia tell you anything about Britney?”

“She did.”

“That Britney really isn’t Britney, that she’s...”

“That’s she’s Esme Manning,” Jason quickly cut her off.

Sally was stunned. “You believe her?”

“You’re in the office that day too. I believed Fia then,” Jason said softly.

Sally remembered how she didn’t believe Fia that day. She even believed that she was becoming mentally ill and wanted to get a therapist to give her a look.

She was somewhat ashamed of what she did. “I mistreated her back then. She didn’t get angry at me, did she?”

“She understood the difference between right and wrong. She never blamed you for it,” Jason

said.

“Jason,” Sally called out his name. “I want to help her with her nodule, but stopped me from leaving to learn the technique needed for it.”

Jason frowned. “Since when?”

my brother

“I just found out yesterday and they probably didn’t have the time to inform you just yet.” Sally smiled. “You’re a man, so Conrad probably won’t tell you about it. Don’t worry about Fia’s illness this time. Leave it to me.”

“Your brother’s not allowing you to leave, right?”

“I’ll convince him.”

Jason paused. “Where are you right now?”

“In front of my home. I’m going to eat with Britney.”

“With Britney? Where?”

“What, you want to join us?”

Jason looked at the documents piling up on his table. “I can’t. Send me the address though.”

After hanging up, Sally couldn’t help but smile. “What a suspicious man. He’s asking me for the address despite being unable to go. What is he up to?”

Although she was complaining, she still sent the address of the restaurant that Britney wanted to go to Jason.

“How long have you been waiting, Sally?”

“I just got here,” Sally said as she looked at Britney’s outfit. A pair of flats, a long dress, and a simple black blazer. Simple and elegant.

When Britney sat down, she asked, “Britney, I thought you like heels?”

“Huh? That’s in the past. I’ve changed,” Esme said with a smile. “Sally, the reason that I liked to wear heels is because I’m not tall enough. Now that I’m taller, I don’t have to wear heels anymore.”

Sally nodded. “You did get taller after your trip overseas.’

Esme looked down and straightened her dress, a hint of annoyance in her eyes.

The real Britney was not as tall as her in the past. But she was younger and she grew taller very quickly. She ended up about her height in the end.

“It’s been years, Sally. You still remember how tall I was?”

“Of course,” Sally said with a smile. “But you’re several years younger than me. And to me, feels like an older child taking care of a small child, so I’ve always remembered you as short and small.”

it

“Ha! You can really tell a joke, Sally.”

“I don’t like to joke that much,” Sally said as she looked at her. “I’m much more direct.” “Is that so? Peter isn’t that direct though.”

Chapter 763

“Really?” Sally sipped a cup of water and then said, “I’ve ordered some dishes. What else do you want? I can ask the waiter to top up our order.”

“It’s fine. I’m not a picky eater,” Esme said without thinking much.

Sally then said, “I’ve ordered onion salad and fish mint salad. Are you okay with that?”

“I’m fine,” Esme said.

“Britney,” Sally said with a stern expression. “You hated these two when you were little.”

Esme was stunned. She wasn’t expecting Sally to have laid a trap for her.

She looked at Sally suspiciously. She didn’t understand why she was laying traps for her!

“Britney, I saw you kissing my brother in the garage.” Sally glared into Esme’s eyes.

Esme leaned back to the point that she had her back on the seat back. She didn’t know what to

say.

“Can you tell me what’s your relationship with my older brother?” Sally asked.

“Well...” Esme nervously lowered her head and then raised her head in embarrassment. She then said nervously, “I... I have always liked Peter. I

chased after him overseas. After that, Esme died, right? He's no longer thinking of her, so I... I pursued him a little too much."

Once Peter had the report for the paternity test, he decided to go home first.

He was leaving the laboratory normally, and used the elevator to get to the basement where his car was.

When he was going to start his car and put his phone on the phone holder, he didn't put it properly and it fell on the floor.

He bent down to grab his phone, and then saw something black and small under the steering wheel.

Because his car was mostly black, it was very difficult to discover.

He threw the phone onto the passenger's seat and took down the black thing. He then found out that it was a mini camera!

"Captain!" A black-clothed security guard ran toward Tiger. "Peter found the camera!"

Tiger then calmly said, "Activate the self-destruct mechanism. Destroy the camera."

"Understood!"

Peter held the camera in his hand tightly with murderous intent!

He immediately thought of Esme!

Esme's phone rang. She looked at the caller and then shyly waved it at Sally.

"It's Peter."

Sally nodded. "Answer it, then."

"Sure." Esme answered the call in front of Sally and then quickly said before he had a chance to say anything, "Peter, I'm eating with Sally! Have you eaten? Do you want to join us?"

Peter gritted her teeth and then icily said, "Esme, do you think I'm a fool?"

“Huh?” Esme was confused. “You want to join us? I’ll send you the address then.”

She ended the call first. However, when she heard Peter’s dark words, restless.

She looked up toward Sally, and a scheme formed in her mind.

She still had the drug that Peter made. It was colorless. Tasteless.

If she could drug Sally with it and find a man...

Then, she could use a photo to force Sally to help her!

he got yo

Once she had Sally under her control, she would have Peter under her control too!

The more she thought about it, the better the idea sounded in her mind!

Not to mention that Sally had a good relationship with that whore Fia! If she could keep Sally under her control, destroying Fia would be as easy as ABC!

This was her chance to destroy Fia!

And Conrad would still be hers!

“Sally, Peter is coming for dinner too. Do you want to order an extra dish or two?”

Sally nodded. “Sure, I’ll call for the waiter.

“It’s fine. I’ll go to the counter and ask for an extra dish.” Esme stood up and said, “All three of us can have a drink too.

Chapter 764

Sally didn’t suspect anything and simply watched as Esme walked over to the counter.

It was at this time that her phone rang. It was her brother.

She picked it up and said with an annoyed tone, "What is it? Do you think I'm here to get in a fight with her?"

Peter held his phone tightly and spoke nervously.

"Where are you eating?"

"Didn't she send the address to you?" Sally said, annoyed.

"Sally, go home! Without my permission, you can't go anywhere and see anyone!"

"Peter, I'm not your puppet!" Sally was instantly enraged. Peter had never spoken to her with such a fierce tone before.

"Sally, I won't hurt you. Listen to me. Go home now!" Peter was very anxious. He couldn't get to his sister immediately. Meanwhile, Esme was someone that would act on instinct!

"Yeah, you won't hurt me. I don't even have a boyfriend, but the first thing you said about me is that I'm pregnant and wanted to elope!" Sally hung up and temporarily blacklisted her brother's number.

"Sally, Peter might take some time before getting here. Should we order something to drink first?" Esme asked in a considerate tone.

Sally was angered by her brother. Despite not being a drinker, she said, "Let's have some wine for now!"

"Huh?" Esme was stunned. "It's not good for you to drink anything alcoholic since you're a doctor, right? I'll order a juice for you?"

"No thanks. You ordered us wine just now, right? Wine is fine."

The waiter walked over with a bottle of red wine and wine glasses. Esme then took out a wet napkin from her purse to wipe her hands.

She then said to the waiter, "Don't worry about us. I'll pour the wine."

"Thank you." The waiter smiled politely and left with the tray.

Esme first poured a glass of wine and put it in front of Sally. "Sally, you've never drank wine so just have a sip. Otherwise, you'll get drunk easily."

Sally nodded and picked up the glass of wine. She smelled something fragrant mixed with the smell of alcohol. She didn't think too much about it, thinking that it was just from the wine.

Esme looked at Sally taking two sips and said with a smile, "How does it taste?"

"Quite nice."

"This wine I ordered is a sweet wine. While it's sweeter, it's also quite strong. Don't drink too much, otherwise, Peter will yell at me."

Sally finished the glass and put it down as she looked at Esme.

"Britney, are you together with my brother?"

Esme smiled embarrassingly. "Peter said that he wanted to keep it a secret first."

"Why didn't he let you talk about it? Aren't you worried that he's just toying with you and he'll abandon you?" Sally said, somewhat infuriated.

Esme argued for Peter and said in a weak tone, "He wouldn't. He's a real man."

"A real man?" Sally felt both pitiful and sorrowful.

"What is it, Sally?" Esme was beginning to worry. She felt that Sally was being somewhat strange. Did she know something?

Sally looked at Britney's face, and remembered how Fia told her not to expose anything.

"If he was a real man, would he accuse his own sister of being pregnant and wanting to elope?!"

"What?" Esme was shocked. From what she knew, Sally didn't even have a boyfriend! And the person she liked, Jason, was in love with Fia!

Could it be that Sally had managed to get her hands on Jason?

"Do... you have a boyfriend, Sally? Who is it?"

“I don’t!” Sally pretended to be agitated because Britney pointed out what hurt the most. That’s the point. I don’t have a boyfriend! I’m very angry at being accused of something like that by my own brother!”

Chapter 765

“Sally, what happened between you and Peter?”

Looking at how interested Esme was, she then told her about how she wanted to help with Fia’s illness by learning a new massage method but was stopped by her brother.

Esme had a strange expression on her face. She didn’t realize that Peter would work so hard to help her get her revenge!

He stopped Sally from treating Fia!

And she thought that Peter was dragging his feet and wasn’t serious in helping her at all.

When she heard what Sally had said, she was both shocked and touched.

“If you were me, and your brother stopped you from treating a patient, wouldn’t you get angry as well? Do you still think that he’s a real man?!”

Esme then said, “Maybe your brother thinks Conrad is hard to deal with and easily gets angry with others, and is worried that you’ll earn his ire.”

“That’s not it! He’s changed!”

Esme was hesitating about whether to stop her scheme against Sally, and she immediately dropped on the table.

She

gave Sally a push. “Sally? Sally?”

Sally was completely out. It was obvious that she was knocked unconscious by the drugs laced in the wine glass.

The effect of the drugs would be amplified a few times after being added to the wine!

She looked at the time. Peter would need about ten minutes or so to get here. Should she do anything to Sally?

At this time, her phone rang. It was not a voice call or a video call as she had temporarily diverted all calls and shut down other communication apps. Only messages could come in.

Esme looked at Sally who was lying motionless on the table and mumbled to herself, "It's too late to change it now. Your brother is crazy. I need to control you so that I can control him."

She then dragged Sally to the counter and pretended to be helpless and said, "Seriously. My friend here is in a bad mood, and she got drunk after a few drinks. I don't think we can dine now. I'll take her somewhere else to rest first."

After paying the bill, she went straight to a hotel nearby with Sally.

When the waiter was cleaning up their table, he noticed a small purse under the chair. He was just about to chase the two when a ringing came from the purse.

He quickly picked up the call and said, "Hello, the owner of this purse left her phone in our restaurant. Do you know her?"

Fia frowned. "Where is she? When did she leave? Where did she go?"

"I don't know, miss." The waiter looked at the name of the contact. Seeing that the two of

them knew each other, he then said, "Maybe you can come here and take her purse?"

"Sure, thanks. Can you please tell me your location?"

The waiter had just finished telling her the restaurant's location when a handsome man in a full suit walked in. He quickly hung up and walked over.

"Hello, sir. How many guests are we expecting today?"

Fia was stunned as she looked at the phone for a few seconds, feeling anxious without exactly knowing why.

Sally was someone very careful. How could she leave her purse behind at a restaurant after a meal?

Conrad had just come back from a meeting when she instantly stood up and looked at him.

Conrad then said, "Are you hungry? Let's pack up and go have lunch."

Fia said with a serious expression on her face, "Let's go look for Sally!"

"Didn't Sally go overseas to study?"

"I just called her, but a restaurant's waiter picked up, saying that she left her purse in the restaurant! Someone like her wouldn't leave her purse behind! Something strange is going on!" Fia was very anxious as she dragged Conrad and wanted to leave.

"Slow down." Conrad held her hand firmly and stopped her. He was worried that she might fall or knock into something if she walked too fast.

However, Fia became even more anxious. "I'm nervous. What if something happened to her? If it's my fault that something happened to her, I'll never be able to face myself."

Chapter 766

"Hush!" Conrad said as he pulled her into his arms and calmed her down. "Calm down for now. Tell me where the restaurant is. I'll have Tiger lead his men over first, okay?"

Fia nodded and told him the location of the restaurant.

When Conrad heard about it, he frowned as a hotel nearby popped into his mind.

While the hotel looked like a normal five-star hotel on the surface, some pretty unsavory things happened under the shadows.

The higher-ups were collecting evidence so that they could clean up the place.

"Can't you make the call right now?!" Fia was unhappy with Conrad pausing at a time like that and roared.

“Sure.” Conrad immediately contacted Tiger and told him to send more people to search for Sally nearby.

When he looked into Fia’s nervous eyes, he couldn’t help but tell Tiger about the hotel as well. “Even if you have to flip the hotel over, find Sally Hall!”

“Her purse was left in a restaurant. Why did you tell Tiger to search a hotel?” Fia asked in confusion. But as soon as the words left her mouth, her brain made a connection.

She screamed, “It’s Esme! It has to be her! That’s the kind of scheme she plays! Sally had nothing to do with all of this! Why?!”

“Fia, calm down for now, alright? We have to find Sally. She needs you, understand?” Conrad was worried that she would emotionally collapse. It wouldn’t be good for her or for her child.

Esme dragged Sally to the bed. Looking at her pretty face, she said without emotion in her voice, “Originally, I reserved this place for Fia. But you got yourself into this. I’m sorry. I have no choice.”

She took a deep breath and began to remove Sally’s clothes!

“Sir, did you book a room?”

“I’m looking for someone! Move!”

“I’m sorry, sir. Due to our hotel’s privacy policy, we can’t let you enter like this.”

Several hotel security staff ran over, stopping Kent who was wearing a suit.

Kent angrily loosened his shirt’s button and loosened his necktie. He angrily pointed at everyone there.

“I’m here looking for my girlfriend! She’s cheating with someone in this hotel! Darn it! If you stop me, I’ll blow up your hotel!”

“Sorry, sir. Maybe you can give your girlfriend a call so that she’ll come out and see you,” the hotel manager advised him.

Kent bit his lips. Give a call? Sally’s purse and phone were both in his car right now!

If making a call would work, he wouldn't be here!

He knew about the hotel as well. If he couldn't find Sally soon, things would go out of control! "Fine. I won't search for her. I'll stay in the hotel!" Kent immediately ran over to the counter and slammed his ID on the counter. "Give me a room! Give me your best one!"

The receptionist looked at the manager.

The manager nodded. "Sure. The presidential suite then!"

'He wants to have a room, fine? Fine, have a room! The 9,000 dollar per night presidential suite is worth your every penny!'

"Of course, sir. The presidential suite is 9,000 dollars a night," the receptionist politely said.

"What?" Kent looked at her with wide eyes. 9,000 dollars was nothing to him, but that was still seriously pricey!

He only wanted to look for someone...

Fine. Saving her was much more important.

Chapter 767

"Put it on my card!" Kent said as he gave the receptionist a black diamond card, and that shocked both the receptionist and the manager.

Once he got his room card, he immediately ran to the elevator.

The receptionist then asked the manager, "He's handsome and rich. Why would a woman still want to cheat when she's with a man like that?"

The manager was both envious and resentful as he straightened up his big belly and said, "That's the type of people that has it the worst! What's the point of being rich and handsome when he can't enjoy the pleasure at all?"

"Seriously?" The receptionist was shocked.

"Ha! Why do you think that is? Why would a woman want to cheat when the man's handsome and rich? That's because he can't fulfill a woman's needs!"

The receptionist was persuaded by the manager and nodded. "If there's a problem with that, even I can't marry him."

"I know, right?" The obese manager then gave the young and well-endowed receptionist a smile as he grabbed her hand. "Speaking of which, why don't you consider me? I'll guarantee that I'll make you feel happiness that you've never felt before, Ms. Bennett."

"Stop joking with me. Last time when the boss brought his friend over to the hotel, you wouldn't even arrange for me to serve them, and there goes my tips!"

"The boss was busy back then. Not to mention that you've just joined us. It's already quite difficult for you to be able to get the job as the receptionist. It'll take some time before you can interact with the internal work since only senior staff are allowed to interact with them."

"When can I become a senior staff?"

"Don't worry about it." The manager stroked Ms. Bennett's smooth hand. "I'll take you out to dinner tonight and have some fun. After that, I'll introduce you to the boss. How does that sound?"

"It's a promise then!" Ms. Bennett pulled away her hand smoothly and patted on the manager's puffy face. She then got back to her chair and gave him a wink.

The manager stopped. He knew that there were people spying on him. If they reported back that he wasn't giving his all at work, the boss was going to punish him.

The moment he went into the suite, he looked around the lavish and well-equipped presidential suite. He then yelled out, annoyed, "Darn it! My money doesn't grow on trees, you know!"

After that, he sat down in front of the all-in-one desktop with a large screen. He pretended to find the switch and quickly inserted a thumb drive into the computer's USB slot.

The computer switched on and he then clicked open a game, pretending that he was going to have a few rounds.

In a black room, someone was watching everything that happened in the hotel. The person looked at Kent's suite and said in disgust, "Another rich heir, spending money without thinking."

He then cut off the video feed that was connected to Kent's room. He had better things to do.

After he cut off Kent's video feed, Kent pretended to play the game while using his phone to hack into the hotel's surveillance system. Very quickly, he found something suspicious.

"Britney" brought a sleeping Sally into the hotel. She went down to the first basement level and into a room.

Kent saved this video and then hacked into the hotel's surveillance and security system. After that, he immediately got out of his suite and headed to the basement.

All the security officers were watching through the screen at this time was a loop. They never saw Kent heading to the basement without any obstacles.

A certain room on the first basement level had furnishings of very questionable style. The pictures on the walls were of naked men and women and the music that was being played was very sensual.

There was something sweet in the air that would make one lose it.

A large man of foreign origins rubbed his hands together as he looked at Sally under the blanket, letting out a wicked laugh.

"Here I come, baby..." the man said in broken Fortunesese.

Sally opened her eyes, tired. However, she was so shocked by what she was seeing that her eyes immediately opened wide. When she heard the foreigner's voice and realized that she wasn't wearing anything, she instinctively grabbed the blanket tightly to cover herself.

"Who are you?!"

"Hehe... You're so pretty, baby... You're the new pretty lady that belongs to our boss..."

Chapter 768

His broken Fortunesese and his words made Sally so disgusted that she couldn't help but retch.

"Darn you!" The foreigner was instantly irritated. He grabbed the blanket that was covering her and wanted to throw it away.

But he didn't expect Sally to be quite strong and he only managed to move her a little. He was so angry that he wanted to give her a slap.

"To hell with you!"

Conrad and Fia arrived at the hotel, whereas Tiger and his men were already having a confrontation with the hotel's security team.

"Sir, these people are stopping us from proceeding with the search!" Tiger was very angry as his hands curled into fists.

Conrad scanned his enemies coldly and said, "Take them down. Walk over their corpses if you have to!"

"Understood!" With Conrad's command, Tiger could feel his blood begin to boil as he led his team to take out the opposing force.

Meanwhile, Conrad covered Fia's eyes and whispered into her ears, "Don't look."

Fia nervously asked, "Stop the fight and go look for Sally first!"

"Silas has already led his people inside," Conrad said.

Fia heaved a sigh of relief. With Tiger's team drawing the security team's attention, Silas and his team should be able to find Sally very quickly.

The obese manager quietly crawled toward the front counter and pulled the leg of the receptionist, Ms. Bennett.

"What are you doing?" Ms. Bennett narrowed her eyes and smiled as she looked at the fat man crawling on the floor.

“Call... Call the boss!” the obese man whispered. He didn’t dare to say it out loud and expose himself. He was scared of the fighters that looked like feral animals.

Ms. Bennett bent down and said, “What did you say?”

“Give the boss a call!” he said, somewhat irritated.

“Oh? Give my boss a call? But my boss is already here.”

“The boss is already here?!” the obese man said happily. He had just wanted to stand when he was instantly picked up by Ms. Bennett with one hand like a small chick and tossed away from the counter.

Bang!

The man was extremely heavy and there was a loud thud when he was thrown to the ground.

Conrad stared at the man on the floor and looked at Ms. Bennett.

“Boss, this man is this hotel’s manager. We can use him to get to the boss of this hotel.”

“Thank you for the hard work,” Conrad said to her as he raised his foot. He was going to stomp on the man’s chest.

Despite only lifting his foot, the man was already crying and screaming.

Fia took away Conrad’s hand that was covering her vision and saw the fat man that was under his foot. His face was switching from red to pale, seemingly in a lot of pain.

She seemed to have learned a little bit more about Conrad. He was very strong, and it was especially painful if he stomped on someone.

“Call your boss,” Conrad said icily.

The man screamed as he shook his head.

While the man in front of him was quite scary, his boss was especially vicious. He wouldn’t even blink when he killed someone. He would never betray his boss... Otherwise, they wouldn’t even be able to find his body!

Conrad pressed on the man's chest as he increased the pressure from his foot. "You don't know what's good for you."

All Fia could hear was something being crushed, and the man shrieked. He fainted shortly after.

She was stunned. She never expected Conrad to actually do it.

"Boss..." Ms. Bennett was speechless. If the man fainted, how were they supposed to find the hotel's owner?

"Focus on the rescue," Conrad said as he took out a phone. He then found Sally's profile picture from her workplace. "Have you seen this woman?"

Ms. Bennett got closer to Conrad's side and took a look. "I did. Fifteen minutes ago. She looked drunk. A friend of hers took her here."

"Man or woman?" Fia asked.

Ms. Bennett looked at Fia curiously. "Woman. They both looked very pretty." Not as pretty as the madam, of course.

"It has to be Esme!" Fia grabbed Conrad's hand. "Contact Silas and find her!" Conrad wasn't that confident. A lot could happen in those fifteen minutes.

Chapter 769

He already told Silas to lead his men and search the hotel. They would be able to find her, dead or alive.

But he was worried that the search result wouldn't be good. He didn't want Fia to witness it firsthand.

"Silas is already searching for her. Let's wait for the news, alright?" he consoled her gently.

Fia mumbled, "Esme never has a bottom line. Why would she do that to Sally? Is it because Sally wanted to treat me? Is it because of me that..."

"No, Fia. No." Conrad held Fia's face up as if no one was around and bent down, placing his forehead on hers.

Ms. Bennett was shocked. Was that really the boss that she knew?

In the room, Sally had already been hit countless times by that large man.

The man kept on hitting her and cursing at her, wanting her to remove the blanket.

However, she hung on to it tightly. She didn't let go, not even when she was losing consciousness.

A voice kept on ringing in her head. She must never let go! Never!

The moment she let go and surrendered, she would be finished!

The scent in the room was making him more and more excited. The man was hitting her so much that he was slowly becoming obsessed. While Sally could still remain conscious because of the pain, she was slowly losing strength....

Bang!

The door was kicked open. The foreigner couldn't hear what was happening outside. He finally managed to pry away the blanket that was covering his baby and was going to force himself on

her.

When Kent saw what was happening, he cursed and quickly removed his coat. He put his arm around the foreigner's neck, choking him while he dragged him away.

At the same time, he put his suit over Sally.

Kent was extremely enraged!

He threw him down to the ground and planted a fist directly onto his nose!

"You darn garbage!" Kent was very angry!

How dare he do something like that in broad daylight?!

He would beat him up!

"Darn you!" The foreigner cursed and violently grabbed Kent and threw him to the wall as if he was a tiger that had its prey taken away from it.

“Oh, crap!” Kent felt like his back was almost broken as he got back up with shaky legs.

When he saw the foreigner reaching for Sally again, he quickly took a lamp and smashed it onto the foreigner’s head.

The foreigner turned around and glared at Kent as he held his back.

Kent prepared a pose with shaky legs. He would fight him even if he were going to get killed! He would do this for the sake of justice!

However, he secretly wanted to cry. When he was little, he should have listened to his dad and learned some martial arts together with Jason. He wouldn’t be this weak then.

‘Darn it, Jase! You can’t even deal with your own relationship problems and you threw it to me!

‘If I die here today, I’m going to haunt your dreams forever!

‘You’ll have to burn offerings for me every day and take care of my dad and mom!’

While Kent was having all these thoughts fill his mind, the foreigner held his head that was covered in blood and then collapsed to the ground like a collapsing mountain.

Kent walked over and spat on the man, giving the foreigner a few kicks in the head and body while cursing, “Darn you! And your family too!”

“Put your hands in the air!” Suddenly, a few men rushed in from the outside.

“What the hell?” Kent thought it was the police and instinctively raised his hands.

He turned around with his hands raised, and his expression became awkward. “Silas?”

Silas was stunned too as he put away the gun in his hand. “Why are you here, Mr. Gilbert?”

“You’re here to save Sally too?” Kent awkwardly put down his hands and put them in his pockets.

Silas nodded. "Where is she?"

"She's..." Kent turned and looked around, then saw Sally hiding at a corner, holding his suit tightly with her face swollen. She looked quite miserable.

Chapter 770

Silas frowned and asked everyone to leave. He then gave his boss a call.

"We found him, sir. Room 000 in basement level one." He then looked at Sally. "She's not doing well."

Conrad hung up and looked at Fia's nervous eyes and said calmly, "Don't worry. Silas found her."

"How is she?"

"She's fine. I'll have my men take her to..."

"I want to see her!" Fia cut Conrad off. She didn't believe him!

Kent scratched his head and walked over after he stopped surrounding himself with aggression.

"Are you okay, Sally?"

Sally tightened herself into a ball as she trembled. "Go away... Go away..."

Kent tried to say to her, "I... I saved you. I won't hurt you."

As he said that, he knelt down.

"Doctor Sally, we... We've met each other before. I used to go to the hospital to meet..."

"Don't come near me!" Sally's mind was in complete chaos. Why would Britney treat her like this? Was it because her brother was getting angry at her and let Britney do this to her?

She was sure that this Britney was not the Britney that she knew!

Britney would never do something like this to her.

“Doctor Sally, Jason asked me to come and find you. I mean you no harm. Let’s leave this place first, okay? I’ll take you to the hospital...” Kent patiently spoke to her.

Sally suddenly raised her head to look at him, a light appearing in her lifeless eyes. Something boomed in Kent’s head as he looked into Sally’s eyes.

“...Who told you to come here?” Sally asked.

eyes.

Kent answered in a daze, “Jason. Jason Evans. I’m Jason’s childhood friend. Before he left the hospital, I would frequently go to the hospital to meet him. We’ve even met a few times. Don’t you remember?”

Sally’s face was all swollen. Even her hair was all over the place, but Kent didn’t mind at all.

In his mind, Sally had always been this high and benevolent angel, who was also beautiful and gentle.

“Why didn’t he come?” Sally said mournfully. If Jason was the one here, she would throw herself into his arms with all abandonment.

When they worked together, she had never been brave enough to touch him. Not even his hands.

“He’s too busy at work, but he’s still worried that something might happen to you. So he asked me to come and look for you.”

“He cares about me?” Sally asked.

“He does! If he didn’t, he wouldn’t have asked his childhood friend to come looking for you, right?” Kent said earnestly, but he felt sad inside.

Jason didn’t know how to cherish his relationships.

He had none even when he wanted one.

“He cares...” Sally muttered. “That’s enough.”

Luckily, he cared about her and told Kent to come. Otherwise, she didn't know what kind of fate would await her.

Almost... She was almost...

She looked at that foreigner that was on the ground and bleeding from his head. She wanted to go there and slice open his skin with a scalpel, and yank his bones out!

"Sally!" Fia ran in from outside the room and was shocked at what she saw.

She slowly lost her voice as she walked in with trembling legs. "Sally..."

She didn't even dare to ask how she was. She didn't look good at all.

"Out!" She screamed angrily at Conrad who followed her in.

Then, she said to Silas, "Drag that foreigner out and lock him up!"

Silas was stunned as he looked at Conrad for instructions.

"Do as she says."

Silas then walked over and dragged the man away.