

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands**

### **Chapter 771-780**

#### Chapter 771

Kent saw Sally looking at Fia in a daze and felt that Fia would be more reliable than he would

Before he left, he went to Fia's side and instructed softly, "Talk to her. She appears quite calm, but I think she doesn't feel too great inside."

"Thank you, Mr. Gilbert." Fia waited for him to leave before pumping herself up and walking to Sally.

She very sensitively smelled a faint odd fragrance mixed with the scent of alcohol on Sally.

That fragrance was exactly the same as the one she had smelled on the bridge of River Fane.

In an instant, Britney's face appeared in her mind and she was even more certain that it was Esme!

She blamed herself. It was clear that she had implicated Sally.

"Sally, let's leave this place first, alright?"

Sally's eyes were red and her face was extremely swollen.

Her tightly clenched hands suddenly loosen as she jumped into Fia's embrace.

"Fia..."

Fia felt herself crumble when she heard Sally say her name in such a hoarse voice.

She really wanted to kill Esme!

She tried her best to calm down, to be Sally's pillar of support.

She used Kent's suit to wrap up Sally tightly.

“Sally, let me help you comb your hair.”

Currently, she did not look well and Fia did not wish to bring her out only to be stared at by a bunch of people.

Sally nodded obediently and let Fia bring her before the mirror in the washroom.

Fia carefully helped her arrange her hair and noticed that quite a bit of her hair had been pulled out. Fia was so angry that her lips trembled.

She gritted her teeth and lightened her actions. She carefully helped Sally tie a low ponytail lightly, not allowing her scalp to feel the pain.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Fia saw that Sally’s shoulder’s subconsciously shuddered and said lightly, “Don’t be afraid. The clothes must be here. Wait for me for a moment. I’ll go and get them.”

“Alright.” Sally’s tears could not be contained as they fell. She did not know where her clothes were. When she gained consciousness, her naked body was under the covers. Furthermore, she did not know what kind of an attitude Britney had, to have been able to do something like this to her.

She had always been kind toward others and had never done a single thing to harm anyone.

Even when she knew that the man she liked was whole-heartedly set on someone else, although she was jealous, she never had any evil intentions.

Why did the heavens allow her to go through this!

Why!

The door opened and it was Kent who had brought a set of clothes of the same brand. “I went

out to get them. I don’t know if the measurements are right.”

“Thanks.” Fia took the package of clothes and shut the door.

Kent sighed, looking at the door. He was afraid that this would cause Sally some kind of a

trauma.

So, he was unwilling to leave.

He thought that an additional person caring for her and accompanying her would help her to get through this difficult time.

Fia returned to the washroom and saw Sally staring at herself in the mirror with a poker face, her gaze seemingly containing a kind of disgust.

“Sally, Mr. Gilbert bought some clothes. Why don't you change into them first?”

Sally regained her senses. “Alright, please thank him.”

“Do you want me to help you?”

“No need. I can do it myself. Fia, wait for me outside. I want to take a bath first.”

“Alright.” Seeing Sally avoid her eyes, Fia added, “Sally, you are forever the best angel in my heart!”

“An angel?” Sally's lips hooked up, finding it ironic.

She felt that she was dirty.

She took the clothes, shut the door, and isolated Fia's gaze.

She turned on the shower to the maximum and let the water fall on her. She wished for nothing more than to peel off a layer of her skin when she thought of how that foreigner pulled off the blanket and pressed himself to her.

Outside the hotel, Peter arrived late and was stopped outside by Conrad's people. He shouted angrily, “Let me in!”

Chapter 772

Conrad waved at the bodyguard. “Let him come over.

Peter walked to Conrad and was stopped by the bodyguards.

“What do you mean by this!” Peter glared at Conrad with a gloomy gaze.

Conrad's expression was dull as he said, "I asked you to come over, not go in."

Peter was a little speechless. When the two of them met previously, they were both still considered gentlemanly and polite to each other.

"Mr. Hall, I just wanted to ask you, where were you when something happened to your sister?" Conrad asked coldly.

"What happened to her?" Peter frowned.

"What happened?" Conrad suddenly felt that he had overestimated Peter.

At that moment, the door to Peter's car which was stopped at the outside of the hotel opened, and Britney came walking over with a limp.

Conrad swept a glance at her swollen ankle and retracted his gaze.

"Mr. Maxwell, stop preventing Peter from seeing his sister. He has something important to say to her."

Conrad turned and walked into the lobby of the hotel to sit down.

Britney and Peter were stopped by Tiger and the other bodyguards, so they weren't allowed to

enter.

The vein on Peter's forehead throbbed. "This isn't your territory. What right do you have to stop us from entering!"

Tiger had a cold look. "Things will end soon here."

Peter was kept in the dark and he was just about to ask Tiger when he saw Fia supporting Sally as they came out of the elevator.

"Sally!"

Hearing her brother's voice, Sally stopped.

The siblings looked at each other, 100 meters apart, each having their own thoughts.

“Sally, if you don’t want to see them, we can leave from the back door.” Fia was being considerate of Sally.

“I’m fine.” Sally pulled away Fia’s arm and walked toward the entrance of the hotel with a poker face.

Fia immediately followed after. Seeing this, Conrad walked with her side-by-side, fearful that she would put herself in danger on impulse.

Seeing Fia, Tiger also subconsciously got people to surround her, in case Peter and “Britney”, who were less than humans, would suddenly cause some problems.

Seeing this, Peter and Esme felt as if Conrad and the rest were extremely on guard against them.

“Sally, you...”

“I don’t want to talk to you,” Sally interrupted Esme coldly. Her gaze, which was gentle but tough, was locked on to Peter.

“Pete, why are you late?”

Peter saw Sally’s swollen face and there was nothing he couldn’t guess.

He suddenly glared at Esme who was by his side.

Esme was shocked by his gaze and explained aggrievedly, “I don’t know why Sally would be injured. We had agreed to eat together and the atmosphere was fine initially. After she called me, she drank in sorrow and then got drunk.

“I helped her leave the restaurant but she suddenly woke up and scolded me for being shameless and snatching her brother away!”

“Haha?” Sally laughed in extreme anger. “You mean that I pretended to act drunk to purposely trick you out of the restaurant and then bullied you?”

Esme choked a little. “Sally, you have treated me well since I was young. I won’t blame you.”

Sally was so angry that her hands shook as she asked Peter, “Do you believe her?”

Peter met her gaze for two seconds before averting his eyes.

“Sally, you should have listened to me. You should have stayed home.”

Sally was speechless as she looked at Peter, stunned. Her feelings were extremely complicated.

It was very clear that her brother was avoiding the topic.

His avoidance was equivalent to protecting Britney!

Esme said while crying, “Sally, you have really misunderstood. I...”

“Shut up!” Sally’s voice was hoarse as she looked daggers at Esme and walked toward Peter.

## Chapter 773

“Pete, let me ask you once more. Do you believe her?”

Peter avoided his sister’s gaze and said faintly, “You should have listened to me.”

“Peter, you have to believe me. You saw it. My ankle is very swollen and even walking hurts.”

Peter suddenly turned to look at Esme, his eyes filled with fire that was about to burst into flames.

This despicable person knew that he wouldn’t expose her on the spot and was confident!

“Alright, let me change the question. Pete, why didn’t you find me in time?” Sally asked.

Esme was just about to speak when Peter did first. “When I found out that you were eating with Britney, I immediately rushed over from work, wanting to have a meal with you two. I had just arrived at the restaurant entrance when I saw Britney fall and her ankle swelled up so I sent her to the nearest clinic and was delayed.”

A hint of pain flashed in the bottom of Peter's eyes. He never thought that Esme would be so despicable! To think that she would delay him, lie to him, and make him reach Sally late!

"Pete," Sally called out gently, but her voice was dripping with heartbreaking sorrow and disappointment.

"Do you know what I experienced due to your late arrival?"

She held one of Peter's wrists like when she did when they were young.

"Do you know how afraid I was?"

"Do you know how tough I was through the fear?"

"Do you know that when I was unable to resist the other party's violence, there was a moment when I thought of dying?"

"Do you know..."

"I'm sorry." Peter interrupted Sally's heartfelt questions with heartache.

"Haha, you don't know." Sally let go of her brother's wrist. "Or perhaps, for your other matters, you also do not wish to know."

When she woke up in that room, although she was not tortured for a long time, she felt that life was extremely unbearable and it was as if she was in the depths of hell.

Peter raised his gaze in panic. "It's not like that. I..."

"Take your Britney to the hospital for a proper checkup." Sally's tone was faint, not letting anyone tell through her voice if she was sorrowful or happy.

To her, her brother had already made a decision.

"Sally, don't throw a tantrum. I'll take you to the hospital..."

"I don't need you anymore." Sally smiled at Peter. "I have friends who care about me, love me, and protect me. I don't need you anymore."

Peter was stunned into silence as he looked at his sister.

Sally walked around Peter and went forward.

Silas quickly gave chase and was preparing to open his car door to send her to hospital.

However, he didn't expect someone to be even faster than him!

"Doctor Sally, please get into my car. I'll send you to the hospital." Kent ran to his own car and opened the

car door.

Sally looked at him and went silent for a couple of seconds. "Thank you." She chose to get into Kent's car. Conrad held Fia's hand. "Let's go."

Fia's cold, sharp gaze landed on Esme who was pretending to be Britney.

As Conrad held her hand and as they passed by Esme, she pulled her hand away and pounced on Esme.

Conrad was shocked and only let out a breath of relief when he saw her steadily pinning Esme to the ground, riding on Esme's stomach.

Shrieks arose. Esme never thought that Fia would do something like this in front of so many people. The back of her head felt extremely painful as it hit the ground.

Fia's gaze was sinister as she continuously slapped Esme who had the face of Britney.

Because of his sister's discomfort, Peter coldly looked away and was not in the mood to pull Fia aside to rescue her.

He even had a terrible thought. Fia doing this could also be considered as helping him to properly teach this despicable person a lesson!

"Ah, help!" Esme shrieked, noticing that no one was pulling Fia away.

Instantly, the hatred in her heart raged and she gathered her strength, planning to win over Fia.

As long as she used enough strength, she would be able to let Fia, this despicable person, miscarry once more! And this time, she was the one who



was forced to counterattack and could be considered to be rightfully defending herself!

Chapter 774

Conrad was looking on indifferently. But when he caught the maliciousness in Esme's eyes, right before

she managed to use strength, he quickly pulled Fia back

"Why are you grabbing me! Fia pounded Conrad angrily.

"Fia, pay attention to your body," Conrad gently said by her ear

Fia recalled that she was pregnant. She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

Sally got out of Kent's car, extremely worried as she shouted. Fia, don't dirty your hands" Fia looked at her, feeling guilty.

She had caused Sally to suffer so greatly, yet she was unable to do anything to the culprit.

Sally stretched out her hand toward Fia "Come with me to the hospital. I need you"

When Peter heard his sister say "I need you" to a stranger, he felt unprecedented sadness

That sister of his who had always relied on him and trusted him, would rather be close to an outsider and the daughter of an enemy!

"Sure" Fia pushed Conrad aside and immediately went forward

Conrad wasn't too happy about it but could only quietly follow

Therefore, with Kent as the driver, Conrad was in the passenger seat while Fia and Sally sat at the back Kent couldn't resist sweeping a glance at Conrad who was in the passenger seat Thinking of his attitude toward Jason, disdain appeared on his face

"Mr. Maxwell, have you been very free lately?"

Conrad looked at Kent, his expression cool.

“Why? Do you have more free time?”

“What do you mean I have more free time?” Kent was a little angry. It was easy to tell that this fellow was scolding him indirectly!

“If you’re not free, how could you have asked such a question? Conrad coldly retorted.

Kent was speechless. It seemed like he had talked too much. This person in front of him was not Jason, so how could he possibly humor him?

However, thinking of how Jason always got treated so badly by this guy, he felt so unconvinced, and he wanted to take justice on his own!

“Mrs Maxwell” He spoke to Fia who was sitting at the back.

“Yes?” Fia looked at the back of his head.

Do you girls all like this kind of cold, unreasonable men?” Kent asked.

Conrad was colder than Jason while Jason was colder than him!

Fia was speechless

How was she supposed to reply?

Sally was still here

Kent noticed that the atmosphere was a little peculiar and said awkwardly with a smile, “I’m just casually talking about it. Jason, who is gentle and handsome, is more like what girls like.”

“Really?” Conrad asked coldly.

“Of course! Doctor Sally, don’t you think so?”

Sally’s original feelings were a little heavy and Kent’s childish question made her amused.

“Sure, if you say so. As long as you’re happy.”

Kent was not satisfied with that answer. What did she mean as long as he was happy?

He wished to be Sally's Prince Charming, but even if he wasn't, just being a knight would be fine! However, this wasn't something that he could be just because he said so.

"What kind of women do you like?" Conrad suddenly asked.

Kent glared at Conrad and clenched the steering wheel before sweeping a glance at the rearview mirror.

In a panic, he said, "I don't like women!"

!!! Fia and Sally were utterly shocked.

"Huh, turns out Mr. Gilbert is gay," Conrad said ruthlessly, sarcastically.

"No, I... I meant that I haven't planned to start dating. I want to continue being single!"

Conrad replied, "Don't worry. You don't have to feel ashamed. We all understand."

"What is there to understand!" Kent's embarrassment turned into anger. "Conrad, you are doing it on purpose!"

Chapter 775

"Didn't you bring up the topic?" Conrad had an indifferent expression. "Where did you find the shamelessness to put the blame on me?"

"Alright, Conrad, shut up!" Fia could not continue watching. Although her husband usually spoke little, he was quite good at roasting people. She was afraid that he would make Kent so angry that Kent might not be able to hold the steering wheel well and cause an accident.

"Got it, Fia." Conrad's tone became gentle.

Kent snorted. "Putting on an act. Jason is not like you, so fake, with double standards!"

“Are you saying that Jason is like a centralized air conditioner? And treats everyone with gentleness and affection?” When Conrad didn’t speak, he didn’t speak, but when he spoke, he could really anger one to death.

Kent couldn’t help but hit the brakes and glare at Conrad, dumbfounded.

It was like he had just learned something new!

The Conrad he heard of and the one he was interacting with was just too different!

“Don’t you know how to drive? Doctor Sally is waiting to get to the hospital.” Conrad’s gaze showed some disdain as he asked faintly, “If you don’t know how to drive, why don’t we change places and I’ll drive?” “No need!” Kent started to drive again, not daring to provoke Conrad again.

After a little more than ten minutes, the car stopped at Gryphonheart Hospital’s entrance.

Sally looked at people who were walking in and out of the hospital entrance and was a little afraid of being recognized by someone.

Fia noticed and immediately used Kent’s suit to cover her head.

“Sally, I’ll hug you when you get out of the car. We’ll enter from some place with fewer people.”

“Alright.” Sally got out of the car with her head lowered all the time. Fia held her hand with one hand and wrapped the other around her waist to hug her.

Conrad walked behind, looking at Fia acting like a knowing sister, he felt his heart soften.

The little lass was kind and meticulous. She should also be very well versed when taking care of children in the future.

Kent ran to the front to make a way, preventing people from knocking into Sally and Fla.

The four of them got into an elevator and arrived at the outpatient department. The outpatient department was on the same floor as the dermatology department.

Fia held Sally as they exited the elevator and a person came walking over at a fast speed.

“Fia, are you alright?”

Fia met Jason’s concerned gaze. “I’m fine. Sally got hurt.”

Jason nodded and looked at Sally who had a suit covering her head.

“I called Kent. He asked me to wait for you all at the hospital, so I didn’t go over to the restaurant.” He looked at Sally as he explained.

Sally nodded stiffly, pulled on the suit over her head to cover her face, and turned sideways to walk into

the doctor’s office.

Fia was stunned, feeling something was off with Sally.

She wanted to follow, but Conrad hugged her and did not allow her to move.

“Don’t worry, the doctor will help her with her wounds.”

Kent immediately said, “That’s right. You won’t be able to help even if you enter. Just let Jason go in. He’s a doctor and is more reliable!” As he spoke he pushed Jason to follow along.

Jason frowned, wanting to push Kent aside.

Kent whispered in his ear, “Are you stupid? The moment you saw Fia, you asked if she was alright! You directly ignored Sally, who was by her side. What do you want Sally to think?”

Jason went silent, no longer rejecting Kent pushing him along.

“Also, didn’t I tell you that Fia was fine when I called? She was protected very well by her husband! The one who was injured and shocked was Sally. Why did you still ask questions like that just now?”

Jason frowned. “Although cruel, it would be able to make her cut her losses in time.”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Kent was speechless. “Don’t you think that the one who should cut losses in time is you?”

Jason grabbed Kent’s wrist. “Enter the office with me!”

“No, what would I do inside? I’m not a doctor. I can’t help.” Kent did not want Sally to think that he was impulsive and did not know how to be restrained.

Jason did not give him the chance to run away, dragging him into the outpatient doctor’s office together.

In the office.

Sally held Kent’s suit in her hand, and sat down with a dull gaze

Her colleague, Doctor Lawrence, looked at her face and asked worriedly, “Did you meet bad people? Do you need me to lodge a police report?”

Chapter 776

Sally lowered her gaze and shook her head. “Thank you, Doctor Lawrence, however, it has been dealt with. Please help me take a look at my injuries and prescribe some medication.”

“Alright.” Doctor Lawrence made sure to have sanitized hands before checking the injuries on her face, lightly touching her swollen face from time to time.

Right at that moment, Jason brought Kent in.

Sally saw Jason from the corner of her eye and immediately used Kent’s suit to cover her face.

This level of nervousness made Doctor Lawrence suspicious.

Quite a number of people knew about Sally’s one-sided love for Jason.

Could it be that Sally’s confession was met with Jason’s rejection? And some accident happened?

Or did she hit Jason in anger out of embarrassment after he rejected her and Jason accidentally hurt her?

Doctor Lawrence's mind was full of fantasies while sizing up Jason.

"Hey! What kind of nonsense are you thinking about!" Kent interrupted rudely. "Quickly take a look at Doctor Sally's injuries. What are you looking at Jason for?!"

What kind of nonsense was this doctor doing? Why was the desire for gossip so strong!

"Hehe, alright." Doctor Lawrence laughed awkwardly, seeing Sally using the suit to cover her face. "Doctor Sally, please show your face, otherwise I'm not able to examine it."

"Just prescribe some medicine for me. The kind to reduce swelling and get rid of bruises. Just prescribe some oral medicine and ointment." Sally did not wish for Jason to see her ugly side.

Doctor Lawrence originally wanted to check her in detail, but seeing Sally's insistence, going along with her might be best.

"Alright, I'll give you a prescription. Doctor Sally, if you feel uncomfortable anywhere, remember to give me a call and let me know," Doctor Lawrence said.

"Thank you." Sally put on the suit, covering her head and neck, as she took the prescription, got up, and left.

"I'll go and get the medicine." Jason took the prescription from her hands and left first.

Sally stood at her original spot, looking at his back, feeling a little sorrowful.

In the past, she did not dare to approach him. In the future, she would be even less courageous.

He was such a good man, and deserved the best girl.

And not someone like her.

Even though Kent made it in time and she did not experience the actual assault, she felt dirty and no longer worthy of Jason.

“Doctor Sally?” Kent walked to her side, bent down, and saw half of her face from his suit. “Why don’t we take a seat over there for a bit?”

Sally shook her head, took off his suit, and passed it back to him.

“Thank you.”

Kent took a blow.

The moment Jason left, she took off his suit without a care.

“I’m so sorry.” Sally retracted her hand, thinking that he was feeling disdain toward her for dirtying his suit.

“I will clean the suit first before returning it to you.”

“I didn’t mean it like that!” Kent grabbed the suit nervously.

“Doctor Sally, listen to me...”

“Sally.” Fia walked over quickly. “What did the doctor say? The injuries on your face...”

“Not a big deal. It’ll be fine after some medication.” Sally smiled at Fia. “Thank you all for today.”

Fia shook her head. “I didn’t help you with anything, and neither did I take revenge for you.”

“It’s nothing to do with her.” Sally spoke.

Fia could not help but widen her eyes.

Sally acted calm as she continued to speak. “I have low alcohol tolerance. After getting drunk, I wanted to rest so I asked her to send me to that hotel to rest. When I woke up, I didn’t know how such a thing happened.”

Fia and even Kent found it unbelievable.

-Kent asked anxiously, “Wasn’t she the one who intentionally sent you to the hotel and found someone to

bully you?”



“It’s not her. It was I who asked her to send me to that hotel. Neither of us knew such a thing would happen,” Sally lied calmly.

Fia was at a loss and unable to comprehend but had no choice but to accept her words.

Chapter 777

She guessed that Sally was doing it for her brother, not wishing to cause a huge ruckus.

Sally looked at Conrad, who was by the side. “I’ll have to trouble you to hand that foreigner to the police.” Conrad did not hesitate. “Alright.”

“Thank you all,” Sally said her thanks once more. “I have some work to do and need to make a trip to the office. I’ll make a move first.”

“Sally...” Fia looked at her departing figure, feeling heartache, but she could only call out to her softly.

Conrad walked over to her. “Let’s go. Let’s go home.”

Fia was heartbroken and leaned into Conrad’s embrace.

“Conrad, I’m very sad.”

Conrad hugged her and gently patted her arm. “Doctor Sally will be fine.”

He had seen many people. Although Sally appeared gentle and weak, on the inside, she was strong.

Kent said, feeling at a loss, “How could it be? I saw the footage. She was totally unconscious when Britney brought her to the hotel. It’s very clear that she had been schemed against by Britney.”

Fia replied, “It’s all my fault. I brought disaster upon her.”

Kent looked at her with a peculiar gaze. “Although you seem very kind like this, you are also very foolish. When a person treats another person badly, it won’t be because of another person for no reason.

“It’s definitely either because the bad person felt that his or her interest is at risk or things were not beneficial for him or her!

“So, don’t simply put all the responsibility on yourself! Doctor Sally would not wish for you to be like this. either!”

After he finished speaking, Kent left.

Seeing Fia’s sorrow, Conrad said softly, “What Mr. Gilbert said is not wrong.”

“You all will never understand.” Fia wanted to take a look at Sally, but she knew that Sally wanted to calm down alone for a bit.

“Let’s go home.” She lowered her head, feeling lost and helpless.

Kent went to the hall to look for Jason. Jason had already procured Sally’s medicine.

Jason asked, “Where’s Doctor Sally?”

“She said that she had a bit of work to do and returned to her office first.” Kent was a little worried. “Say, would she commit suicide?”

Jason replied, “No.”

“How are you so sure? You did not see how bad she looked just now. She looked so lost. It was as if...”

“As a doctor, and furthermore, a good doctor, she has a lot of clinical experience and has done a lot of operations. She is used to seeing life and death. It is impossible for her to do something like suicide.”

Jason said slowly, “Furthermore, she has attachments.”

“What attachments? You wouldn’t possibly be talking about yourself, would you?”

Jason punched Kent in the chest. “Her family!”

Kent carefully thought of the changes that had occurred in Sally within the short period of time.

“It seems like what you said is right. If other girls experienced such a thing, they wouldn’t be able to leave the scene so calmly.”

“Yeah, Doctor Sally will become even stronger,” Jason passed her medicine to Kent. “Go deliver the medicine to her.”

Kent said, “Aren’t you going to go yourself?”

“Kent.” Jason patted Kent’s shoulder, “Be a little braver. Grab onto the opportunity.”

Kent’s face crumbled. He clearly hid it very well. How did someone else find out?

Seeing Jason leave, he ran after him and caught up to him.

“Jase, are you sure you won’t consider Doctor Sally?”

The two of them looked at each other and Jason gave a faint smile. “I have always treated her as a good colleague, a friend, and also a younger sister. As for other feelings, I never had them.”

Kent felt that it was not worth it on Sally’s behalf and felt heartache for her.

He said with a cold expression, “If you really don’t consider her that way, then I won’t be courteous with you anymore. When the time comes and if you regret, I won’t give in to you!”

Chapter 778

Jason gave Kent an elegant smile. “Don’t be courteous with me, I am not her lover.”

“Then what do you plan to do in the future?” Kent looked at Jason with a little pity.

Jason replied, “I’ll manage Argonauts Corp well and work hard.”

Kent replied rudely, “Then what about the aspect of romance? You can’t possibly keep hanging yourself to death on the same tree!”

“I won’t hang to death, nor will I have the chance to hang.” Jason laughed self-deprecatingly. “There are a lot of things to do at the company now. Where would I have the mood to consider things of the heart?”

“All of these are excuses! Maxwell Corporation is such a big company. Aren't there many matters to deal with? Conrad still manages to follow his wife around!”

“Kent, are you blind?” Jason sighed. “He has so many people under him while I am alone.”

“Oh my, isn't that quite pitiful!” Kent ridiculed him. “Why don't I go to your company to help you?”

“You're not willing to inherit your family business but are willing to follow me into the fire pit?”

“Of course I'm not willing! Messing around with machines and playing with computers is so casual! I don't want to fight or compete.”

“Then shut up!” Jason gave Kent a slap and left first.

Kent looked at him leaving and mourned silently for a couple of seconds, muttering, “Jase, I've always restrained my own feelings in hopes of you and Sally getting together a little sooner. Since you don't appreciate her, I won't be courteous anymore.”

There was a knock on the door. It disrupted Sally from her thoughts.

She cleared the documents on her table. “Come in.”

“I hope I'm not disturbing you?” Kent popped his head in.

Sally was a little stunned. “No.”

“This is your medicine.” Kent paid attention to her expression and placed her bag he took from his car together with the medicine on her desk.

Sally lowered her gaze and stared at the medicine, asking neutrally, “Has Jason left?”

“Yeah. There's a lot of things going on in his company and he's very busy.”

“He came running from the company for the sake of seeing Fia, didn't he?” Her corner of her lips curled. “Fia was not injured and thus he felt relieved.”

Kent gently pulled out a chair and sat opposite her, speaking with purpose. "Actually Jason cares about you. When he heard that you were going to have a meal with Britney, he was worried but he couldn't leave. So he sent me to look for you."

"If it were Fia, even if he was crazy busy, he would have made time." Sally gave a self-deprecating smile. "Forget it. I've long understood."

She got up, picked up her own bag, and said to Kent, "Thank you, Mr. Gilbert."

She put her bag into the closet and she opened the bag of medicine.

Kent looked around and saw a water cooler, so he quickly went to get water for her.

"Come, drink some water."

"Thanks." Sally looked at Kent and felt like this person carried the funny gene just as usual.

Clearly he was quite prim and proper.

But everytime she saw him, she found him a little funny.

"What's wrong?" Kent noticed Sally staring at him in a daze and could not help but get nervous.

"Thank you." Sally took the cup of water he poured for her and ate her medicine.

After she ate her medicine, when she had just sat down, she saw Kent take the ointment and cotton swab.

"Doctor Sally, I'll help you put on the medicine."

Sally raised her head and looked at his thick brows and large eyes. "Do you know how to?"

"Even if I don't know, I can learn. You can teach me." Kent looked at Sally in anticipation.

Sally replied, "What do you want to learn this for?"

“In the future when I get injured, I can handle it myself!” Kent said seriously.

Sally frowned and felt that this person was really kind of funny.

However, thinking about how he had saved her today, just saying thank you alone was a little unsuitable, and she should do a little something.

“Alright, I’ll teach you.” Sally got up and brought some bandages over.

Chapter 779

Kent’s expression was a little stunned. “Does your face need to be bandaged?”

He was afraid that he would not be able to learn this skill as a disciple. What if he turned her into a mummy!

Sally swept him an odd glance. “My face is swollen, and there are no open wounds. There is no need for bandaging.”

Not only was this person a little funny, his brain was not quite the same as the ordinary person.

“Then what did you take the bandages for?”

“Don’t you want to learn how to deal with wounds? You guys usually get hurt due to fights, driving too fast and falling asleep, hitting something, something or another. If it’s not an open wound, usually it’d be a bone injury, so I’m teaching you how to bandage an open wound.”

Kent was a little speechless and smiled awkwardly. “Doctor Sally, how do you know us men so well?”

“I’ve seen many patients, so I’ve come to understand.”

Kent was speechless.

Sally said seriously. “I’ll teach you how to bandage and deal with open wounds that are bleeding, then I’ll teach you how to bandage arms or legs when bones are displaced or injured.

“Alright.” Kent secretly thought that if she were to teach him so much, then the time they would spend alone together today would be even longer than all the time they spent together since they’ve known each other!

His heart started to cheer. How happy!

Fia returned home, feeling unhappy.

Conrad had just finished a call and sat down by her side. He took the initiative to speak. “That hotel had always been doing things against the law in the dark. Today with Doctor Sally’s matter, with concrete evidence, the police have directly seized the hotel.”

“Then what about the foreigner that hurt Sally? Will he be sentenced by the law?”

“He will.”

Fia thought about it and asked, “He’s a foreigner. Would he be extradited? Will there be no way to make him go to jail?”

“No. That hotel has done quite a bit of bad things all this while. Our side here will not release people.”

“That’s good!” Fia’s mood was a little better and thought about the lady at the front desk at the hotel.

“The receptionist at the hotel was yours?”

“Yeah, she’s Sophia Bennett.” Conrad looked at Fia seriously, afraid that she would misunderstand. “She’s just my subordinate.”

Fia was a little speechless. “I did not misunderstand. I could tell back then. I just feel that her moves are amazing! How old is she?”

Conrad replied, “A year older than you.”

“She is not old and her moves are so good! She was able to carry that fatty manager who was over two hundred pounds. She’s so strong!” Fia was a little worshipful of Sophia. If she could have such abilities, wouldn’t that be great!

Conrad looked at her bright smile. “If you want to learn some self-defense, I’ll get Sophia to teach you after you give birth.”

“Can I? I don’t even know the basics. Will I be able to learn at all?”

“Sophia knows a little of other skills as well.”

“What other skills?” Fia was attracted.

Conrad made a call and when the person picked up, he said coldly, “Sophia, make a trip over.”

Sophia, who was gossiping with Silas in the courtyard immediately came running over after the phone call.

“Sir, what’s the matter!” She stood with the standard military position before Conrad and Fia.

Seeing her like this, Fia could not help but straighten her back as well.

“In the future, your job is to be a bodyguard by someone’s side. Can you do it?” Conrad asked solemnly.

Sophia looked at Fia. “Protect Madam?”

“Yes.”

Sophia rubbed her hands and asked a little nervously, “I can, but I’m not very good with rules. Will Madam mind?”

Fia shook her head wildly. “I don’t mind, I don’t mind.” She already felt that Sophia was very understanding of the rules.

“Then that’s great!” Sophia tee-heed and scratched the back of her head, looking a little playful.

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Fia looked at Sophia, wanting very much to know what else she was good at besides having good moves.

Conrad said, “Fia, I have something to do and have to make a trip. Wherever you go, get Sophia to follow you.”

“Alright, go on!” It’ll only be easier for her to ask Sophia some questions after he leaves.



Before Conrad left, he instructed Sophia, "Before I return, you cannot leave Fia's side!"

"Yes, sir!" Sophia saluted Conrad respectfully.

Fia was speechless.

Sophia was like a loyal little soldier while her husband was like a general.

"Sophia, let me ask you some things!" Hearing Conrad drive away, Fia spoke excitedly.

Sophia smiled. "Please go ahead."

"Sigh, stop standing in a military position. You're making me nervous." Fia got up and grabbed Sophia to sit down.

"Why were you in that hotel?"

Sophia replied, "Sir sent me there to be a spy!"

Fia asked, "Does that hotel do things that cannot be seen by others privately?"

"Yes."

"Isn't it very dangerous to send a girl like you?" Fia felt that Conrad was a little cruel. "Wouldn't it be better to hand the matter over to Silas or Tiger?"

Sophia replied, "If it was really handed over to Silas or Tiger, then the hotel would not have been able to be brought down today."

"Why?" Fia was very curious.

Sophia explained patiently, "That hotel is not clean and they were very careful when it came to hiring people. I spent quite a bit of effort in order to take over the previous receptionist's role. As for the security of the hotel and stuff like that, it is impossible for them to hire an outsider."

Fia thought about it. "You didn't get bullied and all that at work, did you?"

"Not really. It's just that stupid fatty manager who kept finding chances to get handsy with me but everything's resolved." Sophia hesitated for a moment

and said somewhat apologetically, "To have been able to obtain evidence successfully this time is all thanks to your friend, madam."

Fia was speechless.

"Ms. Hall's matter was blown up and together with your computer expert friend who invaded the hotel system, we managed to obtain quite a bit of evidence."

"You're talking about Mr. Gilbert?"

"Yeah."

Fia thought about it. "He's a computer expert?"

"Yup, very amazing! He is even more amazing than all those computer experts Sir raises. If it were not for

him invading the hotel system, our people still wouldn't have been unable to find a way to invade!" "Really that amazing?" Fia was in a little disbelief.

"Since I became a spy at the hotel a month ago, Sir has been sending people to try and invade the hotel's system." Sophia's eyes were a little worshipful.

"Madam, can you introduce me to Mr. Gilbert? I'm still alright in other fields, but I'm not too great when it comes to computers. If he is able to be my master, I would be able to contribute and help Sir in the future."

Fia felt a little helpless. "I am not too close with Mr. Gilbert. He is closer to my good friend. However, hearing you say this, I feel that he has hidden his abilities in the past."

"Huh?" Sophia spoke analytically. "For experts like them, they do usually hide their abilities."

Fia asked, "Why is there a need to hide?"

Sophia replied, "If people found out, it's very easy for problems to arise."

Fia asked again, "Then wouldn't the matter at the hotel today allow many people to know him?"

Sophia shook her head. "Only I know. Even Sir doesn't know. Mr. Gilbert dealt with things very neatly and made our people think that it was them who had broken into the hotel system on their own."

"Then how did you know?"

"After all of you left, I entered his room and checked his computer," Sophia said with a mysterious expression.

"Madam, don't tell Sir! I still need to find Mr. Gilbert and see if he will take me in as a disciple."

Fia nodded and did not plan to tell Conrad, However, she was just curious why Kent treated Sally so well. Could it be that he liked Sally?