

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 781-790

Chapter 781

Yet, Sally loved Jason. Feeling her head aching from thinking about it, Fia shook her head to stop.

“Sophia, I’m pregnant. So could you teach me some self-defense techniques?”

“You’re pregnant, madam?” It was a pleasant surprise for Sophia, “How far along are you? Is it a boy? A girl?”

Fia sighed. “It’s not developed enough to tell its gender yet.”

“Oh my! It’s still wonderful news regardless if it’s a boy or a girl! Don’t worry, madam! Silas and Tiger are too busy to do this but I can teach your child self-defense techniques myself! I’ll make sure no one gets to bully the young master or young miss!”

“Okay! Thank you, Sophia!” Fia was really fond of Sophia. This girl had good looks and an easy going, tomboyish personality.

At the police station, Conrad was brought to meet Finn. The latter was on the phone when Conrad walked into his office. Finn pointed at the chair in front of his desk, signalling him to take a seat.

When Conrad sat down, the police officer who was escorting him excused himself and left the room.

Seeing that he had a guest, Finn kept it short on the phone and hung up after a minute. Then, he locked his eyes with Conrad’s. “You’ve done a great service to Gryphon City. Tell me, what reward do you want?”

“I want the perpetrator who hurt Doctor Sally to be punished to the full extent of the law.”

Finn curved a frown on his face. This was not an easy matter to resolve. As soon as that foreigner was detained, the country of his origin had asked to have him deported back.

“Conrad, he’s not Fortunese.”

“It doesn’t matter where he’s from. He has caused harm to our people so he must be punished!” Conrad said determinedly, “I don’t think you can’t handle something as trivial as this, Director Parker.”

Finn stared at Conrad speechlessly. This insolent brat... He was being too forceful.

“Director Parker, just why did you apply to transfer to Gryphon?” Conrad asked coldly.

Finn sighed. “Look, you and I are on the same page. That foreigner must be punished severely! But even after we’ve secured the evidence from the hotel, that perpetrator-the real perpetrator, the one who planned this-did not seem to be bothered at all.”

Finn put aside his personal feelings against Conrad and was frank with him. “We were hoping to give him some leniency and send him back. After he’s deported, the Interpol might be able to trace him back to the person behind this.”

Conrad kept silent with a grim face. He actually thought that this was a good way to tackle this situation. Yet he did not want to disappoint Fia.

“Have you gotten any information from that manager you’ve arrested?” he asked calmly.

Finn shook his head and said, “He’s very persistent in not spilling the beans.”

A vicious glint gleamed in Conrad’s eyes. “Give him to us. Tiger can make him talk.”

“Conrad...” Finn did not seem agreeable with Conrad’s methods. “I’ve always thought you’re just a greedy businessman. Yet after seeing how this incident unfolded, I know now that you’re not the person I thought you to be. It’s a noble thing to want to rid the world of these It’s not human filth. But you should resort to extreme measures. This manager is just a pawn. necessary to use torture on him to get the information you want.”

“If you’re so high and mighty, then resolve this matter with Doctor Sally at once. Don’t make a girl lose her faith in the police like you!” Conrad was getting impatient.

He did not want to waste so much time arguing about morality and methods. All he wanted right now was to go home and be with Fia!

When Finn was feeling conflicted with how to respond to Conrad, someone knocked on his door.

“Come in!”

Wilfred Thomas rushed into the room anxiously. “That manager...! He committed suicide!” “What?!” Finn stood up in surprise. “He was still fine a moment ago! How is he dead?!”

“We don’t know. After you interrogated him, he was left in his cell and no one came to visit him. After me and Officer Taylor went to check up on him, he had already cut his wrist and died.”

Chapter 782

“Check the surveillance camera!” Finn walked to the door, worried that this could be an inside job.

Conrad quickly stood up to stop him. “Director Parker, the manager has already been murdered. Do you think the foreigner will still be useful to us?”

Finn did not know what to say to him. If the person behind the scenes could make a spineless coward like that manager to commit suicide, it was clear that these people held psychological leverage on him to the point that he would rather die than talk.

If that was true, then letting the foreigner go would serve very little in furthering their investigation.

“Very well. The man will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. We will give Ms. Sally Hall the closure that she needs.” Finn finally made up his mind.

Conrad nodded and left the police station. He was glad that he did not disappoint his Fia this time.

“Madam, it’s not advisable to learn martial arts when you’re pregnant.” Sophia, on the other hand, was trying her darndest to dissuade Fia.

However, Fia, still crossing her fingers and kneeling to Sophia, kept on pleading, “Just a little? Okay? Just a few tricks would do. Please?”

Sophia shook her head. “No, not even a little.”

Fia let out a long sigh. “I’m so useless... I can’t even protect myself.”

“No, that’s my job. Sir had ordered me to protect you. So I will do everything to protect you! You have my word!” Sophia said to Fia earnestly.

Fia stared at Sophia for a while before asking again, “But is there nothing at all that I could learn to defend myself?”

Sophia was speechless as she looked at Fia’s sincere eyes.

“Conrad said you know a lot of things and that you could teach me some other self-defense methods.”

“Really? He said that?”

“Yes!” Fia nodded earnestly.

However, Sophia was hesitant. “I could teach those other methods... After all, madam, you’re such a beauty... but I don’t think Sir would like that.”

“Why? It was his words that I could learn something other than martial arts from you. So I don’t think he would disagree.” Fia looked at Sophia with her sincere, puppy eyes again.

Sophia pondered about it for a few moments before inching closer and whispering into Fia’s ear, “But... Madam, are you sure you want to learn the art of seduction?”

“...” Fia was stunned upon hearing this.

Sophia gave a reluctant smile. “I could teach you this. It’s not something that involves violence and it’s probably okay for you to learn this while being pregnant... but...”

Fia shook her head instinctively. “No, I can’t learn this. I’m sorry, Sophia. Forget what I said.”

“Hahaha!” Sophia jokingly teased, “Still, I think you should learn a trick or two. You could then seduce and captivate our boss with your beguiling charm!”

Fia kept on shaking her head. “No, I shouldn’t. I can’t.”

Conrad was already such a voracious fiend on the bed. If she mastered that “art of seduction”, he would be the death of her... sexually speaking.

“Hahahaha!” Sophia held her stomach and laughed uncontrollably. They were all adults. So she knew what Fia was thinking about just by looking at her face.

Fia now knew just what Conrad had in mind when he said she could “learn something else” from Sophia.

As soon as he dragged Esme into his laboratory, Peter slapped her on the face that was still swelling from Fia’s slaps.

Falling to the floor, Esme spun dizzily from Peter’s slap. She raised her head and glared at him. “How could you beat me too?!”

“I told you. Never touch my family! Because of you, Sally was almost sexually assaulted today!” Peter grabbed and pulled Esme’s hair angrily. He wished he could just kill her by slamming her repeatedly on the wall.

“And you lied to me!” Peter was so furious and disappointed in her.

Looking at his angry eyes, Esme was worried that he would run amok and kill her right that instance. So she quickly covered her stomach. “Ugh...! My tummy... It hurts...!”

Peter’s body froze as he stared at her stomach. He recalled that Fia had sat on her stomach to hit her earlier. Worrying that the baby in her womb was hurt, he pulled her into his workshop and began checking her stomach.

Esme lay on the examination table and wept. “Mr. Hall, you treat me best.”

Peter glared at her coldly. “Shut up!”

Chapter 783

During the examination, Peter detected some minor bleeding from Esme's womb. So he her some tocolytic agents to avoid premature labor.

When Esme wanted to get up from the table, Peter ordered her coldly, "Lie down!"

gave Esme lay back and wept again. "I did not intend to harm Sally. It was really her own doing. She was drinking alcohol and in a bad mood. I wanted to bring her to a hotel to rest... I didn't think "You can stop lying now!" Peter glared at her with his brooding, loathing eyes. "No matter how much you speak to me, I will never believe a word you say! I'm only saving you for the sake of the child in your womb!"

Esme froze in horror. It was not uncommon to see Peter getting angry with her. However, he had never looked at her like this before. His eyes were filled with hatred, as though he was looking at human filth.

Seeing him like this made her perturbed and terrified. It had been quite some time since she had returned to Fortuna but she had not successfully exacted revenge on Fia yet. So she could not afford to lose Peter as an ally.

Ignoring Esme, Peter continued to cook up more tocolytic agents for the baby.

Not wanting to upset Peter anymore, Esme lay on the examination table obediently.

Both of them knew exactly how they got together. If Esme did not appear in his life, Peter would have a lot of options in life. As for Esme, she did not love him but she needed him for his abilities.

Esme knew that Peter was so much more than he let on. He was backed by a massive, powerful organization. She knew that the hotel that was closed down actually ran shady businesses and it was all because Peter told her.

Half an hour later, Peter tossed a bottle of tocolytic agent to Esme. "Get up. I'll send you back to the Thomas household."

Esme hugged his hand and said, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that."

Peter glared at her indifferently. "Just so you know. Even if I let you off, the others will still come for you.

Esme shook in horror. "... I... I really did not intend to do anything to Sally. I didn't know that hotel was that shady. I was just bringing her there to rest..."

Suddenly, Peter strangled Esme's neck. "I told you. Don't bother explaining to me!"

He wanted to strangle her to death right then and there!

Esme gazed at him with her teary, puppy eyes. "Mr. Hall, I want to be your bride... Let's give our baby a home..."

Peter pushed her away irritably. "Get ready. I'll send you to the Thomas household!"

"Mr. Hall, please! I meant it!" Esme mustered up her courage and hugged him from behind. "I don't want to seek revenge anymore. Let's get married, okay? Let's live out the rest of our life peacefully."

Peter gave her a sarcastic grin. "I saved your life and helped you get a new face. All I ask is that you behave yourself. Yet what did you do in return? Now that you've messed everything up, you want to keep on using me?"

'... No, I really am hoping for the best for our baby. I want it to be born safely, to grow up happily. I would give up on vengeance for our baby," Esme said tearfully. Her words sounded so heartfelt that she seemed sincere this time.¹

Peter took in a deep breath and looked at the ceiling. How nice would it be if she really meant it? This time, Sally was not harmed. But what about in the future? Not only that, Esme could plot something against his parents too!

Perhaps it was time for him to put aside his plan to seek revenge and leave with her. By bringing her away from his family, she would not be able to do anything to harm them.

Yeah, that sounded like a good plan. They should leave. If she remained in Gryphon, Esme would keep on plotting something behind his back.

Even if he married her, Peter could not afford to have Esme near his family! Doing that would mean giving her a chance to harm them!

And he had given Sally that bank card. The money in that bank account would be enough for them to live the rest of their lives without needing to worry about money. This would mean he had taken care of them too, right?

“Mr. Hall, I’m not lying. Let’s get married, shall we? I’ll plan and handle the wedding.” Esme spoke to him gently, trying to soothe Peter’s anger and suspicion. This was all she could do now. She could not afford to lose Peter Hall just yet.

Chapter 784

“Go. Leave and return to the Thomases.” Peter pulled his hand away from Esme’s embrace. Esme looked at him pitifully. “Aren’t you sending me there?”

“I’ll pay you a visit later,” Peter responded coldly.

Esme was so glad to hear this. Still, she maintained her pitiful, puppy face. “Okay. I’ll wait for you. If you don’t come to me, I’ll stay up at night and keep on waiting for you.”

Peter nodded and saw her off. Then, he returned to his laboratory and dialed his home’s number.

Upon picking the phone, Mrs. Hall spoke into the phone anxiously, “Peter, Sally and Britney went out for lunch. And they’re not back yet! Could Sally have run off with that man?!”

Mrs. Hall’s words battered on Peter’s guilty conscience as he recalled the lie he made to confine Sally at home.

“Mom, it’s a misunderstanding. Sally has never had a boyfriend before and she’s not pregnant. I’m sorry. I’ve made a mistake.”

“Huh?!” Mrs. Hall was confused and furious upon hearing this. “A mistake? How could you make a mistake like that?! No wonder Sally insisted that she’s not pregnant...! You’re her brother! How could you ruin her good name like that before investigating?! Thank God I haven’t told your father yet. He would be so pissed to hear this!”

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault.”

“Where’s Sally right now?”

“She’s back at the hospital.”

“I see. So you two have made peace?”

“Yes. Sally’s always been close to me. She forgave me after I apologized to her.”

“Sally has always idolized you since she’s a baby! Don’t make a mistake like that ever again! Sigh. Sally’s always been busy with work. How would she find the time to date anyone? I’ve even tried to introduce her to some good men. But she never agreed to meet them.”

Hearing this, Peter could not help but to hate Jason so much. His little sister was such a kind, lovely lady. Yet this piece of sh*t was so stupid and blind to not see that!

“Mom, Sally had missed work for so many days. She might not be able to come home this week.”

“Alright. It’s not uncommon for her to not come home for weeks due to work. But she would still give me a phone call from time to time.” After learning that her daughter was not pregnant nor did she plan to elope with a man, Mrs. Hall felt relieved and could not stop talking about how good a daughter she was.

Peter understood what his mother was trying to say. He carefully opened his mouth, “Mom, I’d like to talk about something. It’s about me.”

“What’s wrong? Don’t tell me you’re going overseas again? But you’ve just come back.”

“It’s about me and Britney.” When he mentioned her name, Peter sighed as he recalled the real Britney.

Mrs. Hall asked, “What are you sighing for? No... Did Britney confess to you? And you rejected her? How could you hurt that girl like that...?”

“Mom...”

“I’m warning you, Peter Hall! Your father and I are really fond of that girl. She has always had feelings for you and never stopped loving you, even after our family had fallen from grace. She even followed you overseas. Have you never thought about how much hardship she had to go through living alone in

a foreign land? Mrs. Thomas always talked about how heartless you are when we met, do you know that?!”

After taking a breather, Mrs. Hall softened her tone. “You’ve been doing really well. You’re a self-made man, achieving so much in your career in the government without your father’s help. This is why the Thomases never stopped little Britney from pursuing you. Because they believe that you can take care of their little princess.”

Then Mrs. Hall spoke into the phone with a stern voice, “You’re not a kid anymore! So grow up and stop being so picky! Britney is such a good girl! What’s there to be picky about?!”

Peter rubbed his eyebrows and responded weakly, “Yes, Mom. I’ll do as you said.”

“Yes?” Mrs. Hall was surprised to hear this. Peter had always tried to change the topic whenever she talked about her wish for him to accept Britney.

Yet today he gave in so easily? Her Peter? That son of hers who was usually as stubborn as a mule? Mrs. Hall could not help but to feel something was off.

Sensing his mother’s suspicion, Peter explained, “I was always busy with work so I did not have time to start a family. Besides, Britney is so much younger than me. So I’ve always thought of her as another little sister of mine. But after coming back to Fortuna, I’ve realized she’s all grown up. She’s grown to be a fine lady.”

Chapter 785

“Yes, yes! Britney is a fine lady indeed! Oh, my son! Finally, you’re seeing reason!”

Peter said, “Mom, I’m calling you to inform you and Dad of our relationship. Britney and I will be getting married soon.”

“Oh? Married? So soon?! That’s great news! Oh, after pursuing you for so long, Britney’s love is finally reciprocated! I’m so happy that you acted so fast after you’ve finally understood what a good match she is. I’m so proud of you, Peter!” Mrs. Hall was overjoyed from hearing the news.

Peter gave a bitter smile and said, "Thank you, Mom. I'll visit Mr. and Mrs. Thomas today to deliver the news. This should also give you time to prepare for what's coming."

"Good! That's good! Son, you're the best! Now if you'll excuse me, I need to hang up and tell your father the good news!"

"Mom..." Before Peter was able to say anything else, Mrs. Hall had hung up the phone.

He wanted to ask them how they had been getting on in all those years he was not around them. Still, he had been living all by himself-being so independent that he could not bring himself to show weakness and ask her.

"It's alright." He pressed his phone onto his eyebrows and mumbled to himself, "Sally's with them. She'll take care of Mom and Dad."

Three days later, the swelling on Sally's face had finally healed and she was released from the hospital.

As soon as she entered her home, Mrs. Hall grabbed her hand and apologized, "I'm so sorry for how I acted the other day, Sally. I've always thought your brother had always been a capable boy yet he'd done such a huge blunder."

Sally was stunned hearing that. "What did Peter say this time?"

"He told me that you are always so busy with work so it's not possible for you to find time to date someone. He had made a blunder and thought that you were pregnant and intended to elope with a man. We are really sorry to have wronged you. You've been such a good girl. We should never have doubted you."

Sally frowned as she sat on the sofa speechlessly.

Mrs. Hall then tried to cheer her up with good news. "Have you heard about your brother and Britney?"

"What?" Sally asked in confusion.

"They're finally in a relationship. Me and your dad and Britney's parents had already gotten the news. We support their union." Mrs. Hall was so happy that

she smiled as bright as the sun. “Now that your brother has finally decided to get married, it’s about time for you to find your own spouse. Now, Sally, I heard about this young man from the Gilbert family...”

“No!” Sally interrupted her mother coldly.

Mrs. Hall was not bothered by her daughter’s curt interruption and kept on with her matchmaking. “No, hear me out. This Gilbert lad is really good... He...”

“I meant Pete and Britney.” Sally’s face was as cold as an iceberg. “They cannot be together!

Never!”

Then, she stood up from the sofa and asked, “Where’s Pete? Is he home? I need to talk to him!”

“Sally, what’s wrong? Weren’t you fond of Britney?” Mrs. Hall was confused by her daughter’s sudden rejection of Britney.

Sally gave her mother a conflicted gaze. She then decided that it was best to leave her parents. out of this-this matter had gotten too complicated.

“No matter what everyone says, I just can’t accept their union. Mom, trust me. Peter can marry any woman he likes but not the Britney who’s currently with the Thomases!”

Mrs. Hall’s face turned sour. She pulled Sally to a side and said, “Is this because of that. misunderstanding your brother had of you? Come on, Sally. You shouldn’t hold a grudge. Peter loves you so much.”

“No, it’s not that!” Sally’s head began to ache as she tried to find a way to persuade her mother. “Why’d you think I would hold a grudge against him just because he told a lie?!”

She knew her parents had always doted on their son more than her. It was not uncommon to see this favouritism in Fortuna so she was not all that bothered by her parents playing favorites. After all, her brother had doted on her so she did not feel unloved growing up in the household.

Still, her mother’s words had hurt her a great deal!

“Why are you overreacting? Your brother was not lying. It was merely a misunderstanding. We’ve been really good to you. Sure, Peter was in the wrong for ruining your name like that. But he did it because he was worried about you. I was so worried that you were really going to elope while being pregnant but I didn’t tell your father. Because if he knew, he would be so pissed that he’d beat you to death,” Mrs. Hall said, thinking that her daughter was merely acting up for how they treated her a while ago.

“Mom!” Sally was so anxious and angry seeing that her mother did not intend to listen to her side of the story. She shoved her mother’s hand away and stomped on the floor. “I’m not upset at him saying that I was pregnant and planning to elope. I am not upset at all about that!”

Chapter 786

Set off by trepidation, Sally said to her mother, “I have my reasons to not support their union. You’ve got to trust me on this one, Mom! I will never hurt my brother. But we have to stop them from being together!”

Mrs. Hall shook her head in disagreement. “Your brother is about to turn thirty-five this

year. If you do that, he might have to live all his life alone. It took him forever to finally decide to be with Britney...”

“No, they can’t be together!” Sally said determinedly, “I won’t allow it!”

Mrs. Hall was finally angered by Sally’s words. “You’re just his sister, not his parent! It won’t matter even if you don’t accept their union!”

“I won’t allow it! I won’t!” Sally took her phone and dialed Peter’s number. It was then she heard his phone ringing from beyond the door. She quickly stepped out of the house. It was then that she saw Peter walking toward her.

“Pete, I need to have a word with you!”

“Sally, don’t make a scene.” Peter looked at her coldly.

“Pete, are you sure you want me to spill out everything in front of Mom? Are you sure you can handle that?!” Sally was so furious that she could feel her blood boiling.

Peter frowned and said, "We'll talk upstairs."

Seeing this, Mrs. Hall said to Peter gently, "Don't get into a fight, alright? It's not a big deal, Peter. It's probably just Sally still being upset because of what you did a couple of days ago. That's why she..."

"I'm not upset about that!" Sally retorted and trudged upstairs.

Peter gave his mother a smile to comfort her. "Everything's fine. It's only natural for Sally to still be upset with me."

"I know... She's always been a good girl. If you talk to her nicely, she'll understand. Perhaps after she's learned that you're getting married, she's worried that you won't treat her as nice as before. That's why she got upset," Mrs. Hall responded.

On the first floor. The Hall siblings entered the study for their confrontation.

Sally opened the window so the air in the room would not get too humid. Then, she sat at a table and glared at Peter, who was searching for something to read from a bookshelf.

"Those are just books we used for school back in the day. What's there to look at?"

Peter sighed. "Can't I just take a few glimpses at them?"

"Pete, can you stop avoiding me and come over here? Do you dare look me in the eyes and talk to me?" Sally was not giving him any leniency this time.

Peter frowned and put back the book. Then, he sat facing his sister.

"I'm your big brother. There's nothing I don't dare to do."

Sally glared at him coldly. "So you intend to marry Britney Thomas?"

"Yes."

A frown set on Sally's face as she heard that. "Why?"

Peter sighed. "I believe Mom has told you the reasons."

“Don’t give me that bullsh*t. She has been pursuing you for years yet you showed no signs of reciprocating her feelings! And now you’re telling me that you suddenly have a change of heart?!” Sally widened her eyes in agitation and went straight to the point, “She’s not Britney Thomas, is she?”

Peter looked at her indifferently. “If she’s not Britney Thomas, then who would she be?”

Sally clenched her teeth and spat out the name. “Esme Manning!”

“Was it Fia who told you that?” Peter gave a bitter smile. “Why are you listening to the daughter of our enemy? She could be using you. Have you ever thought about that?” “Hahaha!” Sally could not help but to laugh at her brother sarcastically. “Tell me, dear brother. When I was almost sexually assaulted three days ago... where were you?!”

She glared at that brother she had always trusted her whole life. “You knew she was lying. Yet you did not call her out in public!”

Sally was no idiot. She was able to deduce what was going on back then.

Peter lowered his gaze as he crossed his fingers tightly. “Sally, it’s not what you think.”

“I don’t care! I won’t allow it! You can’t marry her!” Sally’s eyes began to well up. “I’m not going to ask what happened between you two. I’m not even going to ask what you have done to the real Britney. I just can’t allow you to marry Esme Manning!”

Sally then said to Peter in a conclusive tone, “Esme Manning is not a good woman. She doesn’t deserve you!”

Chapter 787

Peter felt as though his heart was pierced by a knife when he heard that.

“Sally, I’m not the good big brother you think I am.”

“But you’ll always be the big brother who guided me to have faith in the goodness of life. Because of that, I have turned out to be a good person! No matter what you’ve been through overseas, you’re always that good brother of mine. A person can be either good or bad. So long as that person is not rotten

to the core, there's still a chance for them to redeem themselves. and become good again."

Sally gave Peter her speech from the bottom of her heart. "Pete, to me, you're a good man. You're a good brother."

"Sally..." Peter let out a lonely, helpless sigh and said, "You're all grown up. You don't need me to watch over you anymore. So after we get married, I'll take her away, away from everyone in Fortuna."

Sally was surprised to hear that. "Do you think she wouldn't be able to hurt us just by taking her away?"

"Peter stared at Sally speechlessly. His little sister was so smart,

Sally gave a bitter smile. "I wouldn't say I understand Esme Manning completely. But the despicable things that she had done to Fia after she came back to Fortuna... I've seen quite a lot of her dreadful, wicked ways."

She then shook her head. "A woman like her will not sincerely love anyone. How could she? She has no sense of morality and shame. She'll do absolutely anything to get what she wants! Pete, the way she lives completely violates your principle in life!"

Sally never understood why her brother would fall for a witch like her!

Peter gave Sally a bitter smile. "After all that speech, it doesn't change the fact you're helping our enemy's daughter."

"Peter! Fia is not my enemy! She's my friend!"

"Conall Parker had forced Dad to bankruptcy! Dad even jumped off the roof!" Peter raised his voice at her. "You can't change that fact! You can't erase their sins! I've already made the biggest compromise by leaving aside my vengeance and taking Britney away!"

"She is not Britney Thomas!" Sally retorted in a shriek. "Don't you dare insult Britney like that!"

"Sally, please don't get involved." Peter was losing his patience and unwilling to talk to his sister anymore. It was no use. His words just wouldn't get through her.

Seeing him standing up and preparing to leave, Sally said coldly, "If you insist on marrying her, then don't blame me for taking the heartless route."

Peter turned to her. "What are you planning to do?"

"I'll find out just how Esme Manning is impersonating Britney Thomas. I'll definitely find out the truth!" Sally said in a sullen face, "Britney... The real Britney Thomas is innocent and you've wronged her."

Sally did not dare to ask him what he did with Britney, or where he sent Britney to... Nonetheless, she could guess the answer from her brother's vague words.

The siblings glared at each other, feeling utterly conflicted at them being at odds.

Peter said, "I don't expect you to avenge our family. But I can't let you interfere with her."

Sally said determinedly, "I'll stop you two from getting married. I can't let you continue on with this mistake!"

Peter suddenly felt restless from all this. How...? How did it come to this? How did his falling for a student of his led him to this predicament?

"Sally, please. She's pregnant with. my child."

Sally widened her eyes in disbelief.

Peter gazed at his sister pleadingly. "Please, can you just let this matter slide? For the sake of my child?"

Sally was speechless. She had helped many mothers deliver their babies at the hospital and she had doted on every one of these newborns when they were in the ward.

"Sally, you have my word. After we get married, I'll bring her overseas, away from everyone. I'll stop her from coming back and she'll never disturb your friend ever again. Okay?" Peter tried his darndest to dissuade Sally from revealing Esme's identity to the public.

Sally, on the other hand, fantasized about her brother holding a baby in his arms. It would be nice to meet this baby as its aunt... This baby had the same blood as her brother's running in its veins!

"But what about Mom and Dad? Are you just going to leave them?"

Peter turned as he looked at her gently. "I trust that you can take care of them in my stead. You're already doing a good job taking care of them, aren't you?"

Chapter 788

Sally could not hold in her tears anymore. Her tears streamed down her cheeks.

She quickly wiped off her tears and said, "They're our mom and dad, not just mine! They had hoped to see you getting married and having a child. They had always wanted to care for and dot on their grandchild! How can you just up and leave them like this?!"

If it were not for that wicked Esme, her good brother would not have lost his mind like this! She was not convinced that Esme would really behave herself. There was no way she would marry Peter and give birth to his child!

"Sally, I've made the best compromise I could. Why can't you understand?" Peter said in anguish. He felt that he had no right to face his little sister anymore.

Sally said sarcastically, "Understand? Understand what? Understand why you'd leave your dearest family for true love? Peter, I could not shed that thought from my head in the past three days... That if no one came to save me that day, my life would be completely ruined! If that ever happened, what'd you do?"

Peter said without hesitation, "I'll make her pay for what she did!"

"Really? Heh, I don't think so. You're already poisoned by her charm. You don't care about your family anymore!" Sally kept on chiding him sarcastically.

Peter retorted as tears welled up in his reddened eyes, "No! You, Mom, and Dad will always be in my thoughts no matter where I go."

“If you really do care about Mom and Dad, then you would not hurt their feelings like this! You would never hurt me by trying to confine me at home like that! You’re so selfish, Pete! If I take care of Mom and Dad, I hope it’d be a choice I make, not a choice I’m forced to make! I’d like to have a husband who’d allow me to take care of our parents because I choose to! Not because of you abandoning them!”

Sally purposely said this to provoke Peter. She had to. In order to make her brother stay, Sally had no choice but to say these hurtful words!

If Peter had found a wife in a good woman, she would not stop them from living abroad. She would be willing to take up the mantle to take care of their parents. However, she would never do that for Esme Manning!

Peter stared at Sally in surprise. “You think our parents are a burden to you?”

“Yes! Why are you allowed to abandon them?! I’m a woman, not a man! I’ll have to marry the man that I love and leave the Hall’s household. I can’t possibly be tied to this home forever!” Sally yelled at him.

Peter was so pissed that his mouth began to twitch as he spoke. “Then I’d like to extend my apology, dear sister! Don’t worry. I’ll find a way to take care of Mom and Dad. You don’t have to feel burdened by it!”

“You better keep your word then!” Sally shot Peter a final glare before storming out of the study.

Peter was so furious seeing Sally like this. He could not stop thinking... His sister was never like that. It was all Fia Lawson’s fault! Yes, it had to be! Fia must have brainwashed his little

sister! If it were not for her, Sally would never act so insolently!

Perhaps it was time for him to take action. He needed to give the Parkers a fatal blow before leaving Fortuna with Esme!

And Sally was right. He should not have to rely solely on this little sister to take care of his parents. He had the money and resources to find a good old folks’ home for his.

parents. Maybe after spending a few years abroad with Esme and their baby, she would cool down for the sake of their child. Then, he would be able to

bring his parents over to their new home. Seeing that Sally had come downstairs, Mrs. Hall anxiously asked how their talk went. Sally soothed her mother for a moment before leaving, saying that she had work at the hospital. After driving away from home, she pulled to the side of the road and gave Fia a phone call. Worrying for Sally, Fia did not sleep well in the past three days. Still, she did not dare to contact Sally, fearing that it would worsen her trauma. So she had been pestering Conrad to instruct the hospital's director to keep an eye on Sally.

Although the director said Sally was recovering well, Fia could not help but to still feel concerned for her. She was worried that Sally would, like her, develop a mental disorder.

"Hello? Sally?" So Fia was overjoyed to receive Sally's phone call.

Hearing Fia's chirpy sigh of relief, a smile appeared on Sally's face.

"Fia, I'm calling to inform you that I'm about to meet the expert in massage to be under the master's short-term tutelage. Now, you be good and stay at home. Don't leave the house and don't meet any strangers when I'm away, okay?"

Chapter 789

Fia was stunned. "Have your injuries completely healed? You don't have to be in such a rush to learn the massaging technique. My chest isn't in any pain lately and I'm doing alright."

"The earlier I master it, the better I'll feel," Sally said. Then, her thoughts wandered to her own brother and she couldn't help but ask, "Fia, there's something I want to ask of you."

Fia said, "Just say it, Sally."

"Can you ask Conrad for help? Don't let my brother get married when I'm not around."

"With who?" Fia asked sternly. "Esme?"

Sally said in frustration, "Fia, I don't have proof that she's Esme. Can you ask Conrad to put in more effort to investigate her? He's familiar with Esme... He should be able to find something."

Fia remembered how well Conrad treated Esme in the past. Even now she still had suspicions that he still had some feelings for her.

If possible, she really didn't want Conrad and Esme to have any chance to be together alone.

However, Sally did too much for her already. She treated her too well.

Something bad almost happened to her three days ago, and she had been feeling very regretful about it.

"Fine, I'll ask Conrad to investigate her."

Sally nodded. "Thanks, Fia."

Fia shook her head. "I should be the one thanking you, Sally. Ever since my mom was admitted to the hospital and we encountered you and Evans, you've helped us a lot."

When Sally thought about Jason, she felt upset.

However, she had no time to think about love for the time being.

"Fia, if my brother looks for you, don't see him," Sally said again out of concern for her. Even if it's anyone else from my family. Don't see them."

Fia couldn't help but ask, "What if something happens to your parents when you're not around?"

"With my brother around, nothing will happen to them," Sally said sternly. "However, I'm worried that they'll use my parents as an excuse and hurt you through some scheme. You can't fall into any of their schemes, alright? If you're worried about my parents, tell Conrad about it. Have him send someone to check on them, alright? You must never go see them!"

After Sally told her everything, she quickly headed toward the expert's place.

She had promised that she would learn the massaging technique so that it would stop Fia's condition from getting worse.

She had to do it.

However, she didn't know that her caution had made Fia extremely confused.

Fia couldn't make heads or tails of the matter, so once Conrad was back from his meeting, she told him about it. "Don't you think that something weird is going on with Sally? Her brother and I have nothing to do with each other... Is he going to do something to me for Britney's sake?"

Conrad shook his head. "Things probably aren't as simple as you think."

"Is there something that I don't know about? Sally didn't tell me anything about it either, and simply told me not to see her brother," Fia said worriedly.

Conrad made up an excuse and got out of the office. He asked Silas to investigate the Halls.

In the afternoon, when Fia was taking a nap in the lounge, Silas walked into the office. Conrad worried that she would hear it, so he led Silas out of the office.

"What did you find out?"

"The Halls aren't on friendly terms with the Parker Group," Silas said before explaining everything that had happened.

Conrad frowned. "The Halls' company is so small... Is there a need for them to do something against them?"

Silas nodded. "Mr. Parker had just taken control of Parker Group back then. The seniors in the higher management gave him a lot of pressure. In order to be able to achieve his target in the shortest time possible and strengthen his own position within the company, he did the same thing to a lot of small and medium-sized enterprises."

Conrad wasn't sure how to evaluate this.

The business world was just like a battlefield. It was normal to see all kinds of deceptions and the poaching of each other's talents.

But normally, powerful companies wouldn't completely force the smaller companies to the point of foreclosure.

It could be seen just how brutal Conall was when he was younger!

Chapter 790

“The Halls was one of the worst hits. Doctor Sally’s father jumped off a building when he couldn’t handle the stress. However, he didn’t die from it. Instead, his wife and his children had to suffer for it. Peter, who was less than sixteen years old back then, had to bear the responsibility of keeping the family together. He would study and work part-time a lot, and some of them were even...”

Silas couldn’t tell him due to the unsavory nature.

Conrad frowned and said nothing.

Silas then said, “Right, sir. Peter’s record back in university is a little weird.”

“How weird?”

“Other than attending the classes for his core subjects, he was almost non-existent on campus. And I couldn’t find out what kind of part-time job he worked,” Silas said, still confused.

Peter was not even sixteen then and already had to bear his familial duties. Not only did he have to pay for his parents’ living costs, he also had to finance Sally and his own tuition and living expenses.

During the period of time when he was in high school, he would work part time in bars at night. During school breaks, he would mostly spend his time at work. Out of twenty-four hours, he spent eighteen of those at his workplace.

Silas then said, “Don’t you think that it’s strange? Why did he stop working when he was in university? Where did he get his money from?”

Conrad said, “He did not do his usual work during his university years.”

Silas quickly asked, “What kind of work then? Why can’t we find out anything about it?” Conrad remembered how he was investigating Peter through the Hellish Training Camp, but he was stopped by the camp.

He was already suspecting that one of the three leaders of the camp knew about Peter.

However, he was one of the leaders, so he himself could be ruled out. As for the other two, he had no idea yet.

The leaders of the camp were also the top three members of the camp. They each had their own organization and they did not interfere with each other's business. They did not meet each other as well.

"Silas... Do you think Peter's from the Hellish Training Camp as well?" Conrad asked Silas, sharing his suspicion.

Silas was stunned. "What? On what grounds, though? He looks quite weak."

"It doesn't necessarily have to be martial arts. It could be something else too," Conrad said slowly.

"What, then?" Silas asked in confusion. He really couldn't think of anything.

"Research," Conrad said.

Silas suddenly realized something and said, "When the madam was accused of pushing Britney down the river, she said she smelled something strange. Could it be some kind of drug?"

"That's definitely it," Conrad said before pausing for a bit. "When you reached the scene where Sally had something happen to her, did you smell something different?"

"I did!" Silas nodded with his eyes open wide. "I smelled a strange scent too! But Peter was Doctor Sally's older brother and he loved her, so he wouldn't have hurt her... I knew it! Britney Thomas!"

Conrad patted Silas's shoulder. "Send our men to keep an eye on them."

"Sure!"

When Peter reached the Thomases' household home, they treated him with respect. They believed that his work would benefit the country, and it was quite an honorable career.

"So, how's your salary right now?" Mrs. Thomas asked with a smile.

Peter said with a gentle expression, "Don't worry about it. I won't make Britney suffer with me. Other than my own salary, I also work with others by conducting my own research on some other medicine. My income yielded from all the profit sharing is quite good as well!"

Peter smiled. However, when he remembered the real Britney Thomas, he felt somewhat upset.

“Is Britney not home, yet?”

“She went out about an hour ago, saying that she wanted to buy some things. She should be back soon. Come, sit a while. I’ll ask the servants to cook more. Do stay and have dinner with us!”

“Alright, sure,” Peter said. It hadn’t been more than a few minutes when Mr. Thomas came home.