

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

### **Chapter 791-800**

Chapter 791

"You're here, Peter!"

"Hello, sir." Peter stood up and greeted him like a gentleman.

"Have a seat! You don't have to be so polite here." Mr. Thomas walked over with a wide smile on his face and pulled him down to sit.

Peter glanced at him and sat away discreetly.

"Peter, you only mentioned wanting to marry Britney last time and we haven't gone through the details yet. So... I want to ask you some things. I hope you don't mind."

"Sure. Ask away."

"After you and Britney get married, are you going to move out or continue to live with your parents?"

Peter replied with a smile while maintaining his courtesy, "It's up to Britney."

Mr. Thomas gave him a thumbs up. Originally, he was thinking of having Britney join Maxwell Corporation and marry Conrad.

But from the looks of it, they had no chance. anymore.

Peter was at least someone diligent and talented. If he could fulfill his requests, he wouldn't mind agreeing to them being together!

"Shall we continue where we left off last time?" Mr. Thomas said with a hearty laugh.

"You can let me know your conditions and I'll do my best to fulfill them," Peter said calmly.

When Mr. Thomas saw how generous Peter was, he was emboldened.

“I have two daughters and no son, and they would be married off to form their own families. Once they have their own families, they won’t come back home. That’s why I’m getting very nervous. I want to earn some more money before I’m too old so that my wife and I can live a better life later on.”

Peter nodded as if he was in agreement.

Mr. Thomas quickly said, “Originally, I was hoping that Barbara would take over my company. However, we have fought about this since she was a child. I was thinking that while I still have the strength, I want to make a major move. Once the company becomes larger, we can get some more money once we sell the company off.”

While Peter was pretending to listen, he was secretly full of disdain.

Barbara and Britney were both honest women and never wanted to put their hopes on someone else.

However, Mr. Thomas was different.

He didn’t even need to think to know that Mr. Thomas was going to ask him to invest in his company.

“Peter... I heard that you’ve earned quite a lot all these years. You have quite a few assets out

there?”

“They aren’t worth much,” Peter said softly.

“You’re being so humble! The houses overseas are worth a lot, not to mention that they’re mansions! Britney told me you sold all your houses and bagged around 15 million dollars?” Peter quietly gritted his teeth as his eyes met Mr. Thomas’s excited ones.

“Is there something you need my help with?”

Mr. Thomas quickly said, “My small company isn’t doing well right now. I want to cooperate with stronger companies, but they’re saying that my company is not big enough and asked something outrageous of me.”

“What kind of request?” Peter asked.

“They want me to invest more into a project, but I don’t have that much cash right now!” Mr. Thomas yelled as he slapped his thigh.

Peter then asked, “How much?”

“Not much, just 3 million dollars.” Mr. Thomas extended his three fingers and looked at Peter, filled with hope.

Peter nodded. “3 million isn’t a lot. What kind of project is that?”

“You must have heard about it. They’re developing a large plot of land in the northern countryside! I read the proposal... They’re going to build kindergartens, shopping malls, and an amusement park. Our city’s New Gryphon Junior High School is going to move to the northern countryside as well. Not only does our development plot have the freshest air around, but it also has a school nearby and it is very convenient for shopping! It’s a development project that’s profitable!” Mr. Thomas explained and looked at Peter excitedly as he finished.

## Chapter 792

However, all Peter felt was how ridiculous it was. He hadn’t even invested in it and he already said that it was “our development project”. The old man was quite thick-skinned.

“What do you think about it, Peter?” Mr. Thomas asked as he rubbed his hands, looking at Peter like a gold mine.

Peter remembered that little girl that had run around behind him since he was little.

“Three million dollars shall be the bride price, then,” he said calmly.

Mr. Thomas opened his eyes wide and he was almost going to jump out of pure glee.

He was already prepared to wear him down with more speeches, but he didn’t expect the boy to be so obedient!

“However, this is after Britney and I are officially wedded,” Peter added and looked at him with his deep eyes.

“Of course! We never had any problems with your marriage. You can get your marriage certificate tomorrow if you want!” Mr. Thomas happily got up and walked away, wanting to tell his wife about the good news.

It wasn't long after Mr. Thomas left when Esme walked in with bags in her hands.

Peter gave her a glance but didn't speak to her.

Esme sat opposite him and quietly asked, “Why did you promise to give him that much money?”

“To marry you. That's the bride price to the family,” Peter said with a fake smile.

“But they're not my real parents!” Esme said with a pale face as if she was the one paying them!

“What? you want me to give the money to Mr. and Mrs. Manning?” Peter said in disdain. “Are you and your parents worth that much?”

“And Britney's parents are worth it?” Esme said angrily, even her expression became twisted. When Peter looked at the face of this “Britney”, he suddenly felt his stomach getting upset.

“Britney, what do you want to eat tonight?” Mrs. Thomas came over and asked happily. “What about you, Peter?”

“I'm going out to dinner with Peter! Don't worry about it.” Esme dragged Peter's arm and pulled him up.

Mrs. Thomas was startled. “But I already promised Peter that we'll have dinner together at home today.”

“You're so unromantic, woman!” Mr. Thomas quickly ran over and pulled Mrs. Thomas away, and then waved his hand toward his daughter and future son-in-law.

“Just go out and eat! Eat whatever you want! Britney, remember to pay for it, alright? I'll reimburse you for it!”

Esme faked a smile and dragged Peter out.

Once they were in the car, she immediately said, "I refuse to let you give that old man 3 million dollars!"

"Do I need to discuss with you how to use my money?" Peter said as he started the car, his expression cold.

"You're marrying me, not Britney Thomas! Why are you giving them so much money?!" The more Esme thought about it, the angrier she became. "Peter, are you feeling remorseful? So, you want to buy some peace of mind by giving them money?"

Peter gripped the steering wheel tightly as he stepped on the accelerator.

Esme hadn't even put on the seat belt and her body was bending forward. She screamed as she held onto the handrail tightly.

"What are you doing?!"

"I'm just reminding you to remember who you are," Peter said icily. "You're Britney Thomas. There's nothing wrong for the son-in-law to finance his father-in-law's investment."

"I never thought that you could be so generous! You're giving Britney's father a large sum of money because she's dead! You don't feel that old man is disgusting at all?"

"No matter how disgusting he is, he is not as disgusting as you!" Peter sneered.

Esme was so angry that her face was turning red. After she put on the seat belt, she stared right at Peter. "If you give that old man 3 million, what about me? How much will you give me since I'm marrying you?!"

Peter snorted. "We're husband and wife. I won't starve you as long as I have something to eat."

"Peter... I gave up everything to marry you and leave with you! This is how you're treating me?!" Esme wailed.

Peter was getting a headache because of her wailing, so he stopped the car by the curbside and glared at her viciously.

“You better figure things out better!” He grabbed Esme’s collar and pulled her over to him. ” The only reason I’m marrying you is because you have my child in your womb!”

Esme stared at him with wide eyes. “You’re not like this in the past!”

“You’ve disgusted me a lot of times already!” The hand that Peter was holding her collar let go, but it went for her throat instead.

## Chapter 793

Peter asked coldly, “Who do you want to show the footage to by putting a surveillance camera in my car?”

“What?” Esme was startled. “I didn’t put any camera in your car.

Peter frowned. “It’s not you?”

“Why would I? So that I can record how you and I are making out here inside your car?” Esme suddenly thought that the way he thought about things could be quite strange.

She had to be crazy to record videos of how the two of them made out or how he choked her!

She never believed that she could take those videos and report Peter to the police, hoping that the police could help her.

“What’s the point of me setting up a surveillance camera? You know all my secrets already,” Esme quickly explained.

Peter let go of her, realizing that his line of thought was wrong.

“Then who could it be?”

“Could it be your sister?” Esme didn’t care if Sally did it. She had to shift the suspicion to Sally!

Peter didn’t argue back. Sally did drive his car.

However, if Sally really did see something, she wouldn’t have been that calm.

“It can’t be Sally.”

“You trust your sister too much! Maybe she’s already working with some outsiders trying to hurt us!” Esme said viciously.

“Shut up!” Peter grabbed a tissue box and hurled it at Esme’s face. “If you touch her, not even being ten months into your pregnancy is going to save you!”

Esme almost cried out from the pain of getting hit by the box.

He was crazy!

Argonauts Corp.

Kent walked into the CEO’s office, led by the secretary.

“Now that you have a different identity, I need to set up an appointment just to see you!”

Jason put down his work and personally made him a cup of coffee.

“What’s up?”

“Didn’t you ask me to help Fia investigate Britney? I hacked into her computer.” Kent blinked. “Guess what I found?”

“Stop with the mysteries,” Jason said as he sat on the sofa and massaged his head.

When Kent saw the dark circles around his eyes, he asked, “You didn’t get enough sleep

lately?”

“Not a big problem,” Jason said, disregarding it. “What did you find out?”

Kent pouted. “You’re doing so much for another man’s wife! It’s not like you can’t find anyone else with your…”

Jason immediately gave him a wintry stare.

“Alright, alright. I won’t waste my breath,” Kent quickly said. “I hacked into the Thomases’s network and then hacked Britney’s computer. I noticed that there is a lot of piano sheet music. on her computer.”

Jason asked, confused, "What's wrong with that?"

"Seriously... You don't care about anyone else other than Fia, do you? Britney is part of Peter's research team and never learned how to play the piano! Why is she saving so many piano music sheets for?"

Thanks to Kent's reminder, Jason remembered how Esme used to use her hand to start up trouble back in the hospital.

"You sure that's Britney's computer?"

"Of course, it's hers! Her sister, Barbara, isn't at home, and Mrs. Thomas was born into an ordinary family, so she doesn't know how to play the piano either!"

"Other than the music sheets, what else did you discover?" Jason asked as he stared at Kent.

Kent's expression changed and he reluctantly said, "Some pictures."

"Whose?" Jason asked.

Kent looked away. "Your beloved."

Chapter 794

Jason frowned. "Why would there be pictures of Fia on her computer?"

Kent bit his lips. "More than one, too."

"Can you tell me everything in one go? Don't make me keep asking you!" Jason said as his temper flared up.

"Look at how you're acting right now! You look like your older brother from another mother!" Kent said. But when he saw how Jason's expression darkened even more and even curled his fingers into fists, he quickly continued saying, "She even photoshopped her photos, making her face bloodied or completely shredded apart."

Jason's expression got darker.

Kent said, "Why are you staring at me like that? It wasn't me that did that."



“Did you copy the photos?” Jason asked.

“What’s the point of copying them? They can’t prove that she’s Esme. At most, it’ll only prove that she’s hostile toward Fia. The cops didn’t catch her doing anything that would harm Fia, so what can you do?” Kent said as he rolled her eyes. “I also restored the things that she deleted. There’s nothing that could show that she isn’t Britney!”

Jason frowned. “You feel that she’s not Britney too?”

“Yeah.” Kent clicked his tongue. “I met that girl a few times when we were younger. She’s a very naive girl. She would never edit other people’s photos like that as if she has a huge grudge against her.”

Jason quietly listened to him.

Kent said, “I’ve checked both Britney and Fia’s history growing up. The two of them didn’t know each other, so there’s no way that she would just hate on her like that.”

Jason said, “Even if we call the cops, she could simply say that she was jealous that Fia married someone as good as Conrad.”

“That’s right! That’s what I meant. There’s no need to call the cops for now... We’ll only put her on alert!” Kent said earnestly.

Jason took out his phone, wanting to give Fia a call.

Kent extended his hand and grabbed his phone. “Jase, she’s married. Can you please pay more attention to how you’re acting?”

Jason looked at Kent with mixed feelings. “I just want to remind her.”

Kent continued, “Do you think that Conrad, with his resources, wouldn’t know that something’s wrong with Britney?”

“What if he still has feelings for Esme?” Jason said icily.

“Never!” Kent tried to explain sternly. “All of you can’t see things clearly because you’re all involved in this. You think too much about it. Meanwhile, as an outsider, even I can sense that Conrad cares a lot about Fia. That day, when Fia pounced on Britney and hit her, not only did

he not stop her, he even pulled Fia away when he saw Britney was going to retaliate.”

Jason listened carefully. Despite Kent’s penchant for jokes, he was someone that paid attention to the details.

Anything that he helped him analyze wouldn’t be wrong.

“Jason, what I’m saying is that we can tell Conrad about this. Don’t contact Fia on your own, understand?”

Jason could only respond in silence.

“You know about it too. The person that she loves isn’t you. Maybe you never thought of wanting to take advantage of her and simply want to treat her well, but what you’re doing is going to make her life complicated, understand?”  
Kent tried to be as gentle as possible, as he was worried that he would push Jason too much.

He wasn’t supportive of Jason contacting Fia when she was alone at all.

Jason smiled helplessly. “You’re right.” Conrad was a very jealous man. The moment he got too close to Fia, he could already start making up plenty of scenarios in his head.

“It’s not that I don’t support you in chasing after your one true love, but yours is just too complicated! And Fia’s husband is your half-brother from another mother. He hates you and your mom! Now that you’re in control of Argonauts Corp, I’m worried that he would turn his attention toward your company. The damage just isn’t worth it, okay?”

Kent tried his best to console him, holding Jason’s phone and not letting go.

“Then what should we do?” Jason asked helplessly.

“Let me tell Conrad about this so that he’ll be on his guard against Britney and protect his wife,” Kent said sincerely.

Jason opened his mouth. He had to admit that he did have his own intentions by wanting to call her.

He could give her a call whenever he believed that she was in some trouble. Even hearing her voice was fine.

However, Kent's words made him stop and control himself. "Alright. Do that, Kent," Jason said.

## Chapter 795

Kent let out a radiant smile and said, "Leave it to me! I'll go to Maxwell Corporation and meet up with Conrad."

"Alright." Jason lowered his eyes, looking somewhat vulnerable.

Kent sighed and stood up, patting his shoulder, and gave his phone back to him. "Listen to me. Letting her go is the best blessing for her."

Jason gulped as a storm brewed in his heart, but he had to give Kent a smile.

Conrad increased his pace, seeing that it was almost time to leave work. He wanted to take Fia home on time.

Silas knocked on the door. "Sir, Mr. Gilbert wants to see you."

"Kent Gilbert?"

"Yes."

Conrad glanced at Fia and said, "Have him wait for half an hour."

He needed to finish work as soon as possible.

"No, have him come in first." Fia glared at Conrad and said, "He saved Sally that day, so he is a friend of mine too. You've got the nerve asking him to wait!"

Conrad nodded at Silas weakly. "Let him in."

Silas quickly went out.

Conrad was planning to stop with his work only to see Fia raise her head and look at the documents scattered on his office desk.

Fia said, "You should continue working. Once Kent is here, I'll talk to him."

Conrad didn't refuse. He could listen when Kent talked too.

Kent walked in wearing a white casual outfit, with a white coat on his arm. His hair was properly combed, and he looked bright and energetic.

“Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell,” he greeted them cheerfully.

Fia quickly stood up. “Have a seat. Conrad’s finishing up with some work. You can tell me what you want to tell him too.”

Kent looked at the documents on Conrad’s desk and said, “Sure. I don’t mind since you’re the star of this topic.”

After he sat down, Silas walked over with a cup of coffee. “Mr. Gilbert, have some coffee.”

Kent clicked his tongue and praised them. “You’re so lucky, Mr. Maxwell! Everyone who works for you is so talented!”

He gave Silas a big thumbs-up before taking the cup of coffee from him.

“You’re praising me too much,” Silas said as he left the office.

Fia straightened her sleeves before sitting opposite him. After Kent had two sips of coffee, she quietly asked, “You found out something? Is that why you’re here?”

Kent raised his eyes and gave her a look before putting the cup of coffee down, leaning against the sofa.

He was not going to whisper as she did, but the volume of his voice was just right. It was loud enough that Conrad could hear it clearly too. “Yeah, I did find something. I heard from Doctor Sally that you’re pregnant though, so it’s not suitable for you to see. I’ll just describe it to you.”

Fia nodded. “Please.”

“I found a large amount of piano music sheets on Britney’s computer and pictures of you.” Kent paused. “She ruined those pictures and it’s quite bad. That’s why I feel that she has a seething hatred toward you.”

Conrad had already stopped working and had been listening attentively since Kent started. Fia looked at Conrad and quietly asked, “Can you show me those pictures?”

## Chapter 796

Kent helplessly said, "I told you. It's not good for your pregnancy."

Fia raised a finger. "Just one glance, alright? One."

"No!" Conrad said as he stood

Fia shut her mouth as she looked at Kent, upset.

Kent said with a smile, "Both Mr. Maxwell and I are doing this for your own good."

Conrad walked over and sat down next to Fia. "What else did you notice?"

Kent said, "Nothing much. However, I did some investigation on my side. Britney's your typical science student and has had no interest in music since she was little, so her computer shouldn't have that many piano music sheets. Meanwhile, I do know something about Esme. She was quite famous overseas as a pianist."

He stopped there and didn't want to add any more of his analysis.

you what what my "You're a smart man, Mr. Maxwell. The reason that I came here to tell investigation yielded is so that you'll be careful with that woman and take good care of your wife."

Conrad nodded with a solemn expression on his face.

"I understand. Thank you for your help."

Kent glanced at Fia and said, "Mrs. Maxwell, you should be more careful too. Don't leave just because of one call. You're not alone now... You have another life inside of you. Doctor Sally, she... suffered quite a bit for you too."

Fia lowered her head shamefully when Sally was mentioned.

"I dragged her into this."

"I'm not blaming you. It's just that... Sally's quite stubborn. She wouldn't simply stand by and do nothing while her friends and family are in trouble," Kent said with a deep frown, which was a rarity for him. "Not to mention that her brother might be involved in this too."

Conrad looked at Kent. Seeing that the topic had shifted, he asked, "What did you find out about her brother?"

"I'm not your employee, so I do not need to tell you everything, right?" Kent didn't like how forceful Conrad was, so he stood up and decided to leave.

Conrad was speechless for a second before turning to Fia and said, "Wait in the office for a bit."

"Sure," Fia said, guessing that Conrad wanted the pictures from Kent.

"Wait, Mr. Gilbert!" Conrad ran out of the office.

Kent stopped and turned around, looking at him.

"You want to see the pictures?"

"Yeah."

Kent took out his phone, unlocked it, and gave it to Conrad.

"It's in my photo album. You'll be able to see it as soon as you open it. You can transfer them to your own phone too if you need to. You can use it as proof when dealing with that woman. later."

After Conrad finished looking at it, he was extremely upset. He quickly transferred the photos. to his phone and encrypted them. He was worried that Fia would be shocked after looking at them.

He gave the phone back to Kent, and his amber eyes stared at Kent deeply. "Who asked you to come?"

"Jason did," Kent said magnanimously.

Conrad was shocked. "Why didn't he tell Fia himself?"

"And get suspected that he wants to steal your girl?" Kent said half-jokingly. "Don't think so. badly of him. He's so worried that he'll affect your relationship with your wife that he doesn't dare to contact your wife anymore."

"He contacted Fia earlier and got her to sell him her designs!" Whenever Conrad remembered that he felt his blood boil.

Kent said, "Whether you believe it or not, the truth is it is all because of Eileen that your wife sold the designs to Jason. Your wife didn't even know her designs were sold to Jason."

"And Jason didn't know about it?!" Conrad said in a deep voice.

"Oh, he knows. However, he has just taken over his father's company, so he's lacking good designs anyway. Why should he refuse when good designs show up on his doorstep without him needing to spend much effort? Not to mention that he didn't use the designs for free. He already paid for them, alright? He even shares with her the profit! He's a very generous boss!"

The more Kent talked about it, the louder his voice became. "Open up your mind and don't think that Jason is a scheming snake! If you think that Jason is a snake, you don't trust your wife and you'll simply push your wife to someone else!"

Conrad's expression instantly changed, and he immediately gave Kent a kick.

Kent was prepared, however, and he swiftly dodged.

"Are you a dog? Biting people wherever you go?" Kent quickly ran after saying that. He had no time for dogs!

## Chapter 797

Conrad was left behind. He took deep breaths to keep his anger in check.

Meanwhile, Fia was standing next to the office door and she had heard and seen everything that she needed to.

"Are you standing guard there?" she yelled.

When Conrad heard her voice, he gave his face a massage and changed his expression to a softer one before turning around and walking toward her.

"Wait for me, Fia. I'll finish up the last bit of my work and we can go home."

He led her into his office.

Fia looked at him, thinking that he had disguised his emotions well, and he pulled her down to sit with him.

She flipped her hair and put her legs on his thighs, throwing her arms around her neck. "Let the innocent go."

Conrad remained silent as the light in his amber eyes dimmed.

Fia felt annoyed and she bit him on his neck.

"He already told you everything so clearly, and you're still suspecting me and Evans? I've explained to you about the designs too. I..." Before she could even finish, he was already blocking her mouth and their tongues became twisted together in a deep kiss.

The French kiss lasted for three minutes. Conrad only let her go when he felt that she couldn't breathe.

He buried his face by her neck, breathing slowly.

"Fia, I'm this bossy. I don't want you to have anything to do with other men."

Fia looked at the lamp hanging from the ceiling speechlessly. "Are you saying that I can't even interact with any other men?"

"Yeah," Conrad said without logic or reason.

"I suppose you can start by killing all the men in your company first," Fia said as she rolled her

eyes. She really was becoming speechless.

Conrad gave it a thought and said, "I can consider that..."

"Consider what?" Fia raised her head and gave his face a slap!

"Murder is against the law! We're living in a lawful society now, Conrad!"

Meanwhile, Conrad was pretty glad to see how angry she was.

He pinched her cheek and said, "What I mean is that I can consider firing all the male employees and employing all female employees instead."

Fia was even more speechless.

"What do you think?" Conrad asked for her opinion.



“I think you’re just full of it!” Fia punched his waist. “If you switched to an all-female workforce, can I do what you do?”

“What?” Conrad raised an eyebrow.

“Whenever you get too close to a woman, I’ll suspect that you have an illicit relationship! I’ll be suspicious of you every day, and I’ll fight with you every day! I’ll even yell that you’re cheaters every day!” Fia said angrily.

She felt that if she didn’t teach him a lesson, he would never know just how outrageous he was!

Meanwhile, Conrad laughed. “Of course, you can.”

Fia couldn’t say a word. He was probably sick in the head.

“Fia...” Conrad grabbed her by the waist, his voice low and tempting. “I want to see you being jealous.”

Fia frowned. Ever since she married him, no matter how much she disliked him for having a rumored scandal with another woman, no matter how angry she was with him and Esme, she would always try her best to calm herself down, so she wouldn’t become a jealous fool!

She wouldn’t even say that she was secretly in love with him. Naturally, she wouldn’t dare say that she got jealous.

Not to mention that she was easily fulfilled too. All she needed was for him to stay by her side. and treat her well.

She didn’t care if it was out of pity or love...

She only wanted him to treat her well, to be loyal to their marriage.

She wondered if all the women that were secretly in love out there were as foolish as her.

Chapter 798

“Fia?” Conrad massaged Fia’s waist, pulling back her attention.

Fia looked at Conrad carefully and whispered, “You said you want to see me be obsessive with you right now, but it’s just your chauvinism in your head

telling you that you need me to be maddeningly obsessive so that it can prove that your existence can affect others. So that without you, all I feel will be suffering.”

Conrad felt a little awkward. He didn't mean that, did he?

“Are you trying to say that's not what you mean?” Fia said with a smile, and she put her right index finger on her brow before rubbing it all the way to the side. “It doesn't matter what you mean... I won't become obsessed with you. I will be brave... I will be independent!”

Despite saying that, she felt conflicted inside her heart!

The moment that she thought that he would interact with Esme, her heart would waver, and her mood would be ruined.

And here she thought she wasn't obsessed with him.

Must she open her mouth and say, “I love you”? To stop him from having any interaction with other women? Was that enough to be called obsessive?

Or perhaps, she needed to pull his shirt in the streets yelling that he cheated on her? Like a crazed woman.....

Her heart began to crumble again as she didn't want to become like that.

She had to leave an escape route for herself so that she could...

“Fia, all I hope is that you can care about me a little more, not for you to become a crazed woman. Please don't misunderstand me.” Conrad stroked her tight back, worried that anything he said would make her think too much again.

“But you don't understand a woman's thoughts and how complicated it could get. How suffering it is. Not to mention all women's thoughts are different.” Fia put her head on Conrad's shoulder.

“I'm hoping... Really just hoping that our life can be more peaceful and a bit quieter. I don't need a passionate romance. I just want it to be peaceful.”

She had gone through too much for a passionate romance.

She would rather choose a peaceful life together with him.

Conrad had just learned about love not too long ago and read a lot of articles from so-called love gurus.

He asked, confused, "Shouldn't love be passionate?"

If it was peaceful, wouldn't it be like a dead zone?

Or maybe she had already spent all her love on the person that she was secretly in love with when she was younger?

The moment that thought appeared in his mind, it took root.

What Kent said earlier had lost all its effects. He was now suspicious that she and Jason knew each other when they were younger and had a relationship.

"I still have some work to finish." Conrad suddenly didn't want to listen to Fia anymore. He picked her up and put her to the side, and quickly walked over to his desk.

Fia was sitting on the sofa, looking at his evasive eyes, and she began to get suspicious as well. Did he remember Esme? Did he believe that his selfless love with Esine was a passionate romance?

And believe that she didn't love him as much as Esme did?

"Whatever," she whispered to herself. The trust between them hadn't been completely built yet.

Once the truth of Esme disguised as Britney had been completely exposed, and once he saw how maddening, Esme was, perhaps only then would he know that only she loved him. unconditionally.

Both of them had drawn their own conclusions, but they didn't realize that once they began to be suspicious of each other, their doubts could easily get out of hand once something happened.

Fia never would have thought that, despite surviving and enduring so much, Esme would bring her even more pain soon...

Kent left Maxwell Corporation and gave Jason a call.

"Jase, I told Conrad everything. He told you not to worry and he'll take care of his own wife." Jason was quiet for two seconds and said, "I know."

## Chapter 799

“You can focus on your work now, so don’t get distracted by her again!” Kent felt that he did a great job.

“Thanks,” Jason thanked him and hung up. He had just taken over Argonauts Corp, and some of the old rules had to be changed. So, he did have a lot of work to do.

With Conrad’s ability, as long as he wanted to protect Fia, he could easily do that.

He forced himself not to find out about Fia for the time being so he could focus on his work. Once Kent got into his car, he remembered a certain someone and made another call. “Hello? Mr. Gilbert?” Sally had just got back to her rented room from the doctor’s clinic, her voice full of fatigue.

“What is it? You sound tired. Is learning massage exhausting?” Kent asked thoughtfully.

“I’ll be lying if I said it’s not tiring. Luckily, I’m a doctor myself, so I’m not as tired as the newbies,” Sally said with a smile. “Why did you call?”

“I just left Maxwell Corporation. I thought about you, so I gave you a call.” Kent tried his best. to sound neutral so that he wouldn’t raise Sally’s alarm if he showed too much enthusiasm.

When Sally heard about it, she nervously asked, “Why were you at Maxwell Corporation? Did something happen to Fia?”

Kent had no words. If it was not because he was sure about Sally’s orientation, he would suspect that she was a lesbian.

“Mr. Gilbert? Hello!”

“I’m here,” Kent said with a sigh. “She’s fine. Earlier, she asked me to investigate Britney. I found something, so I went over to tell the husband and wife.”

“What did you find out?” Sally sat by the bed with her back straight, her heart thumping.

She was worried that Kent had found out her brother did something.

“Nothing much, but at the very least I’m sure that she’s not Britney Thomas. The real Britney. had never interacted with Fia. There was no need to save a bunch of Fia’s photos and disfigure them.” Kent tried to make it as relaxed as possible.

When Sally heard about it, her heart skipped a beat. “You need to make Conrad protect Fia! Fia can’t go out alone!”

“Don’t worry. Conrad looked like he was very attentive to her.”

“Thanks, Mr. Gilbert,” Sally thanked him sincerely. “I haven’t even thanked you properly for what happened last time, and now...’

“Huh? How did you not thank me? You taught me how to bandage and care for injuries for a few hours!” Kent said as a joke. “Now, whenever I see someone hurt on the television, what you taught me would pop out in my head! I was thinking that if I was hurt and there was no one else around, I would be able to calmly clean up my own wounds, haha!”

“What are you talking about? No one would curse themselves to get hurt like that.”

“Haha...” Kent laughed out like a fool.

Sally sincerely said, “I hope that you’ll never get to use the first-aid kit that I gave you.”

Despite just being concerned about the safety of someone that saved her, Kent was still elated when he heard what she said. If she was in front of him, he would want to hug her!

“When are you coming back?”

“In about a week.”

“I’ll wait for you to come back and treat me to a meal! Or I can treat you to one too!”

Sally was slightly stunned. “Sure, I’ll take you out for a meal.”

It was normal for her to treat her savior to a meal.

Kent hung up happily and drove back to his studio.

In order to not make Sally worry about Fia, he would have to find ways to investigate Britney and hack all the computers of the people around him!

First, he had to hack Peter's computer and phone! The man was so protective of Britney... Something was definitely wrong!

Even if he was Sally's brother... Perhaps, it was exactly because he was Sally's brother that he was worried that something would happen to Sally again!

That was why he must investigate Peter!

## Chapter 800

Kent drove his car into the neighborhood and then took the elevator to his studio on the top floor.

The elevator opened and he played with his car key as he walked to the door to his studio. He suddenly stared at the position of his keyhole.

The keyhole was the shape of a cross. It was fifteen degrees away from its original position when he left this morning.

The first thought that came to his mind was that a thief had entered his home.

He was about to take his phone out from his pants when the door to his studio suddenly opened and he instinctively stepped back.

However, the person threw a rope toward him like a lasso, and it accurately went around his neck, and the person pulled him into his studio.

"Darn it!" Kent cursed, but everything was too fast, and his enemy was too good.

The person dragged him into the studio. Kent hadn't gotten accustomed to the darkness and couldn't see anything.

The person grabbed his hair and forced him to look up, and a processed voice rang. "Give me your phone!"

Kent cursed in his mind and grabbed the concealed weapon he hid by his waist, and then stabbed where he heard the voice come from.

“Argh!” The person screamed and let go of him.

In that instant, Kent jumped up and flipped the light switch on the wall.

The light was switched on, and his entire studio was bright as day!

The man wanted to leave, but Kent jumped again and kicked him.

The man wearing a black suit and mask slammed into the door as he was kicked by Kent, losing his breath for a few seconds.

He grabbed his throat which had been stabbed and glared at Kent angrily.

Kent bit his lips and loosened his fists before immediately throwing another punch, aiming where he stabbed him in the neck.

“You...” The person was speechless. He was quite brutal.

“Stop talking!” Kent kicked him at the back of his knees, and then grabbed his hair just like how he did just now. “I can’t even fight and you’re using all these parlor tricks on me? I know them too!”

Several days ago, when he was looking for Sally, he knew that he was surrounded by danger but he couldn’t fight in a melee at all. That was why he began bringing concealed weapons with him.

The small blade was laced with anesthetic that he got from the black market. Despite just a thin layer on the blade, it was enough to make a grown man lose his strength in two seconds.

Kent kept on throwing his punches until he was no longer moving. Then, he leisurely made at call.

“Hello, police station, right? There’s a thief in my house, and he attacked me!”

About ten minutes later, the policemen from a nearby branch arrived on scene, surprised.

“Who called the cops?”

Kent, who just got out of the washroom wearing a casual outfit, sat on the sofa in a relaxed manner and pointed at himself saying, “Me.”

“Who’s the victim?!” The policeman was very unhappy with his attitude. He looked like the perpetrator!

“Me!” Kent said lazily.

“You? You look fine, but the guy on the floor...”

Kent rolled his eyes. “He almost killed me, you know? What? I managed to turn the tables and suddenly I’m the bad guy?”

The policeman was speechless. Did he not realize he looked like a rich kid that kept on stirring up trouble?

“Seriously? You’re doubting my character?” Kent stood up and turned on the projector, playing a clip from the studio’s hidden security camera that came with night-vision capabilities.

The security camera did its job well. Even when the light wasn’t switched on, it captured what happened perfectly.

“See that?” Kent snorted at the policeman. “And here you’re framing me!”

“Sorry about that.” The policeman’s attitude immediately changed and he pulled the man up.