

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 801-810

Chapter 801

Kent said, "I'm telling you, sometimes you cannot simply believe what you see. If it were not for my intuition of danger, the one lying on the ground and struggling for air would be me. By the time the police arrive, I'm afraid that my body will have already turned cold!"

The police nodded repeatedly. "We apologize for our attitude just now. We'll have to trouble you to follow us back to the station to take your testimony."

"Sure, but can I bring my computer along?" Kent said.

The police nodded. "Of course."

But even in the police car, Kent was not idle. His hands flitted across the keypad, working hard to investigate Peter.

The police looked at him and felt that their first impression of him was really a mistake.

This rich heir was really hardworking! He was not even willing to let a single minute or second go to waste.

"Mr. Gilbert, with the footage on hand, he will not be able to escape punishment for his crime. Just go back home without worry." Officer Wilfred Thomas sent Kent away from the police

station.

Kent had already given his testimony and was a little listless, but when he glanced at Wilfred's name tag, he instantly became lively.

"Officer, your family name is Thomas? How are you related to Britney's family?"

Wilfred was a little stunned. "We are distant relatives, but we rarely interact."

"Have you seen Britney before?"

“I’ve met Britney and Barbara, but we have not been in touch for many years.”

Kent nodded. “Are you busy now? Can I treat you to some food and have a chat?”

Wilfred asked guardedly, “What do you wish to discuss with me?”

“I just simply want to chat about the Thomas sisters! It’s like this, my mom has been urging me to find a partner and get married and she keeps saying that both of them are good

candidates. However, I have never interacted with them and want to know more about them.” Kent had a serious, sincere look.

Wilfred thought about it. “I don’t know much. Mostly matters of the past. Everyone has grown up. I have not interacted with them at all.”

“No matter how much a person changes, they can’t change that much from when they were young. There would still be a shadow of their younger selves.” Kent hooked his arm around Wilfred’s shoulder as if they were best buddies. “Just treat it as doing something good to help me. If I find a good partner, I’ll give you a pennant!”

Wilfred responded, “I’m really not close with them though. The last time Britney and Mr. Maxwell’s wife had a disagreement, Britney did not even recognise me.”

“It’s fine. Just chat about when they were young. Just treat it like small talk.”

Kent pulled Wilfred along to a nearby restaurant that was quite fancy.

Wilfred, who was only an employee, had never been to such a nice restaurant. Furthermore, Kent was very polite and friendly and slowly he started talking about the Thomases.

Kent listened attentively, occasionally drinking drinks with low alcohol content. He was listening to the conversation when he suddenly looked at Wilfred.

“What did you just say?”

Wilfred asked, “What?” He had said so much, so he didn’t know what in particular Kent was referring to.

Kent asked, "Did you just say that Britney has a red mole on her butt?"

Wilfred nodded. "That's right."

"How do you know?"

"Mr. Gilbert, don't misunderstand. When we were young, we used to play in the pool together. Her red mole was bright and quite large. All of us saw it."

"Where?" Kent stood up and pointed at his own butt.

Wilfred kindly used his hand to poke at the position an inch beneath his hip bone. "Right

here."

"Scram!" Kent ruthlessly slapped Wilfred's hand away. "Don't take advantage of me!"

Wilfred was speechless. What kind of nonsense was this?

Kent took up a napkin and wiped the place he poked as he said with gritted teeth, "Who asked you to use your hands? If other people see it, do you know how bad it would be?"

These words were coincidentally heard by Esme who was coming down from the higher floor. "Mr. Gilbert?" She shouted, half of it from surprise.

Chapter 802

Kent immediately looked over, his gaze unfathomable.

"The second lady of the Thomases. What a coincidence."

Esme covered her mouth as she smiled and looked at Wilfred who was by the side.

"I never thought that you would have such 'taste'."

Kent was speechless! A person with a dirty heart truly saw everything as dirty!

He was a straight man and only liked women!

Wilfred looked at her face and called out softly, "Britney?"

Esme looked at Wilfred and did not recognize him at all. Britney? Could it be that this was the person that had a crush on Britney before?

"I'm sorry. I don't know you," Esme said.

"Ha! Don't know him? Is it you who doesn't know him or the person beneath this face that doesn't know him?" Kent said sarcastically.

Wilfred was confused by Kent's words. "Mr. Gilbert, what are you talking about?"

Hearing Kent's words, Esme panicked and she immediately said, "You still don't know, do you? The one he really likes is Jason! For the sake of helping Jason get rid of his misfortunate fan, he purposely became a hero to save the beauty!"

"You sick fck!" Kent was angered beyond words. It was impossible for this btch to be the original Britney.

"Did I say anything wrong? I saw it when you went to save Doctor Sally!"

Wilfred, who was the one dealing with the case and all the aftermath, was also in the know.

He was not in uniform today, so Esme did not know that he was a policeman and intentionally made things nasty to the ear.

She had already put on pretenses for too long and needed to vent! Seeing Kent having an inelegant action with a man, instantly her vitriolic mouth appeared!

"You're wrong." Wilfred spoke up faintly, feeling quite disappointed with the girl in front of him, the girl who he had once known well.

He had not planned to bring up his identity, lest others thought that he wanted to gain status through his relatives.

"For Doctor Sally to have met with such a matter and for Mr. Gilbert to have made it in time to save her is a virtue. Yet in your mouth, it became a dirty scheme." Wilfred shook his head, becoming even more disappointed as he looked at Esme.

Esme looked at him. “Who are you! What right do you have to talk to me like that?”

“Who I am is not important. The important thing is that time flies and a lot of people will not remain unchanged.” Wilfred turned to Kent. “Mr. Gilbert, I still have other matters to deal with. I’ll make a move first.”

“Alright.” Kent nodded and sized up Esme.

Esme was not stupid and noticed that Wilfred could have known Britney and perhaps even better than she did. And her performance was clearly a failure.

“Who is he!” Esme asked anxiously.

Kent snickered. “It’s someone you know, and you’re asking me?”

“I don’t know him!”

“You sure you don’t know him?” Kent said wickedly. “He is someone who even knows that you have a mole on your butt.”

Esme retorted, “What nonsense are you talking about! I don’t have...”

She was stunned. She did not have a mole there, but it did not mean that Britney did not.

Her heart instantly became even more nervous.

With Peter’s understanding of Britney, it was impossible to know whether she had a mole on her bottom or not!

What was she to do? She had to find out whether or not Britney had a mole on her bottom, and do it without anyone finding out.

“Aye, you’re leaving?” Kent looked at Esme speedily leaving and was very sure that she was not Britney!

He was very sure now that this person did not have a mole on her bottom!

Conrad and Fia had just walked into the bedroom after their meal. Conrad’s phone rang and seeing the caller, he said to Fia. “I’m going to go to the study.”

“Okay, sure. Go be busy.” Fia looked at Conrad, wondering who it was that called him that he had to answer the call behind her.

Kent took a breath. “Mr. Maxwell, there is something I need to tell you. There is a red mole on Britney’s butt. You can start from this direction to find out if the current one is or isn’t Britney.”

Conrad found it ridiculous. “What do you mean by giving me a call?”

Kent’s tone sounded like he was ridiculing Conrad. “Don’t you have quite an okay relationship with her? Just ask her out and meet up and get someone to check it out. Or you can personally check it out!”

Chapter 803

“Get lost!” Conrad angrily hung up.

Returning to the bedroom, Fia was cuddled on the small sofa, looking at him.

She asked, “Why are you angry after going to the study?”

“Picked up a call. The words spoken were no different than a fart!”

“Who was it?”

“Who else could it be?!” Conrad was thinking of giving Kent a punch if he was in front of him.

“Mr. Gilbert?” Fia guessed.

“Yeah.”

“What did he say to you?”

“He said...” Conrad shut up in time, his brows furrowed together into a frown.

It was still better not to tell Fia about the red mole, lest she thought too much.

Furthermore, no matter how shameless Kent was, he would also feel shy talking to Fia about this kind of a thing.

“Because of Jason, he said a bunch of nonsense,” Conrad said faintly.

Fia knew that Jason was not a happy existence to him and automatically shut up. "Why did you stop asking?" However, Conrad suddenly stared at her and asked seriously. Fia sat up. "What does this expression of yours mean?"

Conrad clenched his fist. "When it comes to Jason, you always seem different."

Fia looked at Conrad speechlessly. If there was trust, there was no need for explanation. Furthermore, she had already explained many times. She only had sibling feelings and a friendship relationship with Jason.

"I'll take a bath first." She got up to look for her pajamas and entered the bathroom.

Conrad wiped his face in annoyance, feeling that Fia's attitude came from Jason being an existence at the bottom of her heart that could not be touched.

Esme returned to the Thomases' residence and hid herself in the bedroom. After some thought, she called Barbara who was traveling.

"Hello, sis?"

Barbara held her phone as she looked at the girl who was sitting opposite her and faintly agreed.

"Is anything the matter, Britney?"

"Barbara, there is something I want to ask you for help with."

"Go ahead."

"You know I have a mole on my butt. I want to get rid of it. Can you help me to find a reliable specialist in the country? I'm afraid that if the person isn't good, it may leave a scar."

Barbara blink, and with a thought, she said, "You have had the mole since you were born. I think it looks quite nice. You don't have to get rid of it."

"But it feels like a flaw." Esme used a girlish upset tone.

Barbara looked at the girl sitting opposite her, suppressing her terrible emotions.

“It’s a black mole, not a red one. There would be fear of a tumor or whatnot if it were a red one, but there is no need to be bothered by a black one.”

“Alright, thank you for your consolation.” Esme hung up, looked at herself in the mirror, speaking coldly and gloomily. “A black mole huh? I’ll just go put one on!”

Thinking of how Britney and Barbara had the best relationship, digging information from Barbara made it easy for her to get her answers. However, she did not know that Barbara was feeling tormented at the moment and could not trust her like she did in the past.

“You say that you are my younger sister. How can you prove it to me?” Barbara turned off her phone and looked at the girl sitting opposite her seriously.

Wearing a mask, the eyes and mouth that were revealed were indeed the same as Britney’s. However, the aura the girl emitted was desolate and withered, as if she had experienced the deepest stimulation, the most ruthless betrayal.

Her sister, Britney, was like a sunflower, and should not be like this.

“The mole on my butt is a red one, not a black one. Sister,” the girl wearing a mask said softly.

Chapter 804

Barbara frowned hard. Indeed, she had lied to the “sister” who had called her, and it was akin to having killed two birds with one stone. Yet the girl before her knew that it was a red mole. “How did you know?” Just looking at the girl in a mask, Barbara felt a baffling heartache.

As if there was an intuitive telepathy, she could feel that the girl experienced some terrible things.

She was not even brave enough to ask why she was wearing a mask...

The girl with the mask stood up and flipped her skirt up, her side facing Barbara, revealing a red mole”.

“When we were young, Dad and Mom were worried that my red mole would be some kind of a tumor and intentionally brought me for a checkup,” she said faintly.

Barbara could not control herself. The hands of the strong woman who had always been calm and composed started to tremble rigorously.

“Are you really my sister?”

The girl with a pair of dewy eyes full of sorrow looked at Barbara. “Do you think I am?”

Esme found out from Barbara that it was a black mole and was not willing to wait even an extra moment, so she immediately went to the Hall’s residence to seek Peter out.

Peter had just walked out of the door when Esme leapt into his embrace in panic.

“I’m done for, I’m done for! Mr. Hall.”

“What happened?” Peter instinctively patted her back.

Esme raised her head from his embrace. “Did you know that Britney has a mole on her butt?”

Peter shook his head. “I didn’t know.”

“I met Kent at a restaurant. He said that I had a mole on my butt and I was worried that Britney had one, so I called Barbara to try and dig out some information and found out that Britney really has a black mole on her butt! What am I supposed to do, Peter? I don’t have one!”

Peter’s expression was solemn. “Did Barbara really say to you that Britney has a mole on her butt?”

“Yes! I said that I had a mole on my butt and I wanted her to help me find someone to remove it. She said that it was not a red mole and it was not important, that a black mole is quite nice.” Esme grabbed Peter’s arm tightly. “What am I to do? I don’t have one.”

Peter knew that Barbara loved her sister a lot and thus said, “Don’t panic. Tomorrow, just go to the lab. I’ll help you put one on.”

“However, we don’t know the size of the mole.”

“It’s been so many years. Of course it needs to be a little bigger. It can’t be too small.” Peter pushed Esme away. “Go back earlier to rest. Tomorrow morning, come to the lab to see me.” “Alright, I’m so fortunate to have you!” Esme left with tears in her eyes.

Peter watched her leave and still felt a little uneasy.

When he returned to the house and saw his mother walking out of the room to drink water, he went forward to ask, “Mom, there won’t be any problem from Britney’s mole on her butt, right?”

“There’s nothing wrong with her mole. When she was young, her parents even brought her to the hospital for a checkup.” Mrs. Hall finished speaking and glared at Peter. “You heartless. boy. Don’t tell me you want to break up with her just because of a mole!”

“No, I just saw her mole and thought of asking.”

“Alright.” Mrs. Hall nodded. “It’s not a big deal. Don’t worry.”

Peter immediately relaxed. It seems like Britney’s mole was real. He had to quickly plant one

on Esme.

That night, after Fia was in deep sleep, Conrad quietly entered the study, switched on the computer, and invited Tiger and Silas for a video call.

“I have a task for you all. You guys can decide who wants to go.”

Tiger and Silas immediately felt a little fearful. Normally if Conrad did not directly assign a task and wanted them to discuss, it was not anything good.

Tiger’s expression was stiff and he did not dare to speak. Silas asked with a fawning smile, Sir, what is it?”

“The second lady of the Thomases has a mole on her butt.” Conrad went straight to the point

Silas asked in astonishment, “Do you mean for either Tiger or I to check it out?”

“Yes.”

Silas immediately said, “I can’t do that, sir. I already have a girlfriend. How can I go and see another woman’s butt!”

Tiger nodded in agreement to Silas’ words

Chapter 805

“He can!” Silas pointed at Tiger through the screen, his voice raised.

Tiger was speechless. ‘I agreed with you and you sold me out?’

Conrad nodded. “Silas is indeed not suitable. Tiger, this matter shall be handed over to you.”

Tiger was speechless. ‘If it is Esme, she’s your ex-girlfriend! I think you are the most suitable, but I don’t have the guts to say so.’

Silas looked at Tiger through the screen. His face had always been stiff. Now he was not only stiff but sorrowful as well.

“Sir, why don’t we let someone else do it?”

Conrad asked, “Who else is more suitable than the both of you?”

Tiger and Silas could be considered to be his left and right arms.

“Sophia!” Silas shouted. “She’s also a girl, and can totally take up the responsibility!”

Instead, Tiger frowned and immediately said, “No, it’s still better for me to go!”

He did not wish for Sophia to suffer that kind of humiliation.

Originally Conrad felt that Silas was right and was planning to let Sophia go.

But seeing Tiger in such a rush to fight for it, he didn’t say anything more.

“Alright, then it’s decided.” Conrad hung up.

Tiger sat in front of the computer in a daze.

Although he did not wish for Sophia to be insulted, what was he to do to be able to see Esme's bottom?

This was no doubt a problem!

Silas laid on the bed, enjoying the gentleness of his girlfriend when he suddenly felt guilty when he thought of Tiger.

"No way!" He pushed his girlfriend aside, got out of bed, and went to the veranda to call Tiger.

"What!" Tiger's tone was unfriendly, absolutely dissatisfied with his fawning attitude. "Don't say I am not helping you! This task given by Sir does not need you to personally see her butt! You can use a camera or something else," Silas said anxiously.

"What if she is on guard and I can't catch it on camera?"

"Then let Sophia go! She's a girl. Looking at another girl, what is there to be afraid of!"

"No way!" Tiger had a terrible expression. "Sophia is not like us. You can't simply give her tasks!"

"Tiger, tell me honestly, do you like Sophia!" Silas had long wanted to ask this question. Especially since Sophia came to Gryphon after training camp, Tiger appeared a lot livelier than

usual.

Tiger gritted his teeth, not saying anything.

"If you like Sophia, then be a little braver!" Silas started to be military-like. "You need to let Sophia know that you aren't willing to let her see another person's butt and you took the bullet for her!"

"Bullsh*t," Tiger said discourteously. "This matter was assigned to me by our boss. I didn't do anything for her..."

"Are you a pig!" Silas was very angry. He hung up on Tiger and called Sophia.

Sophia was sitting in the backyard at Conrad's villa, looking at the sky.

She was not too happy with Silas' call, which interrupted her watching the stars.

"What's the matter?"

"Sophia, let me tell you! There is a mole on Britney's butt. Sir wanted you to see if there is a mole on the woman who is pretending to be Britney! Tiger felt that it was too much of a humiliation for you, so he took up this task for you!"

"What are you talking about?" Sophia was dizzy with all the talking. "What Britney? What pretending to be Britney?"

"That woman who is pretending to be Britney Thomas is Sir's ex-girlfriend!"

Sophia stood up in shock from a squatting position. "Sir has an ex-girlfriend? Then which number is Madam?"

"Madam is his first wife!" Silas said.

"Since she is his ex-girlfriend, doesn't he know if she has a mole on her butt?" Only Sophia alone dared to think of that!

Chapter 806

Silas was stunned for a couple of seconds. "Yeah, wouldn't Sir himself be clear about this?"

Sophia clicked her tongue a couple of times. "I got it. Sir never slept with his ex-girlfriend! What kind of a rubbish ex-girlfriend is that!"

"No, can we not get derailed so far! I mean, Tiger does not have a girlfriend and he is a guy. Would it be really alright to let him see another girl's butt?" Silas got angry talking.

Sophia just lightly replied, "What's bad about it? It's a task. There is no difference between male and female when it comes to tasks! For the sake of bringing down that hotel, Sir even sent me to be a spy. Every day I was being felt up by the fatty manager!"

Sophia felt that Tiger and Silas should both experience a little of the suffering she went through!

Although she had never suffered with Conrad, and was less experienced than Tiger and Silas, she was the only female in the Hellish Training Camp that became his subordinate!

She was a rare breed!

So why did Tiger or Silas not need to do aggrieved matters like being a spy?

“Sophia!”

“What are you shouting for!” Sophia shouted back.

Silas felt very upset for his good brother, Tiger. “I’m not shouting at you. I just feel that you are too cruel to Tiger. He is ugly and his temper is not great. It’s already difficult for him to get

a girlfriend and you still let him see another girl’s butt. If this leaves a trauma in his life, wouldn’t he have to be alone for the rest of his life?”

Sophia was speechless.

“Sophia, don’t you think so?”

“Tiger is ugly?” Sophia indicated her confusion. “Silas, aren’t you being too confident in yourself? Tiger is very handsome and burly! His temper is not bad. He’s just a little quiet and doesn’t know how to speak! Who asked you to be like a peacock, changing a girlfriend every year!”

It was Silas’ turn to be speechless. Why did it become a personal attack as they spoke?

“Girls will like people like Tiger! He is a little like Sir!” Sophia said righteously.

“Yes, yes, yes. Then, Sophia, can you pity Tiger and go for the task this time?”

Sophia stretched. “It’s too late. I’m going to sleep. Let’s talk tomorrow.” She hung up after she finished speaking.

Silas was speechless.

The next day, Sophia got up very early and ran over while Conrad and Fia had breakfast.

“Hi, Sir, Madam!”

She was not as polite as Silas or Tiger. She sat at the table and smiled at Mrs. Taylor and Mrs.

Whitley, asking for breakfast.

Fia said, “We’ll have to trouble the both of you. Please make something Sophia likes to eat.”

“Alright!” The two of them agreed and after asking what Sophia wanted, they went to make breakfast for her.

Sophia pointed at her chin as she sized up her boss and his wife.

Conrad looked at her coldly. “Are you sick so early in the morning?”

“Sir, with this temper of yours, is Madam able to withstand it?” Sophia appeared to be a little disdainful but still maintained the smile of a subordinate.

“Sir, I heard that you ordered Tiger to look at your ex-girlfriend’s butt?”

Fia’s eyes widened and the spoon in her hand dropped.

Conrad wished for nothing more than to throw Sophia out the window. “Fia, listen to me...”

“Let Sophia speak,” Fia said with a cold expression.

Sophia explained everything in a simple manner.

Hearing everything, Fia said coldly, “Esme does not have a mole on her butt, however, there is one under her chest on her tummy.”

She purposely looked at Conrad. “As her ex-boyfriend, don’t you know?”

“Fia, I didn’t have that kind of a relationship with her...”

“I remember that she once threw herself into your embrace. Have you not seen it before?” Fia showed her suspicions.

Chapter 807

Conrad was speechless for a couple of seconds. "I'm not a pervert. I don't have the time to stare at girls at those places!"

Fia laughed. "But every time you are with me, you want the lights on?"

Conrad's face turned a little red. He glanced at Sophia, feeling extremely awkward!

Sophia closed her eyes with her head lowered, not looking at either of them.

This was a fight between them, husband and wife. She would shut up if she could shut up. Otherwise with her boss's habit of always taking revenge, she was afraid that he was going to throw her back to the training camp!

She had finally got a breath of fresh air after so much effort. She did not want to return to the dull training camp!

"From how I see it, she must have a deep understanding of Britney to be able to pretend to be her. She probably has gotten rid of the moles on her body. As for the mole on Britney's butt, as long as she knows Britney well, she should be able to plant one." Fia spoke faintly. "So there is no need to determine if she is Britney or not through a mole. We are all sure that she isn't Britney."

A worshipful gaze appeared in Sophia's eyes as she gave Fia a thumbs

"Yes! Madam is right!"

Conrad frowned. "The mole on her butt is very private. Perhaps she or Peter doesn't know that Britney has one so it can be a loophole."

"Even if it is the case, what can you do? You can use a mole to say that she isn't Britney, but she can also say that she had intentionally got rid of it," Fia retorted.

Conrad was a little unable to speak.

Fia's gaze was a little cold as she stared at him. "Why don't you take a look personally if you're so curious?"

Conrad noticed that Fia's emotions were not quite right.

"I'm full." Fia put down her spoon. "I don't want to go to the company today. You can go alone. Sophia, come shopping with me."

She smiled at Sophia and Sophia immediately agreed.

Conrad did not have the chance to object and could only instruct Sophia to take good care of

his wife.

After breakfast, Conrad went to the company alone.

Sophia drove as she brought Fia around. "Madam, where are we going?"

"Call me Fia," Fia said faintly. "We're going shopping."

"Alright, Madam..."

"Fia." Fia smiled as she reminded her.

"Alright, Fia" Sophia drove and her body moved a little as she addressed Fia a couple of times. before getting used to it

Fia asked. "How long have you been in Gryphon?"

"Over a month."

"Have you been a spy at the hotel the whole time?"

"Yeah," Sophia replied without any guard.

Fia asked, "What is the relationship between my husband and the hotel? Why is there a need to be a spy to bring it down?"

The corner of Sophia's lips twitched. "...Fia, this matter is related to some secrets. I can't tell you."

Fia turned her body to Sophia who was driving. "Besides being the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, what other identity does he have?"

Sophia swallowed and said, feeling a little guilty, "He's also our boss."

"Sophia, are you all doing some things related to the police?" Fia pretended to act nonchalant as she asked.

“No. If it must be said, the people behind that hotel in Gryphon have done quite a bit of things that cannot be seen by others. If the circle expanded, it would affect Maxwell Corporation. So Sir wanted me to be a spy to get a handle on them and then let the police sweep up the hotel in one go!

“However, we were so close. In the end, we’re still unable to figure out who the owner behind the scene is.” Sophia sighed. “If it were not for Doctor Sally’s matter that exposed everything a little earlier than planned, if we had waited a bit more for my relationship with that fatty manager to be good, I should have been able to have seen the boss. So when the time comes...”
“When the time comes, we would have been able to settle the boss in one swoop too,” Fia said.

Chapter 808

Sophia looked at Fia. “Yeah. Don’t get angry. I’m not complaining, neither am I saying that saving Doctor Sally was wrong.’

Fia smiled faintly. “I know. However, I still need to apologize to you. You have worked so hard. for so long but were not able to catch the mastermind behind the scene.”

“That is thanks to Sir. Doctor Sally is your friend. Sir won’t watch on without doing anything,” Sophia said optimistically. “In the future we will have other chances. That person has a huge appetite and will appear sooner or later, and sooner or later, we’ll be able to catch. him!”

Fia looked at Sophia and felt like she was hiding something.

She felt that Conrad targeting the hotel should not be merely because the other party was blocking his path.

However, she did not continue to ask as Sophia clearly would not reveal anything.

“To have alerted him, I’m afraid it would be even harder to catch him in the future.”

Sophia could not help but sigh. “Isn’t that right?” For the sake of catching that big fish, they have been investigating for quite a few years. They were just about to catch him, but everything was in vain in the end.

“The other party is so cunning. Wanting to find his hideout was very hard.”

“Sophia.”

“Yeah?”

Fia said slowly, “I would recommend paying more attention to Esme. For her to have been able to bring Sally to that hotel, she must know a little something.”

“You seem to be quite right.” Sophia hesitated and then spoke. “But Sir did not order us to watch her too closely.”

“Why?” Fia’s emotions suddenly appeared. “Was he not suspicious of Esme?”

“I’m really not too sure about this matter. If not for Silas telling me, I would not even have known of this person.” Sophia swept a glance at Fia and asked carefully, “As our boss’s wife, you should understand him better than us. Do you think that he is a little reluctant to take any action against his ex-girlfriend?”

Fia was left speechless.

She suspected, but also time and time again convinced herself not to be suspicious.

For this matter, she did not have an accurate answer.

The car stopped at the parking lot of the largest shopping center in Gryphon. Sophia opened the door to the driver’s seat and coincidentally, the car door of the car beside also opened and the two doors collided.

“F*ck. Are you blind!” Sophia scolded.

“I’m blind?” Esme got out of the car and closed the door before taking a look and saying, “We

stopped the car first. Couldn’t you pay a little more attention?”

Sophia glared at her and recognized that it was that b*tch that had schemed against Doctor Sally!

“You knew that your car stopped here first! Who would have known if there was anyone in the car! Couldn’t you have waited for us to get out of the car before opening the car door? You are just intentionally trying to kick up a fuss, aren’t you!”

Esme was a little dumbfounded. Sophia was a beauty to behold, but when she spoke, she was. like a shrew!

“What are you looking at? Have you not met anyone prettier than you? Why? Wanna bite me?” Sophia crossed her arms, looking absolutely like a shrew.

Peter got out of the driver’s seat and stared at Sophia with a cold gaze.

“Miss, aren’t you a little too full of yourself? You couldn’t see us and neither could we see you. At most, this is just a coincidence. There is no need for such anger.”

“Who are you!” Sophia stared at Peter. “Her husband or her boyfriend?”

Peter replied, “None of your business.”

“How is it not my business? If you are her man, the fees for fixing the dented car door will be on you!”

Fia did not rush to get out of the car, watching Sophia argue with them. She wanted to watch from the side to see if either of them showed any flaws.

“Ignore her. She’s like a madman!” Esme went to hold the nook of Peter’s arm.

Peter subconsciously wanted to avoid her and suddenly said to Sophia while staring at her, “I find you a little familiar.”

Sophia frowned. “What do you mean? You want to hit on me?”

Esme’s face alternated between green and red. “You’re shameless!”

“It’s not your place to speak!” Sophia walked to Peter and smiled charmingly. “Honestly speaking, you look quite good, but you’re a little blind.”

Peter stared at Sophia deeply. “I’ve met you in XX hotel before.” Sophia’s expression was a stunned one. “You were a guest there?”

Chapter 809

“No.” Peter spoke indifferently and took out a wad of cash from his wallet. “This is the compensation for accidentally hitting your car door.”

Sophia accepted the money and looked at Peter with scrutiny.

She was a spy for over a month and she had registered every single staff and guests in that hotel into her mind.

However, after searching through her mind, she could not find the face before her.

Perhaps this person had passed by the hotel and had seen her at the front desk? This explanation would make sense.

However, she found it a little odd..

Looking at Peter bringing Esme away, Sophia felt her head hurt.

“What’s wrong with you?” Fia got out of the car and asked Sophia as she looked at her. “That man just now was a little odd. But I can’t tell exactly what was wrong,” Sophia said. “Have you seen him before?” Fia had heard Peter’s conversation with Sophia.

Sophia shook her head. “I dare to bet that I’ve never seen him before!”

Fia thought back to the day of Sally’s unfortunate experience. When Sally left the hotel and met Peter, Sophia was searching for evidence in the hotel, so she had not seen Peter at all.

Unless Peter had noticed that hotel before? Or an even bolder guess, Peter had ties to that hotel?

And Esme knew that that hotel had abnormal trades! She must have known about it through. Peter!

“Sophia, could he be that big fish?” Fia made a bold guess.

Sophia shook her head. “He can’t be, could he? He looks quite weak.”

“At times what we see is not necessarily what is true.” Fia pulled Sophia to speed up. “Let’s go. We’ll follow the two of them.”

Sophia felt that this was an absolute that was not bad.

At the shopping mall, Peter pretended to look back unintentionally and saw Sophia and Fia in the crowd.

He acted like nothing happened and said to Esme, “I’ll go to the washroom first. Go take a look at what you want to buy and we’ll meet up later.”

“Alright.” Esme tugged his sleeve. “I didn’t bring my purse.”

Peter generously took out a card and passed it to her. “The pin is six zeroes.”

“Thanks!” Esme kissed Peter, obviously very happy.

“Tsk, how disgusting.” Seeing this, Sophia muttered, “I don’t even know how blind our boss must have been to have liked that fake woman.”

Fia had a calm expression as she explained, “She wasn’t like this in the past.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. If she was like this in her youth, Conrad would definitely not have fancied her.”

The high and mighty and cool Conrad disliked fawning, flattering women.

Back then, Esme was like a red-crowned crane, standing out from the crowd, just like Conrad, supercilious.

“Then what was she like in the past?” Sophia was just a tad bit curious.

“High and mighty, cold, and could be considered to be an ice beauty.” Fia gave a slight smile. She could play the piano well. Every time, she would wear a small formal dress and sit in front of the piano to perform and make the audience clap for her.”

“What about when she was studying?” Sophia asked.

“In school, she joined the banquets of high society.” Therefore, Esme brought a lot of glory to her parents.

Every time, she was like a little ugly duckling looking up from the bottom of the stage.

She never thought that Esme would become so ordinary now that she had another person's face.

Indeed, she did not have a job now and depended on Peter for everything she wanted to buy, didn't she?

After all, Esme had always liked branded goods.

Chapter 810

Esme thought about how Peter had just given a stranger a wad of money and she felt so angry!

She did not have a job right now.

All the money she had from her performance and stocks had been arranged to be taken by her father after she faked her death.

away

Since she returned to the country, she had never properly bought anything! Today, with Peter's card in her hands, she must ruthlessly swipe it!

She entered a famous jewelry shop under Maxwell Corporation and very quickly found a series of products that were luxurious and special. They were very beautiful and captivating. "Please take out this necklace." Esme's eyes lit up as she stared at a particular necklace.

The staff wore a pair of gloves, carefully taking out the necklace of the style she wanted.

"Miss, you have great taste. This is our company's most popular, and also newest, style of jewelry."

Esme nodded, liking the feeling of being praised.

"Can I try it on?"

"Of course you can." The staff took out a mirror, took off Esme's necklace, and helped her to try on the new one.

Esme raised her chin to look at herself in the mirror and when her originally out-of-season necklace was changed into the new one, she appeared to be a lot more noble.

“Miss, your skin is fair and looks great when you wear this style of necklace!”

“Hmm, not bad,” Esme said conservatively, asking. “How much is this necklace?”

“Forty-three thousand dollars. All the fine diamonds are real, each of them...” the staff introduced the necklace enthusiastically.

Esme was very satisfied listening to her. The necklace was beautiful and the details were also very exquisite. It was even better than some of the big brands overseas.

She took Peter’s card and placed it on the display shelf. Her gaze coincidentally landed on the description beneath the necklace that displayed the name of the designer.

She immediately felt as if someone had splashed a bucket of cold water on her!

She knew that Conrad was using Fia’s designs to create products but did not know which styles they were. However, seeing the name of the designer, she knew without even having to guess that Fia was the designer!

Designer: Fia. These few words were like needles pricking her heart.

“The designer of this particular style of necklace is Fia?”

“Yes, miss. This is our company’s new designer. She has good inspiration and the products she designs...”

“I don’t want it anymore!” Esme’s voice was cold. With a stretch of a hand, she wanted to tug

at the necklace and throw it back.

She was too angry and her actions were rough.

The staff was shocked by her. “Please be gentler!”

Esme did not tug off the necklace. “Not good at all! And so expensive! I might as well buy those famous brands from overseas!”

She took off the necklace with both hands and threw it on the shelf. “I don’t want it!”

The staff felt a hint of fear, carefully picking up the necklace and inspecting it again and again. Although there was no damage, this customer’s actions were too much!

“Miss, if you don’t want it, you can tell me properly. I can help you to take it off! You tugged it so roughly. If any damage happens, whose account is it going to be under?!”

“Is it glass? Just a touch and it would shatter?” Esme said angrily. “No matter what, Maxwell Corporation is a big company. How could it use such a nameless, unknown designer!”

The staff was angered and immediately said, “A good product has nothing to do with a person’s fame! Our CEO, Mr. Maxwell, has always regarded talent as one’s life. He would never judge a person’s product based on the person’s identity or position! Furthermore, the moment the designer Fia’s products got into market, sales hit the roof. Every customer that bought it never said anything bad about it! You’re so baffling. Are you here to create trouble?” Esme’s gaze was sinister. Whether an item was good or not could be proved through its sales. She really never expected the items Fia designed to sell like hot cakes and to have no one find fault even after the purchase!

However, she would never acknowledge Fia’s talent! She would only assume that all of this was because she relied on Conrad!

It was Conrad who made the production well and she, Fia, only casually drew some items. That was all!