

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 841-850

Chapter 841

It was then the door of the condominium apartment was opened again. This time Silas brought in two hunky, muscular bodyguards.

Silas said to her coldly, "They are here to protect you. They will take turns to guard your door. If you need anything, you can always ask them to provide them for you."

Esme clenched her teeth and thanked him profusely. Deep in her heart, however, she was cursing him and Conrad non-stop. She did not think that Conrad would not only refuse to see her but also send someone to keep an eye on her.

"Mr. Silas, I have miscarried my baby recently. I forgot to bring my medici-

Before she was able to finish her words, Silas tossed a packet of medicine on the table.

"This is the medicine prescribed by the hospital. Remember to take them as the doctor ordered."

"Thank you, Mr. Silas." Esme thanked him again.

But it was not over yet. Silas looked her in the eye and said, "Hand over your phone."

Esme was stunned hearing this. "Why should I give you my phone? No, you can't have it."

"Do you want to be found by Peter Hall?" Silas asked.

After hesitating for two seconds, Esme said, "I won't accept his phone call."

"What a load of bullsh*t! I don't believe you." Silas rolled his eyes at her before asking sarcastically, "Why aren't you cooperating? Are you trying to set us up?"

“No! I truly am on your side! Do you know why Peter wants to hurt Sis Fia so much? It’s because Uncle Parker had wronged his family a long time ago. He wants to avenge his family!”

Esme continued providing more details about Peter, fearing that Silas still did not believe her. “That incident was rather famous back then. You’ll definitely find news about it if you begin researching the relationship between the Halls and Parkers.”

Silas listened to her without uttering a word. He already knew about this. Conrad had ordered him to investigate this a long time ago. Although Conall had spent some effort in wiping off traces of this incident from the media, it only took Silas two days to uncover the news about it.

Conrad had given an order that if Britney told the truth she could keep her phone.

“Fine. I won’t confiscate your phone. But you’ll need to hand over your phone’s sim card.”

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Esme was speechless when she heard this.

“Do you not trust me at all?”

“It’s unwise to underestimate a foe. Peter Hall has a complicated background and is very smart. It will take very little effort for him to find you via GPS using your phone number.”

Then Silas said to her cynically, “Shouldn’t you be more cooperative if you want Mr. Maxwell to protect you?”

“Fine. I’ll hand over my phone’s sim card.” Esme was not hiding anything in her phone so she was not really afraid of handing it over to him. It was just that she felt unreconciled to see them not trust her so much.

The number that she had been using to send anonymous messages to Fia was still well hidden. After Silas left, Esme took some time to linger in the apartment before opening the door. The bodyguards were staying on guard on each side of the door.

“Do you need something, Miss Thomas?” the bodyguards asked as they gave her a cold stare.

Frightened by their intimidating presence, Esme quickly closed the door. She used the phone number that Silas provided her to call Conrad.

At Maxwell Corporation...

Conrad stared at the screen of his ringing phone for a few seconds before receiving the call impatiently.

“Hello? What is it?” He knew this number was used by Esme at the moment.

“Mr. Maxwell, why didn’t you come and meet me? Don’t you want to know about Peter? I...”

“I’m busy!” Conrad curtly interjected and hung up the phone.

Esme was furious! However, after recalling the damage Peter had caused to Maxwell

Corporation’s reputation, she finally calmed down.

She was waiting for Conrad to go to her after he was done with his work.

“Where is she?!” Peter yelled at the doctors and nurses after realizing that Esme was missing.

“Where did you hide her? Where?! Give her back to me!”

“Mister, we truly don’t know where your girlfriend has gone to.”

The doctors and nurses were trying to calm Peter down.

When Peter was about to call the police, he received a message on his phone. It was from Esme’s phone number.

Just as he wanted to get someone to track the phone’s GPS, a call came from another number. “Hello, is this Mr. Hall?”

Chapter 842

Peter furrowed his brows as soon as he heard this. He recognized that cold, indifferent voice. Conrad leaned back on his black high back chair, gripping his phone as he spun his pen. "About those rumors about me, my wife, and my company, aren't you going to do something about it, Mr. Hall?"

"She's in

"Yes."

your

hands?!" Peter's face turned grim when he realized what was going on.

"What are you doing?!" Peter said anxiously, "She's weak and frail right now! She needs proper medical attention at the hospital!"

"Heh! Let me remind you, Mr. Hall. You drew the first blood." After finishing his words, Conrad immediately hung up.

Peter was furious and agitated at the matter at hand. He could not get through Esme's phone so he could not get her phone's location. He wanted to rush to Maxwell Corporation to get her back but there was no way he could manage it alone!

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Besides, there was something important to do right now. He could not hold the conference without Esme. So he had to relent and postpone his plan, asking the keyboard warriors that he had hired to stop their defamation online.

A moment later, a piece of powerful, solid evidence suddenly appeared on the internet. It was an unedited video footage of Esme disliking the necklace and Fia only purchasing it after the former put it aside. When she saw that Fia wanted the necklace, Esme changed her mind and insisted that the necklace belonged to her since she saw it first.

Then there was another unedited video footage that showed how Esme fell down the escalator. The footage was purposely slowed down a notch so it would play frame by frame, showing everyone clearly how it all happened.

Anyone with some brain cells would be able to see that Esme fell after losing her balance and that no one had pushed her.

Watching the footage, Peter could sense that Esme did it on purpose.

“You b*tch!”

Peter was so pissed that he wanted to choke her to death in that instant! He had felt so sorry and sad for her yet it turned out that she was actually scheming against him?!

“So you want to push me away and glue yourself to Conrad Maxwell?! Fine!” Peter said to himself in an eerie voice, “I’ll make you regret dearly for that!”

Meanwhile, the Parkers were having a meal at their home.

Finn and Annie had returned to their home from Gryphon City. When Conall asked them about Fia, Annie spoke before Finn could say a word. “Fia’s doing great! She is basically living like a queen these days.”

Finn kicked Annie’s leg under the table and chastised, “Shut up!”

“But I’m telling the truth! She got married so young and does not have a proper job. All she has is a super husband that can do anything for her. She is set for life! Aw geez! I take it back. She’s living a life much more extravagant than a queen’s!”

Finishing her sentence, Annie looked at Felicity. “Am I right, cousin?”

Felicity did not want to say anything. However, upon hearing this, she had to put down her fork and said, “Dad had looked into it. The new jewelry designer in Maxwell Corporation is Fia. Her newly designed jewelry had broken Maxwell Corporation’s sales record recently.”

“That’s not impressive at all. It’s not her doing. This is all thanks to Conrad and Maxwell Corporation! She can’t possibly achieve these all by herself,” Annie retorted dejectedly. Glaring at Annie, Felicity felt a tinge of anger. “Annie, you should stop daydreaming and dedicate your time to your job.”

“Daydreaming? How could you say that? We basically grew up together. How can you defend an outsider like her!”

“Shut up!” Conall slammed on the table and yelled, “Fia is no outsider! She is your cousin

too!”

Chapter 843

“Uncle Conall?! How can you yell at me like that?!” Annie stared at Conall in disbelief. “You’ve never raised your voice at me like this.”

“She’s my daughter. Do you ever think about how I feel when you badmouth her in front of me?” Conall glared at Annie furiously.

Annie began to well up with tears, “And have you all thought about what I feel? I’ve never done anything wrong. Yet Conrad and Fia did that to me...”

“Annie, shut up!” Finn finally could not bear to see his daughter misbehaving like this

anymore.

He knew very well that his daughter had fallen for Conrad and that she had been trying to wreck Conrad and Fia’s marriage.

Had he not uncovered her scheme in time, forced her to resign from Maxwell Corporation, who knew what else she had up her sleeve!

“Dad...”

“I’ve told you! You are to return to Lumenpolis and stay put!” Finn gave her a stern order before turning to Joy. “Dear sister-in-law, I’m afraid I’ll have to depend on you to keep an eye on her. She’s still young and immature so she is prone to making mistakes.”

Joy nodded. “Staying in Lumenpolis could be a good thing for Annie. She could also provide. company for Felicity.”

The meal then ended on a bad note.

When the Parker brothers walked into the study, Conall impatiently asked, “Be honest with me. What happened to Fia?”

“Something did happen alright... For some reason, Fia was sure that Britney, Barbara’s sister, is actually Esme Manning in disguise. She almost pushed her down a bridge and drowned her.”

Finn furrowed his brows and said, "We're still investigating this. But the investigation has been going poorly because a certain organization has been pulling strings to conceal information and evidence."

"Hellish Training Camp," Conall said in a sullen face. "Only Hellish Training Camp has resources to do that."

Finn asked in surprise, "Are you telling me that the Thomas family has ties with that camp?"

"No, that's not possible." Conall shook his head and said confidently, "Hellish Training Camp is a secret organization. No one truly knows where its headquarters are. They rejected me when I wanted to do business with them so the Thomases can't possibly be worthy enough to use their resources."

"Then why are they stopping us from investigating the case?"

"We need to find out what kind of people Barbara's sister has been dealing with. Perhaps she had gotten in touch with people who have ties with Hellish Training Camp. And not just anyone from the camp. It's someone with a high position there."

"There's a certain someone. He's a son of the Hall family."

Finn revealed the person cautiously to his brother.

Hearing this, a frown appeared on Conall's face. "You mean that Hall family from Gryphon City?"

Finn nodded.

Conall probed even further, "The son of Mr. Hall who jumped off a building after his went bankrupt?"

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"Yes." Finn confirmed his brother's speculation with a sullen face. "Brother, do you think this is all... connected somehow?"

Conall said determinedly, "It doesn't matter if they're connected. We need to get to the bottom of this!"

Conall recalled the time when he got hit by a motorcycle. The perpetrator said he was under the influence of alcohol so he could not control his bike. When he thought about it, Conall could not help but feel that it was not as simple as that.

“Finn, if we can’t dig out anything about that Hall boy, we’ll interrogate his parents for information!”

Conall’s eyes turned vicious and cruel. “If they want to hurt Fia, I’ll have their heads!”

“Conall...! Brother...! This is all just speculation. Besides, Barbara’s sister hasn’t harmed Fia. It was Fia who accidentally hurt her. She even dropped her charges against Fia.”

Finn did not want Barbara to come pestering him about her sister later. Even though they could not reconcile and become lovers again, he was hoping to remain as her friend. He did not want her as his enemy.

“If Fia suspects her, then surely there must be a reason for it! Fia is a kind and gentle girl. She wouldn’t suspect an innocent person for no reason!”

“Conall, I think it’s because Fia was overly suspicious of everyone around her. Barbara’s sister is a mousy person. She doesn’t look or act like Esme Manning at all. Besides, Esme Manning is dead. We even retrieved her corpse and identified it to be her. The corpse’s DNA matches hers.” Finn kept on trying to persuade his brother to prevent him from doing something he might regret later in Fia’s name.

Conall looked at Finn grimly. “Then why is Fia suspicious of her and her only out of so many people on the planet?”

Finn sighed. “It’s all Conrad’s fault. Although he has a bad temper, Conrad is a capable man. And he’s extremely handsome too. So it’s not unusual to have many women chasing after him. This has made Fia mistrustful of people. Now, everyone looks like a bad person to her.” Conall glared at his brother furiously. “What bullsh*t are you spouting at me, Finn?!”

Chapter 844

“Brother, I am not spouting nonsense. I’ve checked with the hospital. After her mom’s death, Fia became mentally unstable. The doctors have determined that she has severe clinical depression,” Finn said.

“Poor child...! Why is her life so full of suffering and turbulence?” Conall pulled his hair and lamented sorrowfully, “It’s my fault. I was the one who caused Fia and Echo so much pain. If I didn’t leave them back then, Echo and I could have given Fia a proper family. She would have been able to grow up healthily and happily.”

Holding a tray with tea, Joy climbed up the stairs and noticed the door to the study was half- opened. Her face turned grim and sullen as she stood next to the half-open door and overheard their conversation.

Shaken by what she heard, the teacups on the tray shook and fell to the floor, breaking into pieces as tea spilled everywhere.

Conall frowned and looked at the door. “Who’s there?”

“It’s me!” Joy opened the door in anger. “Conall, I’m so disappointed in you!”

She then rushed to his side. “Do you still have any conscience in you?! Are me and Felicity not important to you at all?!”

Joy welled up with tears as her hands trembled in anger. She was so pissed that she was about to throw hands with him.

“Joy, please calm down. Conall is just feeling sorry for them. He did not mean to say he doesn’t think you’re not important to him.” Finn approached them to pacify Joy.

Pushing Finn away, Joy glared at Conall and asked, “How could you say something like that? Did we force you to marry me?! You and Echo Lawson aren’t meant to be together, and you’re the one who left her! You wronged her, not me and Felicity! So you should not make us pay for your mistake! You have a family now so you must always remember to act the part! You’re my husband and Felicity’s father! You should not be this selfish!”

“Mom, stop! Please be more understanding of Dad.” Felicity had come upstairs and overheard her mother’s wailing. She walked into the study and embraced the teary, melancholic Joy.

“Understanding? For what?! He wants to leave us!” Joy wailed dolefully.

“Dad is just feeling sad for Fia. He didn’t mean it.”

Felicity then apologized to her father and uncle before bringing her mother out of the study.

Then she held her mother’s shoulders and said, “Mom, you shouldn’t be this impatient. The more you fight with Dad, the more he’d mourn for Echo Lawson. In the end, he’ll despise you and things could end up against your favour.”

“That woman is already dead! She can’t come back to harm me!”

Felicity sighed. “Could you stop doing this for my sake? If Dad begins to hate you, he’d begin to loathe me too. What’d I do when that happens?”

Joy was stunned to hear this. She anxiously said to her daughter, “Don’t tell me he’s planning to leave all his inheritance to Fia?! Felicity, you need to come up with something! You can’t let

your father do this!”

“Then you should behave and not upset dad, okay?”

“Okay! I won’t say anything to upset him anymore. Even if he says something like that again, I’ll pretend to not hear it.” Joy clenched her teeth and said, “No matter what happens, we must secure your father’s inheritance. We can’t allow it to fall into the hands of an outsider!” “Mom... Dad is still living quite healthily. How could you think about the inheritance?!”

Felicity was speechless when she heard Joy say something like this.

Her mother had a tendency to speak without thinking. And when she did try to use her head, Joy was not a bright person, always choosing to do the most stupid thing. Seeing her like this, Felicity could not help but worry about her.

“1... I wasn’t thinking straight. I mean, I don’t want an outsider to come and rob everything from us.” Joy embraced her daughter and walked downstairs. “Due to your father getting injured, there is a lot of work piled up in the company. Could you please quit your job overseas and come back to help your father?”

Felicity frowned. "I am not interested in working for Parker Group."

"How are you not interested? We only have you, our only child in the family! If you don't inherit the company, are we supposed to stand by and watch Annie take over?" Joy said, fuming.

"Annie isn't suitable to lead Parker Group," Felicity said sternly. "I'd rather the board of directors pick Fia than her."

"What are you saying?!" Joy slapped her daughter's arm and said, "She's your enemy! How could you think about giving up your father's company to her?!"

Felicity sighed. "Just saying. Besides, Dad isn't that old. So there is no need to find a successor for the company just yet. If there indeed is a need to find one, Fia fits the bill more than Annie. She isn't just capable. She also has Conrad Maxwell and Maxwell Corporation backing her."

Joy was surprised to see her daughter siding with Fia so much. She pinched Felicity's arm and said, "My poor daughter, why can't you think more for yourself?"

Chapter 845

Felicity frowned. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I'll bring you out for shopping, alright?"

She still wanted to enjoy her freedom and did not want to be bound by her father's company. If she had wanted to inherit Conall's company, she would not have chosen to go overseas in the first place.

"Fia is too stubborn." Conall lamented, "If she isn't too stubborn about not wanting to come home, I would be able to protect her."

"Don't worry, brother. Conrad is really capable and he won't let anything happen to her." Finn had changed his impression of Conrad after seeing how he resolved that incident in the hotel.

"No matter how capable he is, we can't expect someone like him to show everlasting love to Fia." Conall said dolefully, "I'll travel to Gryphon to meet Fia again. I'll ask her to lay low with us in Lumenpolis for a while."

“Please don’t waste your time. She will never come.” Finn thought for a moment and said, To be frank, seeing how much Joy dislikes her, you could end up hurting Fia if you bring her home.”

“Joy would dare to hurt Fia?!” Conall said angrily.

“Joy has a bad temper and tends to run her mouth. It’s very likely that she would say hurtful things when she meets Fia.” Finn tried his best to dissuade his brother from bringing Fia over. Conall furrowed his brows and said, “Then I’ll live with Fia in another villa!”

Finn was speechless to hear this. His brother was so gentle and loving when it came to Fia. But Conall tended to be domineering and overbearing when it came to other people.

Meanwhile, Fia was prepared to go to bed after taking a warm bath. Her phone suddenly rang. Lying on her stomach on the bed, Fia stared at the phone that was a few meters away, not intending to touch it.

When he was bringing the laundry to the bathroom, Conrad saw the ringing phone and picked it up to have a look. “It’s from Conall Parker.”

Fia closed her eyes and said, “Give me the phone.”

Conrad handed her the phone and sat next to her on the bed.

“You go have your bath. It’s just a phone call.” Fia rolled her eyes at Conrad.

Still sitting on the bed, Conrad came up with an excuse. “I’m feeling tired all a sudden. So I’ll sit here for a while.”

“Fair enough.” Fia sat up on the bed and received the call. “Hello.”

Conall’s excited voice could be heard through the phone. “Fia, how are you? Are you at home?” “Yes, I’m at home.”

“I received news that something bad had happened to Maxwell Corporation in the last two days. Is he busy? Is he not accompanying you at home?”

Glancing at Conrad who was sitting next to her, Fia said, “He comes home every day. In fact, he’s with me right now.”

“Oh.” Conall sounded disappointed. “Then... aren’t you bored living in Gryphon City? Perhaps you can come live with me in Lumenpolis for a few days. I can arrange it for you. Don’t worry. I won’t let Joy and Felicity disturb you. If they dare to...”

“Thank you, Mr. Parker. But I don’t want to go to Lumenpolis.” Fia interrupted Conall’s enthusiastic persuasion.

“Why not? I won’t make you do anything you don’t like to do. I will help you send away people that

you

don’t want to meet.” Conall had not given up yet, trying to persuade his daughter in a loving voice.

Letting out a heavy sigh, Fia said, “Please don’t waste your time on me. I’ve told you I have a family. I’m doing really well right now. I don’t want changes in my life.”

Fia knew very well that she would face a bloodbath if she were to return to the Parkers.

Chapter 846

“Fia, I’m just worried about you. Your uncle came and told me what happened in Gryphon.”

“He told you I pushed Britney off a bridge, didn’t he?” Fia then asked sarcastically, “What else did he say? That I’m mentally ill? That I’ve become so suspicious of others that everyone seems like a bad person to me?”

Conrad’s face turned cold when he noticed Fia’s emotions start to become unstable. He even wanted to snatch the phone from Fia’s hand so she would not be adversely affected by negative feelings.

However, he felt relieved when he saw her smirking at the phone, seemingly not feeling hurt at all.

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way, Fia.

“No. Your uncle didn’t say that.” Conall frowned and said, “I didn’t think of you I believe

you. Whatever you did, you must have done it with a reason.”

“Don’t worry. Even if you all think of me like that, I would not mind at all. Besides, Mr. Finn Parker and Madam Barbara were once a couple. So it’s only normal for him to defend his dear sister-in-law,” Fia replied in a mocking tone, showing that she did not care about how they viewed her.

“Fia...”

When Conall wanted to say more to persuade her, Fia interjected, “It’s getting late. I need to rest now.”

Then she hung up the phone and smiled joyously at Conrad. “I’m done with my phone call. Satisfied? So can you take your bath now?”

Conrad patted her on the head and said, “Roger that, Mrs. Maxwell.”

“Go!” Fia shoved his hand away before pulling the blanket over her. “I’m tired. I’ll hit the sack. first.”

“Okay.” Conrad tucked her in before walking to the bathroom. When she heard the bathroom door close, Fia’s face turned sullen and she was dismayed.

She could not stop thinking about the possibility that Britney and Esme were the same person. On top of that, Britney had connections and people who cared for her, making it difficult to probe for the truth.

The next morning, Conrad went straight to the company after breakfast. Fia came up with an excuse so she would be allowed to rest at home.

Before leaving the house, Conrad ordered Sophia to accompany Fia at home and to never bring her out. Even if Fia insisted on going outdoors, Sophia was to tell him about it too.

Seeing him out the door, Fia said with a gentle smile, “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. I’ll be a good girl and stay at home until you come back.”

Conrad nodded. “Good.”

Seeing his wife waving him goodbye, Conrad recalled the early days of their marriage. If so many untoward things had not happened back then, perhaps their marriage would be as peaceful and harmonious as this.

After Conrad's car was out of sight, Fia's smile faded.

Seeing this, Sophia asked, "What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing." Fia shrugged and said, "I want to visit the hospital. Wanna come with me?" Alarmed, Sophia asked Fia timidly, "What... What are you going to the hospital for?"

"To pay Britney a visit." Fia told Sophia frankly, "I want to see for myself if she's Esme or not."

"Fia..." Sophia held Fia's hand worriedly. "Let's leave this matter to Sir, okay? We can't allow something like yesterday to happen again. I have never become a mother so I did not realize the risk. Even Silas and Tiger scolded me last night. I'm still scared and anxious when I think about what happened yesterday. If anything were to happen to you and your baby, there's nothing I can do to right my mistake."

Fia instinctively looked at her tummy before relenting. "Fine, I won't go to the hospital." Fearing that Fia would be upset, Sophia suggested a different way. "How about this, Fia? I'll go to the hospital in your stead. You stay at home while Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor look after you."

Although Sophia was a capable fighter, she was still a girl. Fia was worried that if she allowed her to go there alone she would face mortal peril.

It was then that they saw Tiger walk through the villa's gate. Sophia was overjoyed to see him. "Great timing, Tiger! I need to head out for a bit. Can you please look after Fia for a while?" "Where are you going?" Tiger coldly glanced at Sophia's leg before saying, "Do you want to receive more punishment?"

"I'm here to retrieve some documents for our boss. I'll be leaving shortly."

Then, Tiger gave it some thought before asking the girls, "So what is it? Perhaps I could help if I've got the time."

Chapter 847

Sophia looked at Fia, to see if she agreed with this idea.

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Fia thought that Tiger was a huge, hunky man so he should be able to handle danger coming his way. So she said, "I want to pay Britney a visit at the hospital."

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Tiger did not probe why she wanted to visit Britney. Instead he told her what he knew right away. "Miss Thomas isn't there. She was released from the hospital yesterday."

"That early?" Fia was surprised to hear that. "But she had just miscarried a baby and even jumped off a building? Doesn't she need medical attention at the hospital?"

"I don't know the details." Tiger was loyal to Conrad and strictly obeyed his order to not tell her full details about that cursed Britney.

"Fine. I guess I don't have to go to the hospital then."

Fia figured that Peter probably had fetched Britney out of the hospital because he feared for her safety. Even if she wanted to find them now, Fia had no idea if they had fled to the Hall's household or to the Thomases' household.

"Tiger, can you help me find out where she is?"

Tiger shook his head. "I'm sorry. Something happened at the company in the last two days. So

our hands are tied."

Recalling the defamation that had caused Maxwell Corporation's stocks to go down, Fia

became concerned for them and probed further. "So how's the company doing? Has that video we posted done any good?"

"Yes, it has. But it'll take some time for it to take full effect though."

Fearing that she would probe further, Tiger did not dare to linger at the villa. After retrieving the document from Conrad's study, Tiger immediately left.

Standing at the front yard, Fia stared at Tiger leaving with the car for a while before saying to Sophia coldly, "Don't you think it's a bit weird?"

"Weird? You mean Tiger's acting weird? I don't think so. He has always had that poker face."

"He evaded talking about Britney."

A thought flashed in Sophia's mind before she comforted Fia gently, "That woman is a pretentious homewrecker. So it's natural for a man like Tiger to not want to talk about her."

Sophia, too, had noticed Tiger's reluctance to talk about Britney. But she did not dare to tell this to Fia, fearing that she would be upset.

"Perhaps." Fia smiled. "Let's head inside. Your feet will start hurting if we stand out here too long."

Sophia beamed at Fia and said, "Nah, I'm fine! I'm as sturdy as a rock!"

Walking into the house in low spirits, Fia asked Sophia to wait for her in the living room as she climbed upstairs.

After she entered the master bedroom, Fia browsed through her contact list to find Jason's

number. However, after a brief moment of hesitation, she dialed Kent's number instead.

"Hey, Mrs. Maxwell! It's been a while." Kent stretched and yawned on his chair. He had been working day in and day out, absolutely exhausted.

"Mr. Gilbert, I'd like you to help me locate someone. How much should I pay for your service?" Fia asked courteously.

Kent was stunned momentarily before beaming at his phone. "For you, no charge."

"No, I must compensate you for your service or else it'd be unfair to you. Name your price." "It's okay. You, Jase, and I are friends. So it'd be wrong to

take money from you. Besides, Eileen had helped a great deal when I was at my lowest point in life. So don't worry about it. I'll help you free of charge."

Fia was speechless after learning about Kent's generosity.

Kent asked, "Let me guess. You're trying to find Peter Hall and Britney Thomas?"

"Yes. More importantly, I want to find out whether Britney is actually Esme in disguise." Fia clenched her teeth and said, "I have a certain unsettling feeling about her."

"I understand. To be frank, I, too, think the woman using her name isn't really Britney Thomas. Though we still need more evidence to prove that she's Esme." Kent took a breath before saying, "I'd say Peter Hall is the more troublesome devil to deal with. If we are to find out about Britney's real identity, we should focus our effort on Peter."

Fia nodded. "Yes. Thank you so much for your help."

Kent responded with a smile. "Don't mention it. I'm doing this for myself too. I'll let Mr. Maxwell know as soon as I find them."

Fia furrowed her brows and said, "Could you tell me right away?"

"You're husband and wife, right? So it's important that I tell him. If he has information about these two, he'll be able to protect you.

"He will keep it from me," Fia said in certainty. "And I don't like being kept in the dark."

Chapter 848

"Mrs. Maxwell..." Kent said to her solemnly, "If he's keeping it from you, I think he's doing it your own good. It's very likely that he doesn't want you to worry about these matters."

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Kent's words were so reasonable that Fia was not able to refute them at all.

"Alright, I'll give you a call when I find them."

"Okay. Thank you again for your help."

After hanging up, Kent sent a message to Sally.

A few minutes passed and no reply from her. Kent figured that Sally was busy with her learning so she did not have time for her phone. So he directed his attention back to his computer and kept on working on his tasks.

At noon, Conrad returned from the company.

Fia and Sophia were watching something on the television and chatted about the plot of the drama they were watching. When they saw him come home, Fia asked, "Oh, back so soon?"

Conrad sighed and said, "I'm home to have lunch with you."

Fia said, "You can resume with your work and not worry about me. I will have lunch properly." Seeing that Fia did not mention "it", Conrad said, "I've booked an appointment with Mr. White. We'll meet with him in an hour."

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Fia frowned and said, "Okay. Understood."

"Sophia, you go check and see if lunch is ready," Conrad ordered.

When Sophia went to the kitchen, Conrad sat next to Fia and embraced her, comforting her gently. "Fia, we need to continue with the treatment. Only by doing that will you get better."

"Okay."

Fia did not like going through with Marcus' therapy. His questions were so invasive, as though he was trying to dig out all of her secrets. Even though they had signed the confidentiality agreement, Fia still felt reluctant to see Marcus.

"We'll go there after we have lunch, okay?" Conrad asked gently.

Fia raised her head and gazed at his charming, amber eyes. His eyes were so warm and gentle today.

So she nodded. "Okay. I'll do as you say."

Letting out a sigh of relief, Conrad patted her head. "What do you want to do later in the evening? I'll accompany you."

A jolt flashed in Fia's heart as she hugged his arm. "Let's go find Britney, shall we?"

Conrad frowned and asked, "Find her? How?"

"She was supposed to stay in the hospital for a few more days. But she was released from the hospital so early. Don't you think it's odd?"

"It isn't odd at all. Peter could have found a doctor to take care of her at home," Conrad said calmly.

"So she's currently staying with the Halls?" Fia asked curiously.

Conrad shook his head. "I don't know."

Recalling something, Fia asked again, "What did you and her talk about in that jewelry store that day?"

Conrad hesitated for a moment before saying, "I invited her to play piano at Maxwell Corporation so we could keep a close eye on her and uncover her real identity."

Biting her lips, Fia asked again, "How do you feel after listening to her playing the piano?" "What do you mean?" Conrad was being extremely careful right now, careful not to say anything to trigger Fia.

"Did she play like Esme?"

"No. They don't share the same expertise and skills," Conrad answered sincerely.

Fia looked at him. "You're right. If she had only just begun learning the piano, she would not be able to play so well. It's also quite possible that she was downplaying her skills so we would not link her to Esme."

Conrad lightly rubbed on Fia's soft, silky hand and said, "You're quite right with your analysis."

"Sir... Madam... Time for lunch."

Sophia approached them to tell them that lunch was ready. She did not dare to say Fia's name

in front of Conrad so she addressed her as "Madam" in a timid tone.

"Okay. Let's have lunch, Fia." Conrad held Fia's hand to help her up from the sofa.

Seeing this, Sophia excused herself, "I'll be going then."

Fia stopped her and said, "No, stay and have lunch with us."

"Erm... no, it's okay. I've got a date."

Sophia quickly fled from the scene. She would not dare to take a bite in front of her boss.

Chapter 849

Fia looked at Sophia's figure as she slipped away and squeezed Conrad's hand. "Look at how scary you are toward her. She's scared of you."

"I treat Tiger and Silas the same way too," Conrad said, not feeling that there were any problems with that. There had to be a boundary between the leader and the subordinate. They couldn't be friends forever.

"But the way you are with Tyler isn't that friendly either," Fia said as the thought crossed her mind.

Conrad frowned and asked, confused, "You think Tyler and I are friends?"

"Aren't you friends? Why did you save him before if you aren't friends?" Fia asked as she couldn't really understand.

"He wasn't the only one that I saved," Conrad added.

Fia pondered and asked, "Other than Tiger, Silas, and Ford... Who else did you save?"

Conrad

gave it a thought and said, "Silas saved me too." Otherwise, he would never have kept him by his side as he was so talkative.

"True!" Fia looked at Conrad and nodded. "But there's something about you that attracted them. Otherwise, they wouldn't work themselves to the bone just for you."

Conrad scratched Fia's nose and said, "Then is there something on me that's attractive to you?"

Fia was stunned. How did the topic shift to her instead?

"Would it be enough to attract you forever? So that you'll stay by my side and never leave me?" Conrad asked seriously.

Fia blinked and pulled her hand away before heading straight to the kitchen. "I'm hungry." Before they were done with the issue at hand, she didn't want to talk with him about this.

any

of

The sweeter the words were, the easier she could expose her real thoughts. It was dangerous for her to stay in a place where she didn't leave any escape route for herself.

Conrad glared at her escape with a hint of annoyance flashed in his eyes. He chased after her and caught her wrist. "Careful. Don't slip."

After they had eaten, they went to Marcus' house.

The journey felt a bit claustrophobic. Fia knew it was because of the questions he asked her before the meal.

She thought about it and tried to break the awkwardness. "Conrad, as long as you don't hurt me, I probably won't ever leave you."

Conrad held the steering wheel and nodded. "I know."

In the end, she hid her true feelings from him. He wondered if it was because there was someone she couldn't forget staying in her heart.

Fia didn't give it much thought and said, "I'll take a nap. Wake me up when we're there."

"Sure," Conrad said as he rolled up the car window so that it would be quieter inside the car so she could sleep.

Within her dream.

Fia was in a world of gray. There was no one there. There was nothing.

She seemed to be stepping on clouds, carefully walking forward.

As she walked, she suddenly felt something slimy under her. She looked down, and she was scared by what she saw.

A python slithered between her feet. She had just wanted to run when the snake suddenly coiled around her waist.

She wanted to scream and call for help, but no sound came from her mouth.

She wished she could die on the spot! She simply couldn't take the feeling of her freezing in

fear.

The python suddenly raised its head, and there were two horns on its head. It looked like a serpent or a linnorm...

"Ah!" Fia screamed out in fear, her heart still thumping.

Conrad quickly stopped the car by the roadside and held her hand.

He asked her worriedly, "What happened? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Fia said and pulled her hand out from his grasp, grabbing a tissue paper to wipe the sweat. "It's just a nightmare... It's so terrifying. I almost couldn't tell that I was dreaming."

Conrad looked at her with mixed feelings. "What kind of dream did you have?"

"I dreamed of a huge snake, and it coiled itself around my waist. It has such a huge head with two horns. It looks like a linnorm..." Fia took a deep breath. "It was so scary. I felt like a snake was choking me."

Chapter 850

"Just a nightmare about a snake?" Conrad asked in a deep voice.

Fia could sense that there was something wrong with his tone, and she immediately glared back. "Of course. What else do you want me to dream about?"

"I was just asking," Conrad said with a frown as he got the car back on the road.

Fia stared at his face from the side. Once one's suspicion had been amplified, one could easily overlook the care that the person had toward him or her. "Conrad, stop being so suspicious!"

Conrad quietly gritted his teeth before saying, "I'm not. I was just asking." After that, he suppressed his feelings and continued driving.

Fia felt upset whenever she thought about Esme. "In our marriage, you're the one who did the betrayal first. Not me."

Conrad raised his eyebrow and said, "Can you please not talk about it? I wasn't planning to fight with you."

When Fia saw how irritated he became, she instantly didn't want to talk to him anymore.

The two of them reached Marcus' home, both not wanting to talk to each other. Conrad got out of the car to press the doorbell first. He was just going to go back to open the door for Fia, but she had already got down herself.

Conrad felt that it was not going to be beneficial for her treatment later if she continued to be upset like that, so he stopped her. "Fia, I was simply asking a question just now. I didn't mean anything."

Fia raised her head and looked at him. "Sure. You're done explaining, right? Can you move? Everyone's time is quite valuable."

Marcus opened the door and looked at the two of them standing outside.

Fia glanced at Marcus before entering the house by walking around Conrad.

“Hello, Mr. White. I’ll be in your care again today.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’m paid to do this,” Marcus said before he looked at Conrad with a thought in his mind. “Aren’t you coming in, Mr. Maxwell? I want to close the door.”

Conrad walked in and then asked in an unfriendly manner, “What kind of methods are you going to use to treat my wife? How long will the treatment take?”

Marcus put his hands behind his back before shaking his head, his long hair swaying along with it.

“What do you mean by shaking your head?” Conrad’s tone became even more unfriendly.

Marcus said to Fia, “Head in first. There’s something I need to talk about with Mr. Maxwell for a bit.”

Fia was in a bad mood, and she was not in the mood to look at Conrad’s cold face. And so, she

went in first.

Once Fia had gone in, Marcus immediately told him honestly and without beating around the

bush, “She has a lot of emotional issues that she’s kept inside of her. I won’t be able to cure her in a short time.”

Conrad tightened his fists. “Money is not an issue.”

“This is not about the money,” Marcus said as he patted some invisible dust off himself. “What I’m doing right now is first letting out everything that she had been repressing inside of her. Only then can I help her by pinpointing where the issues are.

“When it comes to this kind of illness, the environment she’s in and her own resiliency play very important roles. Even if I treated her, the same symptoms might resurface once she encounters something or when she’s stuck in a rut,” Marcus said as he explained to Conrad without fear.

“Mr. Maxwell, if you can’t provide a healthy lifestyle for your wife, my suggestion is that you should stay away from her.”

Conrad glared back. “What do you mean?”

“As a doctor, I don’t wish to see my patient stay in an uncomfortable environment. It’s not good for her.”

Marcus couldn’t tell him about other things, however. He had to keep what he knew about Fia’s feelings toward Conrad under confidentiality.

To think that the person that Fia had been secretly in love with was Conrad, and Conrad didn’t know about it at all... What was worse was that he suspected someone else instead.

Even someone like him who had never been involved in a romantic relationship felt that Conrad was so detestable!

If Fia’s love could be transferred to someone else, he wished that she would.

Jason Evans was quite suitable.