

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 851-860

Chapter 851

"I understand," Conrad said as he loosened his fist. He shouldn't have made Fia angry just now. "I'll pay more attention next time. I won't make her angry."

"I hope you'll remember what you told me whenever and wherever you are," Marcus said with a smile as he walked into the house.

When Fia heard the footsteps, the gloom on Fia's face disappeared, replaced with a light smile.

"Sorry about that, Mr. White," Fia said as she stood up, showing how gentle she could be.

Marcus frowned. "Didn't I tell you that there's no need for all these mannerisms? I dislike them the most."

His tone was light and non-confrontational, and it made her loosen up a bit.

Fia's tense body had also relaxed a bit as she sat back in her seat.

"Can you treat me, Mr. White?" she asked curiously.

"It's not something that I can do alone. It'll need the cooperation of your family and

yourself," Marcus said as he took out a deck of cards with strange pictures on them. He then placed the cards on the table in front of them.

"Pick one, Mrs. Maxwell."

Fia looked at the cards. The pictures on the cards were quite abstract. They looked like humanoids, monsters. But they were all bound by some kind of object.

"What are these?" She didn't dare pick one immediately.

Marcus explained, "I designed these based on my own experience. It helps a little with the analysis of one's heart."

Fia was quite curious. She didn't believe that a card could reveal what was inside her heart. "Look at each card carefully and choose the one that you want the most," Marcus said.

Fia looked at all the cards carefully and chose a card with a featureless figure in red being bound by vines. There was nothing extraordinary about it.

Marcus took the card from her and said, "Did you encounter someone recently that you can't figure out but want to discover who he or she is?"

Fia looked at him speechlessly.

"This person also affected your life?" Marcus asked in a friendly manner.

"Yes," Fia said with a smile. "Who she is has nothing to do with me... If I didn't sense her hostility toward me."

"How did you sense it?" Marcus asked as if he was already an old friend of hers.

Fia frowned and said, "She's interested in my husband, and I can see some similarities between her and Esme."

Marcus already knew who Esme was since yesterday. Now that Fia said that, he felt curious about her too.

"Can I meet her?" he asked.

"There's no need to!" Fia absolutely disliked the idea, even her eyes were instantly filled with wariness. "Why do you want to see her? Do you know her?"

"No," Marcus said honestly as he looked at Fia. "I don't know her, but I simply want to confirm if your feeling is correct."

"She'll only show her true self when she's with me. When she's with anyone else, she'll only disguise herself as Britney Thomas!" Fia's voice became louder, obviously becoming upset. "Mrs. Maxwell, you're getting angry," Marcus immediately went to light up an incense before going back to her. "If your feeling is right, then you'll need someone to understand her. So that more people will realize that there's something wrong with her and stand with you."

Fia shook her head. "Conrad knows about it. He told me about it too. But I keep on feeling that he will fall back in love with her. Maybe he never forgot about her. Maybe..." "Fia, you're wrong," Marcus cut her off. "All of this is in your head"

Chapter 852

"You cannot terrorize yourself using your own delusions and convict your husband of a crime he did not do," Marcus said. He was wearing dark-colored traditional garb today. Along with his long hair tied behind his head, he looked like a Zen master.

Fia couldn't help but smile. "Which temple did you come from, master?"

Marcus smiled and said, "The temple is where the Buddha is, and the Buddha is in my heart."

Fia couldn't continue the conversation anymore.

He was like someone who wasn't bound to this world's primal instincts and needs.

Maybe because he had gone crazy once? After he had recovered, he didn't really care that much about the world anymore.

If she had gone crazy too, would she have ended up like him?

To be reborn after her madness, so that nothing could ever hurt her again?

"I'm still part of this mortal world," Marcus said in time. "I'm just like any other human being. It's just that my experiences made me see beyond what our life has to offer."

Fia asked, "Why did you choose to become a psychiatrist?"

"I've experienced it once, so I want to help those who I like," Marcus said as he looked at Fia deeply. "Don't think that you can be reborn after you have finished dwelling in your madness. It's best that you don't reach that stage."

Fia's eyes suddenly turned red. "Then, do you have someone that you hate?"

Marcus's eyes trembled. "Yes, I do."

Fia continued asking, "Will you lose control if you see your enemy?"

Marcus lowered his eyes and said, "I don't know. I've never seen him. However, I'm sure that I won't let the madness consume me. I want to be someone mentally healthy."

"...If becoming mentally healthy requires you to put down your hatred, will you do it?" Fia asked earnestly.

Marcus's expression became serious. "I haven't seen him yet, so I can't make the conclusion. this early."

He suddenly smiled at Fia as he looked at her. "What about you?"

"I'm no god. I can't let it go... Not after all that had happened because of her," Fia said. She went silent for a moment and then added, "I'm feeling quite conflicted, to be honest. The reason that she could hurt me is all because of Conrad. Sometimes, I believe that Conrad was an accessory. My grandma's death. She..."

Marcus quietly listened to Fia telling him the story of her grandmother's death. After she was done, he gave her a cup of tea. "Have some."

Fia smelled the tea's fragrance and took a sip. She then frowned. "It's bitter."

"Your heart can loosen up a bit if you taste some bitterness in your mouth," Marcus said.

Fia suddenly felt that what he said was right. After a few more sips, she wasn't feeling as upset anymore. "Can you give me some of your tea?"

"There's plenty in the cupboard back in the living room. Just take some when you leave," Marcus said before pulling her attention back to her treatment.

Fia wasn't as resistant as before and answered everything. She was no longer hiding things.

"Can you please let me go out and have a walk? It's so boring being stuck in this apartment the whole day," Esme said to the two bodyguards after she opened the apartment door.

The two bodyguards said with cold expressions, "Go back inside!"

"Come on, please. I won't run off too far. Just inside this neighborhood, alright?" Esme said pitifully. "I'm getting a bit sick having to stay inside."

After pleading for a while, one of the bodyguards asked, "Maybe just let her have a walk downstairs?"

The other bodyguard said, "That's against orders, right?"

"We can both watch her together."

"Fine."

Esme thanked them profusely and began taking a walk in the neighborhood together with the two bodyguards.

She picked a place near a street and sat down, then talked to the two bodyguards. "Are you two thirsty? Do you want to drink anything?"

"No," the two of them replied at the same time.

"Are you hungry then? Do you want to eat something? We can get it from there." Esme pointed at a small supermarket by the neighborhood entrance.

Chapter 853

"Go. Don't run off." One of the bodyguards followed Esme while the other went to the washroom.

Once inside the supermarket, Esme picked up quite a few things while constantly peeking outside.

Suddenly, when she saw a black Bentley driving into the neighborhood, she quickly paid for the basket worth of items.

Esme hastened on the way back as she calculated the amount of time needed for the car to park so that she could take the ride on the elevator.

She was worried that the two bodyguards would become suspicious, so she said, "I'm having a stomachache and I need to go to the washroom, so I need to go back to the apartment right now."

The two bodyguards didn't say a word. It's good for them if they were to return early.

Esme pressed the button to call for the elevator. When the door opened, she encountered the man who had just parked his car in the parking lot in the basement.

"What a coincidence," she greeted him sweetly.

Jason frowned deeply and then saw the two bodyguards behind Esme.

"Britney? Why are you here?"

"Oh, I have an apartment here. I'm just staying here," Esme explained.

Jason looked at the two bodyguards. "And them?"

"My friend sent them to protect me. I caused some ruckus when I went to Mr. Maxwell's store to buy something and somehow ended up on the internet. Some of the reporters are looking for me because of it. My friend's worried that something will happen to me."

Jason stared at the bodyguards' clothes and then looked at their logos.

The two bodyguards instantly felt uneasy and removed the logos.

Esme then walked into the elevator and smiled very politely. She said to the two bodyguards, "Come in, you two."

The two bodyguards walked in with their heads lowered without saying a word.

Jason asked, "Who are you staying with, then?"

"I'm staying here by myself."

Jason looked at the two bodyguards, and Esme caught onto his sight. She quickly said, "My friend arranged another apartment for them."

"Is that apartment yours? Or your friend's?" Jason asked.

"My friend and I don't differentiate things so clearly," Esme said as if she was embarrassed.

She pressed the number for the floor that she was on. It was four floors away from the floor that Jason was staying at.

When she saw which floor Jason was heading to, she pretended to be disappointed and said, "If only you were on the same floor as me, Jason. That way, we can visit each other frequently." "No need for that," Jason said coldly.

Esme then said with a smile, "Since we're all friends with Sally, and we've already had a meal before, we should be at least acquainted, right? Maybe we can be friends?"

There was a sneer in Jason's eyes. "I'm sorry, but I'm busy."

"Fine. I won't force it then." Once she reached the floor that she was at, Esme waved at Jason. "See you again."

Jason pressed the elevator button again, not wanting to see Britney's face that Esme was wearing.

At this moment, he could suddenly understand why Fia hated that woman so much.

"Go in now, Miss Thomas!" The two bodyguards said with dark expressions on their faces, worried that she was going to start something again.

"I know. I'll go in right now. Can you please help me bring my snacks in?" Esme entered the apartment first. The two bodyguards looked at each other. They felt like they shouldn't have let her go downstairs.

Just now, Jason looked at them suspiciously. Could it be that he had figured something out?

Before Jason entered his place, he instinctively looked at the unit opposite his. That was the apartment unit that Echo left for her daughter, Fia.

He was worried that Fia would suddenly come here and encounter that fake woman.

Once he was inside the apartment, he couldn't help sending a text message.

Fia felt quite lively for the whole day. After dinner, she went over to Tyler's home and chatted with Mary about raising children.

When she received Jason's text, she instinctively thought to herself, 'Why is he asking me something like that? Did he hear about some rumors?'

Chapter 854

"Mary, I need to make a call."

"Sure," Mary said, and she stood up. "I'll go take a look at the father and daughter upstairs."

"Sure," Fia said. She then adjusted her breathing, so that she wouldn't look very nervous or curious.

Once Jason picked up the call, she asked in a relaxed tone, "Evans, why did you suddenly text me? Did you hear something?"

"No," Jason quickly answered. "Something happened to Maxwell Corporation a few days ago and I saw the netizens talking badly about you, so I'm just getting worried."

Fia said, "You're talking about the security footage from the shop?"

"Yeah, the one where you and Britney were buying jewelry," Jason said.

Fia said with a smile, "Those are all edited. After Conrad posted the full video, they stopped." Jason thought about his encounter with Esme at Koi Gardens. He asked, "Will you be staying at Koi Gardens any time soon?"

"No, I'm not going back. Why?" Fia remembered that Jason was staying opposite her unit. "Are you staying there lately?"

"Yeah, it's closer to the company." Jason hesitated for a moment before saying, "I have a few friends from overseas coming over for the holidays. I want to look for a few units in Koi Gardens for them. Other than the one opposite mine, do you own any other apartment here?" "Koi Gardens, huh? My mom only left one for me. But I remember Conrad has about a dozen apartments here. I'll ask him about it later on?"

"Sure. Thanks." After Jason ended the call, his expression darkened.

He already felt something was wrong when he saw Esme in the elevator just now.

Despite the two bodyguards quickly removing their logos, he still saw that their logos were the ones used by Maxwell Corporation.

He didn't want to think too much about it. He only wished that he was overthinking things.

It would be best if Conrad didn't do anything behind Fia's back.

Meanwhile, thinking that it was a rare occasion for Jason to ask for her help, Fia quickly went back home and headed to the study to find Conrad.

Conrad didn't go to the company in the afternoon. Instead, he worked in his study.

As soon as she entered the study, she asked, "Conrad, do you have any apartment units in Koi Gardens?"

Conrad was slightly taken aback. "Why are you asking me that?"

"I have a friend who's hosting some guests from overseas and he's thinking of arranging for them to stay at Koi Gardens. He'll pay you rent," Fia said sincerely.

Conrad's expression didn't change but he was already getting suspicious.

"Which friend?" he asked. "Other than Eileen, I didn't know that you had other friends."

"Our relationship is quite ordinary. We're peers," Fia said.

"Fia. I don't want you to lie to me," Conrad said as his amber eyes became sharp.

Fia had no choice but to honestly say, "It's Evans' friends..."

"How many does he need?" Conrad asked.

Fia happily asked, "You're not going to refuse?"

"He'll pay rent, right? I'll rent to him," Conrad said with a mild demeanor.

"He said he needs about a dozen, I think. Do you have that many? It's fine if you don't. You can rent out as many as you have."

Conrad looked at how naive Fia was acting, and he was feeling uncomfortable about it.

She was being naive because she trusted Jason.

He didn't believe that Jason wanted to rent any apartment unit. That was just an excuse. He wanted to get something out of her..

"I'll talk with him about this. Don't worry about it."

Fia hesitated and said, "Sure, you two can settle it between yourselves then."

Conrad nodded. "Sure."

As soon as Fia left the study, she couldn't help turning around and asking, "Maybe you should go and meet with Evans directly? Talk to him face to face?"

"Sure," Conrad said as he picked up the car key. "I'll go over right now."

"Sure," Fia said, without any suspicion.

Meanwhile, Jason had just made some pasta and fried an egg. After eating his dinner, he was going to rest for a while and sat on the sofa.

Chapter 855

Just then, the doorbell rang.

When Jason opened the door, he saw Conrad's dark face.

"What are you doing here?"

"Aren't you asking to rent a dozen of my apartment units here? I'm here to talk business with you," Conrad said with his amber eyes looking like those of aggressive wolves in the night.

Jason sneered. "Don't tell me you don't know what I mean?"

"Mind your own business!" Conrad kicked the door.

Jason dodged and asked, "Does the apartment unit that fake is living in right now belong to you?"

“I told you to mind your own damn business!” Conrad grabbed Jason by the collar. “Which part of that do you not understand?”

Jason was angered and similarly grabbed Conrad by the collar. The two of them were like bulls as they rammed into the walls, neither of them ending up better than the other.

“I’m warning you! If you treat Fia like how you treated her in the past, I’ll take her away from you!”

“If you dare touch her, I’ll break your leg!” Conrad said violently to Jason and gave his face a punch.

Jason didn’t even bother to defend himself and simply shot a punch back at Conrad’s face. “Conrad, do you know that she’s Esme Manning?! Are you protecting her?!”

“This has nothing to do with you! You have no right to interrogate me!”

The two of them grappled together as they fell on the floor. As they rolled, trying to get the upper hand, they knocked the chairs and table down, messing up the entire living room.

Conrad punched Jason in the nose. When he saw that Jason was bleeding, he threw his hands away and got back up.

He then spat out a threat with the arrogance of someone who had been on the higher echelon of society, “If you don’t keep your hands away, it’ll be more than a bleeding nose next time!”

Jason held his nose and looked at the blood in his hand. He was extremely upset.

When Conrad was walking out, Jason immediately grabbed a chair and hurled it at his back. “I swear! If you hurt her again, I’ll take her away from you!”

Conrad caught the chair with one hand and glared back at him. “I can promise you that you’ll never take her out of Gryphon!”

“Ha!” Jason smiled wickedly. “Why don’t you try?!”

“Just mind your own business, you piece of garbage!” Conrad cursed before leaving and closing the door behind him.

When he got to the elevator, he realized that the reason Jason knew the fake was staying there

must be because of something the two bodyguards did.

With a change of mind, he pressed the button that would take him to where the fake was at.

The twenty-odd apartments on that floor all belonged to him. He had just bought them all recently from its original owners, thinking of turning them into a youth hostel.

When he reached the apartment where the fake was living, he saw the two bodyguards lying on the ground at the door.

Conrad was shocked as he quickly ran over and kicked open the apartment door.

The apartment door was already unlocked even before he kicked it, and he walked in.

There was no one in the living room, but there was a dense, strange scent inside. It would dull one's senses the moment they smelled it.

Conrad's first reaction was to immediately leave, but a familiar voice came from inside the bedroom.

"Are you going to be so cruel to me, Conrad?" The soft voice was so pitiful. It was Esme's original voice.

Conrad stopped and walked over to the bedroom.

The bedroom was half closed. He pushed it open, and there was someone sitting on the bed with her clothes half unbuttoned, looking at him with loving eyes.

"...Did you miss me?" Esme asked with her tears rolling down her cheeks.

Conrad's amber eyes glared at Esme coldly. "Who are you?"

"You don't know me?" Esme stood up from the bed, showing her pale, long legs. She was wearing only a shirt and nothing else.

She walked toward Conrad, thinking that the drugs should have taken effect by now.

She had waited so long for this moment. She had even used several times the normal amount just for him.

She had used both sedatives and aphrodisiacs... He would be hers today without a doubt...

Chapter 856

"I love you, Conrad. I have adored you so, so much from the first time I saw you. No one has ever given me the same feeling." Esme carefully pulled Conrad's sleeve. "Can you feel it?"

Conrad looked at the woman in front of him coldly. She wore Britney's face, saying words that Britney would never say.

"The man that Britney Thomas loves is Peter Hall. Who are you?"

"I'm the woman that loves you," Esme said with adoration in her eyes. "The woman that loves only you."

11

Conrad could feel that the drug inside the room was very strong. He could already feel his blood pumping in a short amount of time. He couldn't stay here any longer.

"Don't!" Esme grabbed Conrad's waist. "Just once! Once is enough! I won't disturb your marriage! I just wish that you'll remember me when you're lonely or upset..."

She grabbed Conrad's waist. If she could buy enough time, he could never leave!

This was her last and only chance!

With his personality, as soon as she slept with him, he wouldn't ignore her anymore.

"Let me go!"

“I won’t! Conrad, this is our final chance! Please forget about our past. Let’s restart, okay? I beg you...”

Conrad could feel his strength slowly leaving him. It was obvious that she had already taken the antidote since it was only effective toward him.

Seeing that she had such high hopes of her plan working, it was the chance for him to get some truth out of her.

“Do you really love me?”

“The stars above can be my witness,” Esme said affectionately.

Conrad pulled her hand away in disgust and brutally said, “I’m not a fool to be toyed around by someone else!”

“I’m not toying with you...”

“Tell me who you are!” He looked at Esme icily, who had tears rolling down her face. “You’re not Britney Thomas, aren’t you?”

Esme looked at him with tears in her eyes. “Who do you want me to be?”

She then carefully said, “It doesn’t matter who I am. I’m the woman that loves you the most. Even when faced with death, even if there’s only one sliver of a chance, I can’t lose the chance to love you...”

“Esme Manning,” Conrad said that name coldly. “Is that you?”

Esme looked at Conrad’s expression. “What if I am? What will you do?”

Conrad remembered that Fla was pregnant with twins, and she had to be kept away from

provocations such as this.

All he wanted was to solve all the issues ahead as soon as possible.

“Who is Peter Hall?”

“Why are you asking about him?” Esme said pitifully. “It’s so rare for us to be able to have time together alone. Please don’t talk about him, alright?”

“Didn’t you say you love me? Why won’t you answer any of my questions? What kind of love is that?” Conrad said with a cold sneer, his eyes filled with disdain. “What are you afraid of? I know that Britney’s mole is red, while yours is black, but I didn’t expose you.”

Esme was shocked. “Her mole is red?”

“Ha!” Conrad smiled icily. “You have no fear of death at all, do you? Making such a huge mistake when disguising as someone else.”

Esme shook her head. “No, I’ve asked Barbara about this. She said that the mole is black! How can it be red? Conrad, are you lying to me? I told you that I love you! I love you so much that I’m not afraid of death! Why are you still hurting me when we’ve already reached this stage?” “Choose one. Either you tell me who you are, or who Peter Hall is,” Conrad said icily.

Esme hesitated for a few seconds and then said, “Peter is Peter. There’s nothing wrong with his identity.”

“Who’s supporting him from the shadows?” Conrad asked.

Esme said, “I don’t know the details, but he is not only working on research that’s meant for civilian use. He’ll also work on some deals that he must keep hidden. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have that much money...”

A glint of light flashed inside Conrad’s eyes and he quietly asked, “What kind of deals?” “That...” Esme suddenly stopped what she was going to say. “Conrad, you’re trying to get information out of me?”

“And that’s the amount of love you have for me?” Conrad smiled with a sneer. He turned around to leave.

Chapter 857

His footsteps were slower than usual, and his body’s restlessness was making him feel even more disgusted.

It didn’t matter whether this woman in front of him was Esme or not. Her schemes were extremely disgusting!

And she was supported by Peter, and there was someone else behind Peter.

He had to hold on to this clue!

However, he was not prepared to continue with this and use himself as a wager!

“Don’t go, Conrad!” Esme decided to give it her all and chased after Conrad. She threw her arms around his neck and kissed him.

“Get off me!” Conrad almost vomited as he pushed her away. However, he couldn’t use much strength and was lightheaded.

“Conrad! You can only be mine... Mine...” Esme said as she cried, holding Conrad tightly without letting go.

Suddenly, there was a bang!

The two of them looked at the door and saw Fia holding onto the door frame with despair in her eyes.

“It’s a misunderstanding! I...” Conrad wanted to throw Esme away and run toward Fia.

However, he had lost his strength after breathing in too much of the drugs and he couldn’t push Esme away.

The tears in Fia’s eyes began to roll down her cheeks, and the despair in her eyes almost materialized. She didn’t want to see it anymore, so she chose to turn around and run.

“Fia!” Conrad pushed Esme away as panic overcame him. “Let go!”

“No!” Esme was overjoyed as she grabbed Conrad tightly. It was best if Fia wasn’t going to stop her at all!

It was her chance!

She would never let go!

“Fia...” When Kent saw Fia running away, he curiously walked into the unit. He was disgusted by what he saw. “What the hell, man!”

“Kent!” Conrad called out to him. “I’m drugged!”

Kent, who just wanted to leave, stopped. He then frowned and looked at Conrad, "To be honest, I believe my childhood friend is more capable of giving Fia happiness."

Even an outsider like him was enraged after learning how much pain Fia had to endure.

There were different kinds of love. But the kind Fia had? It was just too torturous.

Perhaps it was best for her to give it up before it tortured her any longer. It was also a chance for his childhood friend to swoop in so that he would no longer have to be alone.

Fia didn't know where she was going. When the elevator stopped at basement level one, she

walked out.

But she didn't know that the people in the shadows had already set their eyes on her.

Jason stopped his nosebleed and immediately contacted Kent. When he found out that Fia saw what happened between Conrad and the fake Britney, he was so angry that he yelled, "Why didn't you chase after her!"

"Don't worry. She only left a few minutes ago. If you chase after her right now, you'll probably see her at the neighborhood's gate," Kent said in a thuggish tone. He even purposely said it in front of Conrad.

Conrad's entire body was limp, and he was dragged to the sofa by Esme.

He stared at Kent viciously and said, "Don't make me destroy the entire Gilbert family!"

Kent hung up and then looked at Conrad in disdain. He could also see that he fell into fake Britney's trap.

Under normal circumstances, he would help him out by being a humanitarian. But he really didn't like how Conrad was threatening him just now.

That was why he was going to humiliate Conrad a little.

“Please, continue.” He gave fake Britney a hand sign, his back against the entrance.

Esme frowned. “Please leave, Mr. Gilbert. This is a private matter between me and Conrad.”

Kent laughed. “Oh ho! You’re worried that others are looking despite already doing it? Don’t worry. I won’t record anything. If I do, Mr. Conrad Maxwell over there won’t show me any mercy later.”

Conrad was so angry that his hands were trembling. He couldn’t even manage to take his phone out before Esme took it.

“Conrad, I only want to be with you in this one moment. Just this once.” Esme looked at him. obsessively as lust suddenly poured out from her heart.

She no longer even cared if Kent was right at the entrance.

Chapter 858

“How shameless can you get!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. Even the way he spoke was without strength.

Esme’s hand slowly moved from his chest to his face as she mumbled, “We’re supposed to be together in the first place. Fia’s the third wheel. Without her, we would already be together. We would even have children...”

“Don’t worry, Conrad. From today onward, no one can separate us anymore. We’ll always be together.”

Conrad’s eyes were filled with fury. He wished he could choke the woman to death.

Even Kent, who was by the entrance, almost gave up.

The woman was too shameless! She was too disgusting!

He was just about to help when his phone rang.

“Hello? Jase? Did you find Fia? What? No way. She just left. You should be able to get to her even before you reach the neighborhood’s entrance,” Kent said. Suddenly, his expression darkened and he hung up. Then, he rushed over and pulled Esme away.

“You have helpers? Fia’s been kidnapped by the people you arranged!”

“I didn’t! Let me go!” Esme was so mad! He said that he wouldn’t interfere, so why was he stopping her?

“I have no time for jokes! Tell me, now!” Kent said angrily. Sally cared about Fia a lot. If anything happened to her, he would be at fault too.

In order to make sure that she wouldn’t lose the prey she had already sunk her teeth in, she had no choice but to say, “I’m not sure. But if she’s in trouble, the only person that could do that is Peter!”

Kent asked, “Why?”

“Because the person that forced the Halls into bankruptcy all those years ago was Conall Parker. Fia is Conall’s daughter! Peter said to me that he’ll get his revenge. He was the one that hired the motorcyclist last time! If it wasn’t for Conall, Fia would have been the one run over!” Esme finished and then pushed Kent away. “He’s a madman! Go and find him now!”

Kent gave Conrad a look before turning around and running away.

Conrad wanted to go and look for Fia as well, but the drug that he breathed in this time was different. He couldn’t resist it at all.

He was completely powerless. He couldn’t even stand up.

Esme quickly ran to the door and locked it. She then turned around and returned to the sofa, kneeling in front of Conrad. She then tried to remove his belt with her trembling hands.

“Nothing can stop us now, Conrad. We’ll be together forever...”

Conrad wanted to scream, wanted to kill her, but he didn’t even have the strength to speak

anymore.

Esme was going to remove his belt but noticed that she couldn’t. She remembered the same thing from a long time ago.

She almost succeeded, but she couldn’t remove the belt. Then, Fia went to her home and found them and all her effort was for naught.

This time, Fia herself was in trouble. She couldn't come and stop her anymore.

She went to the kitchen to look for a pair of scissors. She couldn't remove the belt because of some trickery, right? Fine. She would snip it in half, then!

All Conrad could do was glare at her with a pair of red, amber eyes, bleeding with hatred...

A basin of water was splashed on her, and the unconscious girl slowly woke up.

The room was very dark and there was only a lamp hanging above her.

A man wearing a white casual outfit sat opposite her. If one did not look at his eyes, he appeared pure and innocent.

But his eyes that were gazing at Fia were filled with violence and brutality, like that of a venomous serpent.

Fia blinked, her mind still cloudy.

She remembered that as she walked out of the elevator, someone suddenly covered her mouth when she was making a turn. A strange scent filled her nostrils. She then lost consciousness in less than two seconds.

That scent was the same one that she smelled from Britney some time ago at the bridge at River Fane.

Chapter 859

Peter frowned with confusion in his eyes.

He thought that when she woke up, she would be terrified, anxious. That she would scream. and cry. However, he didn't expect her to be this calm, obsessed over Esme's identity.

"She's not Britney Thomas, is she?" Fia continued asking.

Peter looked into her eyes. They were like spring water, clean and unpolluted.

He suddenly remembered her own sister, Sally.

He somehow realized why his sister would be attracted to the girl in front of him.

The two girls had something similar on them... It's very easy for them to become attracted to one another.

However, this was his enemy's daughter.

Not his sister.

He couldn't show her any compassion.

"Peter," Fia called out to him calmly and in a gentle tone. "Have you ever had insomnia for an entire night?"

She imitated Marcus' tone as if talking to someone of the same kind.

"It was so quiet, and the temperature was just right. It's supposed to be easy to fall asleep, but for some reason, I just couldn't. Ah, how I wish I could just have a good night's sleep."

Fia smiled in her lonesomeness. "Every day when night comes, I get scared. I'm scared that I can't sleep, that I'll remember all those terrible things, that I'll have nightmares."

Peter's grip on the armrest suddenly tightened, as if he recalled something terrible from the past.

She looked away, looking into the dark corners, and said, "Sometimes, I feel like death is a blessing. I don't have to be worried about anything. I don't have to worry about being unable to sleep at night. Don't have to worry about the emotional rollercoaster that I have to go through."

Peter's grip around the armrest tightened even more. It even creaked as it couldn't handle the pressure.

The bruises on his face that Conrad left him with were mostly gone, but the veins popping on his face made him look even more terrifying as he held himself back.

"However..." Fia suddenly continued. "If I die, what will happen to the people that care about me? They'll be filled with agony the moment they think about me!"

“Your mother and grandmother are already dead!” Peter said maliciously. “They are the people that love you the most. Shouldn’t you go and accompany them soon?”

“I still have friends. Eileen, Sally, Evans...” When Fia remembered Conrad, she also remembered the moment when she saw him and the fake Britney together. She gritted her teeth.

Peter then coldly said, “But the man you love the most betrayed you again and again. He made you fall into the pit of despair. You live a life like a walking corpse. You should have just died.” “What about you?” Fia sneered. “You turned your back on what is right and the law. You help a woman that will never love you. Have you thought about your parents and Sally?”

Peter looked away. “What I did has nothing to do with them!”

“Even if you’re caught and judged by the law, their reputation will still be stained. Everyone will say that Sally has an older brother that’s a criminal whenever they see her. Sally is such a good doctor... But because of you, she’ll have to bear all this humiliation! Is that the kind of love you give her as her older brother? Even your parents will be laughed at after they pass away. People will say that they have raised a demon!”

“Shut up!” Peter stood up furiously and marched directly toward Fia, wanting to choke her with his own hands.

“They will live like living corpses!” Fia laughed vigorously. “Even if you kill me today, my soul is sanctified! But you? Even when they see you in the underworld, they’ll never forgive you!” Peter’s hand suddenly froze when Sally’s words erupted in his mind. ‘If you hurt Fia, I’ll never forgive you!’

Peter rapidly became agitated. He was like a caged beast as he paced back and forth in the room, punching the wall again and again.

It was as if two personalities were tearing him apart inside of him, torturing him.

“Why?!” he screamed out violently. “Why should I be kind and compassionate? What has the world offered me that’s worth my compassion?!”

Chapter 860

Fia frowned. She felt that things were getting out of hand as she looked at Peter falling into madness.

She acknowledged Marcus' treatment and wanted to imitate him to try and stop Peter.

But Peter's mental injury was too deep, and he had suppressed emotions for far too long.

"You want to buy time!" Peter glared at Fia like a demon looking at its prey. "Damn, you! You're just like Esme! Both of you should just die!"

"Once I kill you, Conall will be overwhelmed with pain! Then, the Parker Group will go bankrupt! Next will be Esme. I'll make her lose what she had just regained! That's the best. kind of revenge for her!"

Fia had just opened her mouth to say something, but Peter grabbed her by the neck and she couldn't say a word.

The asphyxiation could kill her at any time...

She could hear her bones cracking. She wasn't sure how she should feel. She still hadn't discovered if that woman was Esme.

She still hadn't cut herself off from Conrad. He said that he would stay with her forever. He would never betray her. He would never abandon her.

But he hid that woman in his apartment, and cheated on her...

Her entire life was a joke, from the moment she was born.

She had no father.

She had no love.

It was all a joke.

Peter looked at the eyes of the woman in his hands as their light slowly dimmed and her face slowly became bloated and red, his eyes filled with excitement.

Suddenly, he heard something loud from behind.

“Stop!” Several figures pounced on him, their voices filled with nervousness.

But Peter continued to choke Fia as if he was possessed.

Sally tried to pry his hands away as she cried, “Let go! You’ll kill Fia if you continue! Please, Pete!”

Kent was choking Peter from behind, trying his best to pull him away.

When Jason saw that Peter wouldn’t let go no matter what they did, he grabbed the chair and slammed it on his head.

His strike immediately knocked Peter out! Jason quickly moved Peter away and began to give Fia first aid.

“Cough... Cough.... Ah... Wheeze...” Fia coughed and laughed till her tears were rolling as Jason caught her in his arms.

Sally looked at the bump at the back of Peter’s head and then turned to Kent. “Can you take him to the hospital first?”

“Sure.” Kent looked at her worriedly for a moment and then said, “Call me if there’s anything.”

Sally knelt down next to Fia as she rubbed Fia’s chest, her tears flowing, and said, “I’m sorry, Fia...”

“Cough... Wheeze...” Fia coughed and then turned her attention to Sally. “This has nothing to do with you.’

“He’s my brother. I’m so sorry!” Sally sobbed loudly. Despite all her disappointment and anger, he was still her brother.

Jason’s expression was still as cold. Once Fia had stopped coughing, he glared at Sally and said, “We need to report this to the police.”

Sally shook her head at him. “Fia’s alright, so can we please... I’ll make it up to her. As for my brother, I’ll keep an eye on him from now on. I won’t let him hurt Fia again.”

Huge disappointment was plastered on Jason's face when he heard that. "Sally, if we didn't get here in time, she'd already be dead!" His voice was still trembling from fear even though Fia was in his arms in one piece.

"I... I'm sorry... I..." Sally knew that what she asked for was wrong, but she still turned to look

at Fia.

Their eyes met together, and Fia simply let out a calm smile and asked, "How did you find your way here?"

Sally didn't say anything as she sobbed.

Jason said, "This is a very old neighborhood. The Halls lived here for a while after they went bankrupt a long time ago."

"So, Sally brought you here, right?" Fia asked with a faint smile on her face.

"Yes," Jason said. "But Peter wanted to kill you. You can't just..."

"It's fine." Fia held Jason's hand and looked away sadly. She then said, "Forget about it this time. Sally did save me."