

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 861-870

Chapter 861

Sally looked at her in a daze, feeling incomparable heartache.

“Fia, I’m sorry. I will treat you better in the future. I...”

“Just leave.” Fia felt extremely tortured.

She could understand Sally’s feelings, and could understand Sally asking for mercy on her brother’s behalf.

But, what did she do wrong?

Just consider this a compensation for Sally’s grace toward her all this time.

“Then I’ll leave first. Jason, take care of Fia properly.” Sally looked at Jason with nostalgia.

She knew that from today onward, she no longer had the qualification to like this man.

She had revealed her despicableness before him. He was such a noble and unsullied person. He would not be able to tolerate her.

“Alright.” Jason agreed faintly and hugged Fia tightly.

Sally was hesitant and unsure. After she left the room, she ran all the way down the stairs.

She quietly said in her heart, ‘Goodbye, Jason. I’m sorry, Fia. I will definitely help you to clear things up!’

Fia pushed Jason away and stood up, observing the entire room.

It was old. The painted surface of the wall was mottled. Hung on it were awards and family photos, telling a story of how this house was once occupied by a family that loved each other.

“Evans, this was what I once wished for.” Fia walked as she looked on, speaking softly.

Jason’s gaze was dark. “Fia, don’t carry other people’s stories on yourself. Peter does not have the least bit of kindness toward you.’

“Leave him be. We still need to deal with that woman.” Fia raised the corner of her lips as she looked at Jason’s face. “Did Conrad hit you again?”

Jason touched his nose bridge. “It’s nothing serious.”

“You pretended to want to rent apartment units and he realized that you noticed his dirty matters, so he hit you in anger and out of humiliation? How could he be so shameless?” Fia withstood the pain in her heart and scoffed.

If it were not for Jason, how long would she have been kept in the dark?

“Fia, don’t get angry.” Jason went forward to stand before her. Originally he did not want to explain on Conrad’s behalf, but he was not willing to see her feel tortured.

“Kent said that it’s possible that it was a trap and he fell for it.”

“Haha, is it?” Fia mocked. “Trying so hard to get her to stay in his apartment. Did he really fall victim to her schemes?”

Jason suddenly did not wish to explain anything on Conrad’s behalf anymore.

Conrad did not protect Fia. It was his fault!

Walking out of the old small area, Jason opened the car door and supported Fia into the car. A Maybach came to a stop in front of Jason’s car. Conrad got out of the car aggressively, looking at Fia through Jason’s windshield.

“Let her off!”

Jason asked Fia, “Do you want to follow him back?”

Fia looked at Conrad who was up ahead and the scene of him getting kissed by “Britney” and them hugging appeared in her mind.

“Make a round past him.” She put on her own safety belt and spoke faintly.

Jason started the car.

Conrad shouted anxiously, “Fia, get out of the car! Listen to my explanation. I was drugged. I didn’t have the energy to push her away. I didn’t betray you!” Fia closed her eyes, not wishing to see him like an angered lion.

No matter if it was true or false, she did not wish to see him now.

“Evans, I want to go to Mount Reditus.”

“Alright.” Jason turned the steering wheel to a different direction and left.

Conrad entered his car and prepared to give chase when Silas’ call came in.

“Sir, Miss Thomas is insisting that you were the one who captured her and wanted to have a relationship with her!” Silas cursed angrily. “How can she be so shameless!”

Chapter 862

Conrad gritted his teeth. “She actually dared to say that?!”

“Yes!” Silas scolded. “I have never seen such a shameless woman! Now that Director Parker and the media are all here, she is kicking up a fuss about wanting to live or die, giving everyone a headache. Things are about to spiral out of control. Sir, it’s still better for over first.”

you

to go

Conrad looked in the direction where Jason’s car disappeared to and turned the steering wheel in frustration, going to the police station to solve the problem first.

Although he hated Jason, he was also sure that when Jason was around, he would not let anything happen to Fia.

“Mr. Maxwell, what exactly happened between you and Miss Thomas?”

“Does your wife, Fia, know about you and Miss Thomas?”

“Previously, you were in an ambiguous relationship with Miss Manning and your wife had just forgiven you. Now you are doing these kinds of things with Miss Thomas. Is your wife able to stand it?”

“Are you and your wife in a superficial relationship, and your marriage exists in name but is actually dead?”

“Miss Esme started to hate because of love and had done so many harmful things. Do you feel any responsibility for that?”

“Will Miss Thomas become the next Esme?”

Silence.

Conrad had a cold gaze as he stood under the eyes of the crowd, listening to each question aimed at him, but nothing changed in his expression on the surface.

His brain was running, thinking about everything that had happened today.

There was no trace of any medicinal effects in the apartment unit, and everything was targeted at him alone.

The surveillance cameras in the small area both inside and outside the apartment unit all short-circuited during that time and there was no evidence left behind.

In such a short time, the media had made a big fuss about it and pushed him to the center of

attention.

There was definitely someone behind fake Britney for her to have been able to make everything so seamless, to be so coordinated.

Was it Peter?

No.

It couldn't only be Peter.

There should be another accomplice behind this fake good.

Silas got the bodyguards and police to open up a way for Conrad. “Sir, let’s talk after entering.”

Conrad was just about to walk into the police station.

“Mr. Maxwell, I want you to give me an explanation!”

The pitiful voice came from upstairs.

Everyone raised their heads to look up and saw Esme sitting on the third floor window, her hair in a mess and her face covered in tears.

Conrad did not even wish to raise his head to look at her.

All he lacked was evidence.

This fake was not Britney. It was definitely Esme.

The voice she used in the apartment unit was no different from Esme’s.

The face that was not clear in the past appeared in his mind and he felt disgusted.

Everything in the past started replaying and he finally understood how much grievance Fia had experienced.

She never got tired of acting like this, yet this was exactly what those people who were not involved liked to watch and also liked to believe.

“You caused me my reputation and my lover. I can no longer return to the past anymore!” Esme shrieked miserably, turning her head back to glare at the police in the house. “Don’t come over. If you dare to come over, I’ll jump!”

The media and passers-by snapped shots of Esme as if they were invigorated. While taking photos, they imagined a huge show of a rich family’s fight for a husband.

“Sir, what do we do now?” Silas was so anxious that he stomped his feet. This little b*tch just knew how to pick a time to cause trouble!

Conrad lowered his gaze and asked faintly, “Has Tiger found where Jason is?”

Silas replied, "We have located them. Madam went to Mount Reditus. Tiger got people to follow after them. Nothing will happen."

"Alright, very well." Conrad suddenly looked up at the woman on the third floor window and said coldly, "Esme Manning, if you have the guts, jump!"

Esme was stunned as both of her hands grabbed onto the window sill tightly.

The people around all started breaking into fervor discussion.

"What did Mr. Maxwell just call her?"

Chapter 863

"Esme Manning? She's Esme Manning?"

"That's impossible, right? Esme was sentenced to life imprisonment and she fell into River Fane in an accident. Even her corpse was fished out."

"Then why did he call her 'Esme'?"

"There can't be some huge scheme behind it all, can it?"

"Could it be that Esme tried to escape her punishment by absconding?"

"If she isn't dead, then whose body was it?"

"Oh my god! She couldn't have found a scapegoat, could she?"

"Who did it? Could it be that Mr. Maxwell found it hard to forget his previous feelings and helped her escape her punishment?"

Magical guesses started to appear and everyone started to pity Conrad's original partner, Fia.

It was precisely this effect that Conrad wanted.

He could give up on his reputation, but he had to care about Fia.

Esme had pushed things to such an extent and had an unpredictable intent. He could not let her get her way!

“Didn’t you want to die?” He looked at the woman on the third floor coldly.
“Jump. I’ll help collect your corpse and set up a tombstone!”

Esme started to tremble. She had pushed him to this extent all for the sake of getting his compromise.

To appease her in front of the crowd and give her an explanation.

As long as he was willing to take responsibility, she would definitely obediently be his woman. from this time forth and think about him with all her heart!

How could he be so heartless!

He would rather she jump to death, rather than make himself a heartless man, all for the sake of giving Fia a good reputation?

No!

She definitely would not let him get what he wanted!

“Oh my god! She wouldn’t really jump, would she?”

The crowd exclaimed as they saw Esme stand up on the window sill.

“Don’t come closer!” Esme’s eyes were full of hatred as she looked at the police. “If you to come closer, I will immediately jump down!”

Her hand could let go at any moment and she could fall right down.

dare

The police did not dare to take a step forward and urgently arranged for people to set up the safety net.

Esme turned her head and looked down at Conrad who had always stood out from the crowd.

“I am Britney, not Esme. Don’t think of slandering me for your own reputation! I worked in your company for a period of time and you have shown interest in me many times. Although I worship you, I know that Fia is your wife and never thought of getting together with you and hurting Fia.

“However, Mr. Maxwell, you’re like a demon! I didn’t agree to be with you so you tore Peter and I apart and locked me up in your apartment, even sending people to watch me and not let me out! I’ve really had enough!

“Everything has come to this and now everyone knows your true colors! My reputation has been ruined. Everything is ruined! You must give me an explanation!”

“Explanation?” Conrad laughed coldly, heartlessly. “When you die, you can get an explanation from Hades!”

The crowd burst into discussion, all stunned by his heartlessness.

Finn came running over with a dark expression and said, “What nonsense are you spouting! Why aren’t you shutting up!”

Conrad looked at the woman on the third-floor window and said loudly, “Don’t set up safety net. Let her jump! If she dares to die, I dare to take responsibility!”

This woman was full of schemes. He really had had enough!

If she died, that would be better!

The only thing he feared was that she did not wish to die at all!

the

Finn was frustrated and angry beyond words. He leaned close to Conrad’s side and said softly, “Don’t be muddled. If she dies, you won’t be able to extricate yourself from it.”

“Even if I can’t, it’ll still be a form of clearing my name!” Conrad said to Silas coldly. “Don’t allow them to set up the safety net!”

Silas frowned and got people to do exactly that.

Esme started to panic and felt as if she was riding on a tiger and found it hard to get off.

With the safety net, she would dare to jump.

Without it however, even if she had ten times the guts she had, she wouldn't dare to jump.

She had managed to change her face and get her freedom after much effort. How could she be willing to die!

"I want to see Fia!" she shouted, acting like the greatest victim.

Chapter 864

"I want Fia to see your true colors! You are a demon. You use your position to snatch people away! You have deceived her and deceived me! People like you don't deserve true love!"

Finn was afraid that in a moment of instability, she would really jump and was just about to call Fia when Conrad snatched his phone away.

"You're not allowed to call Fia!"

Finn was a little speechless. "Things have already gotten to such an extent. Fia would definitely know. Why don't we make things clear in person in order to avoid..."

"No!" Conrad said coldly. "Let her jump!"

"Fia, are you tired?"

"I'm fine." Fia pushed Jason's hand away. "Thanks for your hard work, Evans."

Jason's hand remained outstretched. Being able to support her all the way up was a rare chance for them to be close.

However, the moment they got to the top of Mount Reditus, she couldn't wait to push his hand away.

Kent really did not understand her.

She did not even allow a crack. How was he to take advantage of her weakness to make an entrance?

Fia went to the side of the cliff and sat down on a stone, looking into the distance with the wind blowing at her.

She silently called out to her mother in her heart.

She silently said in her heart, 'I really don't know what to do anymore. I thought that he would live out the rest of his life with me properly. But why did he hide Britney behind my back? In my heart, I know that she is Esme, not Britney. Is it because he knew, so he hid her away?'

Her tears could not help but flow out. They rolled down as she continued to pour out her grievances in her heart. 'He knows that she is Esme and is worried that something would happen to her? Is that why he hid her away? He planned to hide her for an entire lifetime? Then what about me and the children?'

Seeing her sorrowful gaze and her tears falling so hard, Jason felt incomparable heartache.

He squatted by her side and said softly, "Fia, would you like to go on a vacation?"

Fia's expression was even uglier than when she cried and she put a hand on her tummy. "Evans, I'm pregnant, with identical twins. I can't leave, and neither do I want to leave." Jason felt his heart clench, as he could not help but hold the hand she had put on her tummy. "As long as you are willing, I can bring you away at any time. Wherever you wish to go, I can

bring you there. I will treat the children in your tummy as my own. I..."

Fia took away her hand, her gaze lowered, not looking at Jason as she shook her head in a daze.

"It shouldn't be like this. This is between Conrad and I. It is our responsibility. It should not be like this."

She did not wish to implicate Jason.

"Evans, you should have your own love, your own marriage, your own children."

"Fia, I..."

"Stop talking." Fia squeezed out a smile for Jason. "Don't make it that we can't even be friends anymore, alright?"

Jason gritted his teeth and did not speak anymore.

Fia looked into the distance and down at Gryphon, thinking of how she had grown up in this place.

The only time she had left Gryphon was when Conrad brought her to Oceania.

Perhaps, she should leave to look around and see more.

When all the dust settled, she should leave to take a look.

Gryphon carried her growth and was also witness to all her scars and hurt.

She wanted to move to a different place....

“Evans, can I borrow your phone?” She did not bring her phone before she left. Her phone had

a GPS and she thought that if she did not bring her phone, she could avoid Conrad’s tracking.

She never thought that she would bear witness to such a huge show of his!

Jason handed her his phone.

Fia tapped into the local news. Conrad and the fake “Britney” had made the top of the headlines and there was even a live stream.

She casually entered a live stream and saw the fake “Britney” standing on the window sill crying, acting pitifully.

Chapter 865

She said, “I want Fia to see your true colors! You are a demon. You use your position to snatch people away! You have deceived her and deceived me! People like you don’t deserve true love!” Fia cracked a lonely smile. Large drops of tears came rolling down, her gaze falling on Conrad. She wanted to hear what he would say.

If he revealed a hint of worry, she would cut things off from him without any hesitation!

She would give him freedom! Let him love whoever he wanted, hide whoever he wanted, and live out the rest of his life with whoever he wanted!

“Let her jump!”

Conrad’s cold tough voice emitted from the phone and the sorrow in between Fia’s brows reduced substantially.

“What did he say?” She did not dare to believe it, afraid that she was hallucinating as she turned to ask Jason.

The rim of Jason’s eyes were a little red as he clenched his palm tightly.

“He did not stop her.”

“Really?” Fia stood up happily. “Then, doesn’t that mean that there has been at misunderstanding? He did not betray me and did not betray our marriage?”

Jason looked at Fia’s dewy eyes and said hesitantly, “However, you have indeed been hurt a lot because of him.”

Fia was stunned.

Indeed, she had been hurt a lot.

She had lost her child twice.

This time, she was carrying two babies. Perhaps they were her two children who had come back to her.

She could not lose her children again.

“Fia, I hope you don’t take any risks anymore.” The rims of Jason’s eyes reddened further as he said unhappily, “If you leave here with me, leave this place where all these good and bad things happened, I can guarantee the safety of you and the children.”

Fia’s gaze trembled as she shook her head. “It shouldn’t be like this. It shouldn’t be like this.”

She turned her body away so that she would not meet Jason’s gaze. She stuffed the handphone into his hands to return it to him and walked down the hill.

Jason smiled faintly, a drop of tear rolled down from his black eyes. He turned around and planned to chase after her, afraid that she would fall.

“Thank you, Mr. Evans.” Tiger appeared and blocked Jason. “I will act as if I had not heard any of the words you said earlier. Please respect yourself.”

Jason was speechless. He gave a sarcastic smile. “Tell Conrad that I will be watching him every

moment! If he dares to bully Fia, I will definitely let him taste the feeling of loss!”

Tiger swept a cold glance at Jason and quickly went down the hill.

Very quickly he caught up to Fia and he immediately spoke. “Madam, please be a little slower.” “Tiger, why are you here?”

“Sir is worried about you and sent me to follow you.” Tiger had a sincere look on his face. “Sir did not betray you. He locked up that woman because he wanted to deal with Peter. However, he never thought that that woman set a trap...”

Fia heard Tiger’s explanation and her heart felt even more shaken, and she grabbed his arm agitatedly.

“Then would anything happen to him?”

Tiger felt like this had crossed the boundaries and he quietly took back his arm.

“Miss Thomas was so certain that Sir had held her captive and forcibly kept her. If there is no evidence to clear this accusation, Sir and Maxwell Corporation will both be in trouble.”

Fia immediately said, “Let’s go. Let’s go to the police station quickly!”

“With such a crime placed on Conrad, it will ruin him and Maxwell Corporation!”

Fia was no longer occupied with feeling sorrowful. She wanted to see the fake Britney!

In the car.

Tiger could not help but ask. "Madam, aren't you afraid that Sir really had improper intentions toward Miss Thomas?"

"Impossible!" Fia had a sure look on her face. "I can disbelieve that he is true to me, and I can also suspect that he has old feelings for Esme. If Esme is not dead, there is a possibility of him reigniting old feelings and wanting to protect her and be with her. However, I absolutely will not believe that he would do something like forcefully keeping her!"

Tiger was suddenly a bit jealous of Conrad for having such a good wife.

If Sophia could be like this to him one day, he was even willing to die.

Fia wiped her tears. "No matter how bad his temper is, no matter how terrifying he is in front of others, he is not that kind of scum in my eyes."

Chapter 866

Fia became even more determined as she said, "He is a gentleman. A gentleman would not do such things."

Tiger nodded. "Yes, you are right."

"Drive faster!" Fia only wanted to rush to Conrad's side at the moment and face the wind and rain together.

If the fake Britney said that she and Conrad were in love, she would believe it.

However, she said that Conrad forced her. Fia did not believe it.

Without mentioning other things, just with Conrad's qualifications there for all to see, what kind of woman would he be unable to get? He would not do something that went against the law.

"Sir, Madam is here." Silas noticed Tiger's car approaching from the corner of his eyes and felt that things weren't going great.

Conrad turned his head back to see Tiger opening the passenger door and Fia coming out of the car.

He frowned and immediately walked over.

"Fia, you don't have to be here. Quickly go back to rest."

Seeing the fingerprints on her neck from when she was strangled, the veins at the corner of his forehead throbbed.

Fia looked at Conrad, her feelings complicated.

There were many people here. It was not suitable for her to say too much to him.

She said softly, "If your conscience is clear, then move aside!"

After she finished speaking, she walked around him into the crowd, to the bottom of the building, and she looked at the woman who was on the third floor.

"You wanted to see me. I'm here."

Esme felt her heart leaping in joy, but her face carried sadness.

"Fia, we have both been cheated by his fake facade!"

Fia said coldly, "It should be that everyone has been cheated by your fake facade! You said that my husband kept you captive and forcefully kept you, but where is the evidence!"

"He kept me captive in the apartment unit under his name. That is the evidence! When the police rushed over, I was..."

"Director Parker!" Fia originally wanted to continue talking to Esme at the top of her lungs. Please get someone to invite her down. I am a pregnant lady, so I am unable to speak to her at the top of my lungs!"

Finn nodded and personally went over.

Esme was tired from standing on the window sill. Now that Fia was here, it was her

opportunity to come down, so she got off the window sill while crying.

A policeman helped her get downstairs and she went to Fia.

"Fia, I know you are upset, but this is true. Peter and I had gotten together after much difficulty. Is there a need for me to direct and act out a show?"

Fia said with a sneer, "What about witnesses? You said that my husband kept you captive. I say you pretended to be pitiful and asked us to provide you a place to stay for the sake of avoiding Peter. However, we never expected you to bite us in the back!"

Esme was stunned. She didn't think that Fia would be able to keep her calm. And she was actually speaking on behalf of Conrad?

The Fia of the past could never be so open-minded!

Her gaze landed on Fia's tummy and said pitifully, "Fia, I know that you are doing this because you are pregnant with his children, and for the sake of the children, you have no choice but to put in good words on his behalf. However, the heavens are watching what people are doing. He has done something against his conscience, and retribution will fall on the children."

Fia was so angry that the rim of her eyes instantly turned red. She raised her hand and sent a slap over.

It was fast and ruthless!

The media quickly clicked their shutters to capture this slap.

Esme was hit and her whole body swayed. She asked pitifully, "Why did you hit me? I am a victim."

"You cursed my children!" Fia's gaze turned sharp. "Forget that you reversed right and wrong and spun tales, but cursing my unborn children?! If I don't hit you, I'd be dishonoring my identity as a mother!"

The people around all agreed.

Chapter 867

"Indeed, she may have said those words pitifully, but isn't she just cursing people's children?"

"No matter if she was forcefully kept or if she offered herself, she is still a mistress!"

"Stinky mistress, snatching someone else's husband and even cursing the original partner's children! She should be hit!"

“Beat the mistress to death!”

Esme heard the scoldings around her and was momentarily at a loss for words. She wanted to cry and kick up a fuss and pretend to be pitiful.

But Fia spoke first. “I can testify that my husband did not do anything dirty to her. My friend and I personally witnessed that she seduced my husband and used some unknown medicine. that caused him to be weak all over!”

Fia went all out! As long as she could clear Conrad from having to do anything with this woman, it would be fine to directly expose that Conrad fell into her schemes!

If Conrad wanted his reputation and couldn't make things clear, then she would be the one to Say it!

Silas' expression showed as if he had a million words to say but could not express them. He merely said softly by Conrad's side, “What are we to do, sir? Madam is kicking up a fuss...”

Conrad immediately went forward and grabbed Fia's wrist.

“I'll get Silas to send you back. I will settle this matter on my own.”

“What do you mean?” Fia was suddenly like a cat whose tail got stepped on. Unable to throw Conrad's hand off, she raised her voice and questioned him, “You didn't do anything wrong. Are you afraid of being investigated?”

“Fia, things are not as simple as you think,” Conrad said softly in Fia's ear. “If having a blood test could get things investigated, I would have done it.”

Finn was afraid that the two of them would start to quarrel in front of the crowd and the situation which they had finally managed to calm down a little would once again be discussed and become even worse.

“Fia, follow me into the police station. I will explain things to you clearly.” Immediately he took Fia's hand from Conrad and entered the police station.

Esme was just about to kick up a fuss when she was held back by Wilfred.

Silas immediately said, “Everyone should scatter. Leave this to the police to investigate. Very soon things will be made clear and everyone will have the truth.”

Finn brought Fia to the office, drank a mouthful of tea, and said, “Fia, you just arrived and you don’t know the entire situation clearly. An unknown person made the report. We went to the scene and saw Britney’s clothes scattered on the ground in a mess. Conrad was just about to leave. We couldn’t clarify things at the first moment and got Conrad to cooperate in the investigation, but his body did not contain any chemicals!”

Fia was stunned. “What do you mean? Are you saying that he was a willing party and no one set up a trap for him?”

“I don’t mean that either!” Finn was quite frustrated. “From Conrad’s response, he indeed looked like he had been poisoned or something, and there was also a strange fragrance in the house, but there were no components that showed up in the test.”

Fia sat in the chair, powerless, and started to think of all kinds of nonsense.

“Could it be... Could it be...”

Finn saw that her gaze was not right. He moved his chair and sat before her, asking kindly, “Could it be what?”

Fia’s gaze shook as she raised her head to look at Finn.

... That he is just faking it?”

“Who?” Finn could not grasp what she meant from the short phrase she said.

However, Fia was not in a mood to explain her feelings. “I want to see Britney! I want to ask her!”

“Don’t get agitated. Now Britney is also agitated. Even if you ask her, you won’t be able to get anything.”

“No! I want to see her!” Fia thought if Conrad really did anything to that girl, she could check it now.

She did not want to be like an idiot hidden in the dark!

Men were impulsive by nature and had the genes of an animal at the bottom half of their bodies. Who knew if they had reconciled and couldn’t help themselves and did something. Maybe that was when she forced him to get him into some kind of position and produced such a ridiculous show.

Otherwise, why was it that when Conrad's blood was taken for checking, his body showed no oddities? There was definitely something odd!

Fia's tears started flowing like a broken dam. She speedily wiped them away with the back of her hand, walking outside and saying, "I can't let them make a fool out of me. I need to get to the bottom of things!"

"Fia, I see that Conrad has also suffered a loss this time. With his character, there is no need..."

"You aren't him!" Fia shouted back loudly, opened the door of the office and bumped into Conrad who was at the door.

Chapter 868

The two of them looked at each other.

Conrad's gaze was complicated. He had more or less heard something.

"Fia, it isn't like what you think."

Fia averted her gaze. "Whether it is or not, it can wait until I see her before we talk!"

Conrad frowned and said, "It's not suitable for you to meet her. She is full of schemes and will provoke your emotions and agitate you."

"Are you afraid of me meeting her?" Fia asked coolly. "If you aren't feeling guilty, then move aside!"

Conrad continued to block her path, and said earnestly, "I am doing it for your good. Your thinking is naive. The moment she speaks, she is full of lies. You aren't her match."

"You're just feeling guilty!" Fia's negativity rushed out. "Are you not letting me meet her alone because you're afraid that I would hurt her?! Your heart must be very sure that she is Esme!"

Conrad frowned. "Fia, you are pregnant and cannot be agitated. I will get Silas to send you home."

"Don't touch me!" Fia threw Conrad's hand off and looked at Finn. "I want to see her!"

Finn was helpless and said to Conrad, "Why don't we let Fia meet her? This is the police station. Nothing will happen."

"No way!" Conrad replied determinedly.

He absolutely could not let Fia meet Esme alone.

After Marcus' treatment, Fia's emotions had improved and she was also much happier.

He could not let everything go to waste!

"What if I insist?! Can you do anything to me?!" Fia was about to collapse internally as she pushed Conrad.

Conrad picked her up and said to Finn, "I'll have to trouble you to continue with the interrogation. I will send the evidence later!"

"Very well. Go back and discuss properly. Don't argue anymore and don't risk a miscarriage," Finn said.

"Let me go!" Fia kicked and punched Conrad, but she was delicate and light and was not able to resist him at all.

Conrad carried Fia and brought her away through the back. At the entrance, there were a bunch of reporters and onlookers. If they left now, a big hoo-ha would definitely arise.

In the passenger seat, Fia panted as she looked at Conrad who was getting in the car.

"If you don't let me see her, it means that you're feeling guilty! You are protecting her!"

Conrad held the steering wheel tightly as he held back his manic temper and said, "If I am protecting her, I'll die a horrible death, alright?"

Fia was a little stunned and snorted lightly. "Now, you swear so easily. You swear so much that it's so easy for the words to come out of your mouth. You aren't afraid of any punishment anymore."

"As long as you're happy, you can say whatever you want." Conrad did not wish to fight with her.

Fia's emotions suddenly collapsed and her tears fell.

She cried as she said, "You did not experience everything I did. Again and again, I saw you with her. Again and again, I saw you both being intimate. Again and again, you stood on her side... If I knew how things would be, back then, I would rather..." 'not marry you!'

She swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue.

Back then, it was her own choice. She carried with her the many years of love for him.

She did not wish to say such cruel words.

Conrad bit his cheeks, trying to speak in a gentle tone. "I know that you're not feeling great, seeing what you did today. I won't take anything you say to me to heart. When everything that is happening settles down, let's properly talk again. I will make it up to you, for whatever I owe you."

"Make it up to me?" Fia cracked an ugly smile and closed her eyes, not willing to continue speaking.

It was easy to talk about compensation, but not at all easy to execute it. Often, the people who want to make amends don't know how to do it.

Returning home, Fia went straight to the bedroom, took a bath, and then laid on the bed.

She did not wish to speak now and only wanted to have a good sleep, Conrad stood by the door for a while but did not enter to disturb her.

Chapter 869

He turned around and entered the study. He called Tiger.

"Where is Peter?"

Tiger looked into the ward and walked to the side before he said in a hushed tone, "He was hit by Mr. Evans. He has a concussion and is at the hospital."

"If he isn't dead, then send him directly to Director Parker!" Conrad said coldly.

“However, Madam does not plan to pursue the matter. If we don’t respect Madam’s decision, won’t she get angry at you?” Tiger advised earnestly, not wishing for the relationship between his boss and boss’s wife to worsen.

Conrad pinched the bridge of his nose. “He kidnapped Fia and almost strangled her to death! I cannot act as if nothing happened!”

“Sir, have you discussed this with Madam?” Tiger could not help but ask.

up “There is no need to tell her about this matter. Just send Peter over. That can also shake that fake!” Thinking of how Esme did those disgusting things with Britney’s face, Conrad felt his stomach churn that it felt as if he was about to throw up.

He did not know whether the real Britney was dead or alive.

However, when he met the real Britney in the future, he would still have lingering trauma!

“Alright.” Tiger was convinced. Even if doing this could not achieve the effect of killing two birds with a stone, it should be enough to pit Peter and Esme against each other, which was a good thing.

“What are you doing?” Sally was feeding her brother water when she saw Tiger enter the ward with a fierce look, and secretly felt that things weren’t looking too great.

“I’m sorry, Doctor Sally.” Tiger looked at Sally. “Mr. Hall injured Madam and Sir is unable to treat it as if nothing happened.”

“What do you want to do?!” Sally stood up agitatedly, blocking him by the bed.

“I have mentioned it to Fia and she said that she will not pursue the matter. Even if I have to work my *ss off in the future, I will repay her. I will absolutely not let my brother do anything to harm her again in the future...”

Seeing Sally in a panic, Tiger frowned.

“The person who promised you was Madam, not Sir. Doctor Sally, please move aside. I don’t want to hurt you.”

“No way!” Sally shook her head. “Fia promised me. I want to call her. I want to tell her.”

She went to the cupboard to search for her phone. Tiger picked Peter up from the bed and started walking out.

“Stand right there!” Sally gave chase but was unable to keep up. Seeing her brother get picked up like a chick by Tiger, she felt sad and frustrated.

Fia had just fallen asleep when she was awoken by her phone.

Seeing the caller ID, she could not help but frown.

“Hello, Sally.”

“Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t pursue the matter? Why did you break your word the moment we parted, and you even got your husband to take my brother away!”

Hearing Sally’s sad and angry voice, Fia swallowed and suddenly did not know what to say.

Was she to apologize to Sally?

What wrong did she do?

Even if Peter was sent to the police station, it was not her who got Conrad to do it.

“Say something! Don’t think that you can act like nothing happened just because you’re not saying anything!” Sally shouted in anger and momentarily forgot that Fia was the greatest victim in this entire matter.

Fia responded with silence and quietly clenched her phone.

“Doctor Sally!” Jason suddenly appeared out of nowhere and was suddenly standing in the ward, staring at Sally, who had collapsed, with a stern gaze.

“I...”

She looked at her phone and thought of her own attitude toward Fia just a moment ago, and felt upset.

“I’m sorry. I... I’m just too worried about my brother. He has a concussion and needs to rest. Mr. Maxwell got people to take him away like that. I am really very worried.”

She looked at Jason and explained incoherently, her tears falling.

Chapter 870

Jason was indifferent, and indicated for Sally to continue with the call.

Looking at Jason who was very close, Sally could no longer act arrogant toward Fia who was on the other end of the line.

“Fia...”

Fia said faintly, “No worries. I can understand you.”

“I’m sorry, Fia. I... I must have been possessed. He is my elder brother. I am unable to treat him like a stranger. I’m sorry...” Sally covered her face with a hand, squatted down, and started crying.

Hearing her broken sobs, Fia slowly felt her heart become heavy.

Everyone in the world had to make choices.

Those who were abandoned were pitiful, but those who had to make the choice were pitiful also.

“It’s okay, Sally.” Fia suppressed the grumblings in her heart. “I am not blaming you. It was just a scare. Am I not doing fine now?”

“Fia, sob sob sob, I’m so sorry!” Sally blamed herself. She felt guilty and cried even more miserably.

Jason didn’t want to waste time, so he walked up to Sally, and said in a cold tone. “Your brother made a mistake and it’s undeniable. Fia is kind and is willing to let things slide, but she has neither the obligation nor the ability to make everyone let it slide.”

Sally slowly calmed down and bade farewell to Fia on the other line. She then held her knees. and got up.

She looked at Jason’s handsome face and warm brows.

At this moment, his expression was not that warm.

“Jason, are there no other people besides Fia in your eyes?”

Jason frowned. "That is my personal matter.

Sally said with a bitter smile, "I don't believe that you don't know my intentions toward you. You can choose not to love me, and I have never insisted that you do. However, even as a

friend, you should try and see things from my perspective."

She really did not blame him for not loving her.

It was just that, why was it that such a warm person who was able to maintain his gentleness and patience toward every patient, treated her alone so cruelly? From start to end, he had not even offered her a single word of comfort.

Jason looked at the broken light in Sally's eyes and said faintly, "It is because I treat you as a friend that I made a trip here."

Right from the beginning, he had been harsh on himself and since he could not offer Sally what she desired, he would not give her any chance to fantasize.

Kent had just helped settle the bills and all those procedures. When he returned, he saw Sally very upset and his friend's expression stern and cold.

He carefully spoke. "Jase, what are you here for?"

Jason looked at Kent. "Take good care of Doctor Sally. I have something on, so I'll leave first."

"Hey, wait a moment!" Kent gave chase outside the ward and asked softly, "Did you say something over the top? Doctor Sally doesn't look good!"

"I only said things I should. She's not in a good mood because Conrad will not easily let Peter off and she is just unable to accept it. That's all." Jason patted Kent's shoulder and said earnestly, "Take care of yourself. If it's too hard, then forget it."

Life was already hard enough. Love should not be too bitter. He did not hope for Kent to end up like himself.

Kent watched Jason leave and laughed at himself as he walked into the ward.

Looking at Sally's eyes that were swollen from crying, he said, "If there is a need, I can help save your brother."

Sally looked at Kent immediately, and hope appeared in her heart.

However, when she thought of her brother strangling Fia's neck like a demon, she immediately shook her head.

"No, no need!"

"Doctor Sally, actually I..."

"No need!" Sally ran out of the ward. She would find a way on her own!

Fia laid on the bed with her mind empty and struggled to get up to go to the study.