

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

### **Chapter 921-930**

#### Chapter 921

The fake Britney gave her the feeling of Esme and Esme was a very big disaster to her marriage!

He brought up divorce, and said that he didn't want children! Then she was framed and the child was gone...

She no longer wished to think about trying to differentiate between who was right or wrong and what was true or false.

When she was hypnotized, the final words from Marcus were like a warning.

Everything was constants that could allow for growth. Don't avoid, but be brave to face the ability to be reborn.

Now she felt that what could help her be reborn was the two children in her tummy.

Only the two children could allow her to find a new life in the barren land she was living in. "I'm too tired. I don't want to blame anyone anymore." Her tone was light and calm, not showing any sorrow or happiness within.

Conrad looked at her, his heart aching. He knew that when she recalled everything, things would end up like this.

"Can I really return to the country?!"

"Yes, beautiful Miss Reid."

Eileen was too happy and hugged her mix-blood teacher. "That's great! Awesome! Thank so much for your guidance and care all this while!"

The blond, green eyed man smiled and patted her back with his hand.

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“To have been able to meet you is my honor. You are a gifted artist. May you shine bright once you return to the country.” The man spoke the Fortuna language very well, and did not sound the least bit odd.

Eileen let him go. “When you come to Fortuna, you can seek me out. I’ll bring you around to eat and drink! I’ll introduce you to my bestie!”

“Okay!”

Eileen left the training room and rushed to the hotel.

The moment she returned to the hotel, she called Fia to tell her the good news.

Fia swept a glance at Conrad who was sitting on the sofa. “I will be on the phone with Eileen. I’ll have to trouble you to stay away for a bit.”

Conrad frowned slightly and although unwilling, he still left.

Seeing him come out, Conall asked agitatedly, “So? How’s Fia’s situation? Can I see her?”

Conrad was in a bad mood and everyone he saw was annoying to him.

He said coldly, “Stop dreaming. Fia will not see you!”

The two of them glared at each other and Conall said sarcastically, “From how I see it, the one she doesn’t want to see is you. That’s the truth!”

Conrad replied, “Stop trying to instigate something in our relationship!”

Conall said, “Then why were you chased out?”

“She is calling her friend. It isn’t convenient for me to listen in so I came out on my own

initiative!” Conrad refused to acknowledge the truth and said it for the sake of keeping appearances.

Conall sat back in the chair, still replying sarcastically, “With your useless actions, sooner or later I will take Fia away from you!”

“And you’re useful? Where have you been all these years, huh?” Conrad retorted without being the least bit polite.

Conall’s bodyguard and secretary looked at each other. These two could be considered father- in-law and son-in-law, right? How were they acting at all like a family?

A hint of a smile appeared at the corner of Fia’s lips when she heard Eileen mention the good news that she was coming back to the country.

Fia asked, “So, has work been arranged for you after you return to the country?”

Eileen said with a smile, “I am already working for the entertainment company under your husband. How my work will depend on how he makes arrangements. Mrs. Maxwell, how is your relationship with your husband lately?”

Fia swallowed and thinking of how Conrad was like, she was afraid that he would make things difficult for Eileen.

Therefore, she did not talk about her joy or sorrow, and merely said, “We are quite alright. My days are passing quite comfortably and I just rest at home when I feel like resting at home. And if I want to, I can go to the company to work and draw up some designs. He takes my designs very seriously, and they have helped Maxwell Cooperation break new records in sales.”

“Really? That’s just great! When I return to the country, I will wear all the clothes and jewelry you design! When the time comes, as long as I am on camera, your products will definitely be sell-outs!”

Hearing Eileen’s happy voice, Fia imagined that scenario she mentioned and the smile on her face deepened.

That was their initial dream after all!

Chapter 922

“At most, three more days. Three more days and I’ll return to the country! When you pick me up at the airport, I want to give you a big hug! I really, really miss you a lot!” Eileen said happily.

Fia agreed gently. "Alright."

"I want to go to your house to eat and let Mrs. Taylor make a lot of good food for me!"

"Alright, sure. I'll let Mrs. Taylor know in advance, and prepare the freshest ingredients for you!"

"Awesome! Mwah- I'll hang up first."

Fia held her phone and thought about it for a bit. When Conrad returned to the ward, she took the initiative to say, "Are you busy lately?"

Conrad's gaze deepened, as he pulled a chair to sit by her bedside and asked, "What's going on with you?"

"Eileen's training in seclusion is over, isn't it?"

"She completed it faster than expected." Thinking that Eileen was returning soon, Conrad's mood wasn't too great.

In order to get Eileen to stay abroad a little longer, he had gotten the trainer to arrange for a training that other people could only complete in half a year.

However, Eileen acted as if her life did not matter and was already doing very well by the end of February. Before March, she had completed all the training.

Fia turned her body sideways to look at Conrad. "How have you arranged the resources for her after she returns to the country?"

The corner of Conrad's forehead throbbed. Her current soft and gentle attitude was for the sake of Eileen's future.

"Why are you in a daze?" Fia's eyes narrowed and showed a hint of charm. "Who are you thinking of?"

Conrad was stunned for a moment. He moved his chair forward and held one of her hands.

"You don't have to worry about Eileen's resources. Before she left the country, she had already signed a contract. The resources given to her will be the best."

Fia nodded and asked again, "Will it be better than before?"

"There is a fantasy series in Howard Taylor's hands. The company will help Eileen get a good role," Conrad said sincerely.

When Fia heard the great name "Howard Taylor", her eyes lit up.

"Director Taylor is very famous in the fantasy genre. Every series he directed made it big and he has made quite a few newcomers popular. If Eileen is able to grab a good role, she will definitely make it big."

"Yeah." Conrad felt like Fia was using him. Now everything that she did was planned for her bestie.

Fia said, "Get the people in the company to be a little more attentive. They must help Eileen get a role in Director Taylor's series!"

Conrad replied, "It still depends on Eileen herself. When she returns, she can go for the audition."

"Do you have the script? Pass a copy of the script to Eileen in advance so she can practice a little." Fia stared at Conrad eagerly.

"I'll get Silas to send her a copy."

"Thank you!" Fia took her hand from Conrad and the smile on her face was also kept away.

Conrad maintained his staring at her. His hand which had become empty clenched in unwillingness, his heart going through a range of emotions.

Even if they were to return to the beginning, he didn't want them to be in this situation now.

She was clearly alienating him.

"Go and be busy with what you need to do. I won't go anywhere. I'll just sleep quietly." Fia laid down, closed her eyes as she spoke.

Hearing her cold voice, Conrad felt like he was stabbed by a knife in the middle of his chest.

"Fia, if you have any dissatisfaction, you can tell me."

“No.” She refused to continue speaking.

In the past, she had shared and trusted him quite a number of times.

Now, she just wanted to keep a calm heart, and not be affected by all those messy things or people.

A knock on the door came and Conrad got up to open the door. Marcus stood at the doorway while yawning.

“How is Mrs. Maxwell?”

Conrad swept a glance outside. Conall had already left with his people.

“She has recalled everything.”

Chapter 923

“That’s great. It proves that my hypnosis worked!” Marcus was a little proud. “How’s her emotions now?”

Conrad frowned and looked at Marcus with a complicated gaze.

Marcus said, “Why are you looking at me like that?”

Conrad walked out and closed the door, and said softly, “She’s rejecting me.”

Marcus’ expression was a little stiff as he gave a dry laugh. “Isn’t that normal?”

“Normal? We were clearly fine before!” Conrad was a little angry.

Marcus stared at him and shook his head. “Tsk, ts. Mr. Maxwell, why bother to act like you forgot? You have known each other and been husband and wife for many years. Have you really forgotten everything Mrs. Maxwell experienced?”

Conrad could not say anything.

“A couple of days back, Mrs. Maxwell forgot everything and thought that you had just gotten married and therefore she worshiped you like a little girl.”

Marcus sighed. “Now that she has recalled everything, there is nothing for me to do anymore temporarily. I do not wish to continue staying in the hospital. I have to return home.”

Conrad waited for him to turn around and immediately said, “When she leaves the hospital, we’ll go and see you.”

Marcus replied, “Mrs. Maxwell is in the right state now. Rejecting you means she wishes to protect herself and her children, not wishing to be affected by those messy thoughts and feelings. As long as you give her a healthy living environment, her emotions should not be stirred up.”

After Marcus left, Conrad did not rush to return to the ward. Fia clearly did not wish to be with him for extended periods.

He sat in a chair by the walkway and thought about many things, unable to accept how indifferent and cold she was to him.

Not knowing how long had passed, the clicking of high heel shoes against the hard floor rang from a distance. As it got closer, it woke him from his thoughts.

“Mr. Maxwell.”

He turned his head and found himself looking at the face that belonged to Britney, and instantly his expression turned cold.

“What are you here for!”

“I heard Fia got warded, so I wanted to come and see her.” Esme smiled gently with Britney’s face. “I initially came here to accompany Peter to see Sally.”

Conrad’s stomach convulsed. He was more and more disgusted by this person!

Esme ignored the hatred in his eyes toward her and took out a folder from her own bag.

“Don’t say that I didn’t help you.”

She handed the folder over. “No matter who I am now, or what happened between us, I have never thought of harming you.”

Conrad looked at her icily, not wishing to say a single word.

Esme put the folder on the chair next to him. “The thing inside is very important to you.”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

Conrad looked at the folder and although curious as to what was inside, he did not wish to touch it at all.

Falling into her trap in the apartment, he still felt disgusted!

“Sir!” Silas came running over. “Did something happen to Madam?”

He had received a call from Conrad asking him to rush to the hospital, so he put down everything he was doing and rushed over.

“Open up this folder and take a look.” Conrad used his chin to point at the folder by his side.

Silas’ eyes almost popped out. He asked him over just to get him to open a bag of documents? Although he had grumbles in his heart, he still obediently did as he was told.

After he opened it, Silas’ eyes widened even further.

“This... This is too terrifying!”

“Why?” Conrad stared at him and asked.

Silas was too shocked at the moment and immediately passed over the information and photos to Conrad to see.

“Sir, quickly take a look! Peter actually did so many dirty and scary things in the dark! How is this research? He is clearly a madman harming people!”

Conrad’s amber eyes deepened. He never thought that she would actually manage to get evidence that could directly ruin Peter!

Chapter 924

“Sir, who gave you this?” Silas said agitatedly. “With this, we can catch Peter Hall off guard!” Conrad replied, “The fake Britney.”

“Huh?” Silas said in confusion. “If she is Ms. Manning, then he has done so much to protect her. Why would she repay his kindness like this?!”

“She must have found someone more powerful to back her.”

“So she wants to burn the bridge after crossing it? Peter should also have a handle over her. Isn’t she afraid of burning herself, playing with fire?”

“Since she dared to give this thing to us, she should have already made proper arrangements.” Conrad pushed aside the information Silas offered. “Keep these things well.”

Silas had a face of confusion. “You don’t plan to pass it to Director Parker?”

“She wants to use our hands to kill Peter.” Conrad’s expression was cold and his gaze sharp.” Dream on!

“However, Peter has beef with the Parkers. It will be disadvantageous to Madam,” Silas said worriedly. “Are we going to just allow Peter to continue his tormenting?”

Conrad said indifferently, “Conall Parker is in Gryphon now.”

Silas looked at his boss in shock. “You really don’t plan to deal with Peter?”

If he threw out the evidence in his hands, he would be able to break the “research” identity that Peter had maintained all these years, let him be humiliated and be unable to whitewash himself anymore!

If evidence of Peter selling secrets were found, then Peter would be entirely done for!

Such a good opportunity, but Conrad was going to give it up? Silas couldn’t quite understand. “It still isn’t the time,” Conrad said indifferently. “We need to let him know that Esme is not at wolf that can be tamed just by rearing it.”

Only Peter could prove that Britney was Esme, so he had to leave Peter behind and not kill him. off first.

got it.” Silas sighed. He put the information and pictures into the folder, and was preparing to bring the documents away.

Suddenly, the sound of something falling came from the ward.

Conrad immediately got up and entered the ward. Silas got the documents and followed him in. "I'm so sorry..." Fia awkwardly turned around and stepped on the ground barefooted.

She had been in a rush to get back onto the bed and had knocked into the cupboard. The thing in the cupboard fell to the ground.

Conrad walked over with a complicated gaze and supported her waist. "Did you hurt yourself?"

"N... Ouch, so painful!" Fia saw the bag of documents in Silas' hands from the corner of her eye and swallowed the "no" she wanted to say. She acted as if she was in a lot of pain and supported her own waist.

Conrad looked at her speechless, not even wanting to mention how exaggerated her acting was.

"It really hurts a little." Fia pushed Conrad aggrievedly. "Go get a doctor to help me take a look."

Thinking that she was pregnant, even if he knew that she was doing it intentionally, Conrad still went to search for a doctor.

"Silas, wait here."

"Alright, sir." Silas placed the bag of documents on the counter, shook the blanket, and said, Madam, just lie down and don't move about so much."

my Fia's gaze swept past the documents that were on the counter. "Silas. I don't know where comb is, but it should be somewhere in the washroom. Can you help me to search for it?" "Alright." Silas saw that her hair was indeed a little like a bird's nest and did not hesitate to go to the washroom to help her search for her comb.

Fia took the opportunity to get her phone from under her pillow and took photos of the information and photos in the bag of documents, bearing with the disgusting images as she took as many photos as possible.

Once she was done, she put back the information and photos in the bag, her heart beating fast. She placed the folder properly back to its original location.

"Madam, I didn't find the comb. Did you forget where you put it?"

“I don’t know.” Fia opened the drawer of the counter and looked through it a couple of times. “Found it! It’s actually in the drawer. I didn’t seem to have put it here though!”

Silas replied, “I reckon it was Sir who put it in.”

“Alright, it should be him. There’s only him and I here.” Fia took the comb and sat by the bedside as she used her right hand to comb her hair.

Silas saw where her left shoulder was bandaged. “It’s still better for you to lie down and stop working. It’ll be bad if you tug on your injury.’

“My injury is not a big deal anymore. Compared to Peter who lost an entire arm, it’s a lot less severe. I should be able to be discharged in a couple of days,” Fia said quickly and stared at Silas before she asked her question. “How is Peter’s relationship with Miss Thomas lately?”

Chapter 925

Silas did not wish to reply to questions regarding these two people.

“Sir didn’t get us to watch them. I’m busy with company affairs.”

Fia nodded. “There have been a lot of things lately and a lot of company-related stuff have fallen on you. You must be very tired, aren’t you?”

Silas sized her up oddly. “Madam, what’s wrong with you?”

He felt that she was acting weird.

“I am your boss’s wife. Is it wrong to be a little concerned about you?”

Silas shook his head. “It’s not wrong. I am very grateful. However, in the past, you would never ask all these.”

He subconsciously looked at the document bag on the counter and quickly picked it up and placed it under his underarms.

He had a feeling that Fia was trying to dig information from him.

“Madam, I still have other work to do, so I’ll make a move first.” After he finished speaking, Silas quickly went out. It wasn’t that he wanted to leave. He was afraid of being around Fia.

When Conrad got Sally and returned to the ward together, he immediately said, "Sir, I'll leave first."

Conrad looked at the ward. "What happened?"

Silas scratched his head. "I feel that Madam is trying to dig information from me."

"What did you say?"

Silas shook his head innocently.

Conrad's gaze landed on the documents he held under his arms. "Did you let her see it?"

"No, no. How could I possibly let Madam see?"

"Go on then." Conrad let out a sigh of relief and walked into the ward.

Sally checked Fia, who was lying down on the bed, at the place where Fia had bumped into the cupboard. "You've got a bruise. Just rub it a little and it will go away after a couple of days."

"Thank you." Fia swept a glance at Conrad who was walking in, tugged at Sally's shirt and asked, "Is your brother alright?"

Sally frowned slightly. "He's still alright."

"Sally, thank you for always being tolerant of me. Let me treat you to a meal once I get discharged." Fia revealed an innocent smile, as if she had lost all her worries.

Sally stared at her, a little stunned. "You seem to be in quite a good mood now."

"Yes, all thanks to Mr. White. His treatment is pretty good." Fia praised him sincerely. "If you or anyone by your side is under mental pressure, you can talk to him. He will give you good methods to help you regulate yourself."

"Oh, alright." Sally looked at Fia, and felt that she was hinting at something, but had no evidence of it.

It was like she had just met someone new, and she could sense something behind her words.

“I’m on quite close terms with Mr. White now. When you want to see him, you can invite me along,” Fia said with a smile.

Sally seemed to have caught on to Fia’s point and rejected her politely, saying, “It’s fine. You are doing well now. Stay at home and wait for your delivery. Don’t simply run about outside.” “Alright then.” Fia sighed and let go of Sally’s shirt. “Continue with your work then.”

Sally saw how disappointed she was. “After I get off work, I’ll accompany you for a bit and teach you some new massage techniques.”

“Alright!” Fia immediately smiled. “Then can you bring me some good food?”

“What do you want to eat? I’ll buy it for you,” Conrad interrupted.

Fia swept him a glance from the corner of her eye and her smile reduced by half before she faintly said, “I want to have hotpot.”

Conrad replied, “Hotpot is spicy. It’s not good for your injury’s recovery.”

“There is clear soup hotpot and also tomato soup. Those aren’t spicy!” Fia was a little like an angry child as she said, “Mr. Maxwell, you just think it’s troublesome, don’t you?”

Conrad was a little choked.

Now, he felt that she was not only alienating him...

Chapter 926

“Why don’t we do this? After work, I’ll go buy it for you. When I’ve gotten it, I’ll bring it over and accompany you.” Sally saw that the atmosphere between the two wasn’t quite right and immediately became the peacemaker.

Fia kicked away the opportunity Sally provided to ease the situation as she looked at Conrad and said coolly, “Who said that he’ll take good care of me and the children I’m carrying? Now, he’s unable to even fulfill my request for some food.”

Conrad couldn't be bothered with the discomfort he was feeling within and said, "I'll get Mrs. Taylor to make it for you. When Sally gets off work and comes to accompany you, I'll and get it."

Fia replied, "Alright! Bring more. I will eat with Sally."

After she finished speaking, she didn't look at him anymore.

go back Conrad felt that he was like a tool as he listened to Fia talking to Sally while she held her.

They talked about good food and drinks, things he was totally unable to interject in.

After talking to Fia for a while, Sally got a call from a patient and left.

The atmosphere regained its silence.

Conrad stood at the end of bed and looked at her small face which was indifferent. Her right hand tugged at the blanket and her body leaned toward the right, totally ignoring him.

"Fia, can we talk?" He could not help breaking the silence.

Fia's lush eyelashes trembled, her eyes drooping as if she was about to fall asleep, and she didn't want to say a word.

Conrad asked, "Fia, why do you not even wish to talk to me now?"

Fia closed her eyes. "I'm tired."

Conrad continued, "You've already slept a lot these last two days."

"Pregnancy makes you sleep a lot, don't you know?" Fia smiled sarcastically. "Oh yeah, the one who's pregnant isn't you. How would you know?"

Conrad shut his mouth. If the conversation went on, the two of them would get into a fight again.

Sally finished her rounds and returned to the office. She called her brother.

No one picked up.

She called a second time, and the voicemail indicated that the receiver's phone was switched off.

She couldn't help but feel nervous and worried, so she called her mother.

"Mom, has Pete returned home?"

"He's home! Britney sent him back and then left. She didn't want to stay for dinner." Mrs. Hall sighed. "As his sister, just talk to him a little more. Tell him not to drive too quickly. Luckily he only injured his hand and the operation was very successful. He'll recover as long as he takes good care of himself! If he becomes like your dad, before he gets married, even if Britney doesn't mind him, the Thomases might not think the same way!"

Sally quietly listened but didn't say anything.

Mrs. Hall said, "The two from the Thomases have always prioritized gain and benefits. Good thing your brother is pretty competitive. Otherwise, they would absolutely not let him be their son-in-law!"

"Mom, it's not like Pete has to have Britney."

"He's already so old and he has not had many girls that he knew by his side. Forget about that heartless Manning girl. He wanted to build a good relationship with her and helped her become a famous pianist, but who would've known that the moment she came back to the country she wanted to marry Conrad! She even caused such a huge ruckus, so much so that I dare not even mention that woman whenever I see your brother! All because I'm afraid that your brother would be upset when he thinks about it!"

Sally thought about how Fia was extremely certain that the current Britney was fake.

She had also been in touch a couple of times and indeed, she was a little different from the Britney of the past.

Although she did not dare to be certain, to be on the safe side, she currently hoped that her brother would break up with Britney and not be associated with her!

“Mom, I have many colleagues in the hospital, both doctors and nurses. All of them have seen Pete before and say that he is handsome, and wish for me to introduce him to them!”

Her tone was light and happy. “So, my brother is liked by many girls! You and Dad should stop forcing him to get married soon, otherwise he would just casually think about getting married and will not be willing to interact with new girls!”

Mrs. Hall thought about it and indeed, the Thomases were people who only thought about benefits.

When their children had confirmed their relationship, she had invited the Thomases for dinner but was rejected by them.

## Chapter 927

It was as if Peter getting married and becoming part of the Thomases had nothing to do with them!

She and her husband were now worried that if her son married the Thomas girl, if his heart was entirely focused on the Thomases, and ignored them husband and wife, then they’d be done for!

“Sally, to be honest, I am a little repulsed by Britney’s parents. Her parents originally had quite a good relationship with us, but after misfortune befell our family, they always avoided us, fearing that we would borrow money from them.”

Sally was still young when it happened and never noticed these matters between the adults.

She said, “That’s how people are like. They are afraid their poor relatives will borrow money and afraid that if something happens to their friends, they’d be implicated as well.”

“You are so young. Why do you speak like a monk!” Mrs. Hall said. “That old husband-and-wife duo of the Thomases aren’t that simple. There is something you don’t know! Your father was in the hospital and I did not go to work. Your brother had no choice but to beg Mr. Thomas. Forget the fact that he didn’t help out. He even insulted your brother in front of others and said that he will be just like your dad, a useless thing!”

The image appeared in Sally's mind. She had seen Mr. Thomas get close to people with power before.

Not to mention her brother, if she had met with such treatment, it would be impossible for her to overcome this ridge.

Suddenly, she seemed to vaguely understand something.

Her brother was probably unable to let go of how Mr. Thomas insulted him, so he was unable to give his heart to Britney regardless of how well she treated him.

But now, he was able to put down everything and take the initiative to approach her for the sake of the current Britney.

In the end, it was all for the current fake Britney!

"Mom, I've got something to do. I'll hang up first!"

Sally hung up, her feelings a mess.

From how things appeared, the possibility of the fake Britney being Esme was even bigger!

In the afternoon at half past four, Sally went to Fia's ward and Conrad went back home to get food.

Sally thought about her brother and could not help but ask Fia, "Are you and Conrad very sure that the current Britney is Esme?"

Fia got up with the aid of the bedframe and Sally immediately stretched out her hand to support her.

Fia leaned on the headboard, looking at Sally with deadpan eyes.

"I don't know what Conrad is thinking, neither do I want to know. However, Sally, I can tell you with certainty that she is not Britney, but Esme."

"... Why did she become Britney? Then where is Britney?" Sally was extremely disturbed lately and now her emotions were in an even greater mess.

Fia said, "You would have to ask your brother that."

She took out her phone and sent all the photos she had taken to Sally via WhatsApp.

“Sally, I sent you something. Let your brother have a look.”

Sally immediately dug out her phone, but Fia stopped her, saying, “Don’t look now. Go home and look at it with your brother.”

If she looked at the photos now, she was worried that Sally would collapse.

She would feel guilty and be at a loss of what to do.

Sally had never harmed her, but she had passed this kind of information to her, which was equivalent to destroying the great image of her brother in her heart.

“Fia, you seemed to have really changed,” Sally said..

Fia’s gaze shifted a little. “After you let your brother see the information, tell him that these were given to us by the woman he wants to marry.”

“What do you mean? It was given to you by the current Britney? What does she want?” Sally was a little confused.

“Your brother will understand.” Fia smiled slowly. “I’m sorry, Sally. I am doing this in hopes that your brother can stand on my side and deal with Esme together.”

Sally was at a total loss. “But my brother, he...”

She felt that it would be impossible for her brother to stand on Fia’s side.

She was even more worried that her brother would work with the fake Britney and deal with

Fia.

Chapter 928

Fia looked at Sally a little pitifully, thinking of the sibling love she had with Peter that she had told her about.

However, the situation now would let Sally see how dirty and vicious the brother she worshiped was!

“Sally, personally, I don’t want to harm you and your family.”

However, now, for the sake of revealing Esme’s true colors sooner, and getting everything to stop, she had no other choice.

She could not let Esme, this hidden danger, continue to harm her.

She needed to think of the two children in her womb.

“Fia…” Sally looked at Fia’s gaze that was becoming more and more desolate, and felt nervous and fearful.

She kept feeling like something bad was about to happen.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to teach me a massage?” Fia changed the topic.

“Alright, let me teach you.” Sally looked at her left shoulder. “Don’t simply move your left hand about. I’m worried that you will tug at the wound and cause pain. Just use your right hand to learn from me.”

“Alright.” Fia had a serious look. “I will learn well and not disappoint you.”

Sally temporarily threw aside her worries for her brother and said, “From the first time I saw you, I felt like you were a smart and wise girl, and would be able to pick up anything very quickly.”

Sally was not negligent, nor was she annoyed, teaching the details as per the expert’s instructions to Fia.

As Fia was not a doctor, there were a lot of things she needed to explain in more detail. She taught Fia little by little with her fingers.

Half an hour later, she said, “That’s it for today. I will continue teaching you tomorrow.”

Fia moved her fingers. “Thank you, Sally.”

Sally felt a little heartache for her and helped her to massage her fingers. She said, "You are pregnant now. Otherwise, you can take medicine for treatment. Massage is still the better choice for you."

"Alright, I will listen to you."

"Remember to keep your emotions calm and steady. We don't need you to always be happy, just calm and steady." After Sally gave her instructions, she poured two cups of water, one each.

As they drank water, they talked about many things. Conrad then returned with the food.

"Doctor Sally, let's eat together."

"It's fine. I still have to return to accompany my parents." Sally smiled politely, put down her cup of water, and left.

Conrad placed the bowl, chopsticks, and tomato hotpot properly on the small dining table.

He took out lime juice and passed it to Fia. "Mrs. Whitley squeezed it fresh and said that you would like it. Try it and see."

Fia accepted it and placed it aside. "Thank you."

Conrad picked up the beef in the hotpot and was about to place it in her bowl, but she stretched out her chopsticks to block him.

"I'll help myself."

Conrad was speechless.

Fia acted as if she did not see his disappointment and buried her head in her dry rice.

Conrad quietly watched her eat.

After Fia was full, she swept him a glance faintly. "Aren't you hungry?"

"No."

"Then clear it away. Don't bother me from resting."

Conrad's eyes flickered a bit and stared at her for two seconds before he got up to clean up.

Fia leaned on the headboard to sit up and swiped through her phone's short clips, all of them. explanations of the movies she was interested in.

"Fia, would you like to watch a movie?"

Fia frowned, and raised her head to look at Conrad who was standing by the bed.

She had already intentionally ignored him. How was he still able to take the initiative to express goodwill?

"I am injured and you want me to go and watch a movie. Do you truly want me to have another injury?" she said with an unpleasant tone.

Conrad was not angry. He said patiently, "We have not watched a movie together before. If you want to go, I can book the entire place."

Fia's brows trembled slightly. How nice would it have been if these were words he had said in the past?

## Chapter 929

After he mentioned about divorcing her and hurting her together with Esme in the process, she was really unable to have an innocent and pure heart like she did in the past.

"Conrad, don't you feel that you are very fake?" she said sarcastically. "If you were really sincere, you would not even need to ask my opinion. You should have long given me what other girls all have. Not do all these now that there are all kinds of problems between us and do it for the sake of making it up to me or for the sake of erasing the guilt you feel."

Conrad felt terrible, but did not know how to solve the problem at hand.

"Fia, then tell me, what should I do, alright? I don't have experience in this aspect."

"There is no need to do anything anymore," Fia said faintly.

If he really wanted to do something, really loved her, cherished her, he would naturally know what to do.

She couldn't even be bothered to tell him about things he didn't know.

"I hope for peace in the future. Just deal with your lousy matters and don't disturb me or the children in my womb." She pulled her blanket, laid down, and pretended to sleep.

Sally returned home and was pulled aside by her mother.

Mrs. Hall asked, "Your complexion is terrible. Did something happen?"

Sally shook her head. "No. I'm just a little tired."

Mrs. Hall asked again, "Did you encounter an annoying patient?"

"No, I'm just a little tired. Mom, don't worry. I will be fine after resting. Is Pete upstairs?" "He is in his room." Mrs. Hall saw that Sally was about to go upstairs and stopped her again. If there's anything to discuss, eat first before talking to him."

"Mom, I'm not hungry. I ate a lot in the hospital in the afternoon." Sally smiled at her mother, turned around, and went upstairs, her expression withering when her mother could no longer see her.

She did not see much of what Fia sent to her, but just seeing a little had made her wish she could go blind.

She was not willing to believe that those things Fia sent to her had anything to do with her brother!

"Knock knock knock!" Her knocks were urgent.

Peter was sitting on the floor near the window, looking at the door coldly, and he did not move for quite a while.

"Pete, I know you're inside!" Sally said anxiously. "I have something to discuss with you!"

Peter did not wish to move. He felt that he did not have anything to talk about with his sister

now.

“Pete, if you don’t open the door, I’ll get the spare key from Mom!” Sally threatened.

Peter endured his anger and got up. He opened the door, turned back around, and walked back

Sally shut the door and stopped him by standing in front of him.

“Pete, there’s something I want to ask you.”

Their eyes met and Peter frowned hard. He saw the broken light in his sister’s eyes.

“What’s wrong with you?” As an elder brother, he could not help being worried. “Did Jason do something to you?”

“Brother.” The rims of Sally’s eyes felt hot and her nose seemed to tingle, and she really felt like crying as she held Peter’s light blue shirt.

She said with great difficulty, “I received some things. Can you help me to take a look?”

Peter asked, “What things?”

“I’ll send it to you.” Sally lowered her head. She sent to Peter all the things Fia sent to her. In the process, she was not willing to look at the content in detail.

Peter walked to the side to get his phone suspiciously. After he saw the content, his face turned pale.

Sally stared at him the whole time. His expression alone was enough to prove something.

However, she was still unwilling to believe it.

The image of her brother in her heart had always been big, tall, and clean! How could he possibly do those things?

“Who sent them to you!” Peter held back the impulse to smash his phone, and asked, not daring to look at his sister.

Something seemed to flash in Sally's mind and she said faintly, "The fake Britney."

Peter immediately glared at her. "Impossible!"

His gaze was extremely fierce.

Sally felt terrible as she said bitterly, "Besides her, who else would know about your matters?"

Chapter 930

"It's been so many years. Neither I nor our parents knew! Those people outside don't know either!" Sally's emotions collapsed as she cried and shouted, "You have always acted so kind and so great in front of us! We had never suspected you!"

Her lips trembled and her voice was hoarse. "But... But, why is it like this?"

"Impossible!" Peter shook his head. His footsteps faltered and he landed heavily on the chair. "It's impossible for her to send these to you!"

"How long do you want to lie to yourself?!" Sally rushed forward to grab him by the shoulders. and shook them. "She first slandered Conrad, saying that he wanted to sexually assault her! Now she's told your matters to other people. It's clear that she wants to completely turn against you! She already no longer needs you, her backing. She wants to ruin you!"

"Impossible!" Peter forcefully pushed Sally away. His hand that had just been fixed hurt so much that it made his forehead covered in sweat.

"Isn't she afraid of me ruining her, treating me like that?! That despicable person!"

He wished for nothing more than to strangle Esme to death. However, he was still unwilling to believe that she would be so evil toward him.

He had revealed that part of himself before her, because he loved her, trusted her! They both had a handle over the other, so both parties could have a sense of security!

But what did she do?

Sally cried as she laughed as she sat on the floor.

“Pete, how did you become like this? You are clearly kind and gentle. Why did you turn out like this!”

“Why?” Peter, feeling tortured, smiled vilely. “All because I was forced to! Otherwise, where would I have gotten money for university? Where would I have gotten money for Dad’s medical fees?!”

Sally was stunned, and her tears streamed down her face.

She had only seen how great her brother was, but never noticed how hard of a time he had had back then and never knew what he had experienced to have been able to earn so much money.

“Did you really think that I could earn so much money with normal employment? Ha ha.” Peter laughed devilishly. “If making money was so easy, there wouldn’t be so many poor people suffering on this earth!”

“...Brother.” Sally felt extremely tortured. She could not take back her words and even if she wanted to be the adorable younger sister from the past, it was no longer possible.

“Don’t call me that!” Peter spat and ran out of the room.

Sally got to her feet to chase after him in a panic, but she was still too late and could not catch

“What’s going on? Where is your brother going? He didn’t even listen when I called him!” Mrs. Hall stopped Sally when she went downstairs.

Sally saw Peter entering his car. She was unable to make it in time.

Peter only had one hand, but he was a good driver, disappearing very quickly.

“Mom, we’re fine.” Sally turned her head back to smile at her mother. She did not want her parents to know about Peter’s matters.

Mrs. Hall wiped the tear stains on her face. “Then why did you cry?”

Sally lowered her head and wiped her face and eyes with both hands and lied. "I don't like Britney being my sister-in-law, so I advised Pete to break up with her. After that, we got into a fight."

"Sigh!" Mrs. Hall sighed. "Although her parents are snobbish, Britney has treated your brother well all this while. If your brother really marries her, it's not too bad."

"Mom..." Sally had no place to express herself. The current Britney was not the one from the past!

"Alright, you should also stop fighting with your brother. All these years alone, he has had it hard. When you were still studying, everything fell to him. And your father's living cost, and our expenses as a family..."

As she talked, Mrs. Hall started crying.

At this moment, Sally felt as if she got slapped by someone.

She was able to keep her gentleness and kindness all because her brother protected her.

What right did she have to blame him?

The Thomases' maid opened the gate and saw Peter's left hand in an arm sling. She asked in concern, "Mr. Hall, how is your hand?"

Peter asked with a gloomy expression, "Is she here?"

"The second miss is around. Sir and Madam aren't."

"Which floor is she on?"