

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 941-950

Chapter 941

While it was a journey full of danger before a caterpillar could transform into a butterfly, it would always have a happy ending.

"You like this butterfly diamond ring?"

Conrad thought about how Fia was pregnant. If she were to gain weight afterward, her finger would get stubby.

He didn't want the ring to be of a fixed size, so he said, "I want to order a ring of this design, but I want it to be adjustable."

The saleswoman nodded. "Of course."

Conrad did all the necessary paperwork and left after leaving behind an address.

There was a woman in front of the elevator.

He gave her a glance before waiting for the elevator.

The woman suddenly turned and said, "What a coincidence, Mr. Maxwell."

When Conrad saw her smile, he felt his veins popping as he genuinely felt disgusted!

"You're following me?"

"It's a misunderstanding. I'm simply here to shop. I didn't realize that I would see you here." Esme smiled very gently.

If gentleness was a drug, then it was an extremely potent one. However, Conrad was not interested in her at all.

He wanted to turn around and look for another exit.

Esme quickly stopped him and said, "I know about everything between Fia and Jason! Don't you want to know about it too?"

Conrad's expression was like a brewing storm.

"Have you ever thought about being killed by something falling from on top of you when you leave one day?" He smiled wickedly. "There are a lot of stories of accidents like that. Do you want to give it a try?"

"This is for your own good, Mr. Maxwell!" Esme pretended to be extremely upset for him. "Fia had already been together with Jason a long time ago! The babies in her womb don't belong to you!"

The veins on Conrad's forehead began to pop as he held Esme's jaw tightly.

"You're playing with fire!"

Esme shook her head and grabbed Conrad's hand. "It's for your own good."

Her touch made him feel even more disgusted and he pushed her away.

Esme hit the wall and said, "We're all lied to! She's been with Jason for a long time! Otherwise, why did she give Jason her designs after he took over your father's company? If you hadn't found out about it, she'd have given him more! Then, the Argonauts Corp will surpass the Maxwell Corporation!"

Conrad was afraid that he might not be able to stop himself and kill Esme right there and then! The elevator door opened and he walked in.

However, Esme's words echoed in his ears. The images of Fia and Jason kept on appearing in his mind,

and he began to get suspicious again.

Once he was in the basement car park, he walked over to his car after giving his remote a press.

Under the dim light, he saw a giant picture on his windshield.

In the picture, a man and a woman looked at each other "affectionately". The man was feeding Fia a plum.

A fire burned within Conrad's heart, and he shredded the picture!

"Ah choo!" A sneeze woke Fia up from her dream.

Sophia asked, "What is it? Did you catch a cold?"

Fia shook her head, her eyes blank.

"Was your nose itchy, then?" Sophia asked. "Should I get a doctor to check up on you?"

"It's fine." Fia pulled her blanket and wanted to sleep, but she wasn't sleepy anymore.

A mansion in Bellwood Hills.

A group of men in black made their way in.

The servant was so shocked that he stood aside. "Who are you? Who let you in?!"

When Clarice heard the scream coming from outside, she stood up and walked out, and was instantly caught by two of the men.

"What are you doing?!"

"Where's Jason Evans?!" the man asked coldly.

Clarice worried that these men would harm her son, so she lied. "I don't know who you're talking about Did you come to the wrong place?"

"Stop lying! We know this is the Evans' home, and we're here for Jason Evans!"

Chapter 942

Fia suddenly had a bad feeling and put her hand on her chest.

"Sophia, I'm suddenly feeling very anxious. Did something happen?"

"You must be worried about the boss. I'll call Tiger!" Sophia immediately gave Tiger a call, but no one answered.

Tiger frowned as he looked at the incoming caller. He let out a sigh before putting it on silent.

He looked outside the car window. His men were busy destroying things in Clarice's mansion.

Sophia called Tiger thrice.

"It didn't go through?" When Fia saw how Sophia's facial expression got darker, she quickly said, "It's fine. Tiger is busy every day anyway."

"He should pick up no matter how busy he is! If he's not picking up, that means he's feeling guilty of something!" Sophia slammed the phone on the table. "As long as he's not training in isolation, he will always answer my call!"

Fia frowned and asked, "How's your relationship with Tiger all this while?"

Sophia said, "We're quite friendly with each other back at the camp. He'll help me with anything that I need help with."

"Tiger is not someone that's willing to interact with a woman..." Fia said, trying to tell her something. "Do you think that he's treating you better than others?"

"Huh?" Sophia was stunned.

Fia said, "What I'm trying to say is, do you feel that Tiger treats you slightly differently?"

Sophia blinked. "Really? We graduated from the same camp, and we know each other well. That's normal,

isn't it?"

Fia didn't want to waste her breath again. Even if Tiger had the intention, it was his fault for being too passive about it. Otherwise, Sophia would have caught on to it by now.

"Maybe I should give Silas a call!" Sophia said.

Fia nodded.

This time, it went through. Sophia happily asked, "Silas, what are you doing right now?"

Silas's hands never stopped as he replied, "I'm working. Very busy. Not as relaxed as you."

“You’re busy? Then where’s the boss? He gave you a lot of work to do?”

Sophia’s cheerful tone instantly raised the alarm in Silas’ mind.

“What do you mean, Sophia? It’s normal for us to work hard for the boss. And you’re doubting me?” Silas stopped his work and asked, “How’s Madam?”

Sophia glanced at Fla and said, “She’s doing fine. She can eat and sleep without trouble,”

“That’s good. You just focus on taking care of the madam,” Silas said and he was about to hang up.

Sophia quickly said, “Don’t hang up! I still have something I want to ask.”

Silas sighed. “Just tell me what you want to know. Stop being subtle with it!”

Sophia then asked, “Is Sir at the company right now?”

Silas replied, “Yeah, he is. What’s the matter?”

Sophia explained, “It’s nothing. I just want to know when he’ll come over to accompany Madam.”

Silas clicked his tongue and asked, “And you want him to hurry up? What? You have a boyfriend now and you want to go on a date?”

“What? Are you the only one who’s allowed to have a girlfriend? Am I not allowed to get a boyfriend?” Sophia said, her tone unhappy.

Silas wasn’t sure what to say. But when he thought about Tiger, he said, “Then find a girlfriend for Tiger too. He’s older than you. If he’s single like this, he’s going to be alone for the rest of his life.”

“What does that have to do with me?!” Sophia angrily hung up.

Silas was speechless. So, why did she call him in the first place?

Two hours later, Tiger got back to the company.

Silas went to see him and suddenly remembered Sophia calling him. He then told Tiger about it.

Tiger said bitterly, "She called me, but I didn't pick up."

"Why didn't you?" Silas looked at him in a condescending manner. "Don't you like her? Why didn't you answer her call?"

Tiger was getting somewhat annoyed. "How am I supposed to answer when Sir told me to stir up trouble in the Evans' home?! I can't hide it from her as soon as she starts asking questions!"

Chapter 943

Silas frowned. "So... the boss sent you over to cause some mischief."

Tiger retorted, "Don't be ridiculous. Mr. Evans is the one who started provoking the boss."

"Love makes one go mad!" Silas said as he patted Tiger's shoulder. "So, what are you going to do? With her personality, she's going to ask you about it later tonight!"

"I'll just avoid her!" Tiger said while massaging his face. He was genuinely getting annoyed with this.

Silas asked, "How did he provoke our boss again?"

Tiger frowned. "I'm not exactly sure. Anyway, Sir put on a long face when he came into the office this afternoon and asked me to lead my men to his place."

"He's currently injured. You didn't hurt him, did you?" Silas was somewhat worried that it would make Jason's injuries even worse.

Not only would the police be suspicious of him, but things would also spin out of control if Fia found out about it.

Especially when she was being so protective right now.

"His mother suffered some injuries, so I had my men leave."

"What kind of injuries?" Silas asked nervously. "It's not anything serious, is it?"

Tiger looked at Silas coldly. "What does that have to do with you?"

"It doesn't! But it has everything to do with the boss and the madam! The boss's father loves his mistress a lot. If anything happens, it's going to get very complicated!"

Silas wanted to give Tiger a knock on the head. "Can you stop thinking that things are that simple?"

"All I know is that the boss's father failed him, and it's only fair that his woman got hurt this time around!"

"Conrad!" Someone kicked open the door to the ward.

The man was extremely furious.

"What are you doing?!" Sophia instantly stood up with fists clenched.

Garrett's angry face looked somewhat similar to Conrad's.

He looked around and asked, "Where's Conrad?!"

Fia sat up and asked, "Why are you here?"

Garrett looked at Fia and remembered how Clarice stabbed her in the shoulder. He didn't have the right to be mad at her.

"I'm here for Conrad and it has nothing to do with you. You should go back to bed."

"Do you think I can still go back to sleep after you barge into my room like that?" Fia didn't know what happened, but every time she saw her father-in-law, he was always so antagonistic. She couldn't smile at him anymore as she felt somewhat irritated.

Garrett was instantly riled up and he furiously roared at her. "If it isn't because he overdid things, I wouldn't be here to disturb you at all!"

Fia was stunned and asked, "What did he do?"

Garrett took a deep breath and said, "While we've only met for a few times, I know you're a good kid. Now that you're married to him, you should be a good wife and keep him under control. Don't just let him attack anyone he sees!"

Fia didn't even have the chance to say anything.

“I used to believe that what happened to Jason had nothing to do with him, but he told his bodyguards to come to my home! Had Clarice not been there to stop them, who knows what might have happened!”

Fia instantly became nervous. “Is he alright?”

In her eyes, Jason couldn’t choose his own parents. He was innocent in all of this.

Not to mention that Jason helped her plenty of times before and she was very grateful. Of course, she didn’t want anything to happen to him.

Seeing how Fia was sincerely worried about Jason, he took a deep breath to calm himself down before saying, “Jason’s fine, this time. However, the car accident is going to force him to rest for a while.”

Fia heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s great.”

Garrett frowned and said earnestly, “I hope you can watch over Conrad.”

“I’ll do my best,” Fia said without much confidence.

As soon as she mentioned anything about Jason, Conrad would lose control of his emotions.

Chapter 944

After Garrett released his wrath at Fia, he immediately went to check up on Clarice at the doctor’s.

Sophia kicked the door closed and complained, “The boss’s father really is not a good man!”

Fia chuckled and said, “He simply found the woman that he wants to love the most.”

Sophia looked at Fia somewhat upsettingly.

“You feel that Sir doesn’t love you the most, right?”

Fia furrowed her brows, not wanting to talk about it.

“I don’t know what happened between Sir and Ms. Manning before this because all I saw is you and the boss since I’ve been here. I believe that his feelings for you are genuine and he really cares about you.”

Fia closed her eyes, not wanting to reveal her emotions through them.

Sophia quickly said, “Just like me. I have too little social experience. Tiger too. And I believe Sir is the same. Silas is the one among us that can actually socialize properly.”

“Oh, Sophia...” Fia muttered. “There are things that you can’t argue about like that.”

Sophia simply asked, “Why? I don’t understand.”

Fia opened her eyes and looked at her. “If a person cares about someone enough, that person could learn even if he knows nothing about it. No one knows how to love someone without having to learn. They all have to learn about treating someone well.”

Sophia listened to her earnestly and felt that she was right.

“One day, you’ll work hard for a certain someone too.” Fia smiled gently. “You’ll think about him all the time, and he’ll suddenly pop into your mind. When that happens, you have truly fallen for that person. You’ll want to show your best to him and be able to give him everything that you can.”

Sophia’s eyes shone with spirit. “And I’ll do that happily?”

Fia was stunned before saying in a lonesome tone, “If both of you are in love, then you’ll be very happy. If you don’t, it will be very painful.”

“Then I’ll definitely find that kind of love!” Sophia clenched her fists and cheered for herself. “If I can’t find someone that’s in love with me and I’m in love with, I’d rather be alone forever!”

Fia said with a smile, “You’ll meet that person.”

“About you and Sir...” Sophia swallowed the words.

Even though she had never been in love with anyone and knew nothing about society, she had heard too much about Fia when Marcus was hypnotizing her. She knew how hurt she was and how she was suffering..

If it was her, she would have hated her boss! To hell with mutual love!

“We’re different,” Fia said without hiding it. “We had never been in love with each other.”

“Then... Will you leave him?” Sophia asked, worried.

“We’ll see. No one can tell what the future will be like,” Fia said as she lay back into the bed, no longer wanting to chat about it.

Sophia didn’t disturb her further and pulled the curtains, so that the room would be darkened, and she

could have a good sleep.

Evening.

When Conrad brought dinner to the hospital, he hesitated when he was standing outside the room.

He already knew about Clarice and knew she was in this hospital too.

Sophia had secretly contacted him and informed him about Garrett yelling at Fia.

He was worried that Fia would berate him for this.

As she had always cared about Jason a lot.

“Why isn’t Sir here yet? Is there anything you want to eat, Madam? I’ll go and buy it for you.”

Fia’s face was pale and her eyes were spiritless.

She couldn’t be bothered to tell Sophia to call her by name instead of madam anymore. She simply said, I’m not hungry.”

Sophia then said, “You can’t be like this. Even if you’re not hungry, the two babies in your womb must be hungry!”

Fia nodded and said, “You can get me anything then. I’m fine with anything.”

When Sophia opened the door, she was shocked to see her boss standing on the other side.

Conrad simply gave her a glance before signaling for her to leave.

Sophia gulped before walking out and closing the door. "Madam's not in a very good mood. She looked somber."

"I understand," Conrad said. He waited for Sophia to leave for a minute or two before opening the door. and walking in.

"Fia, it's time for dinner." Fia turned to look at him before quietly sitting up.

Chapter 945

Conrad walked over and wanted to help her, but she pulled her arm away from him.

His hand froze in mid-air, defeat in his eyes.

"Do you really care about Jason that much?"

Fia froze, holding the blanket over her legs as she said icily, "Even if he and I had a past, could that be compared to you and Esme's past?"

Conrad frowned. "You can't mix the two together!"

"Why not?" Fia looked at him. They were cold and filled with scorn. "Speaking of which, I still haven't told you that I want a divorce because of him, right? He also didn't cause the death of our children, right?!"

Conrad's expression instantly darkened, and all the emotions he had been keeping inside erupted as he smashed the thermal flask in his hand.

"Who knows whose children they are!" He said loudly.

Fia could only look at him in disbelief, wide-eyed.

Conrad panicked when he realized what he said, but he couldn't apologize for it.

That was because that man was Jason! And his mother stole his father!

The spirit in Fia's eyes dissolved into nothingness as she stared at Conrad for a few seconds without blinking. She was hoping that he would apologize and say that he was getting too emotional.

But all he did was give her a frown and silence.

"Let's just get a divorce, Conrad."

Conrad suddenly looked her in the eyes. "For Jason?"

"Ha!" Fia let out a sneer. "It can be for anyone you like. It's fine even if you say that I have plenty of partners out there!"

"Fia!" Conrad yelled, his amber eyes becoming red.

Fia looked away, looking at all the food scattered on the floor.

"Rather than torturing each other like this, I'd rather we make this a
me off too. We can have our separate lives after this."

one! I'll let you off, and you let

"Forget about this!" Conrad said brutally as he turned and left the room, slamming the door as he did.

Fia's slender body trembled after he slammed the door and she quietly held her belly.

"I'm so sorry, children."

If she was going to get continually tortured like this, she would rather have a divorce.

.Even if she still liked and loved him, even if she would still recall all those memories...

Her strength and bravery were running out.

She was worried if something else were to happen, she would completely crumble.

Afraid that she would completely lose faith even when it came to taking care of her children.

“Why are you out so soon, Sir?” Sophia encountered Conrad as soon as she walked out of the elevator

with a takeaway in hand.

Conrad stopped and said angrily, “Go back and watch over her.”

Sophia blinked. “Aren’t you going to stay with her?”

Conrad sneered at himself. “I’m not the one she wants!”

“That’s impossible! She...”

“She didn’t eat, so ask her what she wants to eat later. Just call for a delivery.” Conrad told her before entering the elevator.

Sophia held the takeaway in her hand and cursed in her mind. Just what the hell happened?!

If love was so complicated and so torturous, she would rather be alone forever.

“Madam,” Sophia called out carefully as she opened the door.

She thought she would see Fia on the verge of tears, but she looked so relaxed and she had her back on the headboard, just like an innocent girl.

Sophia stood at the door, wondering if it was someone else in disguise..

“Oh, Sophia. You brought me milk tea,” Fia said as if nothing happened.

Sophia nodded as panic slowly grew in her.

Tiger had once told her that there were people who were more upset the calmer they looked.

She wondered if Fia was just like that as well.

Chapter 946

Fia smiled faintly and asked, "What are you doing standing by the door? You don't want me to have milk tea?"

Sophia shook her head and quickly walked over with the takeout in tow.

"I heard from Tiger that you like milk tea and it'll make you feel better, so I went to buy you one."

Fia gave a helpless smile. "Tiger is quite considerate."

"Yes, he is. Despite being a boring man, he's very loyal and has a good memory! Also, because of your pregnancy, Silas told me that you can't have too much sugar or you'll get gestational diabetes or something. That's why I told them to halve the sugar," Sophia said continuously.

"I wonder if it's sweet enough or if it's to your taste. If you don't like it, I'll..."

Fia grabbed the cup of milk tea from her hand and said, "It's fine."

Sophia quickly cleaned up the mess on the floor and ordered some food with her phone, and something with alcohol for herself.

After she was done, she quietly looked at Fia drinking her milk tea. She then remembered how upset her boss looked when he left.

She carefully asked, "Did you just fight with the boss?"

"No." Fia took a sip of the milk tea and said to Sophia, "I simply did what I wanted to do."

"Then what do you want to do now?" Sophia asked earnestly. "If I can help, I'll help!"

"I want a divorce," Fia said with a calm demeanor.

Sophia was stunned.

"You can't help me, can you?" Fia said with a smile. "However, he won't accept it with that personality of his. Just because I'm his wife right now, and I have his children in my womb."

But to think that he would heartlessly voice his suspicions on whether the children from those days were his...

She could feel her heart being stabbed repeatedly. It was so painful...

But there was no way to prove her innocence anymore.

“Madam...” Sophia could feel her heart breaking.

“I’ve been thinking about something,” Fia said in a seemingly calm voice.

Sophia asked, “What is it?”

-Fia suddenly felt so upset and she lowered her head and drank another mouthful of milk tea before

looking back at Sophia.

“Will he one day say that the two children inside of my womb do not belong to him?”

Sophia’s expression immediately changed. “That will never happen! Madam, I can tell you’re not that kind of woman at first sight! I look more like that than you!”

“Oh, Sophia...” Fia broke a smile. “No woman should ever say that about herself.”

Sophia said earnestly, “I don’t want Sir to think of you that way. If he wants to suspect anyone, let it be

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me! My skin is thick enough... I don’t mind it!”

“You’re saying that I’m weak, aren’t you?” Fia tried to find joy in her sorrows, but her tears started to roll down instead.

Sophia quickly helped her wipe the tears away. “Don’t get upset, Madam! I’ll kill anyone that dares to say anything like this to the boss!”

Fia was slightly taken aback when she remembered Conrad sent someone to stir up trouble at the Evans’.

“Who did he meet today?”

Sophia shook her head. "I don't know, but I can ask Silas or Tiger about it."

Fia said, "But Tiger didn't answer your call the entire day today."

"Then what should I do? If Tiger won't spill, Silas most probably won't too," Sophia said as she felt a headache coming. Those two were too loyal to the boss!

Fia hesitated for two seconds and said, "Can you buy me a new phone?"

Sophia knew that Conrad had set up a tracker in Fia's phone. It was not in Sophia's place to make the decision.

She was also worried that Fia would run away.

"I wouldn't run now that I'm pregnant. I simply want to talk freely with people that I'm friends with."

Sophia hesitated for a moment before taking out her phone.

"You can use mine."

Fia said, "That's not appropriate, is it?"

"Not appropriate? It's very appropriate!" Sophia said. "I've installed countersurveillance apps on my phone. Even a hacker can't hack into this. Use it as much as you like!"

There was disappointment in Fia's eyes. "Then what about you?" "I'll tell Tiger that I damaged my phone and I'll get a new one later."

Chapter 947

Sophia was quite happy with helping Fia deal with the phone her boss was keeping so that she could chat with her friends to lift her mood.

She really wanted to do something for Fia, but she didn't realize that she had fallen right into the trap that was meant for her.

In the middle of the night, Fia waited until Sophia was sound asleep after drinking before exchanging the sim card in Sophia's phone with an anonymous one.

Esme was sitting on the bedroom floor pouring herself drinks when she received the message from an unfamiliar number.

When she called the number, it came back that the number was in use.

After Fia sent the text message, she set the phone to block all incoming calls.

Esme couldn't say a word.

Esme smashed her wine glass as her expression darkened.

Another text came in...

Esme's expression became savage as she wished she could shred all the texts the "stranger" sent her. However, she couldn't call the "stranger" at all.

She remembered the man that she had just become an ally with lately and made a call.

The man sat under a faint light, looking at a light through the wine glass with his brilliant blue eyes as charming as ever.

Suddenly, the phone on the glass coffee table began to vibrate. He gave it a peek and picked up the call.

He asked with a deep voice, "What is it?"

"Someone has been sending me a string of texts. Is it you?" Esme asked in a panic.

The man let out a laugh. "Are you dreaming?"

Esme felt like she had been slapped in the face. "Then who else can it be?! I haven't approached anyone lately. Why would this person know so much about me?!"

The man let out a sneer. "Just because you didn't interact with anyone lately doesn't mean no one knows about you."

After that, he callously hung up on her.

He threw his phone on the sofa and said coldly, "Useless trash... How dare she question me!"

After the call, Esme wanted to switch off the phone so that she could have some peace and quiet. But the unfamiliar number kept on sending more texts.

“Ah! Just who are you!” Esme roared angrily as she hurled the phone at the wall.

Knocking came from outside the door, followed by Barbara’s voice. “What is it, Britney? Did something happen?”

“D*mn it!” Esme cursed in a low voice. She took a deep breath and began to act like she was an obedient girl as she opened the door.

The moment the door opened, the smell of alcohol could be smelled.

Barbara frowned. “You’re drinking inside your bedroom? You never drink!”

When faced with Barbara’s strictness, she couldn’t help but argue with her. “I’m an adult now!”

The light in Barbara’s eyes dampened a little. “Are you angry that I didn’t take you with me for a vacation overseas?”

She extended her hand and touched Esme’s face. “Don’t be angry, Britney. I’ll take you with me next time, alright?”

Esme hit Barbara’s hand away when she remembered those messages.

She would feel disgusted every time she saw this face reflected in the mirror!

She didn’t want to live with another person’s face either if she could!

Chapter 948

She should have been a pianist, playing an expensive piano in front of a crowd.

Where she would enjoy the praises, the applause, and the flowers from the crowd below the stage.

But she had injured her hand, and she was forced to return to the country.

She thought that even with her hand injured and even if she could never turn things back to how they were, she could at least find her first love, and

become the madam of the Maxwell family and be the envy of the entire Gryphon city!

But it was all Fia's fault!

Even if she could never return to how it was with Conrad, she would never allow that woman to live a happy life that was built on her suffering!

"What is it?" Barbara asked gently, looking straight at Esme as her eyes slowly became full of hate.

Esme raised her eyes and said, "I don't know why Mr. Maxwell wanted to lock me in the apartment he owned and Fia found out about it. But she kept on saying that I'm trying to steal her husband and kept on ruining my reputation."

Barbara sighed. "You can't blame everything on her... Mr. Maxwell is the one who locked you up after all." Esme was speechless.

Barbara then said, "Speaking of which, he kept on trying to lock you up. Is it because he likes you?"

Hearing how honest Barbara was, she couldn't help entertaining the thought.

"Why do you think that?"

"I've worked in the company for so many years, but I've never seen him get close to any woman. The only possibility that I can think of is that he likes you," Barbara said with a frown. "But he already has a wife. This isn't right."

"There's no such thing as right or wrong, only losing or winning. Everything is written by the victor," Esme said as she lowered her eyes.

Barbara looked at her with disgust. She didn't even have to see her face to know how disgusting she was.

A woman that could never be fulfilled... A woman that would only prey on others!

"What do you think about Peter?" Esme asked her with some hope as she looked up.

Barbara snorted in her mind but she said with a helpless expression on her face, "I've never spent any meaningful time with him, so I don't know."

"I suddenly feel tired after chasing him for so many years," Esme said. "He always acts so coldly as if he doesn't like me that much. He's probably with me right now out of pity as I've been running after him for -so long."

Barbara was on the verge of screaming at the shameless woman.

"If I get married to him, would he divorce me when he encounters someone he likes? If he would discard me without care, then what's the point of me persevering?" Esme said, upset.

"Our parents have already agreed to the marriage. It's not good to back out at this juncture, is it?" Barbara wished that these two would get married as soon as possible!

"But... I'm really worried," Esme said. "He's so sensitive. I wanted to tell him to wait for the marriage, but I'm worried that I would hurt him."

Britney furrowed her brows and said nothing.

Esme thought that Barbara's scowl came from her concern for her. "Barbara."

Esme held Barbara's hand and said pitifully, "You're the pillar of this family. The Halls will definitely listen to your request. Can you please tell him this?"

Barbara said helplessly, "You're the one who's in a relationship with him, not me. If I'm the one that's making the shot, the entire Hall family will pin the blame on us."

"But..." Esme acted as if she had been abandoned by the world. "I've been pursuing him for so many years ... I don't want to hurt him."

Barbara was rolling her eyes in her mind, but she still kept up the appearance of a heartbroken sister.

"Britney, since you're in love with him and made advances on him for so many years, why are you delaying the wedding? Isn't this what you've been dreaming of all this while?"

Esme cursed in her heart, but she simply acted as if she had suffered a lot.

"You don't want to help me? Why do I feel like our relationship isn't as good as it was in the past?"

Barbara stopped herself from physically rolling her eyes. "We're all grown-ups now. We have to be responsible for our own choices."

Esme looked at Barbara. She suddenly felt suspicious. Had she found out about something? If not, why would she be so cold toward her all of a sudden?

Barbara could sense Esme being suspicious of her, so she hugged her while giving her a pat on the back.

Chapter 949

"You should rest early, Britney. It's getting late and your body can't take it. Also, don't drink on your own anymore. It's not good for your stomach."

Esme frowned.

Barbara sighed as she held her and said, "Love is the most difficult thing to us women in the end. Even for me."

"Is there something that you can't deal with?" Esme carefully asked.

"You know about it, don't you? Although Finn and I had divorced, he still has a place in my heart," Barbara said, sounding upset.

Something flashed through Esme's eyes. She didn't expect that even a strong woman like Barbara couldn't beat this game called love.

"Then, does he have you in his heart?"

Barbara smiled coldly. "Maybe."

However, all Esme was thinking about was if she could use her identity as Barbara's sister to use Director Parker if he hadn't given up on Barbara completely!

The next morning, Fia sent out a text using the phone.

When Esme saw the message when she woke up, she became anxious.

She immediately called Peter. "I want to see my parents."

Peter sat in the car and looked at the Thomases' mansion from the car window.

"Come out, then. I'll wait for you outside the house."

Esme didn't even bother to change her clothes and simply walked down the stairs with her hair unkempt and a pair of slippers.

"Where are you going, Britney?" Mrs. Thomas asked.

"Peter is here for me, Mom. We're going out for a bit." Esme smiled at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas as well as Barbara, who were all sitting on the sofa. However, she didn't even give the woman in black a single glance.

When the real Britney heard her words, there was nothing but scorn in the eyes hidden under her cap as her hands clenched tightly.

Barbara moved toward her and handed her a plate of grapes.

"Have some. It's very sweet."

"Thanks." Britney took the plate but didn't touch the grapes. She didn't even dare to show others what she looked like. How could she eat in front of all of them?

Barbara looked at her with a broken heart. "Do you want to go back to your room for a rest?"

"Sure," Britney said as she stood up with the plate of grapes.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas looked at Barbara with a frown.

Mrs. Thomas even whispered, "What's with your friend? She's always acting so suspiciously and never shows her face or eats with us."

Barbara hadn't even said anything when Mr. Thomas said, "We're not philanthropists! Stop taking anyone home just like that!"

"Dad!" Barbara roared. "Stop it!"

Britney held the rail tightly as she was halfway through the stairs. She couldn't even lie to herself anymore.

Someone like Esme Manning easily lied and stole her parents' love while masquerading as her.

"Am I wrong?!" Mr. Thomas roared back. "She doesn't even dare to show her face! What if she's a murderer?! Are you trying to kill us all?!"

"Shut up, Dad!" Barbara was feeling so distraught that she ran to her sister's side and whispered, "Don't get angry, Britney. They don't know who you are."

Britney lowered her eyes. "It's expected, I guess."

She straightened her back as she walked into the guest room. Barbara followed her and carefully consoled her.

"Barbara..." She calmly cut her off. "Now that I look like this, will they still accept me as their daughter if they found out about the truth?"

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Barbara was stunned.

Britney removed her mask in front of Barbara, revealing her horrific face.

She simply said indifferently, "Dad has always been a selfish man."

Barbara's eyes became wet. She knew of it, of course.

"If Esme could benefit him somehow, he would probably refuse to acknowledge me as a daughter with this disfigured face of mine, right?" Britney said as she looked at her. "That's why after I managed to escape, I didn't dare to come back at first. I only showed myself to you after following you for a few days."

She didn't even trust her sister. She would never trust her parents that had cared little about her since she was little.

Barbara couldn't bear to see her upset and said, "Don't think like that. We are related to our parents by blood. No matter how bad they are, they'll always love us."

"Do you even believe what you just said?" Britney let out a cold smile. "I don't."

Barbara felt that after experiencing so much, her sister had changed.

She had never had a good relationship with her parents since she was young, especially with her selfish father. That was why she didn't want to take over his small company.

Her sister was the one that kept on consoling her, saying that blood was thicker than water.

But now, even she didn't believe it herself.

"It's fine. Let's not talk about it," Britney said as she skinned a grape and ate it. "It really is very sweet, but it no longer belongs to me."

"Britney..."

"I want to move out."

"This is your home! Why are you moving out?!"

"Barbara..." Britney took her cap off, revealing a pair of tearful eyes. "Staying here right now is just another form of torture."

Barbara instantly understood when she remembered Esme's existence.

Barbara then said, "Just wait, Britney. I'll get rid of her from this family! I'll take back everything that's yours!"

"Britney, who's the girl in the black outfit that hid her face?" Peter asked Esme calmly.

Esme looked at his injured left hand and felt that he was not as dangerous anymore. She said, "Barbara's friend. She came to her for help because of domestic abuse."

Peter recalled that woman's figure. "Is that so?"

"What is it? The Thomases had been complaining about her the whole time because she didn't even dare to show her face, but you're okay with her?" Esme said mockingly. "Don't tell me you see yourself in her?" "What do you mean?" Peter suppressed his anger so he could learn more.

When Esme saw that he wasn't enraged, she put on a brave face and said, "The first time I saw her, I felt the same kind of feeling I felt from you all those years ago. Something repressed."

Peter frowned.

Esme continued, "Why are you paying so much attention to her? Don't tell me you're developing feelings for her?"

Peter let out an icy smile. "What? You're worried?"

"Of course, I am," Esme said as she bent forward and caught his arm, with half her upper body on him. "You're the only one that I can depend on now. If you fall in love with someone else, then all that's waiting for me is death."

Peter pushed her away. "Stop acting!"

"I'm not acting, Mr. Hall! I'm telling the truth," Esme said pitifully.

Peter loosened his necktie, grabbed her by the collar, and pulled her back.

"You leaked my information to Conrad and now you say that you love me and have to depend on me? Ha! Do I look like a fool?"

Esme's expression changed as she looked at Peter in disbelief. Disbelief that Conrad would tell Peter about it.

She had risked her life to make that peace offering to him! Why would he treat her like that?!

"What are you thinking?" Peter glared at her with murderous intent. "You want to use Conrad to eliminate me? So that you can be with him?"

Esme shook her head. She had just wanted to say something when Peter pushed her away.

Her head slammed into the car door but she was too scared to say anything else.