

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 951-960

Chapter 951

Even if he only had his right hand, essentially she wasn't his opponent.

Peter drove to the suburbs and after an hour, he stopped in front of a three-storey building. "Where... are we?"

"Didn't you miss your parents?" The locks were released.

Esme looked through the window and saw some planted vegetables in the yard. After Conrad invited her parents to be his "guests", Peter moved her parents to a different place, someplace more hidden than the last.

"Thank you." At this moment, she was really grateful to Peter.

"Ha." Peter sneered and didn't say anything else.

Seeing her parents moving the chairs to sit in the yard, Esme got out of the car and went to the front of the yard. She knocked on the door.

Seeing Esme, Hank's expression changed.

He looked at Beth, whose gaze was a little dull, and said, "There are guests. I'll get the door." Beth nodded, and plucked at the petals on the table.

The door outside the yard opened. "What happened to her?" Esme asked.

Hank sized up Esme in detail. "Why are you here?"

Esme looked at him instantly.

Hank explained, "Peter told me."

"So you know who I am?" Esme was a little caught off guard.

"Yes, I do." Hank turned his head to look back at his wife. "Your mother doesn't know, so don't show her any flaws."

Esme was speechless. His words hurt her.

“Don’t you have another woman and children outside?” she asked.

Hank frowned. “Nothing like that happened. It’s all your mother’s assumptions.”

Esme’s eyes dampened. “You really don’t have a family out there?”

don’t know your

“If I had, would I still stay with her here?” Hank sighed. “It’s not like you mother’s character. She is very suspicious, domineering, and stubborn. Some things clearly are not as she thought they are but she insists on thinking so! She really made everyone’s life miserable!”

Esme lowered her head and wiped the tears off the corner of her eyes. “Then, do you lack anything here?”

Hank said, “Peter arranged everything very well. Since you’re able to keep your life, let go of your obsession with Conrad and properly live out your life with Peter.”

Esme nodded, her heart feeling incomparably bitter. She thought that Peter did everything for

the sake of controlling her.

“Hank, why haven’t the guests entered?” Beth got up and walked over, staring at Esme’s face that had become Britney’s face, not blinking for quite a few seconds.

“You really look like my daughter.”

Esme frowned before smiling. “Auntie, you are mistaken.”

“Your eyes are really alike.” Beth held Esme’s hand. “Your mouth too, and your height.”

Esme felt all out of sorts.

In the past, she was never like this. She didn’t even know whether it was because she was feeling guilty for ruining their reputation.

Or whether it was because she had a different face and could no longer call them Dad or Mom, or openly take care of them.

“You’ve got the wrong person.” Hank held Beth’s hand and introduced Esme. “This is Esme’s friend, not Esme.”

“Esme’s friend?” Beth smiled. “It’s quite nice of her friend to visit us.”

Thinking that her daughter was dead, she started crying again.

Hank sighed and said to Esme, “I have to get her back into the house.”

Esme nodded. “It must be hard being alone.”

Hank was hesitant, hugging a sobbing Beth as he said to Esme, “If there is nothing important, don’t keep coming over. We are unable to help you much with the way we are now.”

“I am not visiting you for help.” Esme explained, “I’m worried about you. Someone sent me a message and mentioned you. And I got worried.”

Chapter 952

“Then it’s all the more reason for you to not come over! Back then it was I who did not

manage to protect you well and now your mother is frequently muddled. I don’t want to drag you down.” After Hank finished speaking, he hugged Beth and turned around to return to the house.

Esme watched them enter the house, so upset that she felt like crying.

Peter quietly came to her side and looked at her with a mocking gaze. “I never knew that you were such a filial daughter.”

“It’s all your fault!” Esme glared at him. “You promised me that you would protect my father and mother well. Why did my mom become like this?!”

“Perhaps the Lawsons have the genes of mental illness,” Peter said sarcastically. “Isn’t your cousin crazy as well?”

Esme was so angry that she pounced on Peter, hammering his chest, her eyes bloodshot.

“You promised me. You said you would protect them well. You went against your word!” “Enough!” Peter pushed her down with his right hand, and raised his leg to step on one of her ankles.

Squatting down, his gaze was malicious. “You also promised me that after I save you, you would be loyal to me forever, and love me. However, what did you do?”

Esme was speechless. Seeing his eyes filled with a murderous gaze, she felt her scalp becoming numb.

“You use me, scheme against me. Haha.” Peter laughed till his shoulders shook. “Why did I fall in love with a woman like you? And why do I keep giving you chances?”

“I... I didn't do it on purpose. Fia forced me to. I had no choice so I wanted to rely on more people,” Esme explained and started crying.

Peter looked at her. Every time he caught her wanting to betray him in the past, he was still able to bear it.

But this time, she gave his past information to other people and he could not forgive her for that!

“Didn't you want to know if Conrad still has any love for you?” He said coldly, “I'll give you the chance.”

After he finished speaking, he got up.

“Mr. Hall, Mr. Hall, listen to me!” Esme hugged him tight. There was definitely a scheme if he was acting so calm. She could not let him leave.

However, this time, Peter's heart was cold and he could no longer be coaxed.

He kicked her away, the rim of his eyes red as he glared at her. “Don't worry. I won't expose your identity. I will just watch you like an uninvolved party! In the future, whatever happens to you will solely depend on you yourself! Your life and death will have nothing to do with me either!”

Returning to the car, Peter turned on the voice recorder.

Just Esme blaming him for not taking good care of her parents was enough to prove that she

was Esme.

However, he ultimately did not send it out like his plan last night.

Just let things be. In the future, she will only have herself to rely on.

Esme returned to the Thomas residence, downcast. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas were talking about her and Peter.

“Britney, you’re back. What exactly happened between you and Peter? He just called and told your dad that the two of you have broken up. Without giving us a chance to speak, he blocked us!” Mrs. Thomas got angrier as she spoke. “Say, you’ve chased him for so many years. How could he break it off so easily?”

manage

“I was the one who brought it up.” Esme forced herself to smile. “In the past, I didn’t to get him and thought that I really loved him. Lately, I’ve suddenly understood my own intentions and what I have for him is not love, just mere infatuation.”

Mrs. Thomas was a little stunned. As a woman, she felt that such an explanation was a little forced and ridiculous.

As a father, Mr. Thomas was singing high praises.

“It’s great that you are able to think things through clearly! I have said it before. My daughter is outstanding and beautiful, and can match up to men of great stature! Even your sister who is so disobedient managed to find a director. How could you just be with a person who does research?!”

Mrs. Thomas said in disagreement, “Stop instilling this kind of thinking in Britney. When choosing a partner, the other party’s condition is not the most important. Whoever treats her best is the most important.”

“You only know how to act pure. Don’t tell me you are willing to allow your daughter to find a beggar or a mere employee?” Mr. Thomas retorted angrily.

Mrs. Thomas choked till she felt her chest hurt. “I’m not asking her to look for a beggar. I meant for someone whose financial condition is better than ours, and treats her well!”

“Hmph! Pretentious!” Mr. Thomas dragged Esme to sit down. “Your father, I, am a man with a network. Tonight, you can follow me to a banquet, with all kinds of good men waiting for you to take your pick!”

On the second floor stairway, Britney, who was dressed in black and wearing a cap and mask, stood there, clenching her fist tightly.

‘Peter, this is the woman that you fell in love with, who ignores the law and humanity! ‘Who treats you like air, as if you’re disposable at any moment!’

Chapter 953

In the blink of an eye, Fia was about to be discharged. Tonight, Fia was in quite a good mood, and she mentioned some interesting matters during her university days to Sophia.

Sophia listened seriously and could not help asking, “Madam, did you not have any suitors during university?”

Fia blushed slightly. “I did.”

“Did you have many?”

Fia said helplessly, “How do you expect me to answer such a question?”

“You’re so pretty and kind. I’m sure you had many suitors!” Sophia said sincerely.

Fia’s lips curled up. “These were all boys who had never entered society and were just playing around. You can’t consider them to have liked me.”

“How could it be! Since you were young, weren’t you interested...” Seeing Fia’s expression freeze, Sophia immediately shut up.

The atmosphere was awkward for a few moments. Fia said, “What time can we deal with the discharge procedure tomorrow?”

Sophia replied, “About eleven or so? You have to eat and have a checkup.”

“Alright. Then sleep a little earlier tonight. Tomorrow, get up earlier so that you can settle the discharge procedure earlier too.”

Seeing Fia lie down, Sophia could not help but say, "Do you really not plan to talk to Sir? He has been coming over daily and neither of you have said a word. I am quite worried for the both of you."

Fia said with a smile, "What is there to worry about? These days, he hasn't made things difficult for you, has he?"

"He hasn't, but that's because I'm with you every day and he does not have the chance to find fault with me. Silas and Tiger have it worse. Their work has increased by an entire fold." Sophia sighed. "You don't know this, but when Sir isn't in a good mood, he loves to nitpick, and it's even more terrifying than trying to find bones in an egg!"

Fia smiled without saying anything. How could she not understand how harsh he was when he wasn't in a good mood?

When he was in high school, he led the basketball team and when they lost, the entire team was thrown into hellish training.

"Madam, have you ever been punished by Sir before?" Sophia asked.

Fia was slightly stunned. She had never been punished before. However, she did not want to say so, fearful that Sophia would start speaking up on his behalf.

Now, she had finally felt at peace after great effort and she did not wish to be shaken again.

Early the next morning, Conrad received a call from Victor's secretary.

"Mr. Maxwell, please save our boss."

JA

Conrad originally wanted to reject whatever it was when he suddenly thought of how only he and Victor were left of the Maxwells.

"What happened?"

"The work in the northern suburbs was originally fine, but a group of people came just now to cause trouble. Our boss ran over and was injured by them."

“A lot of media staff rushed over and said that the project was originally yours and that our boss used illegal methods to steal the project.

“Everyone is going crazy now and they won’t let our car leave. Our boss has been stabbed in the abdomen. Things can’t continue like this!”

Conrad held his phone tightly. “I’ll go over now!”

Fia got up and looked at him.

Conrad immediately said urgently, “Something happened to Victor. I’ll go over for a bit and return later.”

“Alright.” Fia did not mind, and thought that things would be settled when Conrad went over.

Conrad instructed, “Don’t be too anxious to settle the discharge procedures. Wait for me to come back.”

“Got it. Go on,” Fia said faintly.

As Conrad walked outside, he got Sophia to rush over to accompany Fia.

He did not see a deep intent flash in the bottom of Fia’s eyes.

Chapter 954

After Conrad left, Fia called Kent.

“Mr. Gilbert, what have you found?”

Kent was yawning as he climbed out of bed.

“Let me get a cup of water first.”

Fia held her breath as she heard him drink water on the other end.

A few days ago, she contacted Kent to ask him to follow Esme.

Last night, he sent a message saying that there was something. If not for Conrad watching and guarding her in the ward, she would have long contacted him.

“It’s like this.” Kent drank enough water and his voice was not as rough when speaking.

“Didn’t you ask me to follow Esme? Lately I noticed a video of her going to a place in the suburbs to visit the two old people of the Manning family...”

After Fia listened attentively, she asked, “Did you get the recording?”

“Yup, I got it. And I recorded the sound as well. She called Esme’s father ‘Dad’. With the video and voice recording, you can prove that she is Esme,” Kent said.

“I won’t be able to,” Fia said.

Kent asked, “Why?”

“Back then, someone changed the DNA information. Now the DNA checks show that she is Britney,” Fia said calmly. “I think that even if the real Britney is still around, her DNA would show that she is Esme.”

Kent was a little stupefied. “What kind of a character has this bad woman stuck herself to? To be able to even change DNA information?”

Fia sighed. “Thank you. You don’t have to worry about this anymore. I will send the fees over to you shortly.”

A few minutes after hanging up, Kent sent the video and voice recording over.

After Fia watched the video, she quietly memorized the address Kent sent to her and then deleted the chat history she had with him.

“Madam, what would you like for breakfast? I’ve bought quite a few types.” Sophia brought a few types of breakfast in.

Fia put down her phone. “Eat first. I’ll go wash up for a bit.”

Sophia replied, “I’ll wait for you. Let’s eat together!”

After washing up, the two of them had breakfast together.

Fia casually asked, “What happened to your boss’s cousin?”

“Just now Tiger sent me over and he said that he was stabbed. After that, there was a ruckus.

and the people wouldn't let him go to the hospital. He bled quite a bit and his secretary had no choice. That's why he called Sir.”

Seeing Fia's mood wasn't too great, Sophia asked carefully, “What is Sir's cousin like?”

“Just like that.” Fia thought about Eileen who was so humbled in her relationship. Even if Victor treated her quite well usually, she was unable to talk about him with a positive tone,

“Madam, today you are about to be discharged and set free!” Sophia quickly changed the topic.

“Indeed.” Fia purposely pretended to be worried. “Such a big matter happened to Victor. I'm afraid that your boss won't be able to make it back so soon.”

Sophia replied, “Yeah.”

“I want to leave the hospital earlier. I am bored of staying here,” Fia said a little sorrowfully.

Sophia thought about it. “Why don't I handle the paperwork after Doctor Sally does your checkup?”

Fia replied, “That works.”

Sally made her rounds and after ensuring that Fia's injuries were recovering well, she gave some instructions and led Sophia out to handle all the discharging procedures.

They had just left together when Fia snuck out of the hospital alone.

Outside the hospital door, she stopped a car for hire and gave the location of the place in the

suburbs.

Close to an hour later, she arrived at her destination and saw Hank and Beth.

When Hank went into the house to collect things, she appeared before Beth.

“Auntie, how are you?”

Seeing Fia, Beth’s expression turned vicious.

“Despicable brat! You are the one that made me lose Esme!”

Fia stepped back and said gently with a smile, “I didn’t harm Esme. Esme is doing very well. now and is living well. Why don’t I bring you to see her?”

She found out from Kent that Beth’s mental state wasn’t too great now, and was easily coaxed

like a child.

“See Esme? Can you really bring me to Esme?”

“Of course.”

Chapter 955

Fia led Beth into the car, and when she switched on her phone, she saw Sophia’s calls.

“Hello, Madam! Where did you go? Do you know you almost scared me to death! I was almost about to call Sir!”

“Have you called him?”

“Not yet. I have informed Tiger. Tiger’s with some people, on his way to see you now,” Sophia said.

Fia let out a sigh of relief. “I didn’t go anywhere. It just felt a little stuffy and I went for a walk around.”

Sophia frowned. She was not a fool, and knew that she was lying, but she did not expose her. “I have already dealt with the discharge paperwork. Where are you? I’ll pick you up.”

“I have already taken a car for hire. I’ll go for a couple of rounds and return home,” Fia said faintly.

Sophia was extremely panicked. “Madam, please don’t be like this. If you want to go anywhere to relax, you have to bring me along!”

“Forget it for today. Another day.” Fia hung up and looked at Beth who was sitting by her side.

Although her aunt was someone who looked down on those without power or position, at least she had some love toward her.

But now...

Forget it. There wasn't much to think about.

Esme had just driven back to the Thomas residence and was just about to enter when she was stopped by someone.

She turned around and saw Fia holding her mother, Beth, “hostage”. They walked over from the garden by the side.

“What are you doing!” she shrieked, losing composure.

Fia supported Beth over, giving Esme a half-smile, but not saying a word.

Beth had fallen asleep along the way, and now it was Fia who was supporting her to walk

“Stay away from her!” Esme could not be bothered about anything else, and was about to run

over.

Fia said lightly, “If you continue to move forward, I will kill her.”

“You dare!” Esme's expression was malicious, but she had no choice but to stay where she was.

“You wouldn't still think that I am the Fia of the past, would you?” Fia said with a smile. “You made me lose my child twice. How could I continue to be kind?”

Esme said, “I don't know what you're talking about!”

“Things are already as they are now and you still want to continue pretending to be Miss Thomas? I got people to follow you for quite a number of days and managed to tape you meeting your parents and even calling your dad, Dad.” There was mockery in Fia's tone.

It was only at this moment did Esme realize that without Peter, just relying on the mysterious person who never showed up, was useless.

Only Peter would help her to deal with trouble without any condition.

Without having to take any action when she was being followed, Peter would arrange for people to help her throw off the people who were following her.

“There is even a video and a voice recording,” Fia added.

Esme’s gaze was dark. “What exactly do you want to do?! The matters between us have nothing to do with other people.”

“Just because you say so, it is so? When my mother was severely ill, your mother forced her and pushed her for the sake of a project! Saying those terrible words to stimulate her!” Fia’s emotions were agitated and her attention was entirely captured by Esme.

She did not notice that Beth, who she was supporting, had awakened.

At this moment, Beth’s mind had recovered its usual state of clarity and she was pretending to sleep, listening to Fia and Esme’s conversation.

She was shocked, joyful, and angry all at once.

She was shocked that her daughter was really not dead and was using another person’s face to live on.

She was joyful that her daughter was alive and well. As long as she was alive, she would have a good life.

Angry because Fia actually wanted to destroy Esme once again. She absolutely would not let something like that happen!

Therefore, when Fia was agitated, Beth pushed her.

Fia fell to the ground. She looked at Beth in a daze and saw her running toward a nearby rockery.

“Don’t!” Fia shouted loudly, having a bad feeling.

However, Beth would not listen to her at all, and hit her head hard against rocks in the rockery.

“Ah!” Esme ran forward with a loud shout, hugging Beth who had hit her head and was bleeding all over.

Beth touched her face while trembling. “...Don’t cry, Esme. Live on well.”

Chapter 956

“No, no.” Esme wailed, hugging Beth tightly.

Beth wanted to say something else, but the long-term physical and mental pressure on her body was draining her physical strength.

This hit had taken out all of her energy.

Fia got back up from the ground, her expression dull.

She never thought that... she would do something like this.

“Call the ambulance. That’s right. Call the ambulance. It’ll be fine.” Esme held Beth with one hand while the other hand dug into her bag to search for her phone. However, her hand was shaking so bad that she was unable to dig it out no matter what.

The maid of the Thomases heard the commotion and came running out. She saw Beth’s face covered in blood, scaring her into shrieking out loud, luring Mrs. Thomas and Barbara out.

“Britney, what are you doing!” Mrs. Thomas was afraid of getting into trouble, and tugged at Esme. “How could this lady just die in front of our gate? Why are you hugging her! If the police come, you’d be done for!”

“It wasn’t me!” Esme looked at Fia with resentment. “It’s her! She killed Esme’s mother!”

Barbara looked at Fia and subconsciously said, “It’s not possible.”

“How is it not possible! It’s her! She fought Esme tooth and nail for Mr. Maxwell, and she wants to harm even Esme’s parents!”

Mrs. Thomas held Barbara back. “What are you going over for?”

“Mom, there is definitely something wrong with this. I’ll ask Mrs. Maxwell.”

“You’re not allowed to go!” Mrs. Thomas said sternly. “No matter whether it is her fault or not, you are not allowed to go and speak to her! What are you going to do if she sticks to you?”

Barbara said, “Mrs. Maxwell is not that kind of person!”

She did not wish to see Esme like a winner and cause harm to everyone!

Mrs. Thomas saw her trying to pull her hand away and was angered. She stomped her feet as she said, “Barbara, you are exactly like what your father said. You don’t know the severity of matters!”

Barbara ran to Fia. “Mrs. Maxwell, don’t be afraid. I will call Mr. Maxwell now.”

“No need.” Fia smiled mockingly, stopping Barbara. “My skills aren’t as good as others. I deserve it.”

Barbara was speechless.

A car came zooming over, and Tiger and Sophia got out of the car in a rush.

“Madam!” Sophia held one of Fia’s hands. “What happened?”

Fia silently looked at Esme hugging Beth, crying and shouting.

Barbara spoke. “I was talking to my mother in the house when we heard the maid call out. We ran over and saw... Britney hugging Ms. Manning’s mother, saying that Mrs. Maxwell harmed her.”

Sophia looked at Fia, her heart aching. “Madam, how can you take this kind of risk alone!”

The corner of Fia’s lip curled up but she remained silent.

Tiger knew the severity of the situation and if anything happened to Beth, it would be very disadvantageous for Fia!

He called for an ambulance and quickly went forward. “Let me take a look.”

“Don’t touch her!” Esme glared at Tiger hatefully. “You are all Fia’s people. All of you are bad people!”

Tiger’s gaze was fierce. “Do you really wish for her to die before you!”

Esme was slightly stunned. She did not wish for her parents to die.

However, she was already pushed to a corner without any exit.

Her mother was crazy and she herself did not have a good time. Her mother did that just now to protect her and it was clear that she was not afraid of death.

Only when she was outstanding could her parents have good days.

Esme was thinking like that in her heart, and was feeling even more unwilling to let Tiger approach them.

“Leave! All of you will harm her. Leave!”

“Britney, quickly let her go!” Mrs. Thomas went forward to tug Esme. “Be obedient. Let her go. Stop causing yourself problems.”

How could Esme be willing to let go? She was on guard against Tiger.

Barbara could not continue watching. “If you continue to hug her and shake her about blindly, even if she isn’t dead, she’ll die in your hands!”

Then she said to Tiger, “I’ll hold her back. Quickly help out!”

“Alright.” Tiger agreed.

Chapter 957

Tiger laid Beth flat on the ground, checked her breathing, and listened to her heartbeat.

Both were weak and the situation was not looking too good.

If emergency treatment couldn’t keep up, just the bleeding alone would be enough to kill her!

“Sophia, go to my car and get medicine from the armrest box!”

“Alright!” Sophia got in the car and took the medicine, skilfully took out a dose of medicine. from the inside and injected it into the syringe, got out of the car, and passed it to Tiger.

Tiger got Sophia to deal with the injury on Beth's head, found the right position and then injected the medicine into her body.

Esme roared. "What are you all doing! If you kill her, you will become Fia's scapegoat!"

She thought that by saying this, she would be able to scare Tiger and Sophia.

However, the two of them sneered, not the least bit hesitant.

If Beth really died and the crime had to fall on someone, they were willing to take the blame for Fia!

Barbara looked at Fia, a little envious of her.

Even if she wasn't Mr. Maxwell's first love, Mr. Maxwell treated her really well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have simply given his subordinates for her use.

Fia noticed Barbara's gaze and raised her eyes to look over.

Thinking of what Barbara said on her behalf just now, she felt a little awkward.

Not long ago, Barbara brought Britney to the hospital to seek her cooperation but she had rejected them. She never thought that Barbara would still speak on her behalf without taking their past disagreements into consideration.

Esme could not struggle away from Barbara and Mrs. Thomas. Tiger and Sophia were trying to rescue Beth without a care and she could only roar. "I will report this to the police! I personally witnessed Fia harming her. I will definitely report this to the police!"

In the hospital.

Because of Tiger's timely rescue, Beth kept her life, but was still unconscious.

Esme cried as she gave her testimony to the police. She knew that there was no surveillance outside the Thomas residence and everything was up to her testimony!

When her mother awakened, her mother would also speak on her behalf! Fia was done for. She would definitely go to jail!

Conrad dealt with Victor's matters and came rushing over hastily. He saw Fia being taken away by two policemen for questioning.

He strode over and said coldly, "It is impossible for her to be the culprit!"

He knew better than anyone how kind she was!

"I'm sorry, Mr. Maxwell. We are just doing our job."

"Now, we can only wait for Mrs. Manning to awaken and see what she says."

The two policemen said.

The vein at the corner of Conrad's forehead throbbed. "The words of the mother-daughter duo cannot be trusted!"

The police were at a loss. "What mother-daughter duo? Are you referring to the Thomases?"

Another police officer immediately said, "Miss Barbara did not personally witness it, however, she also believed that your wife would not do something like this. However, it still depends on the victim. She has to awaken before we know the truth."

Conrad was a little frustrated. There was no evidence that the second Miss Thomas was fake. There was nothing for him to say to the two police and Fia kept her head down the whole time without a word.

She wanted to solve the troubles between Esme and herself, but she never expected to get herself caught in trouble while Esme was perfectly fine.

She was quite ashamed to face Conrad and wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and bury herself in it.

"Mr. Maxwell, go ahead and chat. However, you need to remember all the time that your wife cannot leave Gryphon and has to cooperate in the investigation."

Conrad nodded in annoyance, and grabbed one of Fia's wrists.

"Fia, I trust you."

He looked at her deeply. “No matter how many people disbelieve, I believe you.”

Fia clenched her fist, thinking of the past when he was played by Esme and did not believe her at all.

Now he was like this. It was a very stark contrast to the past.

She also knew that she should not think about the things of the past. After all, when he found

out about Esme’s true colors, he also testified against her in court and personally collected the evidence to send her to jail.

However, she just couldn’t control it.

Chapter 958

“I’m a little tired. I want to go back.” Fia spoke faintly.

Conrad said immediately, “Alright, we will go home now.”

He supported Fia a couple of steps before she asked, “How is her mother?”

Beth was her biological aunt, but she had no desire to call her that at the moment.

The tiny bit of love they had between them was entirely gone.

“Tiger’s timely rescue helped her keep her life, but she is still unconscious. The doctor said that she should wake up tomorrow,” Conrad said.

Fia’s gaze lowered. Thinking of how he was in a rush when he just came by, she thought that he came to see her the moment he got out of the car.

She never expected him to understand so much and to even know Beth’s situation.

Conrad clearly felt that Fia’s emotions weren’t quite right, and pulled her to a stop.

“Fia, I didn’t intentionally ask about her mother’s situation. I asked because I was worried about you.”

Fia nodded. "I got it."

"Are you suspecting that I went to ask about your aunt's situation because of Esme?" Conrad asked.

"She is not my aunt. She hasn't been for a long time now." Fia's tone became a little sharp. "When my mother fell sick, I no longer had any relationship with them."

Forget the fact that they weren't concerned about her mother. They had even kicked her mother when she was down, and that was what was most fatal.

"Before my mother died, she was worried about how I would live alone." Fia raised her gaze to look at Conrad. "In the past, I thought that I would continue braving on no matter what happens. However, I was not as strong as I thought and along the way, I encountered too many things, got hurt too many times, and my attitude has changed as well."

Conrad did not know why she would say that and could only keep quiet and listen on.

Fia continued, "You do not know this, but when my mom and grandma died one after another, I also wanted to leave with them. However, the child in my tummy held me back."

"Fia..." Conrad's heart felt like it was being cut by a knife. Besides holding her wrist tightly, he did not know what to do.

He knew that she was very repulsed by him at the moment and did not dare to be too intimate.

Fia gave a bitter smile. "What about you? You actually suspected that it wasn't your child? You suspected Evans and I?"

Conrad frowned. Back then when Esme said those words, in addition with the picture she had put in his car to make him jealous and suspicious, he had lost the ability to differentiate the truth. That's why he went to the hospital and said those harsh words.

"Now that I have two children again, are you still suspicious?" Fia smiled sarcastically, her gaze full of sorrow as she looked at Conrad.

“I’m not. That day was just a moment of anger,” Conrad explained urgently.

“A moment of anger? Many days have passed. You never even explained to me once.” Fia tilted her head and looked at him. “There has been a thorn in your heart all this while which you

cannot let go.”

Conrad frowned. “I admit that I can’t quite stand Jason as a person. He has other intentions toward you!”

“Then it means that you are still suspicious?” Fia tried to pry her wrist away from his hand, saying, “Then let’s go to the hospital to get a paternity test.”

Conrad shook his head. “I’m not suspicious. I know that when the children were conceived, you did not meet up with him.”

“What if we met up without you knowing?” The corner of Fia’s lips curled up into a sarcastic yet heartbreaking smile. “Previously, didn’t I also hide the matter about the design drafts?”

Conrad’s emotions were provoked. “Can you stop bringing it up? I’ve already let things slide. What else do you want?”

“You’re wrong.” Fia looked in a different direction. “You have just momentarily suppressed it. The next time someone else instigates or throws out some evidence, you’ll start to be suspicious of me again.

She was really disgusted by this tactic that had been used again and again and was really fed up with it.

Thinking of how Esme was always acting so gleefully, she really wanted to rip off that stupid, fake face of hers.

“Where are you going?” Conrad saw her turn around and leave. He pulled her back. She avoided him and said coldly, “I want to ask her what exactly she wants!

Chapter 959

“Don’t go!”

“Ha, don’t worry about me, I can’t harm her! I have always been weak. I just want to ask her and make things clear!” Fia said in anger.

Conrad chased after her, explaining patiently. “I am not afraid of you hurting her. I’m afraid of you falling for her tricks! Although Peter and her have gone separate ways, the truth is still hidden and we have no evidence at all that she is Esme!”

“I know who Britney is.” Fia suddenly thought about the girl in black and immediately stopped in her tracks and looked at Conrad. “Go and see Madam Barbara. She’ll tell you some things.”

Conrad frowned. “She believes that the current Britney is not her sister?”

“That’s right!” Fia’s dim gaze lit up. “She found the real Britney!”

Conrad was a little dubious. “The real Britney isn’t dead?”

“That’s right!” Fia grabbed Conrad’s hand. “Madam Barbara should still be in the hospital. I’ll bring you to her.”

After Barbara was sure that Beth would keep her life, she went to ask Sally about plastic surgery.

Sally picked up the phone and said with a serious expression, “Fia wants to see you. Are things alright between you two?”

Barbara shook her head. “I had a matter I sought her help for, but she rejected me previously.”

“Fia’s situation isn’t too great, so if she rejected you, it might be because she had no choice.” Sally did not have many friends she cared about. She did not hope for the Thomas sisters and Fia to get into any arguments.

“Alright.” Barbara sighed. “I think she was afraid that Mr. Maxwell would protect Esme. I’ve thought about it in detail. Looking for her that day had put her in a different position. I did not dare to approach Mr. Maxwell because I was fearful of this. What use would it be to see a weak girl?”

“It’s good that you are able to think that way.” Sally took out a set of information. “This is the information I’ve looked up these few days about a

couple of plastic surgeons. All of them are more authoritative professionals. If your friend needs it, she can ask them and see.”

Sally looked at Barbara seriously. “How is your friend’s skin graft going to be handled?”

Barbara smiled gently. “I am willing to use my skin.”

“Are you just friends?” Sally carefully tried to dig for information. Ever since she saw that girl the last time, she had a kind of suspicion.

Barbara raised her eyes and met Sally’s sincere gaze.

She said indirectly, “To me, she is currently more important than all of my family members.”

Sally’s eyes widened and her hand started to shake.

A knock on the door came. Fia brought Conrad with her and walked in.

“Madam Barbara, I have something to ask you.”

Barbara got up. “What about?”

Fia could not be bothered by other things and only wanted to expose Esme’s identity.

“You have found your real sister. I need you to personally tell Conrad!”

Barbara frowned hard, looking at Fia awkwardly.

If Mr. Maxwell still had feelings for Esme, to expose Britney’s identity now would mean Britney would be in danger.

Sally, who was by the side, was stunned, extremely confused.

Conrad stared at Barbara and asked. “Barbara, is what Fia said true? You’ve found your biological sister?”

Barbara’s gaze shifted and she looked at Conrad with a complicated gaze.

Conrad’s background was not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

She really did not dare to make a bet.

“I don’t know what Mrs. Maxwell means. After my sister returned to the country, she wasn’t lost, so why would I need to search for her?”

Chapter 960

Fia’s expression was dark. “Madam Barbara? Have you forgotten the last time you sought me out to cooperate with you?”

Barbara looked at her, her gaze guilty.

She immediately lowered her head and said, “I still have something on. Sally, I’ll make a move first.”

The moment she finished, she left in a hurry.

Sally was a little stiff as she watched Barbara leave.

She looked at Conrad and Fia, not knowing what was happening and what she was supposed to

say.

“What’s going on?” Conrad asked subconsciously.

Fia sensitively let go of his wrist. “Nothing.”

Since Barbara was unwilling to talk about it, she shouldn’t either, fearful of causing trouble for that girl dressed in black and covered in scars.

“Fia, why don’t you stay in my office for a bit and we can chat?” Sally was worried that she would keep things in her heart and worsen her mood.

Fia shook her head. “No need. I want to go back to eat the food Mrs. Taylor cooked.”

She turned around and walked out.

Sally looked at Conrad and seeing that he was about to leave with Fia, she quickly grabbed the hem of his shirt.

Conrad looked at her with an unfriendly gaze. She swept a glance at Fia who was leaving and said softly, "Check out the girl that Barbara brought back."

She thought that perhaps this would be a gap to break through.

"Alright." Conrad ran out to chase after Fia, the girl dressed in black appearing in his mind. Her face could not be seen and her identity was very suspicious. He got Tiger to investigate her, but there was no information.

Barbara chose to book the whole plane when she returned to the country and only registered her own identity, clearly for the sake of hiding that girl's identity.

Sally mentioned that girl just now. She had her suspicions.

Exactly what kind of a person, what kind of an identity could cause such an odd situation?

"Conrad." Fia suddenly stopped and called the man who was by her side but had lost focus.

"What's wrong, Fia?" Conrad looked at her.

She pointed to the front. "Someone's looking for you."

Conrad looked over and frowned.

Esme, wearing Britney's face, acted innocent and pitiful.

"Mr. Maxwell..."

Conrad frowned, hating her from the bottom of his heart.

Esme walked over to him quickly, shamelessly.

"Esme's mother almost died because of Fia. Aren't you going to take into consideration your past love for Esme and how you used to frequently visit the Mannings?"

Conrad was speechless for a couple of seconds before speaking. "You clearly know all of this very well. Why are you still acting?"

“I know about you and Esme because Esme told me when we were abroad. Do you know how happy she was every time she mentioned you?” Esme was entirely uninterrupted by Conrad’s coldness, talking to herself.

She was just sincerely trying to disgust Fia!

“You can take your time to talk.” Fia turned away coldly, and left in the opposite direction.

Conrad wanted to give chase but was hugged by Esme.

“Please, take into consideration your relationship with Esme in the past, and protect her family alright? Please.”

“Let go!” Conrad was angry, but unwilling to touch her hand.

Esme hugged his waist tightly. “If you don’t agree, I won’t let go, even if you beat me to death.”

The veins at the corner of Conrad’s forehead throbbed and, in the end, he could not hold himself back and ruthlessly kicked her away.

Esme was sent flying a couple of meters away, her face was covered in tears and sorrowful.” You... Do you hate me that much now?”

Conrad said maliciously, “Yes! I couldn’t wish for anything more than for you to die instantly!”

After he finished speaking, he turned around to chase after Fia.

Fia avoided the elevator, and took the stairs.

She held the railings as she walked step by step, thinking of what she was to do in the future.

Her conscience was too good, and she could not be as shameless as they were, nor as malicious as they were when scheming or setting people up.

She insisted on bringing Beth to see Esme, but never thought that Beth would do something like that.

It was her, Fia, who was too foolish, right?

Why did she always think from her own perspective instead of others when it came to dealing with these matters? She should think like them, shameless and despicable.

Hearing footsteps coming from below, it jolted Fia from her thoughts.

Most people would take the elevator. Very few would choose the stairs.

Her body instinctively froze and she was extremely careful as she took each step down.

She held her handphone in her hand tightly. If it was a bad person, she would be able to report to the police in time.