

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1118-1120

Chapter 1118

"Watch your mouth! He's my son. If I need something, I'd ask him directly. He will definitely answer to my whim." Beryl responded with a gentle smile, "Now be a dear and wait downstairs. I'll go help Conrad down."

Then, without giving Silas a chance to retort, she went upstairs. She needed to test Conrad to see if he had remembered anything.

She was now finally living a luxurious life again due to her son's memory loss. He would listen to whatever she said, and would do whatever she asked of him. She could not have this all taken away from her!

Silas furrowed his brows as he glared at Beryl ascending the stairs. This old witch must be scheming something again!

Just as Beryl was about to knock on Conrad's door, Conrad opened the door and walked out in a full black suit. Standing with the support of his cane, Conrad took a long look at his mother before asking, "Do you need something?"

Beaming a gentle smile at him, Beryl wiped her hands on his coat, pretending to help him do some dusting.

"Conrad, you're so handsome. It's such a waste for you to just wear black. You should wear something with cheerful color. I bet you'll get many girls falling for you if you wear something lighter in color."

Conrad looked at her silently. He had heard his mother say something similar to him many times, like she was a mother who was smitten by her own son's good looks.

Yet, somehow, he felt disgusted by her today.

"Do you need something?"

Sensing her son's cold attitude, Beryl looked at him and spoke in a timid tone.

"Son... Did I do something to upset you lately?"

“...” Conrad squinted before answering, “No.”

“Then why are you treating me so coldly all of a sudden? Tell me, Conrad. Have you remembered something?” Beryl asked as she stared at Conrad nervously.

Conrad shook his head and said, “No, I haven’t. And I don’t need to remember anything.”

After he woke up, he would dive into work. That was his schedule every day,

Silas and his other underlings also told him that his day-to-day life had always been this monotonous and boring. There was nothing in his life other than work, work, work.

The only thing he found peculiarly weird was that his mother had told him that he and Felicity had grown up together. Yet, Silas told him that the Maxwells and Parkers were close, and he and Felicity were only acquaintances.

Still, he found himself attached to Felicity’s voice. He thought... perhaps Silas did not know him as much as his mother.

Beryl said, “Conrad, I’m just concerned for you. Please don’t be upset with me.”

Conrad nodded before checking his watch. “It’s getting late. I need to go to work now.”

“Alright, I’ll help you down the stairs.” Beryl stepped forward to hold her son’s arm.

Instinctively, Conrad wanted to evade her. However, he allowed her to support him after seeing how careful she was in treating him, not wanting to hurt her feelings.

Tired of waiting, Silas went upstairs to get his boss. Seeing Beryl supporting Conrad to the stairs, Silas impatiently grabbed his boss’s arm from the old lady.

“Thank you for your help. I’ll take it from here.”

After getting into the car, Conrad asked puzzledly, “You seem wary around my mom. Is something wrong?”

Silas took a glance at the Maxwell's Old Residence and fired up the engine. "I'm loyal to you. and you only, sir. So, I'm always wary around people other than you."

Conrad looked at Silas intently and asked, "Are you hiding something from me?"

"Of course not, sir. As I said, I'm loyal to you only. It's just that I do not support the idea of fulfilling Madam Beryl's every whim."

Conrad frowned. "Silas, she's my mother. Is it wrong to make my mother happy?"

Silas let out a sigh and said, "Her demands are getting out of hand. She even asked you to bring business to the Starlings."

"She's my mother. Is it wrong to help my mother's family?" Conrad felt that Silas was acting really strange today.

Silas, on the other hand, did not know how to explain it to his boss. If Beryl had been treating his boss well from the start, he would have no qualms with repaying her. However, this

mother of his only began to treat him well after he lost his memory.

"Sir, could we talk about something else?" So, he decided to change the topic.

Chapter 1119

Beryl had threatened Silas earlier that if he said anything that would affect her, she would let the cat out of the bag and tell Conrad everything about Fia.

He was worried that his boss would remember Fia and refuse to live.

The woman from yesterday appeared in Conrad's mind.

"I saw a mother and son yesterday. The boy's quite cute."

He then paused. "But his mother isn't."

Silas was confused. "Why are you interested in a mother and son?"

“That woman’s around twenty-five years old. The boy is around four,” Conrad said with a frown. He felt uncomfortable just thinking about that woman.

“I see.” Silas didn’t think that it was something worth noting.

Conrad massaged his chest. “Her voice is similar to Felicity.”

Silas stopped dead in his tracks and then turned to look at his boss.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Conrad’s expression was one of annoyance. He almost ran into him because he had stopped abruptly.

Silas asked, “Did your mother introduce her to you?”

“Of course, not,” Conrad said in disdain. “I met her at the entrance of the hotel. That woman has quite the attitude and even kicked me.”

Silas blinked. She probably wasn’t someone that Beryl wanted to introduce to him.

Everyone that Beryl introduced to Conrad treated him very well. That was because they all had something that they wanted from him.

“Silas, investigate that woman,” Conrad said as he made the decision to not be affected by something like this. He needed to find out who that woman was.

Silas then smiled awkwardly. “It’s just a random woman you met on the streets. There’s no need to be so thorough, right?”

“Why are you yapping so much today?” Conrad said angrily.

Silas quickly said, “Sure. I’ll investigate as soon as I’m back in the company.”

“Achoo!” Fia sneezed early in the morning as a foreboding feeling enveloped her.

The two children hadn’t woken up yet. Just as she was going to prepare breakfast, Lucifer called.

She wore the Bluetooth earphones and walked into the kitchen. “Hello?”

Lucifer smiled on the other side. "What are you feeling after you met Conrad yesterday?"

Fia rolled her eyes and asked, "What kind of feelings do you want me to have, Master?"

"He didn't recognize you," Lucifer said with certainty.

Fia let out a cold laugh. "You arranged for people to watch me?"

"You're alone with Adrian and Irene. I'm worried about your safety," Lucifer said with a sigh. Fia, don't reject my concern for you."

"Thanks," Fia said as she remained calm. "Eileen came yesterday. She'll probably start an investigation on me."

Lucifer smiled. "They won't find anything on you."

Fia then asked, "What about Adrian and Irene?"

"Of course they won't," Lucifer chuckled and said with delight. "Have you forgotten that they call me Daddy and they're my children?"

Fia wasn't sure what else to say.

Lucifer continued and said, "Don't worry. You'll always be their mommy. I won't find a new mom for them."

"I want to change their household registration to be under my name," Fia said with a calm tone, trying not to show any nervousness. She was worried that Lucifer might detect it.

Lucifer said with a smile, "There's no difference whether they're under your registration or mine, right? You can always disguise yourself as my wife."

Fia frowned and said nothing.

Lucifer said, "Fia. Remember. Your name is Sia Stewart."

Fia took a deep breath and said, "You don't have to remind me. It's clearly stated on my passport."

“Then I don’t have to remind you that the two children are under my registration, and they call you mom.” Lucifer paused before saying, “If they investigate you, they’ll know that you have a husband.”

Chapter 1120

Fia believed that Lucifer must be sick in the head!

“If you gave me a new identity, why don’t you put both children under my registration?” “I can. But you have to first become my real wife. Haha!” Lucifer snickered as he hung up. Fia did her best not to hurl the phone away. She turned around and peeked at the bedroom. The children were still asleep, and so she wanted to make their breakfast as soon as possible. She had no time to get angry because of Lucifer’s taunts.

Either way, he had been treating the kids very well and it was fine that the kids also believed that he was their father.

At least, Adrian and Irene could grow up in a complete family.

After she was done making breakfast, Adrian and Irene were still asleep. She was just about to wake the two children up when the doorbell rang.

She hastily went over and opened the door, and she frowned when she saw who it was.

Silas looked at her curiously and asked, “Ms. Sia?”

Fia looked at Silas coldly and asked, “Who are you? What are you here for?”

Silas glared at her with wide eyes. “Your voice...” 11

“I don’t know you.” Fia immediately closed the door.

However, Silas immediately pushed the door back despite the fact it might injure his fingers.

Fia had no choice but to open the door. “I don’t know why you’re looking for me, but I don’t know you. I don’t want to waste my time here.”

Silas gulped and said, “Ms. Reid came looking for you last night?”

Fia continued to give him the cold shoulder. “That’s right. And she said something ridiculous.”

“I’m sorry,” Silas said as he looked at “Sia Stewart”. “Your voice is exactly the same as Madam Fia, and you look similar to her too. That’s why we...”

“I’m not interested in knowing how much you miss a dead woman!” Fia said with irritation.

“Mommy!”

Both Adrian and Irene woke up at the same time. They looked at her with the same sleepy look while wearing the same pajamas.

When Silas saw the two children, interest flared up in his eyes.

“Are those your children?”

“Of course, they’re mine. Whose children can they be?” Fia shot back at him.

Silas smiled awkwardly. “That’s not what I meant.”

He didn’t know what took over him.

When he saw the two cute children, he instantly felt drawn to them. He felt like he wanted to

take care of them.

“Where are you working right now?”

Fia simply glared at him icily.

Silas excitedly said, “I’m a staff member from Maxwell Corporation. Our company is quite huge. If you’re looking for work, please consider joining our company.”

The disdain on Fia’s face was becoming worse and worse. She didn’t want to reveal any flaw at all.

“I’m sorry. I have twins here, so all I want is to be a housewife!” With that, she slammed the door.

Silas managed to take a step back in time and didn't let the door slam on his nose.

.Mommy?" Adrian and Irene looked at their mother carefully. They could feel that she was in a very bad mood.

Fia took a deep breath before walking over to them and then held one of their hands each. "I'm not angry. I'm just upset at those unrelated people trying to disturb our lives." Irene then said, "But Mommy, didn't you say we have to be polite to other people?"

Adrian nodded. "That's right. That man is quite polite too... And he even wants to give you work?"

Irene continued, "You can only earn money when you work. Then, you can buy milk for us." Adrian nodded again. "What you did isn't right, Mommy. Even if the job he gives you isn't the right one, you should still say thank you!"

Fia felt a bit helpless. This was on her! Why did she teach these two to be so kindhearted? "Listen to me, alright?"