

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

### **Chapter 1121-1130**

#### Chapter 1121

Fia took a deep breath and explained, "Mommy encountered bad people before this. They're still around, and I'm afraid that the bad people will find me and hurt me. Okay?"

Adrian and Irene immediately became nervous and jumped into Fia's arms.

Irene sobbed. "I'm so sorry, Mommy! It's my fault!"

Adrian whimpered. "I'm sorry too, Mommy. You're just being careful because of the bad people. Daddy told me about it too."

Fia was quite thankful toward Lucifer. While he was not a good person, he treated her children quite well.

"Can you promise me one thing?"

Adrian and Irene said at the same time, "Okay! We promise!"

"Don't tell anyone Mommy's real name, alright?" Fia looked into their eyes, full of pity.

Irene asked, "You're worried that bad people will find you?"

"Yes. I even changed my appearance so that the bad people won't find me."

Adrian asked, a bit confused, "Then what do you look like in the past? Are you prettier now or back then?"

Irene gave Adrian a hit in the head. "Adrian! Our mom looks pretty no matter how she looks!" Fia held Irene's hand and said, "Don't bully your brother, okay? Irene, remember that your brother suffered a lot for your sake when you couldn't speak."

"Okay... I'm sorry..." Irene said with her head hung low.

Fia then slowly said, "If anyone comes and asks you, no matter how they force you, you must say that your mom is Sia Stewart."

Adrian and Irene nodded with wide eyes. "We won't tell anyone."

Fia said, "Si-a Ste-wart. Can you remember that?"

"We can spell it, Mommy!" Adrian raised his hand and began to doodle in the air. "Daddy taught us how to spell!"

"I know how to write it too!" Irene copied her brother and wrote "Sia Stewart" in the air.

Fia held her two children tight, satisfied.

They were very smart. They hadn't gone to school, yet they had already started learning the elementary school curriculum. It was all thanks to Lucifer's teaching.

If he didn't teach them, the two of them could never learn to write no matter how smart they were.

She was either undergoing training or sent on missions for the past few years. She had no time to accompany them in the morning. When she managed to come back at night as she dragged her tired body, they were almost in bed.

But they never complained and they loved to stay close to her.

Irene then said, "Mommy, Daddy said that once you're here, you won't be so busy anymore and will accompany us. Is it true?"

Adrian quickly said, "Daddy never lied to us! When you're busy, he'd always accompany us. Now that you're not so busy anymore, you can accompany us more now!"

Irene said, "But Mommy won't be able to get money if she doesn't work... Maybe you can call that man back? Ask him if you can take us along to your workplace?"

Adrian nodded. "That should work! It's always good to have a backup plan!"

Fia wanted to facepalm.

Why were the two so fixated on Silas saying that he would help her find a job?

“My babies, I can find work on my own.” She then raised her head proudly. “Not to mention. that I’ve saved a lot of money too. It’s going to be enough for us for a while.”

“But what happens if we run out?’ Adrian pouted as he disagreed.

Irene smiled. “It’s okay. We can ask Daddy for money!”

Adrian nodded. “That’s right! Our dad is rich!”

Fia was speechless.

“Alright, my babies. Let’s go wash up and prepare for breakfast, alright?”

She then led the two children to wash up. The two children never stopped talking when they were in front of their mother.

“Mommy, do you still need to go on missions?” Irene asked as she ate her breakfast cereal in milk and stared at Fia.

Adrian also looked at her.

Fia gently said, “I won’t be as busy as before now. Also, I want to find a kindergarten for you two.”

“I don’t want to go to school!” Adrian yelled.

“Me neither!” Irene said, not wanting to fall behind.

Fia frowned. She needed to explain to her children.

Chapter 1122

“Adrian, Irene. Every child has to go to a kindergarten when they’re around three years old. Many go to one when they’re around two years old. You’re already four. If you don’t go...” “Daddy said that my brother and I are especially smart and don’t have to go to school!” Irene shouted.

Adrian looked at how strict his mother was becoming and he whimpered, “Daddy said that he never went to school too, but he’s still so smart and strong...”

“You two shouldn’t learn from him!” Fia said with a headache. That b\*stard!

Irene said, "Mommy, don't be angry."

There was fear in their eyes.

Fia immediately showed them a smile. "Sure, I won't be angry. Let's have breakfast first."

After they had their breakfast, the two kids wanted to go out and play.

Since they had always lived on the island, they had never seen anything that was fun. That was why Fia wanted to take them out to have some fun first.

However, she wasn't willing to let the matter of their schooling drag on. They were already four years old. They wouldn't be able to attend elementary school when they eventually reached six years old if they refused to go.

"Sure, I can take you out. I can also take you out a lot more now."

Adrian and Irene had just wanted to cheer when they heard the first part but became less chirpy when they heard the second half.

They then said, "You want something from us."

"That's right. I can take you two to have some fun until the beginning of the New Year. However, you have to join a kindergarten in spring, alright?"

"Sure!" Irene was very happy. She wasn't that good with time yet.

Meanwhile, Adrian began to frown. "New Year is in one month."

Fia then said, "That's right. You still have another month after the new year. You'll have two months!"

Adrian said, "Daddy said that once I start going to school, it won't stop until I'm around twenty years old. My sister and I are still so little and we're going to spend most of our time in school and can't stay with you... If I had known, we wouldn't have left the island. At least, Daddy will accompany me and Irene every day!"

Fia couldn't argue back.

Irene immediately started to sob. "It's that bad? Then, I don't want to go to school either! I want to find Daddy back on the island!"

Fia could feel her head throbbing.

She then switched on the television and changed the channel to the twins' favorite animation

about a pig.

Then, she called Lucifer.

The person on the other side asked with a relaxed tone. "Missed me?"

Fia said angrily, "Just what did you say to Adrian and Irene?!"

Lucifer was confused. "Didn't I treat them well for the past few years? I didn't torture them, did I?"

"You told them that they didn't need to go to school! They're still children. They need to be educated! What you said made them not want to go to kindergarten!" Fia said as she took a deep breath. When the two kids turned and looked at her in shock, she quickly showed them a smile. "Stay here and watch some TV. I'll go to the balcony and chat with your Daddy."

"Don't fight with him!" Adrian and Irene said sternly.

Fia nodded with a smile and quickly walked over to the balcony.

"Since you started this, you need to tell them to go to kindergarten!"

Lucifer sighed. "Why must everyone go to school? We can teach them whatever they want to learn. If you think that's too much of a pain, I can hire the best tutor for them. They're very smart. There's no need to get tortured together with a bunch of idiots."

"Are you stupid?" Fia couldn't help but yell at him. After staying with him for five years, she was no longer fearful of him.

"How am I stupid?" Lucifer let out a chuckle.

"And you're laughing? Do you want my children to be as crazy as you?!"

Lucifer couldn't smile anymore.

Fia said, "Normal children should go to school to interact with those around their age and the teachers. That's the social circle that they should have as children! Otherwise, how are they going to persevere through all the difficult situations that they're going to face in the future?!"

"I can cope with stress pretty well." Lucifer tried to argue back. "You're someone with a personality disorder!" Fia said.

## Chapter 1123

That gained Lucifer's ire as he scoffed and said, "And you're not someone with one? You have the same dark personality traits as I do. Otherwise, how could you have survived for the past five years?"

Fia was stunned.

Lucifer continued, "Every time you go on a mission, your hands are always stained with blood. Didn't you start with shaky hands at first but you got so good with it that it's numbing your senses?"

Fia gulped. There were no words that she could say to counter his argument.

Lucifer was silent for a few seconds. He didn't wait for her to speak again as he slowly became anxious and worried.

"Fia, I don't want Adrian and Irene to turn out like us. I simply think that they're still too young. We need to focus on their happiness."

Fia then mechanically argued back. "They won't be happy just because they don't go to school."

"I can hire a tutor for them. Send them back. Your mission is going to be quite long this time. It's just not as convenient."

"They're my flesh and blood. I have the right to choose whether they're going to school or not!" With that, she ended the call.

Lucifer was speechless.

With a helpless smile, he tossed the phone back on the table.

"She's getting more snarky as time goes on."

Lucifer shook his head with a smile. “And you... are the only one that I’ve given that kind of privilege.”

No one else would dare to talk back to him.

“Mommy, what did Daddy say?” The two children looked at Fia expectantly.

Fia let out a gentle smile. “Daddy said that he was just joking with you. He wants you to go to school like the other kids, so you can have a lot of buddies in the future.”

Irene blinked and looked at her. “Mommy, can buddies become my friends?”

“Of course.” Fia extended her hand and patted Irene’s head. She then looked at Adrian and asked, “Do you want to have friends just like Irene too?”

“No!” Adrian said, surprising her. Adrian then said earnestly, “I have Mommy, Daddy, and Irene, and that’s already enough. Friends will only take my love away from you!”

Fia looked at her son in shock. “Who told you that?”

“Not Daddy, but that’s what I feel.” He then frowned. “Irene’s so generous though! Every time she likes a small animal, she won’t have any more time for me! I don’t want her to have any friends! I don’t want any friends either!”

Fia wasn’t sure how to console her sensitive son.

Irene looked at Adrian pitifully, “But those animals are so cute! Can’t I play with them?”

“Hmph! That’s why I always throw your little animals into the sea every time!” Adrian roared angrily before jumping down from the chair and running back into the bedroom.

“Wah!” Irene began to cry.

So it was her brother who was behind the disappearance of the little animals she liked.

Fia didn’t know that something like that had happened between the two of them. She first consoled Irene who was easier to deal with before going over and knocking at Adrian’s room

door.

“Adrian, can I come in?”

No sound came out. It meant that her son was still angry and didn't want to talk to anyone.

But she knew she couldn't let it be. He would get angrier if she simply ignored him.

“Adrian, I'll count to three. If you don't stop me, I'm coming in, alright?”

“One.”

“Two.”

“Three.”

There was no sound from the inside. And so, she sighed in relief and went in.

There was something hiding under the blanket. It was Adrian.

Fia sat on the bedside and tapped on the blanket.

“Adrian, can you tell me why you threw away your sister's animals?”

Chapter 1124

There was a snort from under the blanket, and Adrian took his sweet time poking his head out from under it.

It was too stuffy under the blanket, so he was willing to show his mother some respect!

“That's because she likes those animals too much and she won't have any more time to play with me anymore! Not to mention that she's not that healthy and she can't bleed... I'm worried that the animals will scratch her!”

Fia frowned and quietly patted Adrian's head.

“So you're worried about her.”

“Yeah... I’m worried about her! She’ll bleed so much from just the tiniest cut! Daddy, you, me ... We’re all very worried!”

“You’re such a good older brother, Adrian.” Fia pulled Adrian out from under the blanket and gave him a hug. “But we can’t stop her from doing the things she likes just because of her health.”

“...But why?” Adrian sobbed.

“Because when we stop her from chasing after the things she likes, she’ll get sad.” Fia patted her son’s head. “We’re all individuals. We can’t stay with our family alone forever.”

“If Irene can learn how to like other things, so can you, Adrian. Both of you will find good friends and have your own lives.”

Adrian continued to sob. “But I just want our family to stay together. Is it wrong to not have anyone else?”

His belief was somewhat too extreme, but he was still a kind child.

Fia didn’t want him to become engrossed in his belief. He would walk on the wrong path in the future. She took the time and patiently spoke with him for about half an hour.

Adrian was touched by his mother’s gentleness and slowly kept it to heart.

“Okay. When we go out later, I want to buy her a present.”

“Sure! Irene will like that!” Fia didn’t ask him what he wanted to buy for his sister. She believed that, as Irene’s older brother, he would know what his sister’s favorite was.

Fia held Adrian’s hand as they walked out of the room, and Irene immediately turned and looked at them.

“Mommy, Adrian.”

She was a polite little girl.

Adrian pulled his hand out of Fia’s grasp and ran to her.

“I’m so sorry, Irene.”

Irene blinked. Other than the tears, there was also relief in her eyes.

Irene held Adrian's hand and said, "It's okay."

Adrian let out a wide smile and gave Irene a hug.

"Mommy said that she's going to take us out today!"

"Yay! I want to take my little bag!" Irene skipped and hopped to her room.

Adrian chased after her and mumbled, "Slow down or you'll trip!"

"Okay!"

Fia walked over with a gentle expression on her face, feeling satisfied.

"Sir, Ms. Stewart really has a bad temper. She's hard to work with." Silas told Conrad everything when he got back to the CEO's office.

"If she has a good temper, she wouldn't have kicked someone lame like me!" Conrad closed the notebook and asked curiously, "When you went to her home, did you see any man?"

Silas looked at Conrad, dumbfounded.

Conrad said in a calm tone, "What I'm trying to ask is if she has any man at home helping her since she's alone with two children."

Silas shook his head. "I didn't see anyone."

Conrad gave it a thought. "So, she's been abandoned by another man. Is that what's causing her bad temper?"

Silas looked at his boss, unable to mutter a word. He didn't know why he would come to that kind of conclusion.

"Sir, she looks quite beautiful and the place she stays in is quite nice as well. Maybe her husband is too busy. She's a housewife."

While Sia's height and voice were the same as his madamn, and even their faces did look a bit similar, their temperament were the complete opposite of each other.

## Chapter 1125

Silas didn't want his Sir to fall in love with a stranger just because of her voice.

Felicity was already more than enough for him to deal with.

"Her voice is more charming than Felicity's," Conrad concluded.

"Sir, the matter between you and her is already giving Madam Beryl a headache," Silas said while choosing a topic that he was uncomfortable with. "She wishes that you and Felicity can get married soon. Will you be going to the Parker residence today?"

"Why should I go?" Conrad was getting quite annoyed. Ever since he met Sia, he felt that he wasn't as attached to Felicity's voice anymore.

"Sir, you said earlier that you'll get engaged with Felicity just to make Madam Beryl happy," Silas reminded him. That was a decision he made before they met Sia.

Conrad's expression instantly turned dark. "You're getting too chatty today! Out! Don't disturb me while I'm working!"

"Of course," Silas said with worry. He was very worried that Conrad would be seduced by Sia.

While he also had some sort of strange affection toward Sia, she was not Madam Fia. Not to mention that she had two children.

As he left, he even mumbled to himself, "But when I saw the two kids, it reminded me of the twins that Madam was pregnant with all those years ago."

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A few minutes later, Conrad wore a dark gray overcoat over his suit and left the company with his cane.

Fia had just left Aurora Residences with her children. She called someone. "Where's your car? I see, fine. I'll wait for you for two more minutes. I'm going to cancel the booking if you're not here by then."

“Mommy, what did you buy?” Irene asked curiously as she raised her head and looked at Fia. “A car. So, it’s more convenient to take you both out.” Fia had just finished saying that when a car in front honked.

Adrian pointed at it and yelled, “Look! That’s so cool!”

It was a black limousine. Its smooth lines didn’t hide how sharp it looked. And indeed, it looked very cool.

The salesman who drove the car quickly got down and apologized. “I’m so sorry, Ms. Stewart. I

“That’s fine. Pass me the key,” Fia said with a cold smile, cementing her reputation as a cold but beautiful woman.

The salesman quickly gave her the key and said, “I’m sorry. The traffic is just too bad in the morning. That’s why I was late.”

Fia simply nodded and opened the door, and put the children at the back. She then put their safety belts on.

The salesman was still standing there with a worried expression. Helplessly, she said, “You’ve managed to get here within two minutes. Don’t worry, I won’t lodge a complaint.”

“Thank you!” The salesman stood there full of smiles.

Fia faked a smile before quickly getting into the driver’s seat.

Not that far away in a parking lot, a cold man stared at Fia as she left in her new ride. He then started the car’s autopilot.

“Mommy, the traffic is so bad! That man didn’t lie to us just now,” Irene and Adrian mumbled.

Fia frowned as she was getting annoyed with the traffic.

Irene wasn’t that fit. She got motion sickness easily when the car moved and stopped repeatedly.

When she saw there was an empty spot in the next lane, she wanted to make a U-turn to drive back to her residential area and leave later.

She didn't expect a car to hit her.

"Darn it!" she cursed. Someone had already hit her car the first day she got it. How unlucky! She immediately looked at the two kids at the back. "Adrian, Irene, are you two alright?"

Adrian and Irene shook their heads. It was just a shake, and they were wearing seatbelts, so they were fine.

Fia sighed in relief. Luckily, she asked the car dealer to install the seatbelts for the kids.

Irene said, "Mommy, why did that car ram into our car's butt?"

"It's called the rear!" Adrian corrected her.

"Fine, the rear." Irene pouted. "I know it's called the rear. Our car rear."

"Stay in the car. I'll go down and take a look!" Fia was a bit angry.

She had two children in the car and the driver of the car behind them didn't even maintain a safe distance. She had used the turn signal just now!

Chapter 1126

Conrad sat in his car, looking at the woman getting down from her car with an icy expression on her face as she marched toward him.

For some reason, his heart was thumping nervously. Even his hands were trembling.

The luxury car had its windows tinted, so she couldn't see who was driving it.

Fia knocked at the car window and said, "Come out!"

"Don't hide inside. Come out! Do you know that there are two children in the car?!"

Conrad was speechless.

He knew, but he couldn't hold it back. He suddenly wanted to do it.

However, he didn't lose his mind completely, so he controlled the speed of the car and didn't crash it completely.

His injured right leg caused him to limp when he moved, but he still had some strength. He could still drive a car if it were only for a short while.

However, Silas was worried that something might happen to him again which forced him to have his car customized and installed an A.I.

system.

"Get out!" When Fia saw that the driver refused to get out, her temper became even worse.

"Apologize!"

Conrad looked at how the beautiful face outside became savage. He sighed and rolled down his car window.

Fia was stunned as their eyes met.

She didn't expect it to be him.

Conrad opened the car door, and she instinctively took a step back.

He got out of the car with his cane in hand and then stood there with his hands holding it.

"I'm

sorry, miss. My leg is injured so I lost control of the car just now."

Fia's eyes shifted to his right leg, and the darkness in her heart slowly overtook her.

She said, "You're driving when you're lame? If you want to die, just jump off a building! Don't drag innocent people along with you!"

Conrad frowned. He didn't understand why the woman would be so aggressive toward him. "What are you looking at?!" Fia said as she couldn't control her emotions. "Why doesn't a lame like you just stay at home? Why must you come out and hurt others?!"

Conrad stared at Fia and couldn't help but ask, "Were we enemies in the past?"

"You hit my car! My children are in there!" Fia roared even fiercer.

Meanwhile, Adrian and Irene were utterly baffled.

Irene asked, "Adrian, why is Mommy roaring at him when she's usually so gentle?"

Adrian shook his head. "I don't know. Last time, when I saw him, he slipped and fell so I went over to help him up. Then Mommy ran over and yelled at him too, and even kicked him."

Irene nodded. "It's already quite sad that he already lost one leg."

Adrian nodded in agreement too. "He's quite pitiful. It was quite bad that he fell after Mommy kicked him again."

"Let's go down and stop them from fighting," Irene suggested.

Adrian frowned. "What if Mommy gets angry?"

Irene smiled. "With me here, Mommy won't get angry! If she does get angry, I'll say I feel faint."

Adrian nodded again. "Fine, let's get out."

"It was just a bump. It's not that bad, right?" Conrad couldn't understand why the woman would act so hostile toward him. "If anything happened, I can always pay you back."

"So what if you have money? Do you think everyone and everything should revolve around you?" Fia looked at him in disdain. "I hate trash like you the most!"

Conrad was speechless. He was trash now?

When he gained consciousness after the car accident, everyone treated him so carefully. No one ever treated him like she did now.

What a strange woman.

“Get back into your car!” Fia demanded.

Conrad looked at her pretty eyes and asked, “You’re telling me to leave? You don’t want any compensation?”

“Ha! In your dreams! I don’t need your money! Get back into the car and let me run into your rear! Then we’re square!” Fia said confidently.

Conrad and the two children that got out of the car couldn’t say a word.

The way Fia spoke was like an elementary schooler. ‘It’s no use apologizing after you step on me. Let me return the favor!’ That was what she thought.

“Adrian, why is Mommy acting so childish?” Irene whispered.

Adrian had just wanted to say something when Fia turned around and saw the siblings. “Who told you to get out of the car?!”

Chapter 1127

When she said that, she realized she was being too fierce. She quickly stopped herself.

“You shouldn’t have gotten out of the car. You should just wait for me in there.”

Irene let go of Adrian’s hand and ran toward Fia.

Fia quickly picked her up and then went over to hold Adrian’s hand, ensuring he was holding on to her coat.

The three of them looked at Conrad, all with different expressions.

“Hello!” Irene greeted him.

Fia gritted her teeth. How could her innocent daughter greet a hound like him?!

Adrian had learned from his experience and didn’t dare to greet Conrad openly, so he simply batted his eyes a few times at him.

Conrad had amnesia, but he was no fool.

He could sense the friendliness in the two children.

His tight expression began to loosen, showing a stiff smile.

Mainly because he usually didn't smile, he didn't know how to smile at others.

"How ugly!" Fia said as she commented negatively about his smile.

Conrad suddenly felt that he wanted to open up her head and see how her brain was wired.

Her temper was horrendous.

"Mommy, it's not polite to say that," Irene said as she caressed Fia's face. "He's already quite pitiful."

"Pitiful?" Fia said with a sneer. "Then it must be because he did something terrible, and this is a punishment from God!"

Conrad frowned.

Adrian was also shocked by his mother's sharp tongue, and quietly said, "Mommy, his leg is hurt. We can forgive him."

Fia stared at Conrad and said emotionlessly, "Why didn't you just end up with a broken leg? Once your leg is broken, you can't come out here anymore and harm others!"

Conrad looked at her with a gloomy expression, but for some reason, he wasn't very angry.

He simply didn't understand why she hated him that much.

He loved her voice. It was as if it was something that could soothe his empty heart.

He wasn't as attracted to Felicity's voice.

"Ms. Sia..."

He opened his mouth. He didn't know what to say to make her hate him less.

Fia frowned. "Who told you that you could address me like that?"

“Should I call you Sia Stewart then?” Conrad suddenly said without thinking.

Fia instantly realized that he had investigated her... Investigated her fake identity.

She looked at him with mixed feelings. She remembered when Eileen met her and told her about Conrad’s story.

He lost his memories.

How laughable.

“You have no right to call my name!” Fia said. She didn’t want to spend any more time on this,

so she dragged Adrian with one hand and held Irene in the other, and left.

When Conrad saw her figure, he somehow felt hurt inside so he quickly gave chase.

“Ms. Sia, can we be friends?”

He quickly grabbed her hand.

“Let me go!” Fia pushed his hand away and then kicked his right leg.

There was a loud sound, and even his cane fell to the ground.

While he looked like he was in a mess, one could still sense the splendor in him.

Fia was suddenly enveloped in rage and wanted to step on his leg.

“Mommy! I’m not feeling well!” Irene screamed as she hugged Fia’s neck

Fia stopped herself and quickly patted Irene’s forehead and the back of her neck.

“What happened? Where do you feel unwell?”

“Everywhere,” Irene said in an upset tone. “Mommy, please take me to the hospital. Don’t fight with him anymore.”

Adrian also weakly muttered as he grabbed Fia's coat, "I'm not feeling well too."

Fia was speechless.

She was no fool. It was obvious that they were trying to help Conrad.

Chapter 1128

Conrad didn't know that, however. He grabbed his cane and stood up.

"I'll call 911 and send you to the nearest hospital."

He wanted to make her stay and went to her side.

Fia didn't say anything and simply kicked his cane away.

Conrad didn't fall this time but simply slipped a little. He then stood back up straight after he stabilized his cane.

Adrian poked Irene's leg in silence.

Irene sobbed. "Mommy, I'm really not feeling well. I want to vomit. Since he crashed your car, just let him call 911."

Fia didn't want to scold Conrad in front of the children, so she simply said, "I'll drive you two to the hospital."

"Your car isn't as fast as mine. Use mine!" Conrad said.

Fia sneered. "You're looking down on my car?"

She spent about 150 to 200 thousand dollars on the car.

However, it was still not as good as his collection. He had plenty of luxurious cars in his garage.

"That's not what I meant." After he woke up from his coma, he got involved in a lot of difficult business dealings. There was never a moment when he couldn't find the right words to say. But now, he was in one such situation.

And it was all thanks to this woman in front of him.

“So what if your car is more expensive?” Fia sneered at him before leading the children to his car.

Conrad was overjoyed as he quickly followed them and then got into the passenger seat.

Fia was speechless.

She gave him a stare before helping the children in the back seat and got into the driver’s seat.

She then said, “If your leg is injured, why are you still driving yourself?”

Conrad pretended to be pitiful for some reason. “The driver’s on leave.”

“Other than your driver, you do have secretaries and other underlings, don’t you?” Fia ridiculed him. “You’re obviously in need of help, but you pretend to be fine anyway! You keep on scolding your underlings, and now no one cares about you anyinore!”

Conrad didn’t argue back and simply looked at her.

Next, she started his car. Fia’s expression instantly turned dark.

She immediately stared back at Conrad. “Are you crazy?!”

Conrad didn’t say a word.

His car had been upgraded and it could automatically analyze the road and drive itself. It would never hit another car.

And she found out about it.

“Your high-tech car doesn’t need you to step on the brakes or the gas. All you need to do is hold the steering wheel. Why did you run into my car?” Fia asked with a serious tone.

Conrad gulped. “I suddenly wanted to drive the car myself. That happened because I didn’t manage the system properly.”

He felt that it was a good answer. Either way, he would never admit to her that he crashed into her car intentionally because he wanted to know her.

“Ha, your leg is injured, not your head!” Fia didn’t want to spend any more effort thinking and simply drove his car.

When they passed by the capital’s best private hospital, Conrad asked, “Aren’t we going to the hospital?”

“It has nothing to do with you!” Fia stepped on the gas, simply wanting to have no connection. to him.

“Your children aren’t feeling well. Shouldn’t you take them to see a doctor?” Conrad asked.

“If someone needs to go see a doctor, it’s you!” Fia argued back.  
“Something’s wrong with your head. It’s probably because of your leg!”

If it was five years ago, she would never believe that this could happen.

That she could argue with him without having to worry about anything!

“Ms. Sia, why do you hate me so much?” Conrad didn’t understand. He knew he was

handsome and rich... He should be very attractive to a lot of girls.

“Because your looks are very detestable!” Fia stopped the car before saying to the two children in the back seat, “Come on. Let’s go!”

Adrian and Irene were both confused as to why their Mommy would be so violent toward a stranger!

Fia then said to Conrad in an imposing tone, “Get someone to send my car to the car dealership. I’ve only just gotten the car today. If you can’t get it repaired to be as good as new, then compensate me with a new one!”

“Sure, I’ll make the call now.” Conrad gave Silas a call. By the time he finished telling him everything, Fia had already led the two children away.

When Conrad looked at the tall figure leading the two smaller figures, he somehow felt his heart starting to be in pain again.

## Chapter 1129

Fia stopped the car not far from an amusement park. She bought the tickets and then entered the amusement park with her children.

She would take the rides that she could do together with the children. As she listened to her children laugh, her thoughts drifted away.

She never expected Conrad to lose his memories and forget a lot of other people.

She could tell that he was in bad shape with just one look.

She didn't check him out properly, but she had learned from Lucifer for five years and she was very proficient in concocting medicine, poisons, and antidotes. She could tell that there was poison inside of him.

To think that someone as high and mighty as him would fall to the point of being poisoned and not even notice it.

"Mommy?"

"Mommy!"

Irene and Adrian nudged Fia and called out to her.

Fia regained her composure and looked at her children gently.

"What is it?"

"You're in a daze." The two kids looked at her curiously.

Fia coughed. She became very moody for some reason.

She hadn't had that kind of mood for a long time.

For the past five years, her training and missions gave her have no time to think of anything else. After that, she had to show her best to her children.

However, because of their reunion, she became like this again.

Conrad Maxwell... He was poison!

She shouldn't have met him. She shouldn't even have stayed in the same space as him!

"Mommy, do you know that man?" Adrian concluded using his intellect. He was very sure of it

too.

Fia knew her son was very smart and sensitive. It wouldn't be good to hide it from him. He would simply investigate it himself.

Perhaps, she could acknowledge it partially, and hide the other half. A story would do.

Since Conrad had amnesia anyway.

"Didn't I tell you before this that no matter who asked you, you should never tell them my real name?"

The two children nodded earnestly. "We remember!"

Fia sighed and pretended to be sad as she said, "He's not a good person. He hurt me and

Daddy, so I hate him!"

"How did he hurt you and Daddy?" The two children were curious instead of getting worried

or angry.

Fia wasn't sure what to say next.

Why would they be so curious about Conrad?

Was that the power of bloodline?

Even if they didn't know nor interact with each other, would it still be able to affect them? When Irene saw that she didn't answer them, she asked, upset, "Mommy, are you lying to us?" Fia quickly said, "Of course, I'm not. I knew him a long time ago."

Adrian said, "You said that he bullied you and Daddy, but how? He can't walk with his right leg and he doesn't look strong at all. How can he hurt you and Daddy?"

Irene nodded. "That's right! You and Daddy are so strong! You can even beat the wolves! But he looked so pitiful... You can trip him with one kick."

Fia frowned. Her children were too smart. She couldn't make a good story.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Feeling embarrassed?" Irene pouted.

"Hmph!" Fia suddenly found a way and pinched Irene's little jaw. "What a good girl you are. Just now, you said you wanted to throw up. Why are you completely fine right now?"

"And you!" She pinched Adrian's little jaw too. "You've always been healthy, but you copied your sister!"

Irene and Adrian were silent.

They couldn't say anything back.

Fia then pretended to be angry. "You want to be close to him because he's handsome!"

Irene and Adrian continued to be quiet.

"I feel so sad! People might even think that I'm your stepmother! That I'm no better than a random stranger walking on the streets!" Fia was originally just pretending to be sad, but her eyes really did turn red as she felt wronged.

Chapter 1130

Fia hated the blood relation between her children and Conrad.

It made the children unable to treat Conrad coldly like others!

She was also afraid that the two children's identities would be exposed.

She didn't know what Conrad would do to her later.

He was already around thirty-three but had no children.

If he found out that the children were his, he would try to steal them from her!

When she realized that, she started losing control of her emotions again.

Adrian and Irene looked at their mother, dumbfounded, not knowing what was wrong with her.

“I’m so sorry!” Fia suddenly hugged them and patted their heads anxiously.

“I’m feeling upset. I didn’t want to be fierce toward you two. I love both of you more than anyone else!”

“We know,” Adrian and Irene muttered, worried that they would upset her if they said it any louder.

Irene then said, “Daddy always told us about it.”

Adrian continued, “That his love can’t be compared to yours.”

Irene nodded. “He also said that you had it really tough when you were pregnant with us.’

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Adrian continued, “Daddy said that you couldn’t eat anything when you were pregnant and you were quite weak”

Irene nodded. “Daddy also said that there was even a doctor suggesting you not to keep us for your own health.”

Adrian sobbed. “But you didn’t give up on us. You’d rather suffer than give us up.”

Irene sobbed too. “Daddy said that you were very weak in the past. But you trained to become stronger after having us, because you want to protect us.”

Adrian sniffed. “We know all about it, but Daddy told us not to say anything because it might make you cry.”

Fia couldn’t hold her tears back and she started crying.

She didn’t expect that Lucifer would talk so much about her to her children.

No wonder despite not spending as much time with them as Lucifer, Adrian and Irene would always stay close to her rather than Lucifer.

That was not because of their blood. It was behind her back.

Cause Lucifer instilled those thoughts into them

“You two...” She brushed away her tears and then held the two children’s heads up with one hand each. “You have to respect your Daddy after this, alright?”

She had wanted to tell Adrian and Irene that for a long time.

No matter how wicked Lucifer was as a person, he had been a good father to them for the past five years.

He wanted Adrian and Irene to learn to be grateful and show him love and take care of him when he grew old.

“Of course!” Adrian and Irene happily said. “And you too, Mommy!”

“Of course!” Fia said with a faint smile as she held back her tears. “You two will always be compassionate children. I’m very happy.”

Not too far away, Conrad looked at Fia and her children chatting happily as he sat alone on a bench.

He felt so lonely. He was also very envious.

“Mommy! I want ice-cream!” When Irene saw that Fia’s mood had improved, she boldly made a request.

“Me too!” Adrian raised his hand.

It was a tricky situation for Fia. “It’s winter right now. You’ll catch a cold if you eat ice-cream in this weather.”

Irene begged. “Just one bite!”

Adrian nodded. “We’ll buy just one ice-cream. We will take a bite, and you can eat the rest, Mommy!”

“Fine, I’ll go buy one,” Fia said as she remembered that she had spent so little time with them all these years. She wanted to make up to them the best she could.

One bite should be fine. Her children weren’t that weak.

She glanced at the long line waiting in front of the stall. She wasn’t planning for them to wait for her anyway and wanted to pick them up to queue up.

Suddenly, an ice-cream sundae appeared in front of her.

“My treat.”

Conrad’s voice was a bit low.

Fia hadn’t even managed to react when Irene had already taken the sundae.

She said in a sweet tone, “Thanks! You’re a nice person!”

She then took one spoonful and gave it to her brother.

Adrian couldn’t resist it and ate it all in one gulp.