

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1131-1140

Chapter 1131

Fia was speechless.

Should she scold them?

Her previous reaction had already startled the two kids, so she hesitated to scold them.

Moreover, with Conrad present, she didn't want to be harsh with the kids!

Irene scooped another spoonful and held it to Fia's lips. "Mommy, open your mouth!"

Fia had no choice but to comply and open her mouth.

After feeding her brother and mother, Irene scooped another spoonful for herself. But seeing the look Conrad gave her, she softened.

"Mister, here!"

Conrad could clearly sense the excitement welling up within him as a little girl fed him ice

cream.

"Mister, open up!" Irene urged impatiently. She wanted to eat as soon as possible! However, Conrad was taking too long, and she was feeling very greedy.

Adrian urged Conrad as well. "Hurry up! My sister really wants to eat."

Just as Conrad was about to open his mouth, Fia reached out and snatched the spoon from Irene, feeding the mouthful of ice cream to her instead.

"Mommy?" Irene felt a pang of guilt as she savored the sweet and smooth treat.

That bite should have been for Conrad.

Fia then turned and handed the cup of Sainly Frost back to Conrad. "Thank you."

She took out a 5 dollar bill from her pocket and slipped it into his suit pocket, considering it payment for the ice cream.

Conrad was speechless, utterly dumbfounded.

With one hand on his cane and the other holding the cup of ice cream, he watched Fia with a bewildered expression.

But Fia didn't even spare him a glance as she walked away, cradling one child in each of her

arms.

He anxiously called out. "Miss Sia!"

Fia didn't even look back, walking even faster.

"Mommy, why are you so mean to him?" Irene lowered her head, resting it on her mother's shoulder, secretly glancing at Conrad as the distance between them widened.

"We shouldn't get too close to strangers, and as I told you both, he's not a good person."

Fia wanted to make sure the kids remembered. She continued with a serious tone, "If he recognizes Mommy, he might hurt us."

Adrian also leaned against her shoulder, gazing at Conrad. "But he doesn't look like a bad

person.

"Looks can be deceiving." Fia sighed. "Many bad people in this world wear a kind facade."

Irene and Adrian held each other's hands secretly, their feelings complex.

For the first time, they felt that their mother was wrong and lying.

That stranger didn't seem bad at all; he looked rather pitiful and not evil.

If he really was a bad person, how could Mommy let them eat his ice cream?

The mother and her two children returned home. Fia headed to the kitchen to cook, while Irene and Adrian huddled together, whispering quietly.

“Adrian, I don’t think that mister is a bad person.

Adrian replied, “I think the same.”

Irene responded, “Do you think he might be Mommy’s first love?”

Adrian rubbed his chin. “I don’t know.”

Irene said, “I saw a short video the other day that said girls never forget their first love and feel unhappy when they meet them later.”

Adrian furrowed his brows. “Should we call Daddy and ask him?”

“Are you silly?” Irene lightly tapped Adrian’s head. “Daddy is now Mommy’s husband. If he finds out Mommy met her first love, he’ll be mad. And if Daddy gets mad, he won’t love us anymore.”

Adrian tapped Irene’s head in return. “Nonsense. Daddy isn’t Mommy’s husband.”

“Why not?” Irene blinked, asking sternly, “If he’s not Mommy’s husband, why do we call him Daddy?”

Adrian scratched his head in irritation. “Maybe Daddy is Mommy’s current boyfriend, or maybe he’s pursuing Mommy.”

As intelligent as they were, they couldn’t grasp the relationship between Fia and Lucifer.

Because neither of them had ever told them, and Daddy and Mommy had never slept together.

“It’s so complicated.” Irene sighed. “The relationship between men and women is so complicated.”

Adrian agreed. “The adult world is just too complicated.”

Chapter 1132

Irene said, "Mommy seems to have a hard time letting go of that man."

Adrian replied, "I think it's not that she can't let go. She's just annoyed."

"It must be that their relationship didn't last, and it became a scar in Mommy's heart." Irene sighed.

"Let's think of a way to help the two of them reconcile, okay?"

Adrian said, "I feel like we're too young. We don't understand the adult world. This is a

difficult matter."

Irene replied, "We can look it up online. There are many experts there now!"

Fia prepared dinner and called for the two kids to eat. She saw them whispering to each other.

"What are you two doing? Have you washed your hands? It's time to eat."

Adrian and Irene quickly separated and smiled awkwardly.

"We're going to wash up now!"

Fia was a little speechless.

She felt that they were acting strangely, and it made her a bit anxious.

Could these two be missing Lucifer, and they wanted to go back to the island?

During the meal, she kept serving the two kids their favorite dishes.

She asked casually, "Adrian, Irene, do you find it boring being with Mommy?"

The two kids were very hungry, focused on their food, but they vigorously shook their heads when they heard her words.

Like two little piglets, they mumbled, "Nope, nope."

Fia asked, "Do you want to go back to the island and live with Daddy?"

Irene and Adrian realized their mother's concerns and looked at her earnestly.

Sincerely, they said, “No.”

“Are you sure?” Fia felt a bit uneasy. The two kids whispering behind her back made it seem like they were plotting something.

Adrian quickly explained, “I was just discussing with my sister about what gift to buy for her. We didn’t find what she likes at the amusement park today, so we’ll buy it for her next time we go out!”

Fia asked, “Irene, what gift do you want then?”

Irene smiled craftily. “I won’t tell Mommy. It’s a secret between my brother and I!”

Fia felt a bit speechless.

Before, when Irene didn’t talk much, Adrian kept secrets with her.

Now, Irene was also keeping secrets.

As the kids grew older, they had more secrets, and the time she spent alone with them became very short.

Just thinking about it made her sad.

“Mommy, are you unhappy?” Irene asked perceptively.

“Not at all.” Fia forced a smile, and patted Irene’s head. “Mommy just can’t bear to be without you both.”

Adrian expressed his loyalty. “Mommy, you can rest assured. We won’t abandon you for Daddy!”

“Right, we won’t!”

“Good, Mommy understands. Enjoy your meal.” Fia felt more reassured.

“Eileen, have you been out drinking these past few nights?”

Lyn stared at Eileen for a while, cautiously asking.

“What?” Eileen smiled. “Is it written all over my face?”

Lyn nodded. "You've got dark circles, and your clothes smell like alcohol."

Eileen sighed and tapped Lyn on the forehead. "You, have you got a dog's nose?"

Lyn moved closer to her. "Eileen, I hope you can pull yourself together. Don't go drinking to get drunk. If the paparazzi find out, it won't be good."

"Don't worry." Eileen waved her hand. "The bar introduced by Gilbert is very discreet and safe."

She laid down on the sofa. "Lyn, I'll give you some time off. I won't work these few days, so you can have some freedom."

Otherwise, Lyn would keep pestering her, and it was getting annoying.

"No, I'll stay at home with you."

Eileen was somewhat speechless. "Are you planning to be an old spinster with me?"

"That's fine too." Lyn had witnessed the friendship between Fia and Eileen, feeling deeply moved. Now, she just wanted to take care of Eileen.

"But you're really annoying, like an old lady," Eileen said with a smile.

Lyn said nervously, "Then I'll talk less from now on."

Eileen said, "Lyn, I want to drink milk tea, and I want boneless chicken feet."

Chapter 1133

"I'll go buy them for you now. Wait for me at home!" Lyn rushed out, wanting to quickly buy food for Eileen.

Meanwhile, Eileen took advantage of the dark night and changed into a set of black clothing and left.

After half an hour, she arrived at the bar where she had continuously gotten herself drunk for two days straight.

Digging out the member card Kent gave her, she went to the lounge on the second floor.

The lounge had all kinds of alcohol. As long as she drank till she was drunk, it was enough.

As she drank, she looked at the group of people who were dancing on the dance floor.

Like a madman, she raised her cup to the group of people below and said, "Cheers!"

On the opposite side, a man in dark blue pajamas laid sideways on the sofa.

One hand propped his head up while the other swirled the wine in his cup.

Light fell on his face, making him seem extremely distinguished.

Each person had a space to themselves, drinking themselves drunk deep in the night till everyone downstairs slowly dispersed.

Eileen stood up swaying, hiccupping, and held the door frame, planning to leave.

The man immediately threw aside his wine glass and walked out of his space, falling into line behind her.

Seeing her walk to the walkway, holding the trash can as she vomited, he held back each time he wanted to go forward.

When she got into the elevator, he made a call.

"Follow her. You have to make sure she reaches home safely."

"Got it, Mr. Maxwell!"

Victor sat on the ground by the wall, his heart feeling empty.

With a ding, the elevator which had just shut opened again and the girl walked out fumbling.

She shouted, "What's this? Why didn't it move?"

Victor immediately raised his head and met her eyes.

Eileen's eyes widened. Holding the wall for support while swaying, she frowned as she stared at him.

"Why are you here?"

Victor sat on the ground, not wishing to get up, as he looked at her in a daze.

Fearful that she would find out that this bar belonged to him and she would no longer dare to come in future, he said, "A friend brought me here for fun." He smiled mockingly. "This lousy place isn't fun at all. Even the wine is not nice."

After he finished speaking, he lowered his head as he stood up with the support of the wall and walked toward the elevator.

As he passed her by, she said, "I miss Fia."

Victor froze, unable to take a step further.

He knew how Eileen had collapsed during the first six months after Fia's death.

He followed her every day quietly, getting people to protect her, but never dared to face her.

"I've been wanting to ask you something." Eileen looked at Victor, swaying as she approached him, grabbing his collar.

"For a very long time, I felt like someone was following me. Was it you?"

Not only was she being followed, she was also being protected. She knew it and so did Lyn.

It's been five years since she met him in person and she suddenly wanted to ask about it.

"No." Victor thought of Conrad's warning to him that Eileen was Garrett and Clarice's daughter.

"Alright." Eileen did not appear disappointed, and her tone was indifferent too.

Victor clenched his fist, fearful of his own impulses.

Eileen did not look at him again. She turned around and walked into the elevator still wobbling. She took out a mask and sunglasses from her pocket and hid her face.

Victor saw her leaning against the elevator a little unsteadily and he could not help but walk in

as well.

“Don’t drink so much. It will hurt your mind.” He could not help but say.

“Haha.” Eileen laughed while leaning on the wall of the elevator. “Mr. Maxwell, did you hurt your mind?”

Victor was speechless.

Eileen took a deep breath, easing her uncomfortable tummy.

“You’ve been married for quite a number of years. Why do you not have any children?”

She asked a little maliciously.

He made her abort their child. When she was feeling vile, she would wish for him to never have any descendants.

Victor looked at her without saying a word. Five years ago, he had wanted to divorce his wife, but Conrad’s mother used Conrad to threaten him and he could only let things be.

Chapter 1134

Men were just so ridiculous.

Clearly, he had not gotten along with Conrad since young. But since he lost his memory, he was living like a puppet.

He actually started to pity him.

Clearly he could divorce Sapphire, yet because of Beryl’s threat, he gave up.

He thought since things could not go back to how they were with Eileen, maybe dying in this loveless marriage was fine.

“Yeah, I just don’t,” Victor replied Eileen faintly.

Eileen smiled sarcastically. “Retribution.”

Victor looked at her in a daze. “That’s right. It’s retribution.”

Eileen immediately looked away and left in the elevator as if she was making an escape.

At the old residence of the Maxwells, in the study.

Conrad sat at the table, checking his emails on the laptop. He was just about to open a document when the image of Fia and the two children appeared in his mind without any warning.

The sound of a door knock rang out and he barked in frustration, “Who is it?!”

“Conrad, it’s me, your mother.” Beryl’s voice was gentle. “I noticed that you ate very little for dinner and brought you some chicken soup. You are so tired. You need to nourish your body.”

Conrad pinched the center of his brows. “Come in.”

Beryl brought a bowl of chicken soup and carefully placed it on the table.

“Drink up. It won’t taste good after it gets cold.”

Conrad gave a “Yeah” in agreement, picked it up, and got ready to drink it.

Beryl stared at the bowl of chicken soup in his hands as a chilling light flashed through her

eyes.

“Mom, did you go to Felicity’s mother’s birthday banquet?” Conrad’s gaze was a little dazed as he stared at a spot.

“Of course I did. People were talking since you didn’t go.” Beryl said with a sigh, “You are quite suited to be with Felicity. Her mother and I both hope for the two of you to settle down a little earlier.”

Conrad frowned and Fia’s face appeared in his mind once again.

“I don’t have that kind of feeling toward Felicity.”

Beryl was at a loss and asked, “What feeling?”

“I don’t miss her at all, and she doesn’t seem able to bother me.” Conrad thought of Fia and

his feelings were all over the place.

If he had not met the woman with such a horrible temper, he wouldn’t have even known that Felicity was very ordinary to him.

Beryl immediately asked, “Didn’t you like her voice very much? For years, you would even go out on dates and have meals together. You have never rejected her, right?”

Conrad looked at his mother and said faintly, “She is that bit different from an ordinary stranger,

and it’s all because of her voice. I met another woman, whose voice I miss even more and her face would even suddenly appear in my mind. Besides her voice, Felicity’s face had never appeared in my mind.”

Beryl panicked and immediately said, “Drink up the chicken soup first. Once it’s cold, it will not be drinkable anymore. I boiled it for very long.”

Conrad did not think much of it and finished it in a mouthful.

Beryl took the empty bowl and said gently, “It must be because you’ve been seeing Felicity for too long and are just temporarily tired of looking at her. Actually the bottom of your heart sees her differently from other women.”

Conrad frowned. Since he awoke from the accident, he had never suspected any of her words.

However, after meeting Sia, he started feeling that things weren’t quite right.

“Is the woman you saw pretty?” Beryl saw that he was quiet. She pretended to have small talk, but was actually trying to seek out information.

“Yeah, she’s pretty.” Conrad paused for a moment. “Her temper is very bad and she has kids.”

“She has kids? That’s someone who’s married and has a husband!” Beryl felt more at ease and sighed. “I know you have always been a little more sensitive and it is very rare for you to fancy a girl. However, she is someone with a husband and children, a family. You can’t step in.”

Conrad said with a frown, “I never thought of stepping in.”

Even if he had none of his memories, he still knew that there were moral ethics to follow.

“Then don’t think about it anymore. Just think about Felicity more. She is a good child.” Beryl acted as if she was thinking of her son.

Conrad’s frustration within felt even worse and he did not wish to argue with his mother, so he said, “I’m a little sleepy. I’ll return to my room first.”

“Alright, I’ll help you clean up the study,” Beryl said gently.

With a hum of agreement, he picked up his cane and left the study.

Chapter 1135

The moment he walked away, the gentleness on Beryl’s face disappeared. She sat in his chair and looked at his computer, reading some documents in his email.

Conrad returned to the bedroom and took a shower. However, he did not feel awake after his shower as he usually did and instead felt even more sleepy.

He laid on the big bed, staring at the ceiling and very quickly fell asleep.

After over an hour, Beryl knocked on the door. Not getting a reply, she used the key to open the door, which was locked from the inside, and walked to the end of the bed to watch her son sleep.

“Conrad, just be obedient. There are no fights between us. You just have to be filial to me and I will treat you well.”

The light by the bedside table was not bright, but it showed how sinister Beryl’s face was.

Before she left, she caressed Conrad’s head like she would a little puppy.

It was the middle of winter and Conrad was only dressed in a bathrobe on the bed, yet she didn't even cover her beloved son with a blanket.

The next day, Conrad woke up with a heavy head. He had caught a cold and was running a fever.

He hit his heavy head a little, not understanding why every month there was that one day where he was extra sleepy.

He was so sleepy that he could not sense anything, as if he was dead.

He simply treated it as an aftereffect of the accident and never suspected anything.

"Madam." Silas entered the old residence and seeing Beryl sitting at the living room drinking tea, he coldly greeted her.

"You're here." Beryl smiled as she said, "Here to pick Conrad up for work?"

Silas replied, "Yes, I'll go up to see him first."

"Go on." Beryl saw Silas walk up the stairs and the mockery in her eyes was slowly revealed.

So what if those people by his side were loyal? As long as she controlled Conrad, she controlled the entire situation!

"Cough!"

Silas heard Conrad coughing through the door and immediately knocked on the door.

"Sir, what's the matter?"

Conrad took his cane and went to the door to open the door. He realized that it was not locked. He frowned and thought, 'Did he not lock the door last night?'

Silas asked, "What's wrong?"

Conrad passed the cane to Silas and put one hand over his shoulder to lean against him while he massaged his temple with the other.

“I was too sleepy last night and after taking a bath I fell asleep laying on the bed. I didn’t use a blanket so I’ve got a little flu.”

He probably remembered wrongly about the door too.

“Shall I bring you to the doctor?” Silas asked in concern.

Conrad said, “No need. Just get some flu medicine. That’ll do.”

Silas helped him down the stairs and Beryl smiled as she stood up.

“Conrad, I made breakfast for you. Have some before going to work.”

Conrad hesitated, looking at his gentle mother.

“Thanks. I won’t be eating today. I overslept. I have to get to the office to have my meeting.”

“Even so, you can’t skip breakfast. I’ll pack it up for you. Follow Silas to the office and eat there.” After she finished speaking, she rushed to the kitchen.

Conrad frowned, not knowing what was going on with himself.

He kept getting the nagging feeling like something was wrong, but he could not find the cause.

Very quickly, Beryl brought a thermos box and put it in Silas’ hands.

“Tell me whatever you want to eat. Since I am free, I’ll make it for you!”

“Alright.” Conrad only wished to leave quickly and did not wish to talk about any more

nonsense.

Silas looked at Beryl deeply and supported Conrad leaving the old residence.

After helping Conrad get in the car, he intentionally left the thermos box at the back.

Along the way, he swept through a corner and the thermos lunch box fell, and the food inside fell to the ground.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward”

Chapter 1136

Conrad subconsciously looked to the back.

“Oh, I’m so sorry!” Silas apologized although he was happy on the inside. This way, Conrad didn’t have to eat the breakfast that the witch made.

“I don’t think your apology is sincere,” Conrad said faintly.

Silas immediately got nervous. “Then, if you want to eat the breakfast she made, I’ll drive back and get you a new set.”

“No need for such trouble. Just find a casual place to eat.” Conrad checked the time. “What time is the auction?”

“It starts at nine. Anything you have in mind?” Silas thought that Conrad wanted to bid something for Felicity.

Conrad replied, “Yeah, let’s go take a look.”

Silas stopped the car outside the hotel where the auction was being held and was about to call the restaurant to prepare breakfast when Conrad stopped him.

“We’ll eat there!”

Silas put down his phone and looked where Conrad was looking. His eyes could not help but light up on their own.

The place that caught Conrad’s eye was a family breakfast place. Most importantly, Sia was there leading the two children to sit in the shop to have breakfast.

An impulse appeared in Conrad’s heart as he could not wait to open the door and get out, wanting to leave without his cane.

“Sir, slow down. Don’t fall.” Silas quickly brought the cane from the back seat to him.

Conrad held the cane as he walked over to Fia step by step, with Silas by his side.

“Mommy, the soup dumplings here are so nice!” Adrian drank the juice in the soup dumplings.

Irene nodded in agreement. “Yeah, yeah, they are really good!”

Fia smiled as she took two and put them in a bowl.

“Eat slowly. Don’t burn yourself.”

Conrad got to the table where the three of them were. The two children had their backs to him, while Fia faced him.

Fia raised her head to look at him, but she ignored him.

The atmosphere was stiff for two minutes while the two children were eating and complimenting how good the food was.

“Ms. Sia, fancy meeting you here.” Silas could not bear to watch on and took the initiative to greet her.

Fia was too lazy to raise her eyes and simply offered the two children milk.

Adrian and Irene had already eaten and they raised their heads as they drank their milk.

The two of them saw Conrad and their eyes lit up a little.

They spoke at the same time. “Hello, Mister!”

“Hello.” Conrad smiled.

Silas, who was watching, felt as if his eyeballs were about to pop out from staring.

Ever since Madam Fia died, he had never seen Conrad smile so gently.

Immediately, he brought a chair over for him.

After Conrad sat down, he stared at Fia opposite him.

She lowered her head to eat her porridge and did not raise her head at all.

“Mister, what would you like to eat?” Irene asked childishly.

Adrian spoke before he could respond “The soup dumplings here are really nice. Mommy brought us here specially to eat them. Mister, why don’t you try them out?”

“Alright. Silas, you can try it with me,” Conrad said faintly.

Silas immediately went to buy the food as per the mother-children trio’s order and also paid for them at the same time.

Fia finished her porridge in a couple of mouthfuls and went to settle the bill. Knowing that Silas had already paid, she returned to the table with a frown.

“How much was it? I’ll pay you back.”

Silas shook his head. “It was nothing. You do not have to be so courteous.

Fia simply took out fifteen dollars and put it on the table, promptly carrying a child in each hand as she left after that

Silas was stunned Wasn’t this woman too insistent and cold?!

Conrad watched the back of her slender figure. “She’s quite strong.”

Silas replied, “Indeed, how could an ordinary woman carry two big children so easily?”

Chapter 1137

“She is a practitioner,” Conrad said with certainty.

Silas nodded. “Seems like it.”

Conrad turned to look at Silas. “What do you think?”

“Sir, what do you mean what do I think?” Silas was very careful. “I don’t quite understand.” Conrad asked, “She brought her two children out on her own. Where is her husband?”

Silas frowned. “We haven’t found out who her husband is. The two children’s identities have been easy to check and even her identity was easy to check.”

“Her children aren’t registered under their father?” Conrad did not know why, but he was unwilling to address the unknown man as her husband, and instead addressed him as the children’s father.

Silas replied, “No, the two children have individual accounts.”

Conrad replied, “Even if they have individual accounts, they should have gotten it from their father somewhere. How could there be no traces?”

Silas responded, “Sir, I’m not lying to you. It really is not possible to find out the children’s father’s identity. I think he might be part of the secret service and his information is classified.”

Conrad frowned and looked at the slender figure that entered the auction site.

“Is there any difference between being widowed and marrying such a man?” Silas was speechless as he looked at Conrad quietly, not daring to express any opinions. That was the matter between the husband and wife. It was not in their place to discuss it. “Did you check out her marriage registration?” Conrad could not help but ask.

Silas did not understand why Conrad was so curious about Ms. Sia, but he still answered honestly, “We are unable to find anything. Ms. Sia indicated that she is unmarried. I think it is because her husband’s identity is special, so all information about her husband is protected by the country.”

“Haha.” Conrad sneered as he ruthlessly bit into the soup dumpling.

He could not understand. A living widow. What was there to be arrogant about?

Time and again, she acted so arrogantly like an idiot!

Silas looked at him eating so fiercely and he carefully spoke. “Is there anything about Ms. Sia that you are unhappy with?”

“She kicked me a couple of times!” Conrad’s expression was bad. “She completely

disrespected me and made me fall!”

Silas looked at him at a loss. Even when Fia was alive, she was not this daring!

Sia had just met him and she was already so ruthless to him?

“Silas, where does she live?”

Silas replied, “Aurora Residences.”

Conrad frowned. “Who developed that area?”

“The Parkers,” Silas said with a sigh. “Before Mr. Parker was paralyzed, it was a small area developed by him. The moment it launched, it was sold out. Everyone staying there is elite. It has a good environment.”

“It seems like she’s quite rich?” Conrad casually said.

Silas reminded him, “If her husband is part of the country’s secret service, then naturally she would also stand to benefit.”

“How do you know that it is the man who provided for her?” Conrad’s tone was very aggressive. Just thinking about that woman lying in some man’s embrace, he felt miserable. He was annoyed by these baffling feelings, yet he could not suppress them.

After the both of them finished breakfast, they entered the auction site.

Because Silas had called beforehand, the person -in-charge had purposely reserved a special place out for Conrad, the middle at the front.

Silas helped Conrad as they followed the person-in-charge to the seat in front, and saw an adult with two children by the side.

“Mister, hello!” Adrian and Irene greeted him sweetly.

Conrad nodded, carefully looking at Fia.

Her cold eyes were looking to the front. With her outstanding features and the icy coldness, the people around didn’t even dare to approach her.

After Conrad sat down, he kept glancing at Fia who was on his right.

“What a coincidence, Ms. Sia.”

Fia sneered, too lazy to be bothered to look at him and only said mockingly, "Sir, you use your power to do whatever you wish. The auction was in progress, but it stopped all for your sake."

The person-in-charge knew that those who came to the auction were all people who could not be offended and immediately said, "Miss, please don't get angry. Everything we are auctioning today are good things, and won't disappoint you. We will even have pottery from the Ming Dynasty on auction which costs more than an entire city!"

"Just start quickly!" Fia tucked the stray hair by her ear, her attitude indifferent.

Compared to her adorable pair of children, her expression was terrible. However, she was beautiful and caught the attention of several men there.

Chapter 1138

Conrad felt uncomfortable. He swept a cold glance at the people around and urged the person-in-charge. "Continue, don't dilly-dally!"

"Alright, sure." The person-in-charge immediately went to the front to continue the auction.

Fia sarcastically remarked, "The person who caused trouble is you and you still have the nerve to scold others."

Silas was a little speechless. This woman really didn't know what was good for her, did she? Conrad had never taken such initiative toward anyone before.

"Mommy, you're being rude!" Irene tugged at Fia's hand.

Fia rubbed her head a little helplessly. "Irene, talk to your brother for a bit."

"Mommy..." Irene felt a little aggrieved.

Adrian plopped on Irene's chair, also not agreeing with his mother.

Fia was a little speechless. "Alright, then I won't talk to him anymore. Okay?"

Irene and Adrian praised her. "Mommy's the best!"

Conrad felt a little disappointed. These two children were extra adorable. If he had children, would they be like them?

“Good day, ladies and gentlemen, we are now auctioning a longevity painting.”

The moment the host finished speaking, a model came forward and displayed the drawing in her hands for the people below the stage.

The host continued, “This painting was created by Dark Horse Master four years ago. I’m sure those who love ink treasures are familiar with the Dark Horse Master, right? His paintings are rarely seen, and he has a quirky personality. He only auctions his calligraphy and paintings on his official website. This is the first time he has allowed us to auction his work.”

Silas’s eyes suddenly lit up. He leaned down and said to Conrad, “Sir, didn’t you want a

longevity painting to give to Mr. Payne?”

Conrad looked at the painting on the stage, which depicted an old man with a long life, sitting barefoot by a stream, with a sunny smile on his wrinkled face.

The surrounding scenery was delicately depicted.

He didn’t know who Dark Horse Master was, but he had heard rumors about him.

Four years ago, a bamboo leaf forest painting created a sensation both domestically and internationally, earning him the nickname “Dark Horse Master”. The painting fetched a sky-high price and was eventually acquired by a member of the royal family.

He became famous overnight, but he didn’t flood the market with his artwork like typical artists.

He released a few paintings on his simple official website every few months, starting with a base price of zero, and they would be bid on by art lovers to astronomical prices.

“I want it,” Conrad calmly responded.

Silas quickly raised the bidding paddle. “750,000.”

Fia glanced at Conrad, a hint of a mocking smile flitting across her lips.

Irene and Adrian leaned their heads together, whispering to each other.

Irene said, "That painting looks familiar."

Adrian replied, "Yeah, Mommy drew it casually when she was fishing on the island."

Irene replied, "Should we tell the mister?"

Adrian responded, "You're silly. Mommy needs money to support us. Her paintings can fetch a lot of money, so we don't have to worry about her not being able to take care of us."

Irene said, "But that mister looks pitiful. His legs aren't in good condition."

Adrian replied, "That's true, but he looks wealthy. His modified car costs millions. I specifically looked it up online."

Irene immediately felt relieved. "If he's wealthy and likes Mommy, then just let him buy it." "900,000!" A gentle voice rang out.

Fia froze. She looked over in the direction of the voice.

In the last row, a man dressed in black sat there holding up his paddle. His features were exquisite, but the warmth he once had was gone, replaced by coldness and indifference.

Even his once gentle gaze had turned chilly.

Thinking back to the time when she faked her death, she was actually able to hear everything despite having no pulse or heartbeat due to the medicine Peter gave her.

She had heard Sally's wailing and Jason's miserable screams as he smashed things. She heard it all.

Five years had passed, and she didn't expect to see Jason again, and that he had changed so much.

“Sir, maybe we should reconsider this painting?” Silas saw that Jason was bidding and didn’t want to escalate the conflict, arousing suspicion from Conrad.

Conrad turned around and glanced at Jason. “Increase the bid.”

Silas was speechless.

Seeing that Silas did not respond, Conrad snatched the bidding paddle and raised it.

“1.5 million!”

Silas, Fia, and Adrian were all left speechless.

Chapter 1139

Irene grabbed her brother and asked softly, “How much money is that?”

Adrian swallowed and replied softly, “Enough to buy a couple of the houses we live in now.”

“Wow, so rich!” Irene’s eyes were gleaming.

“2.25 million.”

The host was a little stunned. The bids were so extravagant? What capricious men!

“Sir, it’s just a drawing. Why don’t we forget it? It’s not worth it.” Silas bent to advise.

Conrad did not understand why he was so angry either. He raised the bidding paddle and shouted, “3 million!”

“Pfft!” Fia laughed.

Conrad looked at her at a loss.

She waved her hand. “Nothing, nothing. Just go on bidding.”

A drawing she drew when she was bored fishing, a casual drawing, was worth 3 million?

They were really rich!

“Mr. Evans, there isn’t a need.”

Jason’s secretary advised him earnestly with a worried expression, fearing that he would end up in a confrontation with others.

Jason lowered his gaze and tossed the bidding paddle to his secretary.

He sincerely wanted to oppose Conrad. Even though Conrad had lost his memory and didn’t remember anything, he wanted to stand against him!

It was just a painting. It wasn’t worth three million!

Conrad, who had lost his memory, was a complete fool!

He had become a puppet under Beryl’s control and didn’t even realize it!

The next item up for auction was a sapphire necklace that, when placed on the stage, reflected a charming light.

The host said, “This is a sapphire necklace passed down from the British royal princess. Each gemstone is flawless, and it is cool in summer and warm in winter when you wear it around your neck. There’s only one of its kind in the world.”

Fia lounged casually, raising the bidding paddle in response to the announcement, joining the competition with others.

Surprisingly, both Conrad and Jason, who had just fiercely fought over a painting, showed no interest. Neither of them had someone to give such an item to.

As the bidding progressed, the price continued to rise, leaving only two or three people and Fia contending for the necklace.

Conrad looked at her. “I can help you.”

Fia held up the bidding paddle and smiled provocatively. “That won’t be necessary. I can buy it myself.”

With those words, she tapped Conrad’s face lightly with the paddle, displaying an air of disdain.

Silas froze, his entire body stiff, not daring to make a sound.

He was afraid that Conrad would get angry!

However, there was no anger forthcoming.

The bidding paddle had already left his face, but he stared at Fia in a daze, a baffling feeling growing in his heart.

It felt like sadness, yet like delight.

It was as if something was being summoned from the bottom of his heart.

“Ms. Sia, did we know each other in the past?”

Fia’s gaze was on the sapphire necklace and hearing this, her gaze narrowed.

Irene and Adrian put their heads together and muttered softly.

“Adrian, do you think Mister recognizes Mommy?”

“He shouldn’t have. At most he might just have suspicions.” Adrian looked up, craning his neck to take a look at Conrad, then leaned in with Irene and said, “No, he doesn’t seem to recognize Mommy.”

Irene turned her head to take a look too. “He looks bewildered, like he’s stumped by something?”

Fia ignored Conrad, standing up and raising the bidding paddle. “3 million!”

The person in front had bid 450,000, thinking that Fia might add a couple of thousands, and he could then raise it even more, but he didn’t expect her to stand up and bid such a big number.

Even if it was an heirloom from a royal princess, no matter how valuable it was, it was just to be worn around the neck. Three million was an overpriced sum for an average person!

The host was astonished. He had thought this necklace would be the hardest to drive up the price for.

After all, people nowadays were hesitant to bid on foreign items.

“It’s not worth it.” Conrad disregarded their past differences and reminded Fia, hoping she’d take the opportunity before the person-in-charge confirmed the price.

However, Fia smirked coldly and repeated. “Three million!”

He wanted to buy her painting for three million? She wouldn’t accept a penny of his money!

Chapter 1140

Fia bought that sapphire necklace for three million.

Conrad frowned as he stared at her. She ignored him as she carried her son and daughter on the way to pay for the necklace.

Silas, noticing that Conrad had been staring at her, asked in a hushed tone, “Should we continue to look at the items up for auction?”

“Yes.” Conrad controlled himself. He did not wish to develop a weird dependence toward a woman who was a stranger.

Jason, who was in the last row, got up suddenly, and his secretary asked, at a loss, “Mr. Evans, the Fortune Jade you wanted to bid for has not yet appeared.”

“I don’t want it anymore!” Jason strode away.

“Mommy, why do you want to buy this?” Irene held the box with the necklace in it, extremely lost.

Adrian was also at a loss. “Mommy, don’t you dislike wearing these kinds of ostentatious, outdated things?”

Fia had no way to directly tell the two children that she did not want Conrad’s money and that was why she bid for this necklace.

She joked. “Either of you like it? I’ll give it to you.”

Adrian said in terror, “Mommy, I’m a boy!”

“You can give it to your future wife!” Fia said.

Irene nodded crazily. “That’s right! You can!”

“Give it to Irene.” Adrian said. “I don’t like blue. Every day, on the island, the sea we see is blue, the sky is also blue. I hate blue!”

Fia burst out in laughter and was just about to speak when she heard an urgent voice from behind.

“Miss, wait a moment!”

The voice was very familiar, which made her stop.

She carried the children and turned around. Putting them down, she held a hand each in either hand.

She looked at Jason who was running over with an indifferent gaze. “Is anything the matter?”

Jason’s pupils shrank, as he looked at Fia’s modified face in a daze.

“Mister, is anything the matter?” Irene and Adrian spoke up at the same time.

Jason’s hand shook as he looked at the two children.

“Are these your children?”

His voice was shaking.

In an instant, Fia knew that Jason was thinking about the children in her womb. She could not let him recognize her!

“Yes, is there a problem?” Fia’s expression was on guard, her tone cold.

There were tears in Jason’s eyes. He looked at the two children, then stared at Fia without blinking.

“You are a little like a friend of mine.”

Fia looked at Jason calmly and said with a smile. “Mister, your way of picking people up is too outdated.”

“I’m not lying.” Jason stared at Fia. “Your voice is like hers, your features are also like hers in some ways and your height is about the same.”

Fia replied, “Your dream lover?”

Her tone was very cold and had a hint of mockery.

Jason stared at her in a daze. The skin tone of the two were very different. Fia was fair, but the woman before him had wheat colored skin.

However, how could there be a person with a voice so similar? Furthermore, they were alike in other ways.

“Mister, you’ve got the wrong person.” Adrian tugged Fia’s hand. “Mommy, let’s go.”

“Alright.” Fia was ready to leave.

“Wait, then I’ll return the three million!” Jason anxiously ran before and said.

Fia frowned. “What three million?”

“The necklace you bid for is mine. There is no need for such a price.” Jason saw the indifference in the eyes of the woman and had no choice but to accept that the person before him was not Fia, but just a mere lookalike.

“Oh. I’ve already bought it. It doesn’t matter,” Fia said.

“Give me an account number. I’ll send the money over to you.” Jason insisted.

Fia stared at him with a frown. Just now, when she saw him at the auction, she thought that he had changed.

However, interacting with him, it seemed like he was as kind as before.

“I don’t mean anything else.” Seeing her holding the two children’s hands, Jason said, Raising children is quite expensive. There is no need to simply spend.”

Fia felt a little touched and said to Irene, “This mister is unwilling to part with the necklace. Just give it back to him.”

“Alright.” Irene offered it up with both hands. “Mister, I’ll return it to you.”

