

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 1151-1160

Chapter 1151

He looked at the frigidness in her eyes and muttered, "Any bad intentions."

"Hahaha!" Fia let out a laugh. "No bad intentions?"

The reason that she ended up like this was all because of his brutality and viciousness.

"Why are you laughing?" Conrad felt upset. Why did her laugh sound like she was accusing him of something?

"Nothing!" Fia stopped laughing at the next second and then turned to look at her twins coldly.

Adrian and Irene were sitting on a wooden horse. They kept on chatting between themselves when they saw Conrad and their mother talking.

"Adrian, why do you think Mommy is laughing? Did he say something that made her happy?" "She's not really laughing," Adrian explained. "She's angry. She's laughing angrily."

"Why are adults so complicated? She laughed... But she's angry?" Irene patted the horse's head. "It's so complicated."

"You'll know about it when you grow up," Adrian said with a hint of sadness in his voice. "I wonder what we'll become when we grow up?"

"We'll be cute as usual so that Daddy and Mommy will like us!" Irene said optimistically.

"Maybe," Adrian said as he looked at his mother and Conrad. "They must have been cute too. when they're little. But they became so complicated when they grew up. They don't look cute at all."

"Really?" Irene said, confused. "But Mommy treats us very well."

"Only us," Adrian replied. "Don't you think Mommy treats Daddy very coldly too?"

Irene was stunned. It... did feel like that.

“Mommy doesn’t love Daddy enough?”

“I don’t know. The adults’ world is too complicated,” Adrian said in annoyance. “I want to grow up faster... I’ll know once I grow up.”

When the merry-go-round stopped, Fia went over and picked them up.

Conrad quickly said, “Let me help you.”

“Out of my way!” Fia pushed him away in irritation.

He was sent backward and he only managed not to slip by catching his cane tightly.

Fia stepped on his foot angrily.

He simply looked at her, causing a mess. He didn’t get angry, nor did he move away.

Meanwhile, Irene and Adrian were waiting impatiently on the horse.

“Adrian, what is Mommy doing? I want to go down.”

“Sit tight. I’m going down first.”

The horse was a bit large but Adrian thought that he could land on his feet safely. He was quite naughty when he was still on the island. His father even taught him how to swim! He straightened up and was prepared to jump down with his arms extended, so he could attract his mother and the mister’s attention. That way, they wouldn’t continue the argument.

“Adrian!” When Fia turned and looked, she screamed in shock.

Adrian didn’t jump down successfully. The horseback was too smooth and he fell as he lost control.

Fia removed her coat and had just wanted to catch her son, but a figure was faster than she was.

She stood there rooted, dumbfounded.

Conrad caught Adrian with one hand as he fell to the ground. When his left leg slammed on the platform, there was the sound of something being hit.

From the looks of it, he fell quite heavily on his kneecap. If he was any older, he would have to rest for about a month or two.

As for him? His left leg was already injured. It might take a long time.

“Are you alright?” Adrian’s eyes were instantly full of tears. He heard the sound from his kneecap as he fell down.

Conrad gave him a smile despite the pain. “I’m fine.”

He carefully put Adrian on the ground and tried to find support to stand up, but his left leg was not able to stand properly.

He had just stood up when he fell down.

At that moment, Fia somehow felt quite sad.

Conrad Maxwell... He was a man that was once full of pride. How did he end up like this?

He must have been very upset when he woke up five years ago.

Even if he had lost his memories, it had to be a tough pill to swallow.

Chapter 1152

“Uncle!” It was the first time that Adrian felt pain in his heart as he helped Conrad up.

“I’m alright.” Conrad couldn’t bear to put all his weight on a child, and so tried his best to stand up himself.

Fia tried her best to ignore the discomfort she was feeling. After getting Irene down from the wooden horse, she pulled up Adrian’s hood from his jacket.

“Time to go home.”

“Mommy!” Adrian cried out. “He got hurt because of me! His leg wasn’t doing well even before this!”

Fia wanted to say that he deserved it!

Even if he died for you, he deserved it all the same!

However, she couldn't say it when faced with her twins' innocent gaze.

"Mommy, he got hurt because of Adrian," Irene said as she looked at her pitifully.

Fia stared at Conrad as all her thoughts ran wild in her mind. In the end, she grabbed Conrad by the arm as she gritted her teeth.

"You..." Conrad was slightly surprised, and he almost fell again as he lost balance.

Fia got him up straight and said in annoyance, "You shouldn't have let my children misunderstand me."

Irene happily said, "You're so nice, Mommy!"

Fia smiled at her, but she was secretly cursing at Conrad.

Adrian then followed behind Conrad, thinking that if he slipped, he could help him up. Hospital.

Orthopedist's office.

Fia sat far away with her arms folded. Meanwhile, her twins stood beside Conrad, like two little bodyguards.

Fia looked at them calmly, but she was feeling upset inside.

And so, she looked away. Out of sight, out of mind.

"Does it hurt?" Irene looked at the doctor patching Conrad's knee, her eyes slowly getting wet.

"I'm fine," Conrad gently consoled them as his heart warmed up. "I'm a man. This type of injury is not much."

Irene gazed at him. "Really?"

“Of course, not,” Adrian said and knelt down, and then gave Conrad’s left knee a blow. “It’s red and swollen... It must be very painful. Your leg isn’t well in the first place.”

Conrad looked at Adrian’s black eyes and suddenly asked, “Are you wearing contact lenses?”

“That’s right. Mommy said...” Adrian suddenly raised his head and looked at Conrad in terror.

Conrad smiled gently. “Is that why you said my eyes look like yours?”

Adrian blinked and timidly looked at Fia sitting some distance away.

When he saw that she wasn’t looking, he whispered, “That’s right. We look alike.”

Irene also whispered to Conrad and said, “I can guarantee that my brother’s eyes and yours looked very alike.”

Meanwhile, Conrad felt wonderful. He looked at Adrian carefully. His little chubby face was like an apple. His nose hadn’t fully formed a shape yet, but his mouth did look like his mother’s.

He then looked at Irene. She looked even more like her mother, but her eyes weren’t as seductive as her mother’s. It was the type that looked innocent and pure.

But the more he looked, the more uncomfortable he felt.

Perhaps the girl inherited her father’s eyes.

“What’s your name?” He couldn’t help but ask.

The two kids looked in Fia’s direction and saw that their mother wasn’t looking at them.

They then whispered their names.

Adrian said, “I’m Adrian.”

Irene nodded. “I’m Irene.”

Conrad nodded. The two children were still quite innocent and they didn't hide their names from him.

He already knew their names from Silas' introduction quite some time ago.

"What about your mommy?"

"She's..." Adrian paused and then looked at his sister.

The siblings then said together, "Our mommy's name is Sia. Sia Stewart."

Conrad raised an eyebrow. Of course, he didn't miss the two children exchanging glances.

Chapter 1153

Conrad didn't expose them. Instead, he started a new topic.

"Are you two in school?"

Adrian shook his head. "We're going to one after the new year."

Irene nodded. "My brother and I didn't want to go originally. Daddy said that there's no fun in school! But Mommy wants us to go, and we don't want her to be unhappy."

Conrad gave it a thought and said, "Your daddy's wrong, but your mommy's right. Children need to go to school."

Adrian and Irene frowned and looked at him, upset.

Conrad asked, "What is it?"

Irene then said, "You can't say bad things about our daddy."

Adrian nodded. "That's right! That's just not nice!"

Conrad was stunned. Before he could even think of a way to argue, the children had already run away.

The doctor smiled and said, "How can you speak about their father like that? Of course, they'll get angry when it's their father you're talking about."

Conrad answered honestly, "Children should go to school."

The doctor laughed. "But they like to have fun. If they go to school, they have to follow the rules. No children really like that." Conrad was somewhat upset. When he saw that the twins had gotten to Fia, he didn't give them another look

Fia held their hands, one on each hand, and then happily asked, "What do you want to eat? I'll take you there."

Irene said, "I want steak!"

Adrian nodded. "Me too!"

"Alright, what else do you want to have?"

"Pasta!" the twins said together. "And dessert!"

While they weren't that happy, a meal would make them happier!

Fia turned around and saw Conrad wallowing in loneliness and let out a sneer.

Conrad couldn't say a word. Just what made her hate him so much?

After getting the call, Silas quickly made his way to the hospital. "How did you end up like this, Sir? You already have a complication rising from your leg. If you don't take care of it, it'll only get even worse."

"It's fine," Conrad said in annoyance and handed him the cane.

Silas took it and then helped him up. "Who attacked you?"

"No one did! You're so annoying!" Conrad said as his temper flared.

"Fine." Silas took his phone. "I'll give Charles a call and get him to pay the hospital bill."

"It's paid for," Conrad said. When he remembered Fia's cold expression, however, he felt uncomfortable.

"Who paid for it?"

“Ms. Sia!” Conrad pulled his collars and said, “Next time, don’t buy a coat with tall collars for me again. It’s strangling me!”

Silas was speechless. That didn’t count as a tall collar. It was only slightly taller than typical ones. It didn’t even touch his

neck. He was in a bad mood and found everything offensive to his eyes.

Then, he remembered that he was staying on the floor above Ms. Sia. He couldn’t help asking curiously, “Sir, you’ve met with Ms. Sia?”

“Yes.”

“Was she surprised that you’re staying in Aurora Residences too?”

“Ha. Surprise was an understatement,” Conrad said when he recalled how she looked at him. “She probably suspected that I have a woman in the neighborhood.”

Silas didn’t dare to say a word.

It was obvious that his boss was interested in her, but if a man was being suspected of such things, a good woman would automatically step away and wouldn’t give him another chance.

“Aurora Residences is developed by the Parker Group...” Conrad muttered. “How’s Conall’s condition?”

“Just like that,” Silas couldn’t say anything, worrying that he would suspect anything.

“Why did he suddenly give up five years ago?” Conrad remembered that Felicity told him that his father’s condition had only worsened after he encountered something.

Silas then said, “Sir, that’s the Parker family’s issue. As an outsider, it is not appropriate for us to gather information about it. Not to mention that... I think if you don’t have any feelings toward Miss Parker, you shouldn’t pay so much attention to her familial matters.”

Conrad frowned. “I wasn’t worried about Felicity and the Parkers. I simply believed that Ms. Sia seemed to have some kind of animosity toward me because of the Parkers.”

Chapter 1154

“You must be overthinking it,” Silas explained. “Maybe it’s because you suddenly became curious about Ms. Sia and don’t want to have anything to do with Miss Parker that you’re becoming suspicious. The two of them don’t know each other at all.”

“Really?” Conrad felt that something was amiss.

“That’s right. You’re really just overthinking things,” Silas said as he nodded with a sincere smile.

Conrad didn’t want to give it too much thought either. He had been so agitated for the past two days.

“Sir, you still have to go to work,” Silas reminded him. “Madam Beryl had called the office this morning. I was the one that answered for you.”

“What’s wrong?” Conrad didn’t get what Silas was trying to say.

Silas said, “For the past five years, you would personally answer the calls from Madam Beryl.”

Conrad still didn’t understand. “As my secretary and personal assistant, is there a problem for you answering a call for me?”

“Of course, it’s nothing!” Silas couldn’t say what he was holding inside.

If Fia was still around, he would tell his boss everything!

Only when the boss regained his memories would he be free from Beryl’s control.

When they got out of the hospital, Conrad looked at his right arm. “My arm is in a bit of pain.”

Silas asked, “Was it from the fall just now?”

“No. I have felt a bit sore since yesterday, and it seems to be expanding.

Conrad then pressed his right arm. “Yesterday, it was only this part where the blood was drawn. But today, my entire arm is in pain.”

Silas was worried that he would get angry at Sally and quickly said, "Maybe it's because you're too tired lately."

"Maybe." Conrad didn't pay much attention to it either.

They went back to the company and worked until around six in the evening. After finishing up the dinner that Silas ordered for him, he went back to his apartment at the Aurora Residences.

Before Silas left, he asked, "Do you want me to warm up our relationship with Ms. Sia?"

"She's not someone that'll accept anything easily. There's no point," Conrad said before pausing for a moment. "It's fine. Go buy something for the kids to play and eat."

The two kids were a bit unhappy because he said something bad about their father. He needed to make them happy again.

"Sure!"

Someone was knocking at the door.

Fia stared at the door for a few seconds before going over to open it.

She thought it was Conrad. She really didn't want to see him.

"Hello, Ms. Sia!" There was a wide smile on Silas's face as he had a few bags in his hands.

Fia asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I want to thank you for sending my boss to the hospital. These are all for the children," Silas said as he acted as if they were on friendly terms. He then slipped past Fia and went in.

"Who told you that you could come in?!" Fia said. Silas hadn't changed at all!

Too sociable!

Too shameless!

“Don’t get so angry! I just want to thank you! I didn’t mean anything.” Silas said as he put the bags on the table and then turned around to see Adrian and Irene.

The twins were already in their cute pajamas and slippers. They were both so adorable.

Silas looked at them and somehow felt quite upset.

If Fia hadn’t left them, her twins would be around their age too.

He bent down and waved at Adrian and Irene.

“Come here. Uncle Maxwell bought a lot of things for you. Come take a look.”

Adrian and Irene looked at Fia, their eyes pleading.

Fia suddenly couldn’t refuse them. She could bear to be angry at the children. And there was also Silas’s voice.

It suddenly went coarse, as if he wanted to sob. That was a disgrace for a man!

She cursed at him inside. She really felt that Silas was here to be a clown!

“How’s his leg?” Adrian knew that Conrad only got injured because he saved him and he couldn’t completely ignore that. Silas pulled his hand and said with a smile, “Don’t worry. He won’t die.”

Chapter 1155

Fia was somewhat stunned. He seemed different from before.

Silas stood up straight and patted Adrian’s shoulder. “A man can endure a lot of things. You’ll be very strong in the future, too.”

Adrian nodded solemnly. “Yes. I will get stronger and stronger, so I can protect my mommy and sister!”

“Yeah, that’s good!” Silas sighed. Sia’s son was good-looking and obedient!

“I’m leaving now, Ms. Sia.”

Fia simply showed him the side of her face as she faced outside the door.

Silas felt somewhat unpleasant. Before he left, he turned around and looked at Fia.

“Ms. Sia, can I have a few words with you outside?”

Fia looked at Adrian and Irene who were already attracted by his gifts. They didn't notice what was going on here at all.

“Adrian, Irene, just stay here for a while. I'm going out for a few minutes. I'll be back soon.”

“Alright, Mommy!” Adrian and Irene were both quite happy. They thought that she was going to visit the injured Conrad.

Fia took the key and got out, and then stopped a few meters away from the door together with Silas. “Let's talk it out here. It's not suitable for me to be too far away from my children.”

“Ms. Sia, if you're not too busy, can you spend some time with my boss?”

Silas carefully spoke.

Fia let out a laugh. “What are you saying? You want me, a married woman with two children, to seduce your boss?”

“No, that's not what I meant!” Silas wanted to explain. But when he remembered how his boss was, he suddenly didn't know how to respond.

“Both of you are crazy, huh?” Fia cursed before turning around and walked away.

“Our boss lost his memories!” Silas yelled out after he built up the courage. “Five years ago, our madam passed away. Our boss suffered so much that he committed suicide a few times, and he was run over by a car in the end.”

Fia paused as she frowned.

When Eilseen came to her, she didn't tell her that.

Eileen's words were full of hatred and resentment. She even cursed him to live with a broken leg and amnesia, as well as becoming a puppet to Beryl!

“I’m not lying to you! This is all real!” Silas said nervously. “Our boss has been deceived all this while. There’s someone who sounds like her. That’s why he...”

“Why are you here for me?” Fia turned around and said in a nonchalant tone. “Because I look like his dead wife?”

Silas looked at Fia sincerely and then, without reservation, said, “You do look somewhat like her, but also unlike her. Your voice sounds the most like hers. It’s even more similar than Miss Parker’s.”

Fia said nothing.

“The boss never regained his memories, but deep inside of him, he still retained some feelings for the madam’s voice. That’s why he’s being deceived by Miss Parker and his own mother.”

“Ha! Coming to me, aren’t you worried that I’ll deceive and use him too?” Fia’s expression was cold and indifferent.

Silas walked over and nodded. “You’re not like them. They all want something from him, but you don’t.”

Fia choked. “Aren’t you worried that I’m just fishing for the bigger fish?”

Silas shook his head. “You’re not. I can tell just by looking!”

Fia had no words. Not only was she uninterested in toying with Conrad, but she also didn’t have any interest in being in touch with him.

“Ms. Sia, I can pay you a salary. All you need to do is to take the kids and visit my boss every week. My boss stays just upstairs alone. I’m very worried about him.”

Silas spoke with a pitiful tone.

However, Fia simply looked at him coldly. “I’m sorry, but I’m not a nanny.”

Silas was speechless.

It was like he was talking to a brick wall.

His boss was so handsome and rich, right?

Any woman would have some feelings for him, right?

Why didn't this woman in front of him have any pity for him at all?

"Are you done?" Fia said coldly. "If you're done, shut up. I'm getting annoyed listening to the same topic again and again."

Silas then remembered Eileen had come looking for her several nights ago. "Did Miss Reid say something bad about the boss?"

Fia's vein was popping out as she kicked the bin next to her.

"After everything he did, does your boss even need anyone to advertise the kind of person he was for him?!"

Silas didn't know why she was suddenly furious.

Chapter 1156

Fia realized that she was losing control of her emotions. She didn't want to waste time anymore and simply turned around and returned home.

Silas muttered to himself dejectedly, "No wonder the boss said you have a bad temper. She's like a storm."

He looked at the bin and he narrowed his eyes.

"No wonder she always tripped the boss with her kicks!"

He got over to the bin and gave it a careful look, and even sized it up with his hands.

That woman managed to make a hole around the size of three fists in one kick.

Silas quickly ran back up. "Sir, I need to remind you of something."

"Say it!" Conrad was sitting on the sofa with a glass of wine in his hand.

"Don't drink that much, please," Silas said with worry. "That Ms. Sia is not someone ordinary. You better not get close to her anymore."

"If she wanted to really hurt me, she has had a chance every time she saw me," Conrad said after chuckling bitterly. After he was done with the red wine in his glass, he poured himself another.

Silas could only watch despite the pain he was feeling. "You're not like this in the past, Sir."

"I managed the company pretty well, right?" Conrad looked at him calmly.

Silas couldn't argue back

Conrad then said, "I looked at the profits five years ago. During these five years, I doubled it."

Silas could only remain silent as he found no words to counter his argument.

Conrad was prodigious in the realm of entrepreneurship. Even if he lost his memories, it didn't affect his abilities.

"I'll ask my mother about this later. She shouldn't be against this," Conrad muttered without caring about his opinion.

"Then, you'll be wrong," Silas said as he felt like he had his back against the wall. Conrad, after his amnesia, loved his mother too much. He didn't doubt her at all.

"Really?" Conrad didn't believe it.

"If you don't believe it, I can take you back to the family residence. You'll know once you tell her," Silas said.

Conrad then said with a frown, "She's very happy after I built the exact replica of our family residence from Gryphon in the capital."

"You'll know once you give it a try," Silas said. Suddenly, he felt that it would be good for the boss to see just what kind of a person Beryl was.

"Go home." Conrad extended his hand toward Silas. Once Silas helped him up, he asked excitedly, "What did she say when you went downstairs just now?"

Silas said, "Ms. Sia is very wary of people."

Conrad raised an eyebrow. "She hit you?"

Silas shook his head. "Not to that extent."

Conrad was a bit unhappy. "She didn't hit you?"

Silas rolled his eyes quietly. "Do I look like a masochist?"

Conrad turned and stared at Silas, worried that he would miss even a trace of him lying.

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"You got into her home?"

Silas nodded. "I did."

"She let you in?" Conrad was becoming very upset.

"She didn't want to let me in, but I got in when she wasn't prepared." Silas could sense his boss's change of mood.

"I knew she wouldn't let you in naturally," Conrad said as he felt somewhat better. With her bad temper, she wouldn't treat Silas differently.

Then, he remembered something. "You gave her the things that you bought for the children?"

Silas nodded. "Yes, I did. She didn't want them, but I gave the toys to the twins directly. They're kids... It's easy to buy them off. As the mother, she couldn't refuse after that."

Conrad frowned. "You took advantage of the children? Isn't that a bit despicable?"

Silas simply said, "You're right, Sir. I am quite despicable."

Chapter 1157

Conrad hit Silas from the back with a smack. "Why do I feel like you're cursing at me?"

“I’m not!” Silas didn’t know if he should be happy or sad. The boss could be quite talkative after the amnesia. He was somewhat childish.

Family residence.

Beryl was complaining while holding Felicity’s hand.

“I wonder what Silas said to Conrad, making him not come home so suddenly.”

Felicity consoled her. “Don’t worry. He must be busy with work lately. He’ll be back once he’s finished with work.”

“Come now. How can I not love him as his mother? When he got into that accident, I was the one who thought of the way to wake him up.” Beryl pretended to wipe her tears away. “But Silas keeps on thinking that I have bad intentions and is wary of me.”

Felicity gave it a thought and said, “Maybe you’re overthinking things. Silas centers everything around Conrad. Other than Conrad, he doesn’t listen to anyone. He doesn’t want to go against you.”

“Ha! You wouldn’t know about it. Only I am sure about it! That he wishes for Conrad to recover his memories to get far away from me!” Beryl said with a sigh. “Conrad’s so much better now. If he recovered his memories, who knows how he would end up.”

Felicity nodded. “That’s right. There’s no need for him to recover his memories. Fia’s no longer here. There’s no point for him to remember her. He might end up falling into despair all over again.”

“True. You know me the best,” Beryl said as she gently held Felicity in her arms. “Felicity, I like you a lot. I can see that you like Conrad too, don’t you?”

“...Madam Beryl,” Felicity said, embarrassed, but she didn’t want to hide her love anymore.

“That’s right. I like him, but it doesn’t look like he likes me.”

“He wouldn’t dislike you.” Beryl moved her hand up and held her face. “You look so pretty, and you have such a good family background too. Any man

would fall for you! Not to mention that in the past five years, you're the only girl that could get close to him!"

Felicity said with a scoff, "The only reason he's willing to see me and talk with me is because I sound like Fia."

"But Fia's dead, and you're the one that's left in this world!" Beryl tried her best to manipulate her. "You need to be bolder. Forget about the rules!"

Felicity was an adult and naturally knew what Beryl was talking about.

"All men are like that. After the first time, there will be a lot of follow-ups. If you can't even count on the first time, of course, there won't be a second time." Beryl tapped on her face. "Abandon all your worries. Take the first step. Have courage!"

Felicity stared at Beryl. She had had the same thought in the past.

But she wasn't courageous enough, and no one had told her the words she said.

Beryl was Conrad's mother, which meant that she was her future mother-in-law. Suddenly, she gained some confidence.

"I won't let you down."

"Good. I have faith in you!" Beryl said with a smile. Meanwhile, she was thinking about the kind of benefits she could get from both Maxwell Corporation and Parker Group once Felicity was done with Conrad!

She would be the one to win them all!

A honk came from the outside and Felicity stood up excitedly,

"That must be Conrad! I'll go take a look."

"Go." Beryl straightened her scarf as she hid her smirk. She then walked out with a gentle expression on her face.

"Conrad!" Felicity wanted to help him when she saw Conrad getting out of the car.

In the past, Conrad wouldn't refuse her help.

But this time, when he saw her, the face of that ill-tempered woman appeared in his mind.

“Conrad?” Felicity didn’t know what was wrong with him and extended her hand, wanting to help him again.

Conrad avoided her hand and said, “It’s getting late. You should go home and rest.”

Felicity trembled and said in a sad voice, “What’s wrong? Did I do something wrong?”

“No,” Conrad said, feeling a bit disgusted when she asked that question.

“Silas!”

Silas quickly walked over to help him up and then smiled at Felicity awkwardly. “My boss is unhappy about something at work. He’s not angry at you.”

He thought that since Maxwell Corporation and Parker Group were working together on quite a few projects, it wouldn’t be suitable if their relationship turned sour.

Chapter 1158

Felicity nodded. “I know. I don’t blame him.”

Silas nodded, thinking that he managed to get it over with at least.

However, Conrad acted differently today.

“You got it right.” Conrad shifted his weight on Silas so it wouldn’t take that much effort for him to stand.

His amber eyes stared at Felicity without any personal feelings toward her.

“I’m avoiding the possibilities of any rumor.”

Something disappeared in Felicity’s eyes.

Meanwhile, Conrad felt that it wasn’t brutal enough and said, “I have no romantic feelings toward you, Miss Parker. Whether past or present.”

“What’s wrong with you, Conrad?!” Beryl quickly walked over to stop him when she saw things were getting out of hand.

She tiptoed and touched Conrad’s face. “Are you upset? You can always talk to me. No need to shift your anger on her.”

Conrad pushed Beryl’s hand away. It was the first time that he had done it without any hesitation since he woke up.

Beryl was stunned. Was the drug in the soup not strong enough?

Or did he remember something?

Conrad felt his entire right hand in pain, and the pain quickly extended to his head.

He was a bit confused as if something flashed in his mind. It was something that he never thought about, but he immediately forgot about it.

“Madam Beryl, Miss Parker, the boss is very tired today. I’ll get him in so he can rest first.”

While Silas helped Conrad in, he asked, “What happened?”

“I don’t know,” Conrad said. He didn’t know what was the image that flashed in his mind. It looked like a young woman. He could only see her figure and her smile, but he couldn’t see her eyes or her nose, or anything else.

Once they got up, Silas shut the door and windows tight. Then, he saw his boss simply sitting on the bed staring into space.

“Sir, why don’t you get some rest?”

“What did I forget?” Conrad stared at Silas, void within his amber eyes. “I suddenly felt an emptiness in my heart. As if I forgot something and someone important.”

Silas walked over and crouched in front of him sincerely.

“No matter what happens, all of us wish for you to live.”

“All of you?”

“Me. Ford. Mr. Lane. And all your subordinates.” Silas paused for a while.
“And Victor Maxwell.”

“I thought we didn’t get along since we were little?” Conrad asked, confused.

Silas opened his mouth. He knew about Victor being threatened by Beryl to not get a divorce with Sapphire, but he couldn’t

tell him!

“Victor is okay, to be honest, other than how he acts. Not to mention that before you lost your memories, you cared since you’re blood-related. No matter what he did, you always chose to forgive him.”

“Is that so?” Conrad wasn’t really interested in Victor.

Silas then changed the topic. “Have an early night tonight. You can test Madam Beryl tomorrow.”

Conrad nodded. “I know. You should go, too.”

Before Silas left, he prepared a basin of hot water for him to soak his feet.

“I’ll tell the servant to come up and pour the water away after half an hour.”

Conrad nodded. While he lost his memories and also felt that Silas could be a bit chatty, he could sense how well he treated him.

When Silas got down the stairs, he encountered Beryl.

Beryl intentionally stopped him. “What did you say to him? Why did his attitude toward me and Felicity suddenly shift?”

Silas said coldly, “There’s no need to be afraid, Madam Beryl. You own quite a few things now.”

“He’s my son!”

Chapter 1159

“I never denied that fact,” Silas said with a smile, but his smile wasn’t genuine.

“I told you, if you said anything to him, I’ll...”

“You should know what kind of temper he had before he lost his memories. He’s only in a bad mood today. There’s no need to cause such a ruckus, right?” Silas said as he stopped being so aggressive.

It was not the time for him to bare his fangs just yet. He had to wait until his boss was disappointed in Beryl.

“You really didn’t say anything else to him?” Beryl stared at Silas.

“He’s just too tired. You’ve taken care of him for the past five years and given him the motherly love that he always lacked. As long as you don’t hurt him, there’s no need for me to break this peace,” Silas said sincerely and managed to gain Beryl’s trust.

The next morning, Beryl appeared outside of Conrad’s door with chicken soup again.

“Are you awake, Conrad?”

Conrad opened the door with his cane. “Good morning, Mom.”

“Morning! Come, have a drink.” Beryl gave the chicken soup a blow. “It’s not that hot. The temperature’s just right.”

Looking at how gentle she was, Conrad couldn’t refuse it. He took the bowl of soup and drank it.

“Thanks, Mom. 11

“It’s normal for a mother to cook for her son. No need to thank me.”

Conrad stared at Beryl and remembered what Silas told him.

Silas had always told him to be careful of his mother. He never suspected her and never raised his guard against her.

However, he suddenly wanted to test how deep her love for him was.

“Mom, I suddenly met a woman.’

Beryl’s heart skipped a beat and quickly said, “You already have Felicity, right? Why do you need another woman?”

Conrad looked at her in silence.

Beryl realized something and then said, “I know. You told me a lot of times that you don’t have any romantic feelings toward her despite being grateful for her accompanying you for the past five years. But as a man, you can’t expect her to keep on giving without making it up to her.”

“Mom, are you saying that in order to make it up to Felicity, I have to marry her?” Conrad’s tone was a little cold.

Beryl calmed down and suddenly felt somewhat disgusted.

Her son had always liked to rebel against her. He had been so obedient in the past five years that she had forgotten how he was originally.

Hearing his tone, he was doing it again!

His original personality simply couldn’t be changed!

“Conrad, I don’t want to argue with you. Whose family is that woman from? Tell me and I’ll take a look.”

“Silas was against me getting close to her and said that you would object to it too,” Conrad said, disappointed. “I thought you’d be different from him, but it ended up the same anyway.”

Beryl didn’t know if she should be happy that there was actually a day when Silas and she had the same opinion.

“Since he said that you shouldn’t get close to her, then it must mean that she’s from a different background than you. Silas wouldn’t hurt you,” she consoled him.

She couldn’t let some other woman catch him. Otherwise, how could she keep him under her control?!

“Mom, it’s not like I want to do something. It’s just that when I see her, I get a bit calmer. I just want to be her friend,” Conrad said with a frown, but his heart was without direction.

“Be friends?” Beryl looked at him in disbelief. “Since when have you wanted to become friends with another woman?”

Conrad couldn't counter that argument.

Beryl then said, "Is she coming for you because of your value? Once any woman finds out that you're the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, they will fawn all over you! Conrad, you can't make the wrong decision. Their feelings toward you are not pure, only Felicity's are!"

"She didn't fawn over me," Conrad said as he felt slighted. "She dislikes me."

Beryl refused to believe as she extended her hand and touched his forehead. "Are you sick? What are you talking about?"

"No, Mom. She didn't fawn over me. She also didn't ask me for anything. She's taking care of two children, and they're quite cute," Conrad said slowly. He thought that if he could describe how nice she was, his mother would have a positive opinion of her.

Chapter 1160

"Are you okay?"

Beryl was extremely shocked. "You're such an excellent man, and you can find any woman you want. How did you end up wanting a married woman? And she has two children?"

Conrad didn't expect his mother to react so strongly.

"Conrad, let me be clear with you. You can do whatever you want, but you'll have to listen to me when it comes to your marriage! In my eyes, no one is more fitting than Felicity to be your wife!"

Beryl was so angry. It had only been a few days and his heart was already taken by some random woman on the streets?

Conrad's temper also began to swell. "First of all, I told you I simply want to be friends with her and nothing else! Secondly, even if I do have feelings for her, that's my own problem. What does that have to do with you?"

"It has nothing to do with me?" Beryl was so angry that she almost cried. Her obedient son of five years had changed in just an instant!

"I'm your mother! You said that you just want to be friends with her, but that's just a trick to get closer to her. First, you'll be friends. Then, romantic partners.

Then, you'll get married! Women nowadays are all very skillful. So skillful that you believe that she's not fawning over you. Instead, she wants you to fawn over her!"

Beryl massaged the side of her forehead. She was getting a headache!

Even Esme and Fia didn't make him lose his way like this! Even they didn't give her a headache as bad as this!

And she had two children? How damn shameless could she be?!

"You think too much," Conrad said, disappointed, and left, supporting himself with his cane.

Beryl walked after him and said, "Just listen to me. Get engaged with Felicity and you two can get married after a few months. Once Maxwell Corporation and Parker Group work together even more closely, the future..."

"Impossible!" Conrad yelled. He was in an extremely bad mood.

When Silas walked into the family residence, he heard his boss's roar. He quickly ran upstairs.

"Sir, let me help you."

Conrad looked at him as he gave him his cane.

It was the first time that Beryl looked at Silas like she saw her savior. "Silas, you have to counsel him. What kind of a woman would have two children alone with her? How could he be so foolish?!"

Silas nodded and said, "1..."

He couldn't continue, because his boss squeezed his hand tightly.

Beryl sighed when he saw how Conrad squeezed Silas' hand. "You should go to work first."

After Conrad and Silas left, she called a private investigator.

"Investigate what my son has been doing! What kind of woman seduced him? Then, tell me that woman's address!"

In the afternoon, Fia was doing some stretching in the living room while the two children were asleep. Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

She felt annoyed when Conrad's face appeared in her mind.

When the door opened and she saw the woman outside, she was slightly taken aback.

"Ms. Sia, right?" Beryl said with a high and mighty tone. "Tell me how much you want!"

Fia raised an eyebrow and said in a cold and disdainful tone, "You must be sick in the head, old woman. If that's the case, go

see a doctor and stop knocking on other people's doors!"

"How can you be so rude!" Beryl was furious. "You better not seduce my son!"

"Your son? Who's your son?" Fia asked nonchalantly.

"Conrad Maxwell, CEO of Maxwell Corporation! I don't believe that you don't know him. You especially..."

"Oh, I'm so sorry. I don't know him. What?" The wickedness on Fia's face became very apparent.

All those time ago, she was like a doormat and she would simply let Beryl walk all over her.

And now that she was standing in front of her, she wouldn't give up this chance to get back at her!

"You shameless woman! I'm his mother! It's impossible for him to accept you if you're so rude to me!"

Fia faked a spat as she grinned. "What does that have to do with an old woman like you? That's my own business!"

"I'm not an old woman! If you're being rude to me, I'll tell my son about this!"

"Go tell him then! It won't work even if you take me to court!" Fia sneered. "And you're not old? You're already sixty. Why don't you wear something modest?!"

