

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1161-1170

Chapter 1161

Her gaze flitted on the nude stockings Beryl was wearing.

"This is a personal attack!" Beryl was so angry that she made a call with shaking hands. "Conrad, what are you thinking? This woman insulted and mocked me..."

Conrad was speechless.

His mother only spoke halfway but the message was enough.

Conrad looked at the table full of top management personnel staring at himself and coughed twice.

Silas immediately asked, "Sir, are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Conrad hit his chest. "My stomach is not feeling too good."

Silas immediately said, "Then should the meeting be halted? Shall I bring you to the hospital for a checkup?"

"Alright." Conrad's right hand clenched into a fist by his lips and he put on an act of coughing.

Silas immediately helped him out of the meeting room.

The car started and Conrad was just about to tell Silas to go to Aurora Residences.

But Silas spoke first. "Did Madam Beryl cause some trouble with Ms. Sia?"

"How are you so smart?" Conrad was a little embarrassed. He lied in front of the whole roomful of people, and his secretary knew yet he did not expose him.

Just thinking about it felt embarrassing.

"Hehe." Silas gave a silly laugh.

Conrad glared at him. "If your intelligence was used on proper matters, some important businesses can be left to you!"

Silas replied. "That won't work. I am your subordinate, working for you. I can't touch those important businesses!"

"Could it be that you plan to work for me for the rest of your life?" Conrad felt that Silas had no ambition. whatsoever. It was really too much of a disappointment!

"There's nothing wrong with that. As long as I do my part well."

Conrad was frustrated. "Drive faster!"

"Alright."

When Silas helped Conrad out of the elevator of Aurora Residences, they heard shrieking.

"You, how dare you hit me!" Beryl was shocked and scared. She had gotten used to having her own way under Conrad's protection these five years. She hadn't met a woman who dared to hit her!

"If you continue to move, I'll hang you outside the window!" Fia said ruthlessly.

"Ms. Sia, Ms. Sia, don't be agitated!" Silas shouted, worried that Conrad, who had lost his memory, not be able to accept his mother being bullied.

would

Fia grabbed Beryl's collar with a single hand. She carried her and was just about to throw her out of the door.

Hearing that, and seeing Conrad and Silas who were rushing over, her gaze turned even colder. She was thinking of seeing how these two people would protect this shameless old lady!

"Ms. Sla, don't be impulsive," Silas said carefully.

Conrad pushed his hand aside and used his cane to stand upright, his amber eyes staring at her deeply, not saying anything for a moment.

That woman's temper was already bad enough and he never thought that she could get even worse that she'd even make a move against an elder?

"Conrad, quickly save me. This woman is mad!" Beryl's hair was a mess and one side of her face was swollen.

She was really shocked by Fia's methods.

The woman was so strong. How terrifying!

Her genes must have mutated!

"Mom, you shouldn't have come knocking," Conrad said calmly.

Fia was mocking him internally, waiting for him to target her the next instant.

"Conrad, I just came to see what kind of a woman she is. I didn't do anything and she attacked me! Just look at my swollen face..."

Conrad was extremely frustrated. His gaze fell on Fia. "I apologize to you on her behalf."

Besides Conrad himself, everyone on the scene was shocked!

Chapter 1162

Beryl, the "victim" started to speak. "Son, you must have gone mad! She hit me. Why are you apologizing!"

Conrad ignored his mother and looked at Fia sincerely. "My mother made you unhappy. If you are angry, just direct your anger at me."

"Conrad!" Beryl was angered beyond words.

Fia felt so much disdain that she shouted till her ears hurt and threw her aside.

"You outrageous woman!" Beryl's behind was hurting from the fall and she stretched out her hand toward Silas, but noticed that he was not looking at her and was busy supporting Conrad.

She could only help herself up with the wall.

Silas swept her a glance from the corner of his eyes. He intentionally pretended not to see her stretching her hand toward him.

He did not directly deal with Beryl, But this Ms. Sia could. She really helped him vent.

“Get lost with your mother,” Fia said to Conrad as she looked at him coldly.

Conrad nodded. “Silas, get Charles to send my mom back to the old residence.”

“Conrad!” Beryl was unable to accept his decision. Why was he so nice toward a weird girl who appeared out of nowhere?

“Mom, you should not have come knocking to make things difficult for people.” Conrad’s attitude was impartial, clearly standing by Fia’s side.

Fia frowned, her heart feeling a little out of sorts.

Even in the past, he had never made such a speedy decision when it came to her and his mother.

Now that he had lost his memories, he was really sincere toward her, a stranger.

How ridiculous!

“Why can’t I come and see what kind of a person she is? Felicity had been taking care of you for the past five years. Why are you ignoring Felicity after this woman appeared?!” Beryl shouted.

Conrad felt his temples hurt. He looked at his mother coldly. “What do you mean by Felicity has been taking care of me for these five years?”

“Back then, if it wasn’t for her, would you have been able to awaken?!” Beryl cooked up nonsense to shut Conrad up.

Thinking of how he was unconscious five years ago, and hearing Felicity’s voice, it was indeed her voice that awakened him.

Until now, he still did not quite understand why her voice made him feel a heartwarming feeling and he had to open his eyes to see her.

However, after waking up and seeing Felicity, he was not delighted and instead felt deeply disappointed.

However, during these five years, he would find himself in a daze from just listening to her voice, as if his deep subconsciousness had some kind of an obsession with this voice.

But now, meeting this bad tempered woman before him, her voice made his blood boil. It was something Felicity's voice could not do!

"Conrad, don't lose your head over a woman of unidentified origins!" Beryl advised.

Hearing this Conrad felt annoyed. "Silas, where is Charles at?"

Silas looked at his phone and saw Charles' location. "Almost here."

"Send my mom down first," Conrad said calmly.

Silas walked to Beryl. "Madam Beryl, please."

"Conrad, you cannot be here! If you want me to leave, that's fine, but you have to leave too!" Beryl saw her son's insistence and temporarily put aside finding fault with Fia. Bringing her son back was the most

important!

At this moment, two crisp childish voices came from inside the house.

"Mommy?"

"Mommy!"

Irene and Adrian shouted.

Fia's murderous aura instantly disappeared as she turned around and walked into the house.

"You two are awake?"

"Yeah!" The two children looked at the three people standing outside the house in the corridor.

They recognized Conrad and his secretary, and the fierce old granny seemed quite familiar but she was unpleasant.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 1163

Fia blocked their sight. "Are you hungry? I'll make some food."

"We're not hungry, Mommy!" Adrian pulled her away and ran to the door to glare at Beryl. "Why are you glaring at us?!"

Beryl was stupefied for a moment as she stared at the boy's eyes. That gaze was very similar to Conrad's when he was young!

Conrad also looked at Adrian and noticed that today he did not wear color contacts and his eyes were indeed amber, like his.

Silas also saw it and asked in delight, "Is this the original color of your eyes?"

"All of you are interrupting!" Adrian said directly. "I'm talking to her!"

He pointed at Beryl. "I'm asking you. Why are you glaring at us?"

"My eyes are mine. Do I need to explain to you?" Beryl instantly hated this child. His temper was exactly like Conrad's, not the least bit likable to her!

"You're not allowed to bully my brother!" Irene shouted childishly. She pulled her hand from Fia's grasp and ran to Adrian's side.

She held her brother's hand as she glared at Beryl. "If you bully my brother, I'll call you an old witch!"

The "old witch" Beryl's nose almost turned crooked due to anger.

"Conrad, do you see this? Do you hear this? These mother and children trio are all rude, not respecting me the least bit! Do you want to anger me to death?"

Conrad's attitude was indifferent as he calmly explained, "The two children love their mother very much. That's all. There is no ill intent."

“Fine, then what about their mother?! If you didn’t come in time, who knows how she would have dealt with me?!” Beryl harrumphed, extremely arrogant.

A hint of sarcasm flitted in the bottom of Fia’s eyes. “Old lady, you’re so arrogant just because your son is protecting you?”

Beryl replied, “He is my son. Even if he’s protecting me, what can you do?!”

“Ha, not planning to do anything. Just, since you are his mother, please bring him along and leave.” Fia paused and said somewhat coolly, “I really hate people like you all the most.”

Conrad was speechless.

Silas quietly patted Conrad’s back and said softly, “It’s obvious that Ms. Sia does not have a good temper. I reckon that she has a strong guard up. In the future, when you are better acquainted, things will get

better.”

Conrad quietly looked at Fia. He felt that it was very hard for him to break through with her being like this.

He was not like those flirty playboys and did not know how to approach the opposite sex.

“What are you looking at?!” Fia looked at him coldly. “Is it because you are lame and don’t leave the house. much? You’ve met too few women, haven’t you?”

Conrad, Silas, and Beryl were shocked.

Why did this woman speak so...so... It was hard to describe!

“You’re entangling a woman like me, a woman married with two children. Just how thirsty are you?” Every sentence Fia said was sarcastic and malicious.

Conrad’s face turned hot. No one had ever spoken to him like this, totally disregarding his dignity and pride.

He tried to explain, “I don’t have any motives. I just want to be friends with you.”

“Ha? Old tricks to pick up chicks. First friends, then lovers, isn’t it? I’m so sorry. Firstly, I don’t lack money. I don’t need your money. Neither do I need fame!”

“Then what do you want?” Conrad was disgruntled. How can a person not have anything they desired?

He must not be up to her standards, unable to achieve her requirements. As long as she said it, no matter how hard it was, he would help her get it!

“Conrad!”

“Sir!”

Beryl and Silas both found it unbearable for him to act like this, abandoning his self-esteem and identity. He was practically throwing his pride away to be stepped on more for the sake of building a good relationship!

Fia was slightly stunned. She never thought that he would be so silly after losing his memory.

It was her first time seeing him so silly.

For a stranger, someone he had met just a couple of times, he could disregard all pride to get close.

“Sir, let’s go first.” Silas really couldn’t watch on. Conrad was such a high and mighty man. How could he humble himself to such an extent for the sake of a woman with children?

“You can leave with my mother.” Conrad was very stubborn. A voice deep in his heart was telling him; You cannot leave!”

Chapter 1164

Once he left, all his previous efforts would go to waste.

This bad tempered woman would be even colder toward him!

Also, the two children were watching, so he could not give up.

Silas knew that once Conrad decided on something, he would not budge. So, he could only stop giving advice.

“Madam Beryl, let me send you downstairs.”

“He has to leave too!” Beryl was very fearful that her son would be seduced by the siren, one who had other burdens!

She was really about to die of anger!

She thought that once he lost his memory, he would know his place!

After Esme and Fia’s deaths, he still did not know how to appreciate Felicity, who was outstanding in all

areas!

To think that he fancied a girl with children!

“Silas!” For the first time, Conrad hated his mother’s bitchy face.

Over these five years, she had appeared to be gentle and generous, kind and virtuous. Now, she was acting so harsh against someone who had no hatred against her.

She did not even bother to restrain her b*tchy face as she looked down on the person!

It was as if he had never known his “good” mother!

Charles came up from the elevator and together with Silas on the other side, they sandwiched Beryl and. brought her away.

“She’s so annoying!” Adrian and Irene spoke up at the same time. Their voices were childish and not very powerful, but it was quite adorable.

Conrad frowned a little. “Sorry.”

Adrian and Irene looked at him. The gazes of the two children showed pity in them.

Adrian said, “Uncle, you really are pitiful. How can there be such a crazy mother?!”

Irene added on, “Exactly! How hateful!”

“Alright, that’s enough! Get into the house!” Fia held both children and was about to go in.

Conrad chased after them anxiously, using his cane to stop her from closing the door.

“Move aside!” Fia narrowed her eyes. “Do you believe me when I say I’ll break the other leg?!”

“Mommy, it’s not right to do this.” Irene tugged at her shirt. “Uncle is already very pitiful. Adrian, don’t you think so?”

Adrian nodded his small little head. “That’s right, quite pitiful.”

“What does he being pitiful or not have anything to do with you two?” Fia almost lost control of her emotions. She was so annoyed by the two dumb dumbs. Why did they get close to Conrad so easily?

“I am indeed quite pitiful.” Conrad sounded a little down, making the two children feel as if he was really

pitiful.

“My leg isn’t good. My mom isn’t quite reasonable and wants to force me to marry the woman I don’t even like.”

Conrad’s amber eyes were a little dull, staring at Fia and watching all the changes in her expression.

“What are you looking at?! What does your mom forcing you to do anything have anything to do with me? I’m not at all interested in your matters!” Fia felt like a fire was lit in her heart. She really wanted to burn Conrad to death and call it an end!

This shameless thing! How could he do whatever he wanted just because he lost his memory?!

Did he even know that just seeing him was torture?!

Five years. Each day she was busy, suffering, in danger, so she had never thought of him.

But now, he was appearing before her every day, making her return to five years ago absentmindedly.

“Why?” Conrad did not understand why his heart felt as if it was being cut by a knife when he heard her words. It was a feeling he had never felt since he awoke from the accident.

He immediately squeezed his cane and entered her house. “Why?”

Fia subconsciously retreated. His sharp and attacking gaze resembled the him of the past.

“Uncle, are you angry?” Irene asked.

1

Adrian stood before Fia and glared at Conrad. “You’re not allowed to bully our mother!”

The sharpness in Conrad’s gaze immediately disappeared as he smiled at the two children. “I didn’t plan on bullying her. It’s just...”

He raised his eyes to look at her. “I just want to know why you hate me so much?”

Fia took a breath, her heart feeling stuffy, unable to say anything.

Her eyes started to turn red as things of the past swept over her like a wave, throwing her emotions into turmoil.

“Why?” Conrad insisted. “No one has ever hated me so much. So why do you?”

“There is no why!” Fia shouted, losing control of her emotions. “Just seeing you makes me annoyed!”

Her breathing was out of sync and she turned to run into her room, not wishing to face him. “Mommy!”

Chapter 1165

“Mommy!”

Irene and Adrian both ran to the room door and knocked on the door.

“What’s wrong! Mommy?”

Fia had her back against the door as tears streamed down her face.

“I’m fine. I don’t want to see him!” She couldn’t help it, but her voice was a little hoarse.

Outside the door, Adrian and Irene felt the bitterness as both of them looked at Conrad.

“Uncle, you should leave,” Irene said,

Adrian added, “You made Mommy unhappy. You should leave.”

Conrad swallowed, staring at the door, panicking and not knowing what to do.

She was so fierce. Why did she suddenly start crying?

She was crying, right? Her voice seemed to be a little hoarse.

“She seems to be crying.” He pointed at the door. “Let me settle the problems I caused by myself.”

Adrian and Irene looked at each other, moving away from the door.

Adrian said, “Then watch your tone. Don’t glare at her.

Irene continued, “This is your only chance.”

Conrad felt extra stressed. He walked to the door and raised his hand to knock.

“If there’s anything I did wrong just now, I apologize. Don’t cry. I…”

“Who said I’m crying!” The door swung open as Fia glared at Conrad fiercely, her eyes red.

Conrad stared at her face, leaving his words unspoken. Besides her red eyes, there were no tears in her eyes, neither were there any on her face.

However, there was water dripping from her chin and there were traces of water being wiped away on her sleeves.

He wanted to expose her, but thinking of how fiery she was, exposing her would just make her hate him.

more.

He could only shut up.

“Mommy!” Irene suddenly shouted.

Fia’s expression changed for a moment and she stared at Irene for two seconds, squatting before her and -asking with a smile, “What did you call me?”

Irene replied, “Mommy!”

Adrian revealed a comforted and delighted smile. “Irene is finally pronouncing it correctly! She can say it properly now,”

Fia hugged Irene, her heart filled with inexpressible delight.

Lucifer had said that as long as Irene was able to call her “Mommy” properly, it meant that she was getting better in her speech and she no longer needed to worry about her speaking with mistakes.

“Mommy, Mommy, Mommy!” Irene called out three times in a row, feeling extremely proud of herself. “I am finally able to say it just like Adrian!”

Conrad stood by the side, feeling like he was an outsider.

He could not participate in the joy of the mother-children trio. However, he vaguely understood that this girl had an issue with her development.

Just like she was the same age as her twin brother, but her brother was taller by a whole head.

“Mommy, I’m so happy!” Irene patted Fia’s shoulder. “Make sweet and sour ribs for Adrian and I tonight!”

She looked at the lonely and pitiful Conrad by the side. “Let’s ask Uncle to join us for dinner too!”

Although Fia was not willing, taking her daughter into consideration, she did not reject the request.

She switched on her phone to let her children watch some cartoons as she took out the ribs from the freezer to defrost.

Conrad held his cane and approached her. "Is there anything I can help with?"

"Scram!" Fia said without any mercy.

Conrad touched his nose and went to sit with the two children.

Adrian passed over the popcorn. "Uncle, have some?"

Looking at the child's sincere and cute amber eyes, he took a couple even though he did not like to eat

snacks.

"Thank you."

"Welcome." Adrian ate a few himself and passed the popcorn to Irene.

Irene happily watched cartoons as she stuffed herself with popcorn.

Conrad saw this scene and felt gentleness in the situation. He noticed that the little boy really loved his younger sister.

Chapter 1166

"Uncle?" After Adrian served his sister, he offered the popcorn to Conrad.

Conrad shook his head. "You guys can eat. I'm an adult. I won't be eating anymore."

"You are just like our mother," Adrian said quietly as he turned his head to look at the kitchen. "Are all you adults so boring? You don't eat much good food!"

"Perhaps." Conrad smiled.

"That isn't the case!" Irene interjected. "Some adults love snacks, eating till they are like big fatties!"

“Woof! Woof! Woof!” Milo, who was hiding and sleeping, came running over, barking at Adrian.

Adrian snuck a peek at the kitchen and then grabbed a handful of popcorn before putting it on the floor

for Milo to eat.

Irene saw it and said, “Adrian, don’t feed Milo these. Mommy said that his fur will fall off. When the time comes, the house will be full of fur and even Milo will not feel comfortable!”

Adrian looked at Irene in astonishment. “Why did you say so much at one go?”

Irene said proudly, “Because I’m amazing!”

Adrian blinked and suddenly said out of curiosity. “Then should we try and give you a prick?”

“Why?” Irene stared at her brother, baffled.

“Perhaps you wouldn’t bleed non-stop,” Adrian said seriously.

Irene felt that he was right and she immediately got off the sofa to take her mother’s sewing kit.

Just as Conrad was still at a loss, she took a needle and passed it on to Adrian. Adrian pricked the back

of her hand.

The wound was very small and very shallow, but the small dot of blood slowly grew.

Conrad immediately noticed that things weren’t going well. He did not blame Adrian, but instead he pressed Irene’s wound.

Adrian was shocked and he shrieked loudly. “Mommy, Irene is bleeding!”

The sound of something falling came from the kitchen and Fia came running over speedily.

“What is going on? How can she bleed while eating popcorn?!”

She saw Conrad pressing on the back of Irene’s left hand and blood was flowing nonstop, dyeing his hand.

red.

“Move aside!” She pushed Conrad aside, picked Irene up and started running.

Adrian followed with tears flowing. He fell at the door and shouted, “Mommy!”

Fia could not take care of him now. Without turning back, she said, “Stay at home!”

Adrian’s tears started to flow even more profusely as he laid on the ground, not even wanting to get up.

It was all his fault.

It was him who wanted to prick his sister. It was his fault.

Conrad walked over with his cane, bending down and stretching one hand out. “Let me help you up.”

7

Adrian ignored him, feeling guilty and said.

“It’s all my fault,” he said in between sobs. “I thought that now that Irene could speak well, she wouldn’t bleed non-stop anymore.”

Conrad’s emotions were complicated as he looked at the blood on his own hands.

“Your sister’s blood coagulation abilities are defective.

“... Yes. I shouldn’t have pricked her.” Adrian raised his hand and gave himself two slaps.

Conrad threw aside his cane, knelt to the ground on one knee, and picked him up.

“You didn’t have evil intentions. Your sister will not blame you.”

“But, she bled a lot. Just a small wound and she bled so much. If Daddy knows, he will be angry at me. They love Irene the most.”

Adrian’s tears flowed even more furiously.

Conrad carried him as he limped to the sofa to sit down, took a piece of napkin to wipe his tears, and then gently caressed his small face that had turned red from his own slaps.

“Adrian, your mother, father, and your sister all love you. A lot. To them, you are the one and only.”

“Really?” Adrian cried till he hiccupped. It was quite pitiful.

“If you don’t believe me, you can give your father a call. Conrad had other intentions. He wanted to see if that man cared about the mother and children trio.

“Alright!” Adrian slid off his thighs and went to get his smartwatch to call his emergency contact.

Chapter 1167

The phone rang a couple of seconds before someone picked up.

“Daddy, Irene bled. I pricked her.”

At that moment, Lucifer was just about to leave the house. Hearing his words, he opened the door and re- entered the house, sitting down in the living room.

He asked carefully, “What is going on? Did your mother and sister bully you?”

“No. Sob, sob, sob. Sister suddenly called Mommy properly and she could speak much better than before.

I thought that her sickness would be cured, so I pricked her to try to test it out. It was a very shallow prick, but still a lot of blood came out.”

Adrian was crying so hard that he almost lost his childishness.

Conrad stared at Adrian quietly, guessing what the man on the other end of the line was saying from his response.

“Daddy, it’s my fault! I harmed Irene.”

Lucifer said, “The one who knows not is not guilty of his crime. You also did it for her sake. Irene will understand. Where are you now? Who are you with?”

“Mommy brought Irene to the hospital. I’m at home alone. Oh, no... There’s another mister here too,” Adrian explained honestly.

“Mister?” A hint of sarcasm appeared on Lucifer’s face. “Why is he at your house?”

Adrian cried as he explained their fate with Conrad.

The mockery on Lucifer’s face increased. “Adrian, do you think that this mister is kind and reliable?”

Adrian looked at Conrad. “He’s quite okay. He’s also very pitiful. One of his legs isn’t clever.”

Conrad raised a brow. A child was still a child. How could his broken leg be described as clever? He should have said agile.

“Ahaha, he’s a lame?!” Lucifer laughed madly.

Adrian’s face turned red. He covered the phone, wanting to hide and said very softly. “Daddy, you can’t say that. He’s already pitiful enough.”

“Hahaha! There are so many disabled people in the streets. Is he as pitiful as they are?”

Adrian was stunned as he looked at Conrad quietly.

Conrad smiled at him. “Adrian, is there a problem?”

Adrian stared at him, thinking that he might have had a relationship with Fia before she changed her face.

The one on the phone was their dad.

This relationship seemed to be quite complicated.

“Daddy, I’m fine now. In a bit, I will call Mommy to ask about Irene’s situation.”

The little fellow was just about to hang up when Lucifer said, "Get the mister to the phone."

"...Daddy, why don't we forget it?"

"Adrian, you've only left me for a while, and already you no longer love me?" Lucifer said in a half-joking

tone.

Adrian was caught in a difficult situation and he passed the smartwatch to Conrad.

"My dad wants to talk to you."

Conrad immediately took it over and hit the loudspeaker, not putting it by his ear like the child did.

"Hello."

"Uncle, is it?" Lucifer's tone was a little cold.

Adrian blinked, thinking internally, 'Why does Daddy speak to Uncle so coldly? Not at all gentle like when he speaks to me, Irene, or Mommy.'

"You don't have to call me that," Conrad said faintly. "We're about the same age. There is no need to call me 'Uncle'."

"Ha! Picking on my words to take advantage of me?"

Adrian's eyes widened in shock. It was his first time hearing Daddy speak like that!

Why did he speak like that to Uncle?

"I'm so sorry. I'm not gay." Conrad retorted.

"Cough! Cough!" Lucifer was choked so hard by his words that he was coughing badly. "You stop talking. nonsense! I don't have that interest!"

"You talked nonsense first. You can't blame me." Conrad hung up and returned the smartwatch to Adrian. Adrian blinked, and asked, "What is being gay?"

Chapter 1168

Conrad rubbed Adrian's head. "It's bad stuff to learn. A child shouldn't ask."

"Alright then. I'm not interested in learning bad stuff. Daddy says Mommy suffers a lot. Irene and I have to learn to be obedient. So, we agreed long ago that we will be obedient children!"

"You're really obedient." Conrad took a look at the time. "Do you want to see your mother and sister?"

Adrian nodded. "Yes! But Mommy said I was to wait for her at home."

"Should I bring you there?" Conrad wanted to develop their friendship.

"If you bring me there, Mommy probably wouldn't be afraid of me getting lost along the way." Adrian was

a little distressed. "But Mommy doesn't like you. She gets unhappy when she sees you."

"She doesn't have the mood to hate me now. She's very worried about your sister." Conrad analyzed it seriously for Adrian.

Adrian nodded. "Then let's go! Are you driving? But your leg..."

"We can get a ride there," Conrad said.

If he was alone, he could still take the risk, but with the child, it was better to be safe.

In the hospital.

Fia held Irene in the treatment room, her eyes red as she stared at the doctor treating Irene.

After the doctor understood the situation, he said seriously, "Her blood clotting abilities are not good. She has to be more careful in every aspect of her life. She cannot run into things or get injured."

"I know. It's my fault. I didn't look after her well. It's all my fault!" Fia apologized continuously, blaming herself.

Whenever anything happened to her children, her emotions would be terrible and she hated herself.

Seeing her like this, the doctor said comfortingly, "You don't have to blame yourself so much. As a mother, you need to remain happy. Only then will you be able to raise your children well. The bleeding has stopped. It's fine."

Fia nodded continuously, saying thanks.

The doctor said, "Then, bring your daughter here and rest for a bit. We will observe her for half an hour and if everything is well you can go back home."

"Thank you!" Fia carried the child and bowed to the doctor, thanking him.

The doctor waved his hand and hurried out.

"Doctor Sally, are you all done with that surgery?"

"Yes, the surgery is done!" Sally patted her colleague's shoulder. "How are things on your side?"

"Got a girl with low blood clotting ability. I spent some time stopping the bleeding and it's fine now. I have troubled you, getting you to help me finish the operation."

"No worries. We are all colleagues." When Sally and her colleague were about to leave, she

subconsciously took a look at the treatment room.

With just a glance, she found herself unable to move.

Her colleague asked, "What's wrong, Doctor Sally?"

Sally stared at the silhouette in the treatment room and lost her focus. "Go ahead with your work. I have something to attend to."

Her heartbeat quickened, and she suddenly felt nervous. After her colleague left, she entered the treatment room hurriedly.

"Irene, I'm sorry. Mommy didn't protect you well while you were in my womb," Fia said sorrowfully, not noticing that someone had entered.

Irene touched Fia's face. "Mommy, it's not your fault. Daddy has already talked to me. It's my own fault. that I wasn't able to compete for nutrients with Adrian in your belly."

"I'm sorry, Irene..." Fia's voice became hoarse as she choked up.

Irene hugged her and patted her back gently.

"Mommy, don't cry. I will feel sad."

The little girl saw Sally standing nearby, blinked twice, and stared at the white coat on her, asking, "Miss Doctor, do you need something?"

Sally was entranced. The silhouette and the voice were exactly like Fia's!

Yet, she didn't dare to call out or move closer to get a clearer view.

Fia turned around, frowned slightly, and asked indifferently, "Do you need something?"

"You..." Sally just stared blankly at Fia's face, "You, what's your name?"

Chapter 1169

Fia clenched her palms. "I'm sorry. I'm not used to giving my name to strangers."

Sally approached her hurriedly. "Do you... Do you find me familiar?"

For a moment, Fia did not know how to respond.

Sally was even bolder than Eileen.

Well, that made sense. She had always been a doctor, always saving lives and helping the needy, so her social circle was quite simple.

Eileen was different. She had seen countless tricks and deceptions, and therefore wasn't so emotionally expressive.

Sally looked at Irene. Her small face with big eyes, dark and bright, were quite similar to Fia's eyes.

However, this woman in front of her was significantly different from Fia.

Different skin color, different eyes, and most notably, a different demeanor.

“You... You look somewhat like a friend of mine.”

“Really? I don’t know if I should be honored or offended.” Fia’s tone turned somewhat cold. “Since I came here, quite a few people have said the same thing to me.”

“Have others said this too?” Sally stared at Fia. “Who have you met?”

She really wished to see the expression that Fia used to have on her face.

Sincere and gentle.

But, there was not a hint of it.

Irritated and cold, Fia said, “Do you have issues with your sexual orientation?”

Sally felt hurt. She had walked in with expectations, but they were all extinguished in an instant.

“I thought of a friend of mine when I saw your silhouette. I really miss her,”

She said with sadness in her voice, “I thought you were her.”

“Clearly, you’ve mistaken me for someone else, haven’t you?” Fia suppressed her guilt, and her tone got

colder.

She wasn’t the old Fia anymore, and there was no need to reconnect with anyone.

Five years can change a lot.

She had completely changed from head to toe, and so had these people. They should have long grown accustomed to life without her.

It had been five years, and everyone had moved in different directions, leading their own lives.

“You’re a doctor yourself. If you’re experiencing mental problems, you should see a doctor.” Fia carried Irene and started to leave.

Sally was very sad. After a few seconds, she couldn't help but follow them outside,

"Miss, I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted to tell you something."

Fia didn't stop, but her steps slowed slightly.

7

"Although you're not my friend, I feel warmth from you. If you or your child need anything in the future, you can contact me. My phone number is..."

Before Sally could finish, Fia turned around and stared at her coldly.

"Are you cursing us?"

"No, that's not what I meant. I just hoped..."

"Who the hell goes looking for a doctor when they're fine?" Fia sneered. "If you miss your friend so much, go find her! Don't seek validation from strangers!"

"I want to find her." Sally lowered her head sadly. "We all want to find her, but we can't."

Seeing her expression, Fia's heart ached, but she could only hold Irene tighter in her arms.

"I always thought that if Esme could come back, maybe she could too. I even suspected there was a connection with my brother, but he said there wasn't..."

Chapter 1170

"I've always been suspicious of my brother. I'd find ways to follow him, but he only went to the laboratory and didn't meet anyone suspicious."

Sally muttered to herself with her head lowered, her emotions a mess.

Fia's eyes reddened. She did not realize that Sally had been waiting for her all these years.

She had only known Sally for a short time and did not think that she would have that much of an impact

on her.

She had not expected Sally to be just like Eileen, always thinking of her.

“Mommy, Adrian must be getting anxious.” Irene shook Fia’s arm. “Let’s go.”

“Alright.” Fia looked at Sally a bit longer. “Take care and accept my condolences.”

Sally wiped away her tears and watched her back. It was so similar to Fia’s, yet their personalities were nothing alike.

Back in her office, she called her older brother, Peter.

“Pete, tell me honestly. Did Fia really die?”

“Yes.” Peter pressed frowned. “She’s a dead person, and she’s not one of your parents. Why do you keep thinking about her?”

“But her body exploded when it was put in the mortuary. There were no remains left. Don’t you find that suspicious?!” Sally’s emotions were getting out of control. “Brother, did you guys do something?”

“I’ve told you so many times. Her body exploded because Conrad offended too many people. It was meant to make things difficult for Conrad!” Peter’s tone turned stern. “He lost his memory, but why are all of you acting like maniacs?”

His sister, Jason, and Eileen hadn’t stopped tracking and investigating him, all trying to find out if Fia did or didn’t die.

But the person his master wanted was not someone he could get close to, even if he was willing.

He couldn’t sacrifice himself and his family’s peace to fulfill their longing.

Sally cried as she said, “Pete, I just saw someone. Her silhouette looked like Fia’s, and her voice sounded the same.”

Peter’s nerves tensed. “You’re just missing her too much. You see everyone as her.”

“But she doesn’t look like Fia. Fia was a gentle and kind girl, but she’s so cold, so very cold.” Sally wiped her tears. “Pete, I don’t want to work in this hospital anymore. I want to go abroad.”

“What are you thinking? Mom and Dad are getting old. What will they do if you go abroad?” Peter strongly opposed his sister going abroad. He was worried about her being alone in a foreign country.

“Sally, the world abroad is chaotic. You’ll face a lot of dangers as a girl.”

“Pete, I’m just saying that. I know Mom and Dad are getting old, and I can’t be wilful.” Sally sighed. “You also know that Mom and Dad are getting old. So, when are you and Britney going to get married?”

Peter fell silent.

Ever since Britney’s identity was restored five years ago, and despite her choosing to forgive him, he couldn’t raise his head in front of her.

Every time he saw her, he felt guilty. For five years, he would provide for her whatever she wanted, but it was all limited to material things.

“Pete, you’re not young anymore. In a few more years, you’ll be forty,” Sally advised. “Britney really cares about you. As long as you put your heart into it, you two can have a good life together.”

“Can we?” Peter sneered. “Don’t you think she lost her heart, living like a zombie?”

“That’s because you haven’t given her genuine love,” Sally said.

“Love?” Peter gave a bitter smile. “I don’t even know what love is anymore. How can I give it to her? Besides repenting and treating her like a sister, what else can I do?”

“Pete, actually Britney is a very simple girl. Even if you did those things to her, she still loves you. She still hasn’t...”

“Sally, stop talking about this. You haven’t experienced anything like this, so you wouldn’t understand!” Peter was getting annoyed.

“Fine, then I’ll hang up.” Sally was getting frustrated as well and took the initiative to hang up the phone. She could only watch her brother and Britney be entangled in such a complicated mess.

On the surface, the both of them looked like a couple with a very good relationship.

However, in reality, it was torture, and they were wasting each other’s energy.

“Mommy, do you know that Miss Doctor?”

After getting into the car, Irene asked out of curiosity.

Fia smiled and took a look at the driver of the car she rented and said by Irene’s ears. “Baby, you lost too much blood. Now is not the right time to talk. Why don’t you rest in Mommy’s embrace for a bit?”

Irene sighed childishly. “But I’m not sleepy.”