

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1171-1180

Chapter 1171

Fia let her lay on her lap and said, "Then don't speak and lie down, okay? I'm worried for you."

Nodding her head, Irene laid down on her belly and pressed her face on her mother's belly. "Mommy... you smell so nice."

Fia looked at the driver while petting Irene's head and said to her, "Irene, close your eyes and have a nap. I will let you know when we've arrived."

"Okay." Irene thus closed her eyes and fell asleep, soothed by her mother's scent.

Meanwhile, Conrad had just arrived at the hospital with Adrian. Adrian checked his watch and lamented, " Oh no! Mommy and Irene had left! We've missed them!"

Conrad took a look at the boy and said, "They've just left. We can still catch up to them."

Adrian sighed. "If I knew this earlier, I could have just called Mommy."

Then, he looked at Conrad dejectedly. "This is all on you, you know? If you didn't stop me from calling her, just because you didn't want her to chase you away, we could have caught up to them."

"Yes, yes. It's all my fault." Conrad took the boy's hand and said, "Come on, let's go. We need to catch up to your mother."

Adrian pulled his hand out of Conrad's grip and grabbed the latter's hand instead. "No, Uncle. I should be the one to lead you. You have a bad leg after all."

For the first time since they'd met, Conrad felt conscious of his leg. He did not think he looked so pitiful that even a boy would want to take care of him. If he could heal his leg completely, he could carry the boy on his back! Indeed, he wanted to carry him with his arms, proving that he was strong enough to protect him!

The car kept on moving on the road. Still fast asleep on Fia's lap, Irene did not realize that the car had steered away from the Aurora Residences. Fia pretended to nap, letting the driver continue driving.

Then, they arrived at a secluded street in Lumenpolis. The driver got down from the car and fled sneakily.

Opening her eyes, Fia let out a deep sigh. "What a bother."

She carefully placed Irene in the backseat and got down from the car. The driver, bringing several men with him, came back and glared at her. "Who told you that you could get down from the car?"

"Oh?" Fia smirked coldly, "Then, what should I do? Lie down and spread my legs to make it easy for you to have your way with me?"

The men looked at one another speechlessly. They did not think this woman would say something so indecent. Well, she was not wrong though. They were indeed hired to assault her. Still, they did not expect her to say this out loud.

Fia waved at the men coolly and said, "Now, who first?"

The men looked at each other again. This woman... She seemed to be so sexually liberated. She was quite a looker too, so if she wanted it would not be difficult for her to find a boyfriend. So, why was she offering herself up like that?

Or, perhaps she was worried that things would take a bad turn for her and her daughter so she decided to not fight back?

"Oh, I see. You want to have fun together?" Fia raised an eyebrow and gave a cold smile. Then, she stretched her arms and neck, preparing for a fight.

"Sure, let's go. Now, if you don't mind, I'd prefer that we finish our business before my daughter wakes up. I don't have all day."

Then, in a few minutes...

"Whoah!"

"Arghh!"

“Nooo! Stop...! This woman... She’s a demon!”

Fia took on all of the men and sent them to the ground with a hurricane of punches and kicks.

When they arrived, Conrad and Adrian looked at one another before staring at the entrance of the street. Adrian checked his watch again and said awkwardly, “The GPS shows that Mommy is here. Behind the street.”

Chapter 1172

“Yeah, I know.” Conrad suddenly had a hunch that he should not enter the street. This woman was not someone to be messed with. He knew how hard she hit. He suspected she even had professional close-quarters combat training.

His theory was proven by the long, excruciating screams that came from the backstreet. Those men. never had a chance against her.

“Uncle, don’t worry. Mommy is really good at fighting. She’ll be fine.” Adrian comforted the man, thinking that he was worried for his mother.

Nodding his head, Conrad asked, “Okay, I trust you. So, maybe we should wait here for a while?”

“No! Irene’s still there. Irene’s really small so she can’t do much in a fight!” After saying that, Adrian hurried into the backstreet.

“Adrian!” Conrad quickly followed Adrian worriedly. However, due to his limping leg, he was not quick enough to catch up to the boy.

Meanwhile, Fia was glaring at the men that had just got beaten and dropped on the ground. Suddenly, a boy rushed to the scene and called out to his mother. It was Adrian!

Seeing this, one of the men quickly got up and grabbed Adrian.

“Mommy!”

Fia frowned and glared at the man. “You have three seconds. Let him go, or else I’ll rip off your hand!”

“Heh! I’m not afraid of you now! I’ve got your son! Now surrender! I have a hostage!”

“Right.” Fia smirked. “Three seconds” up.”

When Conrad finally arrived, he saw a man rolling on the ground in agony. Fia, on the other hand, stepped forward with a cold grin and stepped on the man’s knee. In an instant, a loud crack could be heard. It was quite apparent that she had broken the bones in his knee.

Adrian was unharmed. He was standing on the side while covering his ears, staring at whatever that was happening before him..

Conrad didn’t know how to describe the things that he had witnessed. He had never seen a woman so fierce and cruel in a fight while still maintaining such a cold demeanor. She was so indifferent to the man’s broken knee that it seemed like she was just stepping on an ant.

Yet, he could not help but be impressed by her. This woman was so cool!

“If you dare lay a finger on my son again, I’ll have your head next!” Fia stepped away from the man and held Adrian’s hand.

The man kept on rolling on the ground in agony. His arm was already broken, in just a few twists by this vicious woman. Yet, that was not enough. She even crushed his knee, destroying his leg. Seeing this, the other men slowly backed off in fear.

H

Taking some time to collect his thoughts, Conrad slowly approached Fia and Adrian. “Are you alright?” Fia replied coldly after giving him a glance, “It’s none of your business.”

“Mommy, Uncle helped and brought me to you. You should not be so rude to him.” Adrian scolded his mother.

Raising her chin, Fia said to Conrad, “If it weren’t for you, Adrian wouldn’t have been caught!”

She was right. Conrad had no rebuttal to that.

“What if he had a knife back then, huh? What would have happened to my son?!”

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She took a step forward, wanting to grab Conrad’s collar.

“Mommy!” Adrian pulled Fia’s hand, trying to stop her. “Uncle is just trying to help. Like me, he’s worried for Irene too!”

“Help?” Fia smirked. “Then, you save it, Mr. Maxwell. Your so-called help will only lead us to our deaths!”

After saying that, she carried Adrian with an arm before bringing Irene out of the car with her other arm. Then, she walked out of the street to hail a taxi.

“Mommy..

Waking up from her slumber, Irene noticed that the driver was not the one from before. In fact, even the car was not the same!

She pressed closer to her mother and asked, “When did we change our ride, Mommy?”

“When you were sleeping just now.”

“But Mommy... Why did we have to change the car?”

“Well, the previous car broke down on the road.”

“Oh, I see.” Irene gave a loud yawn and said, “I didn’t want to sleep just now. But it felt so soothing and nice when you were petting my head. So, I fell asleep.

Fia petted her daughter’s head again. “It’s okay. If you’re still tired, you can sleep more. When we’re home, I’ll carry you upstairs.”

Irene giggled before poking her brother.

“Adrian, aren’t you jealous?”

Chapter 1173

Adrian rolled his eyes and said, "Yes, yes. I am so jealous of you, my dear sister."

"Aww, you're such a killjoy!"

"Haha, I'm just glad you're fine." Adrian caressed Irene's head and said softly, "Sorry, Irene. I shouldn't have pricked you."

"It's okay. It didn't hurt, really. It's just that... I'm so useless... I bleed so much even from just a small wound."

The twins comforted each other warmly, making the inside of the car feel all fuzzy and warm.

Fia did not blame Adrian. She knew her son was actually a kind and sensitive boy, and that he might do things rashly but he meant no harm. Frankly, all he ever wanted was to have his sister living happily.

Indeed, it was not the boy's fault. It was hers. She did not watch over them properly; and she did not guide Adrian properly too.

It was then that she was reminded of Conrad.

"Adrian Stewart."

"Yes, Mommy?"

Adrian's hair stood on end when he heard his mother calling him with his full name. It was a sign that Fia was angry with something or someone.

"When you pricked your sister earlier, didn't that Mister Cripple stop you?!"

Adrian quickly shook his head after seeing his mother's cold glare.

"You're still a kid. So, it's understandable. But what about that cripple? He's an adult and he doesn't know how dangerous it was?!"

Fia was so pissed. It was fine if that person was just a nobody who she did not know. But that was Conrad Maxwell! It did not matter if she did not want to admit knowing him or reconcile with him. He had no excuse for not stopping the kids when they were playing with sharp things!

"Give me his phone number!" Fia asked as she glared at Adrian.

Knowing that it was no use resisting his mother, Adrian took off his watch and handed it to his mother.” It’s saved in this smartwatch. I didn’t save it myself. It was that mister that saved it for me.”

When he saw that his mother became even more pissed, Adrian could not help but plead for Conrad.” Mommy... Please don’t get angry at him. He doesn’t know. I was too quick so he did not have time to react.”

“He is an adult, Adrian! Not a child!”

Fia immediately dialed the number using Adrian’s smartwatch.

Meanwhile, Charles had helped Conrad into the car. Conrad’s stiff, cold face softened the Instant he saw Adrian’s number on his ringing phone.

“Hello, Adrian,”

He did his best to talk softly through the phone, fearing that he might frighten the boy,

“Hmph! You’re a real a piece of work, aren’t you?”

The sudden chastisement from the phone stunned him. What did he do wrong now? Why did she have to call just to scold him?

“Adrian and Irene are still young. They don’t know the severity of their actions! How could you just sit there and watch the kids hurt themselves?!” Fia scolded him fiercely.

Conrad frowned. “I’m sorry. I wasn’t able to react in time. I thought they were just playing a game.”

“You can stop giving excuses for your malicious intent! Don’t think of me as a fool, Mr. Maxwell! You purposely ignored it so that you can show your face around me after my daughter’s hurt, didn’t you?!”

Fia kept on scolding him, pinning more accusations on him. “You even purposely brought Adrian to us. You even won Adrian’s trust to the point he’d let you save your phone number! Mr. Maxwell, what on earth are you trying to do?!”

She was so anxious. Could he have noticed something? If not, what made him try to please her children. so much?

“Adrian and Irene are my children! Mine!” Unable to hold her anger in anymore, she yelled on the phone.

Conrad was so confused hearing her furious words. “Ms. Sia, please calm down. I know they’re yours. They are good looking, beautiful children, just like you,

“Shut up, you jerk!”

Fia immediately hung up. She wanted to slap herself so bad. Just what the heck did she just say through the phone? How could she yell “They’re my children! Mine!” to a stranger? This would invite unwanted attention and suspicion to her!

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Irene looked at her mother and asked in confusion.

“Nothing. Nothing’s wrong, dear. It’s just... I don’t like that man.”

Receiving his watch from Fia, Adrian pouted. “Mommy, you’re so unreasonable lately.”

He genuinely felt that Conrad was a good man. Not only that, he sympathized with him so much. Yet, his mother kept treating him badly. Oh, poor Mister Cripple...!

Chapter 1174

“I’m unreasonable?” Fia’s mood became foul again.

Still, she could not bring herself to yell at Adrian. So, she held her anger in, worsening her mood to the point that her eyes were red with tears.

“Mommy, please don’t cry ” Adrian stood on his toes to try to wipe his mother’s tears away with his hands.

Seeing this, Fia stifled a laugh and said, “Oh, silly boy. How could Mommy be angry with you? Mommy’s not crying. You and Irene are Mommy’s treasure.”

She embraced her children with a smile and said, “You two are so important to me. You’re even more important than my life!”

Still, she could not accept that her children were beginning to get attached to Conrad. Even though they didn't really spend much time together, these kids still could not help liking him.

"Sir, what's wrong?" Charles asked in a worried tone as they were waiting at the traffic light.

Conrad furrowed his brows and said, "That woman... She said something very peculiar."

"What did she say?" Charles was very curious. Just what was the deal about this woman? What made his boss so attracted to her?

Conrad said, "She yelled at me on the phone, screaming that Adrian and Irene are her children. But it's weird, don't you think? I'm no idiot. I know very well they're her children. So, why did she say that?"

After pondering for a moment, Charles said, "Maybe she and her husband's marriage aren't working so well. So, she's afraid of her children being taken away from her."

"So, she thought I was sent by her husband?" Conrad had an urge to explain himself. "I need to talk to her, to clear her doubt."

Charles looked at his boss puzzledly. "But sir, aren't we heading back to the office?"

"Send me to Aurora Residences!"

Although he did not understand his boss's reasoning, Charles conceded and did not argue against his decision. So, he obediently took a U-turn and drove straight to Aurora Residences.

When they arrived at home, Fia quickly took out the medicine Lucifer had prepared for Irene and applied it on her wound. With this medicine, Irene's wound would heal much faster.

"Mommy, we don't really need to use these. These medicines are really hard to come by, you know?" Irene said, "Daddy said we should only use them when we got really, really hurt."

"It's fine."

Fia was speechless. She tried to copy the formula for this medicine for two years but she was nowhere near completing it. So, right now, they could only acquire it from Lucifer himself. Still, even Lucifer himself had limited stocks because, according to him, the ingredients were really rare.

“But what if you got hurt, Mommy?” Adrian asked in a timid tone.

“My work isn’t that dangerous anymore. So, I won’t get hurt.” Fia petted Adrian’s head and said, “I’m not mad at you, Adrian. I know how much you love your sister so you didn’t mean her any harm.”

Milo suddenly showed up from under the sofa and barked at them mischievously before lying next to

Irene

Petting Milo with her tiny foot, Irene said, “Milo really likes to sleep”

“He sleeps practically most of the day” Adrian said wowedly, “Maybe he’s not feeling well?”

Fia comforted her son. “The puppy is still young. He needs a lot of sleep so he can grow bigger.” Then, she recalled something and smiled at the twins.

“Even you two were like this when you were a year old. You also slept all day Daddy was even worried that you might end up stupid if you kept on sleeping, and pulled all kinds of tricks to wake you up. Yet, after waking up, you two would sleep again after half an hour

Fia was grateful that Lucifer genuinely cared and doted on her children.

“I miss Daddy,” Adrian and Irene said in unison.

Surprised, Fia asked, “Let’s go back to the island to meet him after I’m done with my work here, okay?”

Lucifer was the leader of their organization and it was difficult even for her to meet him in the last five years. Yet, her children could see him anytime they wanted.

Perhaps, Lucifer really loved and treated them as his own.

“Mommy, why don’t Irene’s and my eyes look like Daddys?” Adrian asked, “Daddy’s blue eyes are so beautiful. But Irene and I don’t have eyes like those.”

Fía rubbed Adrian’s head and said, “Because I don’t have blue eyes, and you two inherited my traits.”

“But Adrian’s eyes are amber. Like that uncle!” Irene called out her mother right away.

In that instance, Fia did not know what to say to her children.

Chapter 1175

The twins were becoming more observant as they grew up. So, it was a matter of time before they realized that Fortunese people all had white or brown eyes, except for the Maxwells. The Maxwells were known to have the rare genetic trait of having amber eyes in Fortuna.

Adrian’s amber eyes were too obvious to be missed. If it were not for him having amnesia at the moment, Conrad would suspect something was off too.

“Adrian, your eyes are the results of a condition from when you were in Mommy’s womb. Your eyes were not fully developed like Irene’s.”

Fia looked at her son’s amber eyes and said softly, “Mommy and Daddy will work hard to develop a cure for you. Your eyes will be black like Irene’s in the future, okay?”

“But Daddy said my eyes were formed naturally. And taking medicine constantly isn’t good for your health!” Adrian said with a frown, He was a little distraught by the fact that his mother seemingly disliked his eye color.

Asking him to wear colored contact lenses was a chore for him already; yet now, his mother was planning to change his eye color via drugs and medication? No way!

“Mommy, don’t you love me?!”

Fia felt a pang of hurt hearing her son’s disgruntled words. “Of course I love you, Adrian. You and Irene are really important to me.”

“Then, what’s the deal with wanting to change my eye color? What’s wrong with it? Why do you always fret about it?” Adrian’s amber eyes began welling with tears.

Looking at Adrian, Fia knew for the first time that he actually was dissatisfied with her opinion about his eyes.

“You don’t like Mommy asking you to wear colored contact lenses?”

“Yeah, I don’t like that.” Adrian said dejectedly, “I haven’t done anything wrong. My eyes didn’t do anything bad either.”

It was then Fia finally understood the problem. She had been ignoring Adrian’s will. He had been a good, understanding boy. So, he would oblige with whatever things she asked of him, but this did not mean that he was completely comfortable with them.

“I’m sorry, Adrian.” Fia embraced Adrian softly and apologized. “Mommy didn’t think that you might be uncomfortable with this. Please forgive me.”

“It’s okay, Mommy. I don’t blame you. But could you please not ask me to take medicine? I’ll wear the contact lenses as you wish.”

“Alright. You’re not going to take medicine. You don’t have to wear contact lenses too.”

Fia felt so bad. She realized just how selfish she was. She did not want to see the amber eyes because they looked so similar to Conrad’s eyes. Yet, she did not realize that asking her son to conceal them would hurt his feelings.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Irene glanced at her mother and brother, who were still hugging one another, before hopping down from the sofa to get the door.

“Oh, Uncle?”

When she saw Conrad at the entrance, Irene widened her eyes with joy.

Holding the basket of fruits that Charles had prepared earlier, Conrad said to the girl gently, "Hello, Irene. I'm so sorry for not taking good care of you and your brother. You even got hurt and your Mommy got angry because of that."

Letting out a sigh, Irene said, "It's okay, Uncle. It's not your fault."

"I'm here to apologize. May I come in?" Conrad said earnestly. So, Irene opened the door and let him in.

Conrad walked into the apartment with his fruit basket, supported by his walking cane. Each step he took carried a sense of regality that one could mistake him for nobility.

Fia furrowed her brows and glared at the man. She could not wrap her head around how the man could change so much just from losing his memory.

In the past, this man would rather die than to apologize to someone. If he was offended, he would definitely do everything in his power for payback. Now, he even became a loving son to Beryl Starling.

So, it was unthinkable to see him like this.

Then, a weird thought surfaced in her mind-just how much could he tolerate now that he's changed?

"Oh, you're here to apologize?" Fia gave a wicked smile and said, "If you're really sorry, then you should show it properly."

"Mommy!" Adrian and Irene looked at their mother, pleading. They did not have the heart to allow her to bully the poor man...

Chapter 1176

Petting her children's head, Fia said, "This poor uncle of yours has come to our doorstep to apologize. Shouldn't Mommy give him a chance to make things right?"

Adrian and Irene did not know what their mother meant. However, they thought if Conrad apologized, their mother might treat him better. So, they both looked intently at Conrad.

“Ms. Sia, I really am sorry for what had happened. Please accept my apology.” Conrad stepped forward and apologized as he looked straight into Fia’s eyes.

Maintaining her cold smile, Fia said, “If you really are sorry, you wouldn’t just apologize with these empty words.”

“Hey, don’t push it, lady!” Charles yelled at Fia while still standing next to the entrance.

Conrad turned to him and chastised, “Go home and get back to work. Don’t come here without my orders.”

“But sir! This lady is so rude to you!” Charles lamented-he could not bear to see his boss getting bullied.

“Didn’t you hear what I said? Do you still want to keep your job?” Conrad said to him coldly. His attitude. had turned one-eighty when compared to facing Fia.

Seeing this, Charles had no choice but to begrudgingly leave the apartment. He did not want to disobey. his boss and upset him.

After stepping out from the lift, Charles called Silas to report what had happened here.

Silas sighed “That’s just how the boss does things. He’d listen to no one.

“But we can’t just leave him be, right? We haven’t a clue who this lady is, and she seems to harbor a strong hostility toward him!” Charles said agitatedly.

“Calm down, Charles Have faith in our boss. If he’s showing weakness and bending his knees, there must be a good reason for it. If she really wanted to hurt him, there’s no way he would let it happen.”

Hearing this, Charles finally calmed down. Indeed, Silas was right! He had worked for Conrad for five years so he had a pretty good grasp on his personality. His boss was no pushover. He probably had a good reason for showing weakness to this lady like that.

Meanwhile...

“Heh!” Fia smirked at Conrad. “Don’t you know? Just how troubled your underlings would be if they saw you like this?”

Conrad curved a smile and replied, “It’s fine. As long as you forgive me, I’ll apologize however you want.”

Fia said coldly, “You have a high social status. So, you don’t really need to resort to apologizing to small fries like me. Your actions right now, as I see it, are very shallow.”

“Then, how about this?”

Conrad let go of his cane, allowing it to drop to the floor. Then, he stood there and looked at Fia. Their conversation seemed to be going nowhere, yet they understood each other quite perfectly.

So, Fia did not get anxious when she saw Conrad taking out a dagger from his coat. She was very sure that this man would never hurt her and her children.

“Uncle!”

Adrian and Irene shrieked in surprise when they saw him cutting the back of his hand.

Fia, on the other hand, did nothing but stare at his bleeding hand. Then, she smiled and looked away. “Mr. Maxwell, you should drop this act at once. Just what do you want with me?”

“I... I just...” Conrad looked at her and stuttered, “I just wanted you to not... not distance yourself from me so much. We could try to learn more about one another and be friends.”

After saying that, Conrad realized something and furrowed his brows. Friends? He did not like this term. It was too light of a relationship, far from what he yearned to have with her.

Still, she was already married to a man and had two children with him. He should not butt in and wreck her family irresponsibly... right?

It was very weird for him, the great Conrad Maxwell, to want to be romantically involved with a married woman. It was very weird indeed. Not only that, this married woman had a really nasty temper too.

“Uncle! Your hand is bleeding!” Adrian quickly brought over a med kit to help treat Conrad’s wound.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.” Conrad used his other, unharmed hand to wipe Adrian’s tears off his face. “See? I don’t feel hurt at all. Don’t worry.”

“But you’re bleeding! When Irene bleeds, she always screams in pain. And you’re not just bleeding. Look! Your wound is so deep!” Adrian took out a small bottle of antiseptic and some cotton balls to treat Conrad’s bleeding hand.

“Ooof!” Conrad grimaced his face in pain. Having an open wound poured with antiseptic was not a fun experience.

Chapter 1177

“Mommy!” Irene shook Fia’s arm, trying to plead with her, feeling so bad for poor Conrad.

Fia said in frustration, “That antiseptic’s alcohol concentration is too high. It’s not suitable to be used to clean an open wound!”

“Then, help him, Mommy!” Adrian said with a sob, “Uncle already has a bad leg. Are you going to ruin his hand too?”

Fia looked at her son speechlessly. To be frank, she couldn’t care less about Conrad’s bleeding hand. She’d even be happier if it got ruined! There was no need to sympathize with a jerk like him!

Still, her children were kind and good-hearted. She did not have the heart to make them think that they had a demon as their mother. So...

“Come here!”

Fia ordered Conrad coldly. Hearing this, he limped over and sat next to her. He did not dare to sit too close to her, fearing that he might upset her.

Glancing at his leg, Fia asked coldly, “You’re so filthy rich. Can’t you get someone to heal your damn leg?”

“Thanks for your concern. But don’t worry, I’m already used to it.”

“I’m not concerned about you.” Fia grabbed his hand and began treating his wound. “It’s just that I don’t like how you limp around in front of us to make my children pity you.”

Conrad did not have anything to say to that.

A few moments later, his hand was bandaged. She was pretty good at bandaging. The bandage wrapped around his hand well enough that he did not feel much hindrance to his hand at all, and it was not wrapped too tightly too.

After dealing with his wound, she quietly and efficiently discarded the bloodied cotton balls and put away the med kit.

Adrian and Irene approached Conrad to check on his hand. “Does it still hurt, Uncle?”

Conrad said as he still locked his eyes on Fia, “No, it doesn’t hurt anymore.”

“Uncle, you’re so stupid!” Irene pouted. “How could you hurt yourself like this?! Daddy always said that we must value our well-being and not hurt ourselves. If I got hurt, Daddy and Mommy would be heartbroken!”

Adrian pulled Irene aside and said, “Irene, don’t scold him. Your situation is very different from his.”

“It’s okay. Uncle’s fine. See?” Conrad smiled at the children before looking at Fia again. “Your bandaging skill is really good.”

Fia raised her head and glared at him. “What? You’re a brownnoser now?”

Conrad said earnestly, “No, I mean it. You’re so good at it, almost like you’ve been professionally trained in this.”

“Hehe, who knows? Maybe I was a nurse.”

“Ordinary physicians aren’t as good as you.” Conrad had gotten even more curious about this woman. Just who was she? Where did she come from? And what had she gone through prior to living here?

The way she treated his wound was as professional as a combat medic. Not only that, it seemed to be a method that mercenaries used to treat their wounds on battlefields.

Now that he thought about it... she was really good at fighting. Her strength was not something one could simply wield without a lot of intensive training.

“What do you mean by that?” Fia frowned and glowered at him cautiously.

He looked at her intently, blinked and curved up a smile.

“No, I didn’t mean anything bad. It’s just... you’re so full of mysteries.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat hearing this, fearing that he had recovered his memories.

Seeing her getting increasingly cautious at him, Conrad quickly explained, “I have a few mercenaries under my employment. So, I’ve heard them mentioning this bandaging technique.”

Fia let out a sigh of relief. So, it was probably Silas and Tiger that mentioned this technique in front of him.

Worried that she did not believe him, Conrad continued explaining. “My secretary said that I participated in a mercenary company’s training regime. So, I did some research and read up on them. And the way you bandaged my hand... It looks like one of their techniques.”

“I see.”

“Is there nothing you want to say to me?” Conrad had never tried to approach someone so proactively all his life, not even before he lost his memories.

When he saw Fia, he had an urge to get close to her, get to know her more. She did not want to be anywhere near him nor have anything to do with him. So, it was up to him to get close to her.

“What should I say to you?” Fia tilted her head and looked at Conrad in confusion. So, he did not just lose his memories but also some IQ as well?

Geez, the way he acted was so different from how she remembered him!

Chapter 1178

“Can you tell me where you learned to bandage like that?” Conrad asked earnestly. He genuinely wanted to know more about this mysterious lady.

Fia, getting more cautious, raised an eyebrow in disgust. “It’s none of your business.”

Two seconds of awkward silence later, Conrad continued probing. “I... I just want to know more about you. I want to...”

“I miss the part where that’s my problem,” Fia interrupted him coldly.

Hearing their mother’s cold words, Adrian and Irene directed their sympathizing gazes at Conrad. It was so weird! Their mother was always so nice and gentle. Yet, when this man showed up, she would turn into this cold, heartless monster!

“I think it’s time you leave, Mr. Maxwell.” Fia did not want to keep him around any longer. The more she looked at him the more anxious she became. It had been so long since she last felt this anxious.

She hated the fact that her emotions could be so easily stirred by him! Not only that, he had lost his memories and did not recognize her too!

“But Mommy... Uncle’s hand is hurt. And his driver has left.” Adrian said, “Can we let him rest here for just a while, please?”

Fia looked at her son dejectedly. “Adrian, are you my son or his son?”

“Yours,” Adrian lowered his head and dared not plead for Conrad anymore.

Sensing that Fia’s patience was at its limit, Conrad knew that he should not push his luck further.

“Uncle, perhaps you can go home first. You can come again when Mommy’s not angry.” Irene gave him an innocent, cute smile.

Disgruntled, Fia stepped forward and carried Irene in her arms, pressing her face to her chest and not letting her see Conrad.

Conrad stared at her speechlessly. Why did she have to get so angry all a sudden? She did not even allow the kids to look at him now. What did she think he was? A big, bad wolf that would gobble up her children?

“I said, it’s time for you to leave, Mr. Maxwell!”

Furrowing his brows, Conrad looked at his aching hand. He sensed an intense pain stinging both of his arms too! Heck, even his head was beginning to ache.

“I... I don’t feel so good.”

-He turned and wanted to leave but suddenly he felt all the energy in his legs drain away. In an instant, he

kneeled down helplessly.

“What... What’re you doing?!”

Fia had a bad feeling about it when she saw him falling to his knees like this. As though proving that her hunch was right, nerves on Conrad’s forehead swelled up as though they were going to burst!

“Hey...! What’s wrong?!”

Covering his head with his hands, many disjointed images began to surface in Conrad’s mind.

He saw a pretty girl hurry out of their house to welcome him home.

“Conrad! You’re home!”

“Conrad, are you tired from work?”

The girl took his briefcase from his hands and helped him out of his black coat, all while locking her beautiful, starry eyes on him lovingly.

“Who is she?!”

Desperate to stop his piercing headache, Conrad began to hit his head with his fists.

Seeing this, Fia quickly handed Irene to Adrian and ordered, “Bring your sister to the bedroom, now!”

It would seem that Conrad was finally losing it. She must protect her children! She would not allow him to hurt her babies!

“Conrad... Please... No divorce, please... I don’t want a divorce....please?”
The girl looked at him with sadness overflowing her starry eyes.

Conrad felt like his heart had broken to pieces seeing her pleading to him like this. Her being so sad and heartbroken tormented him a great deal. Yet...!

“Who are you...?! I don’t know you!”

He kept hitting his head, repeating his question.

Fia stepped forward to hold his hand. “Conrad Maxwell, just what the hell are you doing?!”

Shoving her away, Conrad wanted to stand up but the headache was so unbearable that he fell to the floor again, rolling around in agony.

His head hurt. His body hurt too. Not only that, recalling how much hurt the girl was feeling almost ripped his heart apart!

Moaning painfully on the floor, Conrad asked the same question again and again.

“Who is she?”

“Conrad Maxwell, don’t tell me you’ve eaten something weird lately?! It’s food poisoning, right?!” Fia squatted next to him and shook his body, trying to wake him up from his hallucination.

However, several minutes later, his headache had only gotten worse as cold sweat streamed down his face. He was so sweaty that it was as though he just got out of a pool!

“Who is she? Who are you?! I don’t know you!”

Conrad continued hitting his head, rolling around in agony. It was then, he saw a girl laying on an operating table in blood.

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The young woman simply lay on the hospital bed without any reaction. And then, there was a sudden explosion. The young woman’s body was no more.

In the end, Conrad fainted from the pain.

Fia looked at how Conrad fainted out of exhaustion with red eyes. She used that chance to turn around, grab her phone, and make a call.

“Did you do something to him?!”

“Haha! What did I do and to whom?” Lucifer’s voice was cold. “You yelled at me as soon as you called me. Have you forgotten who you are?”

Fia then remembered how her twins were registered as his, and then remembered how well he treated them.

She took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down.

“Conrad Maxwell. Did you feed him something? He’s in a lot of pain.”

”

“I haven’t even seen him. What can I feed him? Do you think that my hand can turn invisible and extend toward you without limits?” Lucifer immediately hung up.

When he hung up, the smile on his face immediately disappeared. His blue eyes became infinitely darker. He clutched his hands as he looked at the ceiling and mumbled, “Oh, Fia. He’s your final mission.”

He then lowered his head and chuckled, before saying in a lonesome tone, “Don’t disappoint me.”

“Hey!” Fia slapped Conrad’s face, but he didn’t react to it at all.

She then checked his pulse. It was extremely weak.

That young man all those years ago appeared in her mind, and she instantly became anxious. She then unbuttoned his shirt, trying to resuscitate him.

But when she saw all the old scars on his chest, she was stunned.

“Why are there so many scars?”

He had scars before, but not as many.

It was obvious that these scars formed after she left.

She was stunned for a moment, but she quickly went back to resuscitating him.

After about ten minutes, Conrad woke up coughing. His face was pale, and she could tell how exhausted he was from his eyes.

Fia was kneeling on the floor with sweat on her forehead, looking at Conrad with a frown.

“You saved me.” Conrad raised his hand and then gently wiped his sweat away.

“... I just didn't want you to die in my home!” She swiftly pushed his hand away before getting up to get some water to drink.

Conrad stood up coughing, and said while looking at her figure, “I had a dream.”

Fia was listening but didn't say anything.

Conrad looked at her figure, and it looked very similar to that young woman who appeared in his mind

when he was in pain.

“You seem to overlap with a young woman in my mind. You look like the same person.”

Fia's grip on the glass tightened. She felt as if her heart was suddenly squeezed tight by an invisible hand, so tight that she almost couldn't breathe.

Conrad limped toward her. “Ms. Sia... Do we know each other?”

Fia remained silent.

“Did we know each other before I lost my memories?” He wanted to know about it.

Fia quickly finished her second glass of water before turning around and giving him a sneer.

“Are you making a joke again? You really need to work on your pickup lines.”

Conrad looked at the woman in front of him and placed his hand on his chest.

“To be honest, I felt a lot of pain in my heart when I saw you for the first time. I don’t know why.”

Fia glared at him without saying anything.

“Can you explain it to me?” Conrad walked over pleadingly.

Fia looked at him for two seconds before saying, “Someone had injected a drug that affects your nervous system. I would suggest you pay a doctor a visit.”

After saying that, she continued, “Ordinary doctors can’t even detect it. Find someone that’s really good.”

“It’s fine. This is fine,” Conrad said without care.

“Aren’t you afraid you’ll die?” Fia’s emotions almost got the better of her as she nearly crushed the glass in her hand.

If she was right, the drug would not only restore his memories, but it would also damage his nervous system.

“I didn’t care about finding my lost memories in the past,” Conrad said as he walked toward her, agony appearing in his amber eyes.

Chapter 1180

“But your figure overlapped with that girl in my mind. I want to have my memories restored suddenly, to find out the meaning behind all of this.”

Fia quickly walked away and didn’t want to get close to him anymore.

She then said icily, “From the looks of it, it wasn’t long since the drugs have been used on you. If you stop it, you can recover immediately!”

“I want to recover my memories. Can you help me?” Conrad’s face was still pale, but his weak tone was enough to reach her heart.

Fia simply looked at him, annoyed. “You’re doing quite well right now, aren’t you?”

She didn't understand why he suddenly wanted to remember.

What could he change even if he remembered it?

She was no longer who she was, and she didn't want to return to that person she was.

"Admittedly, things have been quite good." Conrad looked at Fia's eyes deeply. "But everything's gone amok from the moment I saw you. Even my emotions are not mine to control anymore."

"Even then, it has nothing to do with me!" Fia said as she turned around, poured herself another glass of water, and drank.

Adrian and Irene slowly pushed open the door, making a big enough gap as they eavesdropped on them. At this time, Conrad's phone rang.

He didn't want to pick it up, but the person kept on calling.

Fia was so annoyed that she took the phone from his pocket and answered.

"Hello? Can you come over to my place and take your boss away?"

"Ms. Sia?" Silas was stunned. Her voice was the same as Fia's, but the tone was so much easier to differentiate.

Fia always spoke in a soft manner, and she would never speak like she did.

"And your boss has been poisoned. He almost died in my place!" With that, Fia hung up.

Silas didn't dare slow down and quickly drove the company car to Aurora Residences.

"Wait outside!" Fia said and put the phone back into his pocket. "Or go back to your apartment!"

"I was just..."

Conrad had just opened his mouth but was forced to shut up when Fia shot him an angry glare.

Fia yelled, "Get out!"

Conrad simply stared at her.

“Out!” She yelled as she pointed to the door. She couldn’t stay calm when she saw him...

Seeing him reminded her of the terrible past she suffered.

But he lost his memories and she had to pretend to be a stranger. She had to keep all her hatred inside!

“Don’t be angry.” Conrad didn’t want to leave. He really wanted to find out what was the connection

between this woman in front of him and that woman in his mind.

To be able to appear in his mind and make him feel pain... There had to be a reason.

“Can’t you just leave?!” Fia was so angry that her eyes were turning red.

She had hoped that he was still that Conrad Maxwell from the past, arrogant and difficult to approach. Then, they wouldn’t have any connection at all!

But he had lost his memories and become someone different! Someone difficult to deal with!

“I was just...” Conrad couldn’t help but approach her.

There was brutality in Fia’s eyes as she kicked him.

Conrad was kicked in the leg and stumbled forward. He had no choice but to hug Fia.

Fia was stunned for a moment before using all her strength to push him away.

Conrad once again slammed to the ground, and then slowly crawled up with the help of his cane.

Fia frowned as she looked at him and said, “Did you do that to intentionally upset me?!”

“No.” Conrad sniffed. The soft Orange Blossom fragrance on her seemed to excite him.

“What kind of fragrance do you use? I’ve never smelled anything like this.”

He didn’t understand. He had never smelled an Orange Blossom fragrance this nice despite being mixed with a woman’s scent.

However, he felt somewhat familiar with it. Every cell in his body seemed to be reacting to it.

Ever since he woke up five years ago, he had never had this kind of strange feeling. He didn’t seem to care about anyone or anything. Nothing could draw his attention.

But this ill-tempered woman seemed to keep on drawing his attention.

“Leave!” Fia pulled his arm and pushed him out the door.

Conrad held his cane. He almost fell because of her.

“Fine, I’ll leave. Don’t get angry.” Conrad took a few steps forward before turning around and looking at her. “Thanks for saving me.”

Fia gritted her teeth. She should have just let him die!

Conrad frowned. The moment she turned around and closed the door, he once again smelled that Orange Blossom fragrance.

He kept on thinking about how familiar the fragrance from that woman felt.

And those strange memory fragments.

It was as if those were his past experiences. The young woman in his memories had a pair of innocent eyes, and she looked so gentle. She was completely different from Sia.

However, after he fainted, his reality and dreams seemed to have overlapped together.

Conrad wanted to dig into his memories to find out more, but he couldn’t remember anything.

And his heart felt heavy as if there was something very painful enveloping it.