

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1191-1200

Chapter 1191

Conrad hadn't even reacted yet, but Fia had already rushed over and carried both Adrian and Irene up together.

Her strength wasn't something an ordinary woman had!

Seeing their mother's stern and angry expression, the two kids immediately realized they had made a mistake.

How could they have acted recklessly just because they liked Uncle Maxwell?

And they had even pestered him to bring them to the company without telling their mother.

She must have been frightened and angry.

What should they do?

"Mommy..."

The two helpless kids wanted to explain.

"Who told you that it's okay to go anywhere with strangers? What if you get kidnapped?!"

Fia couldn't control her voice, and her tone was a bit harsh.

Adrian and Irene were scared, and they lowered their heads.

Hearing those words, Conrad wanted to comfort the two kids.

However, Fia did not give him a chance.

Holding the two children, Fia walked outside, and Conrad followed with his cane, trying to explain and console.

"I hope you can stay away from my children. Otherwise, I don't know what I might do!"

Fia's gaze was dangerous, carrying a chilling murderous intent.

Conrad tried to explain gently, "I didn't mean to do anything to them."

The receptionist on the side was stunned. It was the first time she had seen Conrad being so polite to a woman! No, with anyone!

Could this woman be his secret wife?

Were the couple fighting and competing for the children?

Were the two kids hers and Conrad's?

"You, leave!" Conrad looked at the receptionist coldly.

Suppressing her curiosity, the receptionist quickly left to keep her job rather than indulge in gossip.

"Ms. Sia, let me explain. I really didn't mean to do anything to them. You weren't home, and I was planning

to call you after I finished work, but I lost track of time once I started working."

"Excuses! Liar!" Fia turned around, still holding the two kids, and glared at Conrad. "You're wicked,

deliberately getting close to us from the beginning!"

Conrad was speechless. He was choked by her words.

If it was him, he might also think that he seemed pretty suspicious from the start.

"Tell me, what exactly do you want to do?!"

Fia asked gloomily. If she wasn't carrying two children, she really wanted to kick him to his knees.

"I just... just wanted to get closer to you, to understand you more..."

"Hmph! If you are so bored, go find Miss Parker! The collaboration between the Maxwell Corporation and the Parker Group can beat the most powerful

companies globally. If you have that much free time, it's better to focus on your career!" Fia made a dig at him sarcastically.

Thinking about how Annie invited her out, Conrad explained instinctively, "The relationship between Annie and I isn't what you think."

"I don't care!" Fia said coldly. "Even if you're having an affair, even if it's a fling, it's none of my business!"

Conrad frowned, looking at her with an intense and fierce gaze. Was he that lowly in her eyes?

After they left together, Conrad felt a wave of questions flooding his mind.

What did this woman mean?

"Sir, I bought some toys for the two kids."

Silas had just come back from downstairs and he entered while speaking.

Who knew that it was empty inside.

"Ms. Sia has taken the kids away."

Conrad said weakly.

Silas couldn't help but be puzzled.

"These two kids are so good-looking.

"They're really likable."

After he finished speaking, Silas walked forward.

Suddenly, his gaze landed on a pair of contact lenses on the table.

"Did someone come in just now? Why are there contact lenses here?"

Conrad also looked over.

"They belong to that little boy."

Silas was confused. “He’s such a young child. Why does he wear contact lenses?”

Conrad casually said, “His eyes are the same color as mine. They might be somewhat special. Ms. Sia wanted him to conceal them a bit.”

Chapter 1192

Silas was astonished. “You mean that little boy’s eyes are the same color as yours? Amber?”

Conrad looked over speechlessly. “Didn’t you know?”

Silas quickly shook his head. He had been to Fia’s house before and had seen the two kids a few times.

At a glance, they were good-looking, but he hadn’t paid close attention to Adrian’s eyes.

Moreover, he remembered that when he first saw the kids, their eyes were both dark.

“So Ms. Sia’s son has the same eye color as you?” Silas’ heart began to pound uncontrollably.

“Yes, that’s right,” Conrad said faintly.

Silas wanted to say that amber-colored eyes were quite rare in all of Fortuna. Conrad had inherited them from his father, and his father had inherited them from Old Master Maxwell. For a little boy with amber-colored eyes to have appeared out of nowhere was somewhat strange!

Silas thought of Esme who had faked her death, and then thought of Fia...

Could it be that Madam hadn’t died? Could Ms. Sia be Madam? This thought made him very excited!

So if that were the case, he wouldn’t need to worry about anything anymore. If Madam were still alive, he could tell Mr. Maxwell the true identity of Beryl. Once Mr. Maxwell regained his memories and learned that Madam Fia was alive, he wouldn’t lose hope for life anymore!

After leaving Maxwell Corporation, Adrian and Irene nestled in Fia's arms, afraid to even take a breath.

They could sense that their mother wasn't happy.

They had been with her for such a long time, and they had never seen her this unhappy.

"Mommy."

Irene quietly tugged on Fia's sleeve.

Fia's eyes lowered slightly.

"Didn't I tell you not to interact with him? Why didn't you listen? Why did you go with him behind my back? Do you know how worried I was?"

Fia's emotions were a bit out of control, and she hugged them tightly.

Irene and Adrian nodded vigorously.

Adrian said, "We know,"

Irene added, "But Uncle has been very kind to us. He doesn't have any ill intentions."

Hearing this, Fia's anger grew even stronger.

They still didn't know he was their father, yet they were protecting him like this.

Would they just go with him if they found out Conrad was their biological father?

The thought of that scene brought Fia immense pain.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

"I'll explain it clearly to you now. If you ever dare to interact with him again, you can spend the rest of your lives with him. Don't call me Mommy anymore."

When Fia said this, the two children were completely bewildered.

They stared at Fia blankly!

“Mommy, why?”

They couldn't understand what Fia was saying.

“And you, didn't I tell you that you can't take off your contact lenses? Especially when you're outside.”

Seeing Adrian's eye color, Fia couldn't help but feel afraid.

Conrad had seen them and he was an amnesiac who couldn't remember anything. However, if other people who understood the situation of the Maxwells saw it, they might be suspicious.

She put the two kids in the back seat and fastened their seat belts.

Her eyes were moist, and she held their little hands tightly.

“Mommy is really scared of losing you. Don't let me experience what happened today again, okay? I love you, and you love Mommy and won't leave Mommy, right?”

Her miserable life only had these two children left.

She didn't dare to gamble, didn't dare to think about losing...

She would collapse!

Just thinking about the sweet scene of the two kids following Conrad and calling him “Daddy” while completely forgetting about her filled Fia's heart with a sense of dread.

“Mommy, I'm sorry.”

Adrian quickly lowered his head.

“Mommy, it's because Adrian's eyes were itchy. That's why he took off his contact lenses.”

Chapter 1193

Irene quickly explained.

“I was worried that Adrian would go blind.

“Mommy, we won’t leave with Uncle without telling you in the future. Don’t be angry at us.”

She tugged at Fia’s sleeve and as she spoke, Irene suddenly started crying.

“ ... ”

Fia could not help but feel a little suffocated.

Did she speak too sternly to her two children?

They were still children after all.

Perhaps it was their blood relation to Conrad that caused them to follow their heart.

Perhaps acting like this was a little too over the top..

Along the way, Fia did not speak and simply drove the two children back home.

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Fia had just got them home when Milo, the sweet Pomeranian that had been napping on the couch, jumped down and dashed over.

“Milo, I’ve missed you so much!” Irene embraced the little Pomeranian, rubbing her face against its head.

Milo responded with a series of affectionate licks on Irene’s cheek.

Sitting nearby, Adrian petted Milo’s comfortable fur and said, “Irene, we shouldn’t have left Milo alone at home.”

“We were wrong,” Irene said, looking at Fia who was sitting on the couch, lost in thought.

Adrian pitifully added, “Mommy, please don’t ignore us or be angry with us. Daddy’s not here, and if you’re upset and ignore us, we’ll feel really sad.”

Upon saying this, he started to cry, causing Irene to shed tears as well.

The little Pomeranian, Milo, seemed to sense its owner's unhappiness and nestled in Irene's arms, whimpering.

Fia's heart ached, and she pulled both children into a hug.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have been so harsh on you.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left you at home..

"In the future, I will definitely spend more time with you, and wherever I go, I'll take you with me."

Incidents like today must not happen again!

"Feeling hungry? I will make dinner for you. You can watch TV." Fia wiped her tears and went to prepare dinner, making dishes that both children liked.

For kids, there was no problem that a good meal could not solve.

After Adrian and Irene had eaten, they played happily with little Milo on the floor.

Fia sat by the side, sipping on red wine with a heavy heart. Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

She got up to answer it. Seeing Silas outside, she frowned.

"Is anything the matter?"

Although Silas had not provoked her before, Fia's expression was not any friendlier.

Silas suppressed his excitement and stared at Fia. "Ms.Sia, it wasn't Mr. Maxwell who asked me to come.

"Oh." Fia swirled her wine glass and took a sip. "So, what brings you here? Do you want to introduce me to another job?"

Silas shook his head and said bitterly, "I realized during the auction that you're not an ordinary person, and you're not lacking in money."

Fia chuckled and looked down. "What a keen eye, Secretary Whitley."

Silas hardly blinked, his eyes fixed on her. "You really resemble Madam Fia."

Fia's expression froze for a moment. "I don't understand what you're saying."

"Your son's eyes, like Mr. Maxwell's, are amber in color, Silas said cautiously. "This eye color is quite rare, and it's hereditary in the Maxwell family..."

"Amber eyes, is it?" Fia lifted her head, her expression candid. "It's just a genetic mutation that occurred when they were in my womb. My son's eye color developed abnormally, and my daughter was a mute until recently."

She spoke with a cold demeanor, as if discussing today's weather.

Silas looked at her in astonishment. If she were Madam Fia, she would not have been so composed while talking about her children's defects.

This woman wasn't just ill-tempered. She also had a particularly cold heart.

Could she really be Madam Fia?

He was no longer certain.

Chapter 1194

"What's wrong?" Fia smiled sarcastically. "It's not like I talked about your children. Why that expression?"

Silas lowered his head, took a few seconds to compose himself, and then handed over the gift he held.

"Today, we shouldn't have taken the children away without your permission. This is a small token of goodwill, hoping that you will accept it and not blame Mr. Maxwell."

Fia glanced at the gifts. "They're quite expensive, but unfortunately, I can afford them myself. Such small favors are of no use to me."

Silas was speechless.

"Look, if your work life isn't too busy, you should consider your lifelong matters. You're not young anymore, right? You can't possibly spend your whole life following your CEO, right?" Fia's tone was somewhat mocking.

Silas stared at her blankly and mumbled, "Madam Fia wouldn't say such things."

Fia frowned, feeling a stab in her heart.

After enduring so much pain and becoming so desperate, did he expect her to be as foolishly kind as before?

"Ms. Sia, thank you for saving Mr. Maxwell today." Silas looked at her earnestly. "I've consulted doctors, but I couldn't find out what's wrong with him. I don't know if you would be able to help?"

Fia frowned. "How is it possible that no one can figure it out?"

She almost blurted out that Tiger might be able to.

"Originally, we did have someone, but my comrade left five years ago and lost contact with us." Silas sounded frustrated. "Temporarily, we can't find someone competent in this area."

Fia blinked. She thought of Sophia and Tiger. It was evident that Tiger had feelings for Sophia, but there was an unspoken barrier between them.

Why did Tiger leave? Could it be related to Sophia? She wanted to ask, but she did not dare to.

In the past five years, her life had been busy and dangerous. Apart from herself and her two children, she had not been bothered to know anything about those people from her past.

Perhaps now, she should start asking questions.

"Ms. Sia, as long as you're willing to help, I'm willing to offer anything in return," Silas said sincerely.

Fia shook her head. "I'm sorry. I just happened to save your CEO. I don't have any special abilities."

The poison on Conrad was very likely related to Lucifer.

She was under Lucifer's command now, and she couldn't betray her master for Conrad's sake.

Moreover, Lucifer was the children's "Daddy" in their eyes.

The two children have always thought Lucifer was their dad.

At the moment, her life with the children was quite good.

It wasn't worth offending Lucifer for Conrad's sake.

"Mommy, why are you still at the door?" Adrian and Irene, seeing that Fia hadn't entered, curiously ran to

the door.

They saw the items brought by Silas and their eyes lit up.

Seeing their expressions, the corner of Fia's mouth twitched.

Originally, she was planning to chase Silas away, but unexpectedly, the two children took the gifts directly.

She was speechless.

"Mister, are these gifts for my sister and I?" Adrian asked happily.

Silas nodded. "Yes! The doll is for your sister, and the LEGO puzzle is for you."

"Thank you, Uncle!" The two children each took their own gifts and happily ran back into the house to play. Fia's face turned slightly warm.

Children were, after all, children. Once they didn't guard themselves against an adult, it was too easy to win them over.

She hurriedly said to Silas, "Give me your QR code, and I'll return you the money."

"There's no need, Ms. Sia. Compared to you saving Mr. Maxwell today, these things are insignificant." Silas looked at Fia and couldn't help asking, "Where are you from?"

"From planet Earth," Fia replied and lifted her head. She saw Conrad approaching from around the corner.

He was still using a cane and his black coat made him appear stern.

His face, abnormally pale, was thinner than five years ago. At first glance, he seemed even more heartless,

However, oddly enough, he wasn't heartless when facing her..

Could it be that a person without memories was lonely?

Or perhaps, despite the absence of memories, there was some kind of connection within him?

Was that why he insisted on provoking her?

As he came closer, her expression grew colder, devoid of the sarcastic teasing she had with Silas.

She turned around and headed inside to close the door.

"Ms. Sia."

Chapter 1195

Conrad used his cane to jam the door.

Fia used strength, wishing for nothing more than to break his cane.

However, the material used to make his cane was special. It couldn't be broken with a knife, nor could it be destroyed by a fire.

Hearing Conrad's voice, the two children were ready to get moving.

"Mommy, Uncle is here!"

Fia turned her head back speechlessly. "Adrian, Irene, what did you both promise me?"

Using that moment of distraction, Conrad used brute force to open the door.

Seeing Conrad, Adrian and Irene got even more excited and both ran to the door.

Fia was really speechless.

She really couldn't do anything to these two kids.

"Uncle, did you come over for something?" Irene asked sweetly.

"Yeah, I did." Conrad smiled at the two children and walked over to Fia.

Fia subconsciously retreated. His eyes appeared to be on the offense, a little too strong, and she was a little panicky.

However, she very quickly suppressed it.

"Mr. Maxwell, is anything the matter?"

Fia asked, as cold as ice.

"I am here to tell you that the children need to have interaction with the world outside. Only then are they able to learn more. And not stay at home forever."

Conrad stared at her seriously and continued speaking slowly. "I'm not a bad person. I am your neighbor.

"I don't know why you have such a strong opinion against me. I've reflected on myself, but do not think I have done anything wrong."

Fia frowned, not knowing why his mannerisms became so strong.

Conrad took another step toward her. "Or have we once known each other? Did we have some entanglement with each other in the past?"

Adrian and Irene's eyes widened, feeling that Uncle Maxwell was really smart!

"I have lost my memories. If I have done something wrong somewhere, you can tell me directly. I can compensate you for it."

Conrad spoke very earnestly.

Fia's gaze became colder by the minute, a mocking smile hung by the corner of her lips..

"I'm sorry. You haven't done anything wrong. It is just that I am overly sensitive toward males."

Conrad was a little astonished.

Oversensitive toward males?

“If you are oversensitive toward males, how did you have two children?” he asked, clearly lacking a good beating.

Fia said wickedly, “Don’t you know about sperm donation and test tube babies?”

“Mommy, what is sperm donation?” Irene asked.

Adrian asked. “Mommy, what is a test tube baby?”

The corner of Silas’ lips twitched. He really had to give it to her. She spoke so ruthlessly in front of the kids.

Conrad did not believe her words and helped her to explain to the two children. “Your mother is just kidding.”

“I am not kidding!” Fia hated him. “It’s better for you to leave first. With your identity, I really cannot understand why you have to come sticking to me even though you have been rejected multiple times.

“Do you have the hidden potential to be a bootlicker? Is that it?”

Fia said bluntly without any hesitation.

Hearing these words, Conrad’s expression instantly darkened.

“Mr. Maxwell, your body isn’t too good lately. Why don’t we go back and rest?”

Silas said a little helplessly.

Only Ms. Sia could anger Conrad like this.

Conrad’s expression was dark. His self-esteem did not allow him to continue to stay on like a bootlicker.

In the end, he could only hold his cane and go back upstairs.

He wanted to take a bath. He had just walked into his room when his gaze turned hostile. He turned around and stared at Silas.

“Sir, what’s wrong?”

Silas was fearful all of a sudden. On the inside, he was depressed that his Conrad did not give him the least bit of respect, but when facing Ms. Sia and the two children...

Chapter 1196

Conrad did not reply. He raised his cane and pointed at the bed in the room. "There's trash. Go deal with it!"

Utterly confused, Silas was momentarily stunned and thought it was an assassin or whatnot, and strode over quickly.

The moment he walked into the room, he lifted the blanket.

A woman in a black chiffon sundress appeared before him.

Silas subconsciously turned his head away.

At this moment, Annie's face was flushed, her sundress revealing half of her. She immediately used the blanket to cover herself.

"Conrad dear, I..."

"Don't call me that!" Conrad said coldly.

Annie frowned and changed her words. "Conrad, I, I just wanted to give you a surprise."

Having had a strict upbringing, she never thought that she would do such a thing for the sake of keeping a

man.

However, she had already done it and yet she did not succeed. She felt even more embarrassed. "Surprise?" Conrad's tone was even colder, not willing to even look back to see Annie's expression.

Silas felt his heart chill.

F*ck.

Miss Parker, do you really not know what seeking death meant?

“Miss Parker wishes to give a surprise, huh?” Conrad asked rhetorically as he said to Silas, “Take a photo

Silas couldn't quite do it.

No matter what, for these five years, Annie had been taking care of Mr. Maxwell, and was the one who managed to awaken him when he was unconscious.

No matter what, there should be some gratitude.

Not getting a reply, Conrad turned to the side and swept a cold glance at Silas.

“Reluctant, are you?”

Silas subconsciously shook his head. “Sir, I reckon that Miss Parker was just muddle headed for a moment.”

“Since you feel heartache for her, why don't I help you go to the Parkers to propose marriage?”

“No, no, no. I'll take the photo.” Silas had no choice but to take a photo with his phone.

Annie thought that Conrad was just kidding. She didn't think that he would really do it.

Her tears fell as she questioned pitifully, “What exactly have I done so wrong that you would get people to humiliate me like this!”

“Annie Parker, what do you want?!” Conrad asked without a hint of emotion.

“Do you lack a man so badly that you are about to go mad? Do you need me to help you find one!”

He spoke very maliciously.

Over these five years, Annie knew her place very well and like a friend by his side, she had never done anything to cross boundaries, nor did she make him feel uncomfortable. However, today really disgusted. and disappointed him!

Hearing this, Annie's expression was full of disbelief.

She never thought that Conrad could say such hurtful words.

She had been by his side and taken care of him for five years.

"Now, get out of my house this instant!"

Annie got down from the bed shakily. Her hand that was grabbing the blanket shook and it fell to the ground. She simply stood there with her good figure.

Her figure was outstanding, her skin fair, and she was a stunner in any man's eyes. However, Conrad did not even spare her a glance.

"Conrad, can't you just take a look at me?"

"Scram immediately! Also, how did you come in?!"

The moment he spoke, Conrad recalled that the entire Aurora Residences was under Maxwell Corporation.

And this house was bought from Silas who had bought it from someone else.

Someone else....

This someone else was probably related to Annie.

Annie did not hide or shy away. "If I knew that you bought this house for the sake of approaching a woman, I never would have sold it to Silas!"

Chapter 1197

Before, she was even delighted, thinking that he wanted to live in Aurora Residences to have more interaction with her!

How ridiculous!

"Mr. Silas, please give us some space."

Annie knew that this was her last chance.

Silas lowered his head without speaking.

Annie went all out, walking to Conrad. Her slender arms fell on his waist.

With an obsessive gaze, she went forward.

That gentle look of hers really made one can't help but feel appreciative and pity.

"Conrad, I don't mind whoever you fancy. I can wait for you, and be the woman behind you."

She tightened her arms, wanting to hug Conrad's waist.

"Hiss!"

Conrad's hand suddenly fell on Annie's shoulder and exerting force, he pushed Annie to the ground.

Annie only felt pain coming from her shoulder.

She feared that it had dislocated.

"Conrad, do you really hate me that much? Were these five years just meaningless?"

Her tears started to flow once again. This time, Annie could not help but crumble and wail.

"Immediately kick her out! Change all the locks in the house!"

At the moment, Conrad did not even wish to look at Annie at all.

Seeing Conrad leave with his cane, Silas very helplessly walked to Annie.

"Miss Parker, why did you have to do this? Doing this will only result in you two unable to even be friends."

"I never wanted to be his friend!" Annie cried and shouted. "Who wants to be his friend?!"

Silas shook his head helplessly. "With just your figure, looks, and background, it would be easy for you to find an outstanding man in the capital. There is no need to put all your thoughts and effort on Mr. Maxwell. Mr. Maxwell has just lost his memory. There will come a day when he recalls everything."

“Did he recall something?” Annie started to get nervous. “Has he recalled Fia?”

“I mean, you should be a little more open-minded. Don’t listen to Madam Beryl and do foolish things. Although you are his benefactor, you should have understood how he is as a person over the course of five years. Doing this would only use up the last bit of gratitude he has toward you.”

The moment Silas finished speaking, the tears on Annie’s face flowed faster.

“What did I do? All I did was like him. I just want to keep him. That’s all”

“You should not have gone to see Ms. Sia.” Silas’ tone turned icy cold. “Even if there was anything going on between Mr. Maxwell and Ms. Sia, it has not reached your turn to announce your ownership over Mr. Maxwell to Miss Sia. You have no right. Mr. Maxwell hates people like you who make their own decisions and mess up his matters!”

“Mr. Silas! You understand Conrad so well. Can you help me? I have already done everything I could do, but he’s not willing to be with me! Do you wish for him to be alone till he’s old? Do you want him to recall the woman who fell in love with someone else? I won’t harm him! It’s been five years. Can’t you tell that I care a lot about him?”

Annie said to Silas, asking for help.

Silas was a little helpless.

He couldn’t possibly say that Conrad only accepted Annie’s existence right from the start because of a little similarity.

If he said so, Annie would receive an even bigger blow.

“Miss Parker, it’s still better for you to leave as soon as possible.”

Silas was not willing to reply to Annie’s question.

Annie left the room as if she was in a daze.

She saw Conrad on the sofa at a glance.

How outstanding was this man?

Even though he had injured a leg, he was still high and mighty.

Annie walked over, and stopped when she saw the man's icy gaze.

She then left in a daze.

Coincidentally, Fia was out throwing her trash. Seeing Annie like this, she immediately pressed on the elevator buttons.

It was still better not to have any form of relationship with this kind of woman.

Annie saw Fia's face disappear from the elevator door and her fingers tightened.

Chapter 1198

Why!

A married woman with two children, a broken shoe. Why was she able to capture Conrad's attention!

The more Annie thought, the more she could not understand!

With a ring, the elevator opened before Fia again.

Fia was speechless.

Seeing the woman in the elevator, she was too lazy to even go down with her.

She, on the other hand, insisted on opening the elevator again.

Annie gave a gentle smile and saw the trash bag in her hand. "Ms. Sia, aren't you entering? Don't you want to go downstairs to throw your trash?"

"No thanks. You can go ahead." Fia gave a superficial smile.

If not for the trash bag containing kitchen scraps, and that it would not be good to leave it in the trashcan. in the corridor, she would have been too lazy to go downstairs, then she wouldn't have met such a ridiculous lady.

Five years ago, Annie was elegant and noble, like a princess who would not fall into the conventional.

But now, Annie was just an empty skin that looked like a princess.

“It doesn’t matter.” Annie pressed on the door button and waited. “Let’s go together.”

Fia hooked her lips into a smile. “Doing this will delay other people on other floors from using the elevator.”

“Then you should just come in. Why the need to complicate?” Annie’s attitude was gentle, her gaze emotional,

Fia was worried that other people who wanted to take the elevator would be affected. Annie standing there without leaving was affecting other people too much.

She could only walk into the elevator.

Annie played with her hair and asked, “Why do I feel that you don’t seem to quite like me.”

“You’re not wrong. I am overly sensitive toward women.” Fia sized up Annie from top to bottom.” Especially women who dress like you.”

Annie lowered her head and looked at her black chiffon sundress.

She charmingly flipped her long hair. “I just came out from Conrad’s house. It was too hot.”

“Ha!” Fia smiled speechlessly. “Careful not to catch a cold in the middle of winter.”

“You don’t have to worry. If I really catch a cold, Conrad will get people to buy medicine and bring me to the doctor.” Annie acted high and mighty.

Fia was too lazy to talk crap with her and stared at the floor numbers on the screen in the elevator. The moment she reached the ground floor, she immediately walked out.

A lady outside ran over with a coat.

“Miss Parker, how can Mr. Maxwell treat you like this?!” Annie’s secretary, Summer, wrapped a coat

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around Annie.

Annie was furious. "What do you know!"

Summer was full of disbelief and she was baffled, thinking, 'Wasn't it you who asked me to bring clothes and wait for you? Why are you getting angry at me?

'You should be angry at Mr. Maxwell who doesn't understand romance!'

"Pfft!" Fia was really unable to keep it in.

"What are you laughing at?!" Annie felt extremely embarrassed. The lie she had told had been exposed just like that.

"Nothing. Wear your clothes well and don't catch a cold." Fia quickly left with a straight back.

Annie gritted her teeth as she stared at her straight and cold back.

"Summer."

"Yes, Miss Parker," Summer said weakly.

"Get someone to investigate this woman's background!"

"Alright."

Fia threw the trash, then switched on her phone's surveillance. Seeing the two children laying on the sofa and playing with Milo, she felt more assured.

She was worried that the moment she turned away and went out, they would follow Conrad and run away just like they did during daytime.

She lowered her head to watch her phone as she walked toward the building.

"Ms. Sia!"

A familiar voice called her from behind.

Chapter 1199

Fia swept a glance at the darkness nearby. It was half past eight and there were few people around.

However, to a certain artiste, it was still not safe enough.

She suppressed the helplessness she felt internally and turned around.

“Is anything the matter?”

Wearing a mask and a cap, Eileen was dressed in all black as she hurried to Fia.

“I’m Eileen.”

“Is anything the matter?” Fia asked coolly.

Eileen stared at Fia and her gaze trembled. “Are you really unable to agree to my request?”

“What request?” Fia acted as if she had forgotten that she had once come to seek her out.

Eileen said, “Conrad has moved into Aurora Residences, and is living above you.”

Fia replied, “So?”

Eileen continued, “I just saw Annie leaving, not too tidily.”

Fia sighed. “So?”

Eileen walked to Fia and made a request sincerely. “Why does Conrad have amnesia and is able to find a woman to pass his days well? I also find Annie’s actions distasteful. She and that monster of a mom of Conrad’s worked together to cheat people! A bunch of scum!”

“Ms. Reid.” Fia’s tone was faint. “You asking me to intentionally approach Mr. Maxwell, isn’t that also cheating people? Is that not being scum?”

Eileen froze.

Fia said, "Don't be a pot calling the kettle black, please? Your career is at its peak, so just focus on earning money and pass your days well. Don't think about stuff you shouldn't be thinking about."

Eileen replied, "I feel it's so unfair for my best friend. She liked Conrad for many years and I reckon even Conrad doesn't even know. Why..."

"Your best friend is dead while you are alive. You really don't have to torture yourself for a dead person!" Fia's tone couldn't help turning solemn.

"You wouldn't understand." Eileen lowered her head. "Losing her was equivalent to losing half of my life. Every day, besides work, I don't know what to do."

Fia smelled the liquor on her. "Ms. Reid, you're drunk. Call your assistant to come pick you up."

After she finished her words, she turned around and wanted to leave.

Eileen grabbed Fla's sleeve. "Just treat it as I'm begging you, alright?"

Fia quietly clenched her fist. She did not want to help Eileen with this kind of a request at all.

She did not want to get close to Conrad at all. She just wanted to spend the rest of her life with her two children peacefully.

"I can give you all my money. I can also be a tool for you to earn money in the future. As long as you help me make Conrad suffer, wishing he were dead, that's enough." Eileen grabbed Fla's shirt tightly.

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In order to dispel Eileen's foolish thinking pattern, she said, "Ms. Reid, Mr. Maxwell has been poisoned. Who knows when he'll die."

"He's poisoned?" Eileen perked up. "Is it serious? Will he really die?"

Fia wanted to say yes. Conrad's life and death had nothing to do with her. It was fine to just curse him. However, thinking of Adrian and Irene, and that he was after all, their father, she couldn't quite bear to. "It's serious. The method to eradicate it from the root has not been found." Fia paused. "I think, without you having to make a move, there is already someone who wants his life."

“Haha, it must be his mother!” Eileen started laughing. “I knew that old witch wasn’t anything good. Why would she possibly treat Conrad so well all of a sudden?!”

Fia thought of Beryl’s attitude. However, no matter how ruthless a tiger was, it wouldn’t eat its cubs. Could Beryl be so ruthless to such a point?

That she would poison her own son?

“I won’t let him die so easily! He must recall everything before he dies!” Eileen thought about how Conrad was miserable like a bereaved dog. Who knows, maybe regaining his memories would give him a blow!

“Thank you, Ms. Sia. I know where to hit now!”

Seeing Eileen run into the distance, Fia touched her sleeve which was just grabbed and sighed helplessly.

“Eileen, you should not waste your beautiful life away for me.”

In the dark of the night.

Conrad awoke in pain. That kind of deep bone piercing pain drenched him in sweat.

He leaned against the wall to go into the washroom to take a shower. The hot water made his body hurt even more and he turned it to cold water.

Taking a shower with cold water on a winter’s night, the biting cold and the pain in his body wrestling, gave him a bit of respite.

Chapter 1200

“Achoo!” Fia woke up in the middle of the night due to the cold and she checked the time. It was 2AM.

She had been feeling agitated, getting angry easily, and kicking the blanket throughout the night.

Fia got up and drank a cup of warm water. She went to check up on Adrian and Irene.

The two children were sleeping like adorable little pigs.

Returning to the living room, her drowsiness vanished. She turned on the TV and sat on the sofa.

The TV volume was turned down to the minimum, and as she watched, her thoughts began to drift.

In the evening. Eileen told her that Conrad's poison was administered by Beryl. At that time, she found it unbelievable.

Now, after waking up from a nap, her mind was clear. She could not help but think that with Beryl's ambition and cruelty, it might indeed be true.

If Conrad, who had lost his memory, was not wary of Beryl, he would sooner or later fall victim to her.

She also thought about Silas mentioning Tiger's disappearance and couldn't help but wonder what had happened to Tiger and Sophia back then.

She got up and went to her room, switched on her computer, and anonymously contacted Kent's account.

It was well into the night, but Kent was awake, drinking and having a late-night snack in front of his computer.

A new message notification popped up on his computer, and he clicked on it to see a large order.

"F*ck? Who's that?" Kent typed on the keyboard quickly.

Kent clicked his tongue a few times. "This person is quite generous, but their temper isn't great. Tiger and Sophia? Are they talking about Mr. Maxwell's people? Weren't they dead or gone five years ago?"

Out of a sense of integrity, he replied.

Fia stared blankly at the computer. Dead?

Who died?

It was the middle of the night and Kent was bored, so he simply tapped on his computer a string of words, sharing how Sophia died and how Tiger left sadly, to the person through the screen on the other end.

The beautiful and charming girl appeared in Fia's mind, the girl who had always followed after her and called out "Madam, Madam".

Clearly before she was taken away by Lucifer, he had promised to spare her. So why did she end up dead?

Did she blow up in Lucifer's villa?

How could that be!?

Lucifer never mentioned it to her!

She transferred 300,000 dollars to Kent and logged off her computer.

"Well f*ck, this is really a big shot! Just for gossip, they're giving me 300 grand?"

Out of integrity, Kent left a message for the other party.

Fia stood up and went to the balcony, dialing Lucifer's number.

"Did you kill Sophia back then?"

"Who told you that?" Lucifer used his shoulder to hold the phone as he spoke. His hands were busy with drug research.

"Neither Sophia nor Tiger was around Conrad. I had someone look into it. Sophia died in the explosion in your villa five years ago! Tiger left heartbroken! Other than you, I can't think of anyone else!"

Fia's voice was extremely cold.

Lucifer took a deep breath. "Give me five minutes. I'm busy with my research. I'll call you later."

He leaned his shoulder against the phone and threw it onto a nearby chair, concentrating on his drug research.

Fia, feeling cold all over, leaned against the balcony, looking at the capital at four in the morning. Cold as a sleeping monster.

She really liked the sky from her childhood. The sky was blue, the clouds were white, and tall buildings were few.

In a few days, she would take the two children back to Gryphon to see her mother and grandmother.

Five minutes later, Lucifer did not call. Instead, he sent a photo.

Fia opened it, zoomed in, and saw a clear face, covered in mud and sweat, but still exuding her innate charm.

It was Sophia!

Wearing black clothes and pants in the forest, it seemed like she was training.