

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands**

### **Chapter 1201-1210**

#### Chapter 1201

Overjoyed to see Sophia in the picture, Fia immediately dialed Lucifer's number.

"She's still alive?"

"Of course." Lucifer took a sip of water from his cup and said, "I have no qualms with the girl. Why'd I want her dead? Besides, you know just how much I love playing games. It's more fun for me to toy with someone than end their life, right?"

Fia's heart sank when she heard this. "You...you....!"

"Hehe, what? Cat got your tongue, Fia?" Lucifer said with a mischievous grin.

"So, she's now working for you?" Fia asked coldly.

"Yes. She pledged herself to me wholeheartedly as a pawn."

This could not be! Fia recalled just how unwilling Sophia was to get back to the Hellish Training Camp when she disappointed Conrad back then. She said she had enough of the harsh life in the camp and wanted a normal civilian life.

Yet now, Lucifer said Sophia willingly offered to be a pawn? A pawn that would live in the shadows?

"It's impossible!"

"Why not? She's really pissed back then, you know? She's pissed and disgusted at how Conrad Maxwell mistreated you. So, she forfeited her life amongst the civilians and came to me. Don't worry. She's now working under me so I treat her well."

"I want to see her right now!" Fia yelled into the phone agitatedly. She had a bad feeling that Sophia's decision to work under Lucifer was mostly related to her.

“You’d actually seen her before. It’s just that she did not want to reveal herself to you.” Lucifer sighed, “Look, I had a long day. So, I’ll go hit to sack now. Toodeloo.”

Not giving her a chance to say anything back, Lucifer hung up the phone. When Fia tried dialing the number again, it showed that the man had switched off his phone.

It was the first time Fia felt such a strong guilt for a person in the last five years. She shut her eyes and thought about Sophia’s sweet smile... Oh, Sophia... Poor Sophia...

“Madam!”

“Don’t you worry, Madam! I will protect you!”

“Madam, I’ll follow you wherever you go. No matter what Sir says, I’ll listen to you first! After all, it is my duty to protect you!”

Leaning against the wall, Fia squatted down and covered her eyes with her trembling hands.

“Sophia... why’d you have to be so foolish...” Fia mumbled to herself with a stifled sob.

‘You wanted a normal civilian life... You had Tiger who loved you very much... Why? Why did you have to lunge into the darkness like that?’

After being haunted by this thought throughout the night, Fla brought the kids to the upper floor first thing in the morning.

As the door opened, a pale, weakened Conrad Maxwell appeared before their eyes. It was quite apparent that he was having some sort of fever. Even his breath was burning hot.

Despite how ill he felt, he gave a bright smile the moment he saw her.

“Welcome. Why are you here?”

Adrian and Irene greeted him in unison, “Good morning, Uncle Maxwell!”

Conrad turned and smiled at the children. When he was about to say something to them, Fia interjected, "I know someone who could remove that poison of yours."

"Who?" Conrad asked as he leaned against the wall. Even though it was a vain attempt at looking tough, he tried to not let her see him in such a weakened state.

Ignoring his needless attempt at not looking weak, Fia said coldly, "Five years ago, you had an underling named 'Tiger'. He's an expert investigator and chemist. If you can find him, it wouldn't take long to find out what poison you're dealing with."

"Tiger?" Conrad furrowed his brows and said, "I think Silas has mentioned that name before."

"Find him. He can help you."

Fia wanted to find Tiger first before convincing Sophia to leave Lucifer's entourage. Then, she'd beg Lucifer to let Sophia go.

Fia could shrug off her past and treat Eileen, Jason, and Sally as strangers- because no matter how heartbroken they were, they still had a life of their own to lead.

However, Sophia willingly gave up on her own livelihood-all just for her. Fia could not allow that. She wanted to give Sophia back the peaceful, normal life that she deserved!

"How do you know about Tiger?" Conrad asked weakly.

"It's none of your business." Fia turned and walked away, bringing her children with her.

However, after a few steps away, she heard a loud thud from behind!

"Mommy, Uncle Maxwell fainted!" Adrian and Irene cried out.

Chapter 1202

Taking in a deep breath, Fia mumbled to herself, "Darn it! I must have owed you a great deal in my previous life!"

“Mommy! Mommy, please help Uncle Maxwell!” Irene grabbed and swayed her mother’s arm pleadingly.

Adrian too pleaded tearfully, “Mommy, please. He’s not a bad person. Please help him.”

Glaring coldly at Conrad who was laying on the ground helplessly, Fia sighed and put his arm around her shoulders before carrying him to his sofa.

“Okay, done. Let’s go.”

Adrian and Irene, however, were not having it. They both directed a painfully accusatory frown at their mother.

Fia put a hand on her forehead, frustrated. “Look, he’s only got a cold. He’ll live.”

Hearing this, the children hurried to Conrad to touch his forehead.

“But his forehead is so hot. He’s got a fever.”

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Biting her lips, Fia could do nothing but relent to her children’s kindness. She had to, or else her children might mistake her for some cold-hearted witch.

Sigh. It was so hard to be these two’s mother!

Recalling how much Lucifer took care of Adrian and Irene, Fia realized again just how hard Lucifer had it when facing these two. No matter what happened in the future, she vowed that she’d repay him for what he did for her kids.

“Mommy, what are you doing?”

Irene was surprised to see what was happening before her. Fia went into Conrad’s apartment and searched for a few minutes. Then, she brought over a towel that enveloped a few ice cubes and put it on Conrad’s forehead.

Her mother finally had a change of heart!

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Conrad shivered as the ice-cold towel touched his skin.

“Wow! Mommy, you’re the best!” Adrian and Irene were so impressed with their mother after seeing that Conrad seemed to feel better.

Still, Fia knew this was not enough. She put a hand on Conrad’s hand to check his pulse and poke a few spots to check his reaction.

“Ouch.” Conrad opened his eyes in pain. He felt as though his arm was stung by a bee. When he saw Fia who was sitting next to him, he asked confusedly, “What... What happened to me?”

Fia stood up and prepared to leave. She did not have the mood to entertain his question.

Yet, to her dismay, her children were still glued to the man and patiently explaining to him.

“Uncle, you fainted just now.”

“Yeah! And Mommy helped you.”

“Although Mommy doesn’t like you, she still helped you several times.”

“So, please don’t be upset with Mommy, okay?”

Conrad blinked and said, “Of course. I’m never upset with your mommy.”

Fia, on the other hand, furrowed her brows. “Adrian! Irene! Time to go home!”

“Mommy, let us check up on Uncle Maxwell, okay?” Irene pleaded with her mother. She was much braver than Adrian because she usually got away with whatever she wanted due to her more feeble body.

Irene continued pleading, “After I’ve seen a doctor, you and Daddy will want to check up on me, right? Am I right, Adrian?”

Seeing that their mother was not overly upset this time, Adrian, too, pleaded in a timid tone, “Mommy, let’s stay and check up on him.”

Defeated by her children's kindness again, Fia sighed and dialed Silas' number.

"Mr. Silas, your CEO is having a fever right now. He's so ill that he even fainted. You best come over to look after him!"

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Adrian and Irene could do nothing but stare at their mother speechlessly. There went their plan to stay with Uncle Maxwell longer!

"Certainly, Ms. Sia. I'm already in the elevator."

When he arrived, Silas practically ran out of the elevator and into his boss's apartment. Conrad had arranged a 7AM meeting last night. Yet, they waited until 9AM and he had not shown up. Not only that, they could not get through his phone either.

So, Silas went straight to Aurora Residences after adjourning the meeting.

"Sir! Sir, what's wrong?" Silas hurried to Conrad's side as soon as he stepped through the door.

Seeing that his lap dog had arrived, Fia wanted to leave. Yet, her kids still glued themselves to the sofa and were not willing to leave.

Seeing this, Fia felt that she might need to mention Tiger to Silas too. After all, Conrad was an amnesiac patient. She did not want to leave this matter to such an unreliable person.

"What's this?"

Silas picked up the ice-cold, folded towel on Conrad's forehead. When he opened it, he saw the ice cubes in it.

Chapter 1203

Silas gave Fia a bitter smile and said, "Thank you, Ms. Sia. But this method isn't the best way to treat this."

"It's better than standing by and watching him burn to death," Fia shrugged and said.

Silas gave the Maxwell's family doctor a phone call before asking Conrad like a worried mother, "Sir, have you had breakfast yet?"

"No," Conrad answered as he stared at Fia. Even though she had always treated him coldly, he felt a sense of bliss just from seeing her.

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make breakfast!" Silas quickly stepped toward the kitchen.

Seeing this, Fia ordered her children, "You two, stay here and don't go anywhere."

"Yes, Mommy!"

Adrian and Irene were delighted to be around Conrad. So, they did not ask where their mother was going.

Conrad, on the other hand, felt like a sourpuss from seeing Fia following Silas into the kitchen. Why did she treat Silas better than him? Heck, she spoke with Silas more when compared to speaking with him.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen...

After putting a pot of water on the stove to boil, Silas turned and was surprised to see Fia standing at the kitchen's entrance.

"Ms. Sia, perhaps I should prepare breakfast for you and the children too?"

"Mr. Silas, I need to talk to you," Fia said with a stern face.

"Certainly. I'm all ears."

"Your boss is tormented by a rather tricky poison. You really should get an expert to check up on him." Fia pressed on with an astringent voice. She needed Silas to take this matter seriously and seek out Tiger. "If you continue diddling around, your boss could die in a month!"

Silas widened his eyes and said, "What? How could that be? Sir has always been very healthy!"

“Healthy, you say? He’s got a fever and he passed out in his home. If it weren’t for me, he might have burned into a vegetable due to the fever!”

“But... What could I do? Perhaps someone from the hospital can help...? Or perhaps you could help? If you can get help, I could pay... No matter the price...”

“Halt right there. I can’t be of much help. I told you, you should get an expert. Your CEO is such a hotshot. Surely, he has an expert chemist under his employment?” Fia asked as she squinted at Silas.

Silas lowered his head with a conflicted face. “We had one. But he left five years ago due to some... complications.”

“If he’s your colleague, I suppose it isn’t that hard to reestablish contact with him.” Fia patted on her own shoulder, pretending to clean off some imaginary dust on her clothes, before saying, “You best make haste. Time is of the essence.”

Silas frowned as he sunk deep into his thoughts. It had been five years but Tiger never contacted him even once. Well, he himself never tried to contact Tiger too.

It was not that he did not want to contact Tiger. Silas thought that he needed to focus on helping their boss retrieve his memories.

“Unfortunately, I don’t have the means to contact him,” Silas said.

“Really? You don’t have his contact? Not even his number?” Fla asked as she raised an eyebrow.

“His phone was not reachable after he left five years ago. Unless Mr. Maxwell can recover his memories, I don’t have the means to reestablish contact with him.”

Conrad had a secret network so he could contact every person that was under his employ. This was the only way to reach Tiger now.

Yet, due to Conrad losing his memories, the network was not usable.



“So, you’re saying that... so long as he could recover his memories, he’d be able to contact everyone that works for him, is that right?” Fia asked, “Like, he could contact them no matter where they are?”

“Yes. As long as they’re still alive,” Silas answered earnestly.

Fia almost blurted out, ‘Then, you should ask him to contact Sophia’. Still, she held it in at the last moment. She could not afford to break her cover.

Besides, Lucifer was a very cautious psychopath. And Sophia was currently still under this psychopath’s control. If she made them reclaim the girl to their side, it might not end well for Sophia

“Then, you should do your best to help your boss regain his memories,” Fia said coldly.

“But we’ve tried everything in the past five years! Yet, there’s no sign of him recovering a lick of memory! How could we make him recall everything now?” Silas lamented.

“Give me some of his blood samples,” Fia said.

“You’re going to cook up a cure for him?” Silas was pleasantly surprised to hear that.

“No, I haven’t the faintest clue on what to do with the poison. But I can find out what’s been messing with his body all these years.”

Fia could wager a fortune that the poison in Conrad’s blood stream right now had something to do with Lucifer. She was now working for Lucifer so there was no way she could go against his will.

Fia sighed as she thought of Beryl. This was most likely Beryl’s work. It had to be!

Chapter 1204

Fia frowned when she thought about it. Beryl was Conrad’s mother! How could a mother do something like this to her own flesh and blood?!

Beryl was as evil as a demon!

Meanwhile, Silas carefully brought over a bowl of noodles that he had prepared meticulously in the kitchen to Conrad.

“Sir, Ms. Sia requests to acquire a sample of your blood...”

“Sure,” Conrad agreed before Silas was able to finish his sentence. This shocked Silas a great deal.

Even Fia felt the same. She asked curiously, “Are you not going to ask what I’m going to do with it?”

Swallowing the medicine his doctor had prescribed him earlier, Conrad’s fever had gradually subsided and thus he felt much better. He sat up on the sofa and looked at Fia sincerely. “I trust you. You aren’t going to hurt me.”

Biting her lips, Fia glared at him fiercely. She hated seeing him trusting her so much like this.

“Fine. Get your needle and make it quick!” She ordered the doctor.

After receiving the blood sample from the doctor, Fia turned to speak to her children, “Now, will you two please go home with me now?”

“Mommy... but aren’t you going to come back here later anyway?” Irene gave her an innocent smile.

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“Irene and I will wait for you here, okay, Mommy?” Adrian asked.

“Fine.” Fia relented with a sigh.

She did not want to waste too much time. She would need half an hour to test the blood using the scientific instruments she kept in her room. Not only that, she would need a quiet environment too so that she could focus on the task.

So, without distractions from Adrian and Irene, Fia was able to test the blood successfully and return within half an hour. When she stepped into Conrad’s living room, she noticed that the doctor who was treating his fever had already left. Conrad, on the other hand, was savoring the noodles Silas prepared for him at the dining table nearby.

Adrian and Irene, too, were sitting at the table eating cake.

...Cake?

“Where did the cakes come from?” Fia asked instinctively.

Silas immediately answered, “Oh, I bought it when I went out earlier.”

“Ah, I see.” Fia took a glance at Conrad who was staring at her. “What’re you looking at? Eat your noodles.”

Then, she curled her finger at Silas and walked to the balcony, signaling that she wanted to have a talk with him.

Seeing this, Silas hurriedly followed her there and shut the balcony door. The soundproofing was quite good so they did not need to worry about someone overhearing them, especially Conrad.

“Someone had injected something into his bloodstream lately. That drug could stimulate his brain, resulting in him recovering some memories,” Fia said calmly.

“Who’d do something like this?” Silas asked.

“How’d I know?” Fia shrugged and said, “And the reason he hasn’t recovered his memories after five years of treatment is because someone has been drugging him all this time.”

Silas felt a chill running down his spine and said, “Sir would feel really tired once a month. He would sleep very soundly that

day. Could this be the result of that person’s drug?”

“Most likely!” Fia was quite certain that this was the work of Beryl. No one except her could get close to Conrad to apply the drug on him on a monthly basis.

“No wonder she’d been so good to Sir! She has been poisoning him all this time!”

“Ahem! Drugging. Not poisoning,” Fia corrected him, trying to not get things out of hand just yet-or else it would be difficult for her to get away from this whole ordeal.

“The drug would only make it difficult for him to recall memories. It would not harm his health... for the time being. I can't say if it would harm his health in the long run though. Your dear CEO has been feeling dizzy lately and he even fainted earlier, right? This all has got to do with the memory drug that was injected into his bloodstream recently. From my observation, that person only injected it once into his body. But the components of the drug do not mix well with the memory suppressant drug. This resulted in them synthesizing into a potent poison.”

“Who did this...?!” Silas was so pissed hearing what had happened to his boss of late.

“The person who injected the memory recovering drug is not the same person who gave him the memory suppressant.” Fia then recalled what Eileen said, “The drug that could make him recover his memories might hurt his body but on its own it's not a poison. The problem lies with the memory suppressant. The suppressant has been lingering in his body for such a long time. So, it is very likely that it was the suppressant that had the reactionary component, turning it into poison when it came into contact with the memory recovering drug.”

“Damn it! That cursed witch! She'd do anything to make the boss not remember his past!” Silas was so pissed that his whole body shook in anger.

Fia looked at him silently for a moment before tapping on his shoulder.

“Now that you know this, I suggest that you stop him from eating the food that is prepared by that person.”

“But...” Silas lowered his head in dismay, “Since the day Sir lost his memories, she has been acting so kind around him, like a really good mother. This resulted in him trusting her wholeheartedly! I had warned him about her numerous times but he just wouldn't listen!”

Looking at the tears welling up in Silas' eyes, Fia could not help feeling sorry for him.

Chapter 1205

Silas had been sandwiched between Beryl and Conrad for the past five years.

He had to work really hard in Maxwell Corporation to help Conrad maintain the Maxwells' business empire. At the same time, he also needed to be wary of Beryl, fearing that she might stab them in the back.

"I've been careful to make sure she didn't have a chance of hurting Sir all these years. Yet, I didn't think she's this despicable!" Silas felt so saddened and furious that he rushed back to the living room.

"Sir, you've been poisoned by your mother!"

Hearing this, Conrad furrowed his brows before looking at Fia.

"What do you mean?"

Fia lazily sat on a chair, crossed her legs, and smirked at Conrad.

"It means that someone has been drugging you in the past five years, ensuring that you do not recover your memories."

Conrad's face turned grim upon hearing this. "No, it's not possible! She's my mother!"

Due to losing his memories, Conrad had been very wary of people around him. He would never eat or drink anything that was not prepared by his mother. Yet, they're telling him that it was she who poisoned him?

Fia enjoyed seeing him feeling conflicted like this. So, she continued with her words, "Indeed, taking in small doses once a while would not hurt. However, it's still a kind of drug. How would it not hurt your body at all in the long run?"

Hearing this, Conrad recalled that there would always be a day of each month that he would feel very drowsy. When he fell asleep, he would sleep so soundly that he would not feel anything around him.

And it was during those days that Beryl would bring in herbal soups for him. She said that the soup would help make him feel better and she insisted on watching him finish the soup before leaving.

"Impossible...!" Conrad stood up agitatedly. "She's my mother!"

"Sir, Madam Beryl was never the person she pretended to be today. She had schemed a lot behind your back in the past. Back then..."

“I’ll go talk to her!” Conrad limped toward his walking cane, intending to leave to meet his mother immediately. He was so agitated that there was a visible sway and tremble in each step he took.

Silas quickly stepped forward to support his arm. “Sir, I’ll accompany you. Don’t get too angry. Ms. Sia says that getting angry would harm your health.”

“Bring me to her right away!”

Although he seemed to be still in denial, deep down Conrad was beginning to believe what Fia told him.

Still, that woman was his mother! He had to confront her face to face!

Letting out a sigh, Fia said, “I advise caution. It’s best not to confront her head on. You just never know what kind of things some people would do when they’re cornered.”

Conrad was stunned hearing this while Silas nodded in agreement. “Ms. Sia’s right, Sir. We should not act too recklessly.”

“Alright, I understand.” Conrad relented. There was a wisp of tiredness in his voice when he gave in. They were right. If Beryl had indeed been poisoning him all these years, it was unwise to hastily confront her right away.

Fia stood up from her chair to fetch Adrian and Irene. “Okay, kids. Time to go home.”

Adrian and Irene, however, looked worried.

Irene said, “Mommy, can’t you do something about Uncle’s poison?”

Adrian added, “If you can’t remove that poison, maybe we can ask Daddy to help?”

“Oh dear, no!” Fia smiled at her children and said, “Daddy is so busy he might die from exhaustion. How would he find time to help this man?”

Frankly, Fia suspected that Lucifer had a deep grudge against Conrad. This was shown quite clearly from how he set Conrad up five years ago.

Conrad should feel lucky that Lucifer did not take his life right away!

Yet, the kids wanted him to help Conrad remove the poison? Fat chance!

“But.....”

When Irene wanted to continue pleading, Fia stopped her with a kiss on her cheek.

“My little dears, come on. Mommy’s tired and wants to go home to sleep.”

Hearing this, the children did not have the heart to bother their mother further.

After seeing Fia and her children off, Conrad sat on his sofa and grimaced at Silas. “What did you two talk about on the balcony?”

“Ms. Sia told me about her analysis of your health condition.”

Silas then told Conrad everything about the fact that someone had administered a drug that could recover his memory.

Squinting, Conrad recalled Sally. This doctor had used a needle on him that day. And from that day onward, his arm had begun to ache. Then, his head and whole body began to ache too after a few days.

“Find me that female doctor that the hospital director brought over that day!”

No data found.

Chapter 1207

Silas continued, “Sir had experienced a severe reaction to the drug you administered to him. He was in so much pain that he passed out at home, almost falling into a coma...”

Clenching her fists, Sally asked, “How... How is he?”

Silas looked at her with a conflicted face and said, “Doctor Sally, why did you do it? I don’t believe you could do something like this at first. I thought you must have been tricked by your brother.”

Sally shook her head and said, “No, my brother has nothing to do with this!”

“Then where did you get that drug?” It was quite apparent that Silas did not believe that this had nothing to do with Peter.

"I stole it from my brother. I went to his lab to pretend to help him with his experiments a few times."

To be honest, this was the first time Sally did something so morally questionable on her own will. So, she felt a heavy burden weighing on her heart.

She asked, "So, how's Conrad Maxwell?"

"Doctor Sally... How could you do such a thing? You're a doctor!" Silas lamented disappointedly.

"But how could he forget everything and live guilt-free like that?!" Sally's emotions burst out of control in an instant. "You saw how he hurt Fia! He has no right to live on peacefully without his sins weighing on his conscience!"

"So I want to make him remember! To make him suffer for knowing what he did!" Sally raised her voice as tears streamed down her face. "Me, Jason, and Eileen never got over Fia's death! We're so tormented after she's gone! How could he be the only one living on so freely?!"

"Doctor Sally, you know about the traffic accident. He had lost the will to live back then too!" Silas reminded her sternly.

"So what?!" Sally glared back at him furiously. "In the end, he moved on so happily with a new life! He even got a new girlfriend! But what about Fia?! What about Jason?! Especially Jason! Have you not seen how much he's changed all these years?! He was such a peace-loving man! Yet now, he has changed into a heartless monster managing that company of his!"

"Are you doing this for Jason Evans, Doctor Sally?" Silas felt sorry for her as he tried to make her see the light. "He has no feelings for you, doctor. There's no use doing so much for him."

"Don't change the topic!" Sally retorted as she tidied up the documents on her desk. Her hands were trembling as she put the documents into the folders.

After a short moment of silence, Silas said, "Sir doesn't have a girlfriend, doctor. Miss Parker only gets to stick around because Madam Beryl wants her to be with him. But Sir has never accepted nor reciprocated her advances."



“Hmph! But the public always says what a great match he and Annie Parker are. The Maxwell Corporation and Parker Group would grow stronger after their union!” Sally said sarcastically.

Letting out a sigh, Silas said, “I know you don’t believe me and I can’t do anything about that. But I’m not here to fight with you. I’m here to bring you to see Sir.”

“To see him? What does he want?”

Sally felt anxious hearing that. She had heard so much about Conrad’s methods in “dealing” with his enemies, She was prepared and ready to receive his retaliation but she was worried for her aging parents.

“You’ll know when you get there.” Silas did not want to explain much. “But I suggest you come with me. Best not to complicate things further.”

“Doctor Sally, please cooperate with me. It’s not easy for your family to finally enjoy this moment of peace in your life.”

“This is my doing. So if you want to do anything do it to me! Don’t involve my family!”

Thus, Sally decided to leave with Silas. On the way there, her heart kept on beating fervently. When they arrived, Sally was so anxious that she did not dare to look at Conrad.

“Welcome, Doctor Sally,” Conrad said.

Sally could not believe what she heard. The man sounded calm and collected. He did not seem angry at all. She raised her head to look at him. It was then that she saw Conrad rolling up his sleeve.

“What is the meaning of this?”

“I want to recover my memories. I’d like you to administer more of that drug of yours to me,” Conrad said determinedly.

Hearing this, Sally turned toward Silas in surprise.

Silas sighed. “Sir, allow me to remind you again that Ms. Sia said that it’s not wise to use more of that drug at your current state...”

“I’ll live!” Conrad retorted impatiently, “I want to regain my memories! I have a hunch that me and Sia Stewart had known each other a long time ago!”

Silas said, “No, sir! You and Ms. Sia have never met each other before. Believe me, I’ve checked! Ms. Sia had never come in contact with you or anyone you know in the past.

Chapter 1208

“Sia?” Sally asked confusedly.

She then recalled that woman she saw in the hospital the other day—the one woman who had a daughter who had blood coagulation dysfunction. Due to curiosity, Sally went to the front desks to check her signed documents and learned that her name was “Sia Stewart”.

“You know Ms. Sia?” Silas asked.

“No, I don’t. But I met a young woman with her daughter at the hospital the other day. She reminded me of...”

“Doctor Sally, perhaps you could explain the risk of using that drug to my boss?” Silas interjected Sally at the nick of time. He did not want her to mention Fia so as to not spark his boss’s interest.

Right now, his boss’s poison is still lingering in his body. And they have no idea how he would react to recent events after recovering his memories.

Looking at Conrad’s hopeful eyes, Sally decided to be frank about the drug. “I don’t have it with me anymore.”

“Can you synthesize a new batch?” Conrad asked.

“I don’t know how to.” Sally then recalled what her brother told her so she decided to relay it to them too. “The dose that I’ve administered to your body might linger for some time. Although it might cause you pain, it will help you regain your memories.”

“How long would it take?” Conrad asked.

“Do you really want to regain your memories?” Sally asked in confusion, “Why do you suddenly want your memories back?”

“It’s none of your business!”

“Could I meet Ms. Sia?” Sally asked.

“She’s got a bad temper. I’m afraid she might not want to see you.” Conrad said coldly, “How long would it take for me to regain my memories?”

“Have you remembered anything of late?”

Sally recalled her brother mentioning something that the drug could help a person start regaining some memories within three days.

It had been more than three days since she injected it into Conrad’s body.

“Nothing. It’s just that... when the pain comes, a girl emerges in my head.” Conrad lowered his head and said, “I don’t know her. But when I saw her cry... I feel bad.”

“So, you haven’t remembered anything more about her?” Sally continued probing. She could not help but feel that her brother was boasting. The drug did not help much at all now, didn’t it?

Silas explained, “Someone has been secretly drugging my boss with a memory suppressant for the past five years.”

“Huh?” Sally was surprised to hear that. “Who did it? Could it be Annie Parker?”

“No, not her.”

Silas knew that his boss was still not fully willing to believe that his mother would hurt him, so he decided to not relay that information to Sally just yet.

Nonetheless, Sally was heavily involved in Conrad and Fia’s life back then. After pondering for a while, she blurted out, “So it was your mother?”

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Conrad stared at Sally silently for a moment before asking, “Do you know me? How did your suspicion go straight to my mother in such a short time?!”

“Silas never told you? Oh, right. I suppose that makes sense. Silas probably was threatened by your mother. So, he doesn’t dare to tell you about your past!” Sally said sarcastically.

Conrad turned toward Silas and asked, “Did my mother threaten you?”

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Silas looked at Conrad speechlessly. His boss had not regained his memory yet, so how would he dare to badmouth Madam Beryl in front of him?

“You lost your memories. Of course, Silas doesn’t dare to tell you!”

For the first time in her life, Sally found herself seeing Conrad Maxwell as a pathetic man.

Feeling frustrated, Conrad said, “Just get me more of that drug. I want to regain my memories quickly!”

“If you want to recover your memories, you should stop eating the stuff your mother has been feeding you!” Sally said sternly, “It’s no wonder you haven’t recovered your memories all these years! You’ve been tricked and controlled by your mother! Like a puppet!”

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Conrad felt ashamed from hearing that, ashamed that he would be used by someone for that long.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.” Sally turned toward the door, preparing to leave.

“Wait!”

Conrad stopped Sally and then ordered Silas to step away.

“Sure, Sir. I’ll go purchase something for your apartment.”

Silas obliged and left the building to buy things that Conrad might need to use in the apartment on the daily.

Chapter 1209

“Why did you get rid of Silas?” Sally was somewhat nervous, worried that Conrad would silence her.

“Don’t worry. I simply have a few questions, because you’re a woman too,” Conrad said as he lowered down his gaze.

“If I want to see someone for the whole day everyday, what does that mean?”

Sally frowned. “Have you fallen for Miss Parker?”

“Not her!” Disdain appeared on Conrad’s face as soon as Annie was mentioned.

“Ms. Sia?” When Sally saw that woman at the hospital the other day, she couldn’t help but feel annoyed.

That woman was too cold. Even if she did look similar to Fia, she was still a different person in the end.

“When I was in pain, a stranger appeared in my mind. However, her figure seemed to overlap with Ms. Sia. I don’t know what

that means.”

Conrad massaged his face. “I’ve never felt something like this... For someone to be able to affect me emotionally like this.”

“Now I’m curious about meeting Ms. Sia. She can affect you that much?” Sally was very curious.

Conrad raised his head and looked at Sally. “You dislike me too?”

Sally was silent for a few seconds. “The reason I hate you is because you failed my friend.”

Conrad looked at her, confused.

“You haven’t recovered your memories, so there’s no point telling you anything. You’ll understand when you remember.”

Sally didn’t want to stay and help him with his emotional problems that arose because of a woman. “I’m leaving. Take care.”

When she was leaving, she saw Silas in the corridor. She didn't want to greet him and simply wanted to leave.

"Ms. Sia lives downstairs," Silas said. "If you're interested, you can go take a look."

44

Why should I be interested? I'm not a man!"

"You should take a look, Doctor Sally. I keep on seeing Madam Fia's figure overlapping with hers. While she doesn't look like her overall, I keep on having that same feeling," Silas said sincerely.

Fia was eating lunch with her twins. She was going to take a look at her phone before getting an afternoon nap. Just then, the doorbell started ringing.

She felt annoyed as soon as she thought of Conrad, and she wasn't going to open the door.

Adrian and Irene exchange a glance.

Adrian then said, "Mommy, let me see who's knocking on the door, alright?"

Irene nodded. "Maybe it's Daddy."

"Unlikely," Fia said after letting out a laugh. "He's very busy."

Busy developing all those strange things. Busy scheming.

And he was extremely good at interrupting one's life without ever showing himself.

"I'll go take a look?" Adrian said as he acted cute, making his voice sound baby-like.

Fia's gaze moved from her phone to him, and she said, "Fine."

"Sure!" Adrian jumped down the sofa and opened the door wearing a pair of slippers. When he saw Sally, who was wearing all

white, he was a bit confused.

The woman looked very gentle and her eyes were filled with compassion. She also looked very pristine.

“Who are you looking for?”

Sally crouched down, maintaining the same eye level with Adrian.

“Your eyes...”

Adrian blinked. “Ugly?”

“No,” Sally said despite her heart thumping rapidly. “It looks like a certain someone I know.”

Inside the apartment, Fia instantly stood up and walked to the door. She let go of her wariness when she saw it was Sally.

“Excuse me, miss. Did you get the wrong apartment?”

Sally raised her head and saw her, and she quickly stood up and said, “I’m sorry. I just got down from upstairs. Mr. Maxwell told me about you. I got a bit curious and came down to take a look. I didn’t realize it really was you.”

Fia remained silent.

Sally then said, “We met at the hospital. Don’t you remember?”

Of course, Fia did. She just didn’t know what Sally wanted by appearing outside her doorstep like this. “You and your daughter...” Sally suddenly frowned as she looked down at Adrian.

Chapter 1210

“You have a pair of twins, don’t you?” she quickly asked.

Fia remained silent.

At this point, Irene had already reached the door. Sally looked at the two kids and noticed that the boy was about an inch taller than the girl.

“Not twins?”

Fia took a deep breath and immediately started a game app on her phone.

Sally was speechless.

“Mommy.” Irene pulled her mother’s sleeve and said, “She’s the one that called you at the hospital yesterday.”

“Yes, she’s a doctor.” Fia nodded and then walked back into the apartment as she looked at her phone. She then said to Adrian, “Close the door.”

“...Okay.” Adrian pushed the door to close it.

Sally slid through the gap and into the apartment.

Adrian and Irene couldn’t

say

a word.

Sally was a very polite woman. And so, she removed her shoes and followed Fia with her socks still on.

“Ms. Sia, can we talk?”

Fia sat back on the sofa as if she was obsessed with the game and said, “Ever since I moved in here, there have been quite a few people approaching my home for chats. I seriously don’t know how all of you can be so annoying.”

When her character died, she raised her eyes and glared at Sally. “What did I do to keep giving you the wrong feelings?”

Sally looked at Fia, and her eyes turned red.

“You looked like Fia.”

“Oh?” Fia gave the phone to her son.

Adrian took it and helped her play the game.

Fia pointed to her face and said, “Sure, let me see what this Fia looks like.”

Sally quickly took out her phone, found a picture, and handed the phone over. “That’s her.”



Fia stared at the photo on the phone. It was when she was still admitted to the hospital. She was bony and surrounded by a sorrowful aura.

Sally showed another. "This is Jason. He was worried about Fia at the time and would visit her in her ward every day. I quietly took the picture back then."

Fia looked at it for a few seconds and smiled coldly. "Doctor, are you here to tell me a story? Are you saying that the man likes the sickly woman, and you like that man?"

She directly blurted the problems that Sally didn't want to face all along.

She continued teasing her, "You and her are rivals, so why do you miss her?"

Sally's eyes became even redder as she felt humiliated.

If she was really Fia, she would never degrade her like that.

"Cat got your tongue?" Fia looked at Sally with a faint sneer. "Did you do something unspeakable to her? Are you regretting it?"

"You... You're not Fia." Sally shook her head, disappointed, and put away her phone as she stood up.

Fia looked at her anxiously walking away, her cold eyes slowly losing their frigidness.

If she had met Sally earlier, they could have been friends for longer.

Sally left Aurora Residences and gave her brother a call.

"Pete, is Fia really dead?"

"Sally, it has been five years. If she really didn't die, she would have shown herself. How can you be so stubborn?" Peter was feeling bad for her.

"Pete, I met a woman lately. From the back, she looks a lot like Fia. And when Conrad saw her, even he thought that she could possibly be Fia. But when I spoke with her, the words she said were so cruel. They're not alike at all..."

Sally wiped her tears away as she got into her car and hung up on her brother. She then drove back to the hospital.

She was now one of the heads of departments in the capital city's hospital. She was well-connected and well-trained, after all.

She came to the capital city two years ago to follow in Jason's footsteps.

Jason had expanded Argonauts Corps and moved to the capital city.

Even his brother had also joined one of the labs in the capital city, and their whole family had moved here as well. She had hope inside herself that Fia didn't die. And so, she had to work even harder and to become even more skilled!