

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1211-1220

Chapter 1211

But when she finally saw someone that looked like Fia and had two children just like her....

She was so cruel and cold. She didn't care about her feelings when she spoke.

How was it possible for Fia to become like that?

"You're thinking too much. I've told you a lot of times... She's dead."

Peter sighed inside of his heart. She chose to fake her own death. What was the difference between that and being actually dead?

What was the difference between being dead and chaining herself to his master, becoming a puppet?

He wished that his sister would forget all of this, and not lose herself to it.

"Pete, you cannot lie to me!" Sally's voice was coarse. She was really sad.

How could she meet someone that looked so much like Fia, but with such a different temperament?

"Fia, I hope that your life can be peaceful and happy after this. Please, don't waste yourself away for someone that's no longer important, alright?"

Sally looked at the cars passing her by. Despite the bustling city she was in, all she could feel was her own lonesomeness.

Suddenly, a car did a U-turn and drove by, stopping in front of her.

The car window rolled down, revealing a face covered by a mask and sunglasses.

"Doctor Sally?" Eileen removed her glasses, showing her face.

Sally immediately hung up and got closer, asking her, "What are you doing here, Eileen?"

The hope inside of her burned bright again.

"I'm here to see someone," Eileen said as she put her sunglasses back up. "Get in the car. We'll talk when we're inside the apartment block."

"Sure."

Eileen's car passed through the automated gate. Sally then curiously asked, "How can your car enter this neighborhood?"

"I bought an apartment here and the car was registered," Eileen said as she turned around and looked at Sally. "You have friends here?"

Sally shook her head. "Conrad wanted to see me."

"Why did he look for you?" Eileen's expression turned cold immediately.

Thinking that she wasn't an outsider and was Fia's best friend...

She quietly told her about injecting Conrad.

Eileen frowned and quickly drove into the basement car park.

Once she parked the car, she worriedly said, "If someone reported you doing that, you could lose your license for ever!"

Sally lowered her head. "I've already thought about the worst outcome before this."

"Then will Conrad report you now that he knows?" Eileen asked.

"He has no plans for that. He himself wants to recover his memories too. I also know that the reason he doesn't remember anything for the past five years is because his mother did something to his food."

Sally then continued in a pitiful tone, "He doesn't lack anything, except for a complete family."

"You don't have to feel pity for him!" Eileen removed her seat belt and walked out of the car.

Sally then followed her out of the car and curiously asked, "You didn't stay here before this."

"Yeah, I bought an apartment here yesterday," Eileen said with her target clearly in her sight. "I know a woman here... Conrad's very interested in her lately and even moved in here just to get closer to her."

"I want to convince her to seduce Conrad, and then abandon him!"

Sally froze on the spot. "How did you come up with something like that?"

Eileen turned around and looked at Sally through her sunglasses, and said in a serious tone, "What? Think that what I'm doing is wrong?"

Sally jogged over and also said in a similarly severe tone, "Eileen, I know that you want to have your revenge on Conrad for Fia's sake, but this is wrong."

"Huh? Wrong?" Eileen stood in a relaxed pose. "Tell me how I'm wrong."

"If Fia knew what you're trying to do? She'll reject it," Sally said nervously. "No matter what he did that made Fia

disappointed in him, he was still someone that Fia loved until the very end. She would never want her best friend to deceive the person she loved the most."

"I didn't seduce him. I simply asked someone else instead!"

Chapter 1212

"There's no difference, Eileen." Sally held the popular celebrity's hand as she cooked up the courage. "You're Fia's only best friend. Fia wants you to be happy, and not drown yourself in all this scheming."

Eileen frowned. "I know better than anyone how kind she is. It's because she's too compassionate... I want to do something for her that she should have done years ago."

Suddenly, there was a honk not far away.

A gray car drove by, and Sally pulled Eileen away.

Tyler walked out of the car and grumbled. "If you want to chat, can't you find somewhere else to do so? Are you trying to set me up by standing in the middle of the basement car park?"

"Tyler?" Eileen said with a bad taste in her mouth.

Tyler narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman who was completely covered from head to toe, and then looked at Sally next

to her.

"You're..."

He realized who they were, and instinctively walked toward the elevator.

"Stop!" Eileen chased after him.

Sally helplessly followed after them.

The three of them got into the elevator when Eileen asked in an angry tone, "Are you here looking for Conrad?"

"What does that have to do with you? You're so annoying!" Tyler got a headache whenever he saw Eileen.

For the past five years, she would always force him to bring her to see Conrad whenever he saw her.

Conrad's mother and Silas had told him many times that he couldn't let Eileen see Conrad!

"Can you please stop following me?!" Tyler said angrily.

"I don't need you to know that Conrad's living in Aurora Residences, I've already bought an apartment here! I will always have a chance to see him as long as he doesn't lock himself up in his apartment!"

Eileen was becoming aggressive.

Tyler remained silent for two seconds before asking, "I don't care what you want to do, but let me ask you one question. Do you believe that Fia can resurrect from the dead?"

Eileen remained silent, feeling his words cruelly tearing at her heart.

“The dead can’t come back. No matter what you do, you can’t change reality! Can you please let him be? Seeing that Fia loved him so much?”

Tyler chose a random floor and walked out. He didn’t want to remain there with Eileen at all.

Sally pressed the button to close the door and asked, “Eileen, which floor are you staying at?”

“Nineteenth,” Eileen said as she pressed the button.

Sally was surprised. “Just one floor below Ms. Sia’s?”

“You know Ms. Sia too?” Eileen asked, her interest ignited. “Don’t you feel that she looks like Fia? While her skin color and character are completely different, she looks like Fia the moment you first lay your eyes on her.”

“Yeah.” Sally nodded before saying in a disappointing tone, “But she’s not Fia.”

Eileen leaned against the elevator wall. “That’s right, she’s not Fia. Fia would never speak to me like that. Fia’s eyes could

never be that ice-cold.”

When the elevator stopped at the nineteenth floor, Eileen didn’t want to go back home anymore. She turned to Sally and asked, “Should we go up and take a look?”

Sally was a little worried. “I just left her place.”

“You’re disappointed? Don’t worry!” Eileen pressed the button for the twentieth floor. “I’m not worried. Why should you be?”

She then said, “Her kids are so cute though, and they look so lovable! We’re visiting the children then, alright?”

“Eileen, her daughter’s not doing well.”

“What? She looks fine though,” Eileen said curiously.

Once they reached the twentieth floor, Eileen walked out and Sally explained, "There's something wrong with her daughter's blood. She wouldn't stop bleeding even from just a small wound. It's quite dangerous."

"What?" Eileen was stunned. "Is it treatable?"

"It's almost impossible," Sally said with a frown. "We'll have to see if there's any unusual treatment for it."

Eileen then said, "What kind of unusual treatment?"

Sally nodded. "Those researchers who are like my brother... They might come up with some strange treatment. But they won't be able to come up with something so soon, and they're all very risky."

Chapter 1213

Just as the two were still chatting, the door opened.

It was Fia holding a bag of trash. She looked at Eileen and then Sally, who had made a return, fully cautious.

Her numb expression became even colder. She looked away, and simply threw the trash into the trash can. She didn't want to throw it downstairs anymore.

"Wait!" When Eileen saw her wanting to go back, she quickly caught her hand.

"Let go," Fia said in a wintry tone.

Eileen felt upset. Although she felt like she was Fia, she was so cold at the same time.

She had no choice but to let go and whispered, "I... I just want to visit your children."

Fia's back was facing her. She didn't know what to say.

"I've checked. Your children are twins. Your daughter is shorter than your son because she didn't get enough nutrients," Eileen said before pausing. She then continued to explain, "I don't have any ill will. It's just that my best friend also had a pair of twins just like you when she was alive. If nothing happened to her, her children would be around the age of your kids."

Fia pulled her wool cardigan and said, "Don't try to make yourself better by talking to me."

With that, she opened the door and went in.

Eileen saw what she wanted to do and quickly put her hand into the gap before the door closed.

"Ouch!"

Fia's heart skipped a beat as she quickly opened the door, but Eileen's hand was still slammed by the door.

Her hand was quickly becoming swollen.

"What are you doing?!" she asked angrily.

Sally quickly ran after her and said, "It's fine. I'm a doctor. I can give her a treatment."

Fia gritted her teeth and said, irritated, "Come in!"

She then walked over with a med kit.

Sally pulled Eileen by her sleeve toward the sofa and took care of her hand that got caught at the door.

Meanwhile, Eileen didn't seem to care that much and looked around.

"Your apartment is quite big, but it feels a bit stony."

Fia glanced at her and said nothing as she calmed herself down.

"I have quite a few big brands for furniture wanting me to be their brand ambassador. Can I get you some better ones?" Eileen was taking the initiative to be friendly.

"No need." Fia took out her phone again.

Eileen felt awkward for just a moment before asking, "Where are your children? Why don't I see them?"

"They're taking their afternoon nap."

“True, children need their afternoon naps,” Eileen said with a sigh. “It’s so hard just trying to visit them. Ouch, my hand hurts.”

“Did I hurt you? I’ll be gentler,” Sally said despite already being quite gentle.

Fia saw everything and simply felt that Eileen deserved every bit of it.

She couldn’t help but say, “Stop fidgeting. You’re making it hard for the doctor.”

“Am I making it hard for you, Doctor Sally? Should I pay for your salary? Why don’t you come to work for me as my private physician?” Eileen asked with a laugh.

Sally raised her eyes and said helplessly, “I’m not becoming your private doctor.”

While it was not that tiring and she would have some personal time, it would be against her initial wishes of wanting to save the sick and injured.

Fia’s finger paused. She remembered that Sally went to learn massage from an expert therapist just for her, and was willing to be her private doctor.

She never had a chance to repay her kindness.

When she heard what she said to Eileen, she could feel her emotions surging.

Eileen then said, “Liar. When Fia was sick, you gave up on all your work and spent all your time with her. Doesn’t that sound like a private doctor?”

Sally couldn’t find any words to counter that.

Eileen sighed. “Fine. I know I don’t have that kind of luck.”

Chapter 1214

After Sally helped Eileen apply the cream on her hand and covered it with some gauze, she said, “You didn’t hurt your bones. The gauze is just to prevent the cream from being exposed. The swelling will go away in a few days.”

Eileen raised her hand and waved it to Fia. “You really did hurt me, Ms. Sia. I can sue you, you know?”

Fia raised her eyes and looked at her. "I can compensate you."

"I don't lack money, though!" Eileen said with a cunning glint in her eyes. "Give me a hand."

Fia said, "If I help you, can you leave my house?"

"If you help me, I won't pester you again!" Eileen said with a smile. She didn't think much when she said that.

They were all living in Aurora Residences now. She could disturb her whenever she wanted!

Fia said, "Tell me, then!"

Eileen grinned. "If you give that Conrad a kiss, I'll forgive you!"

"Are you crazy?" Fia gave Eileen an icy glare. "You can kiss him yourself!"

"Blergh! I'm not kissing him! I want to kill him whenever I see him!" Eileen said angrily.

Fia took a deep breath. "Another one."

Eileen said, "It's fine if you don't want to kiss him. Flirt with him then."

"I'm so sorry, but I don't know how to flirt with a man." Fia remembered she never knew how to flirt in the past either. She wasn't as clever as Esme.

"I can teach you!" When Eileen saw that she didn't outright reject her, she became excited.

"Ha! Seems like you're quite experienced." Fia was quite curious about Eileen too. She didn't have any new boyfriend during the past five years.

"Well, no. I've only had one relationship! But I'm a celebrity! An actress! I've played a role in many romance shows and movies to the point that I've become experienced."

Eileen then sat down next to Fia and patiently said, "It's very easy to flirt and seduce someone. First, wear something seductive."

She looked at the thick cardigan that Fia was wearing. “Don’t wear something so plain. Wear something that Anine did that night. That should do.”

“I can’t stand the cold.” Fia trembled when she remembered what Annie wore that night.

“Why are you afraid of the cold when you’re so young?” Eileen looked at the central air conditioner in her home. “Turn it on and you won’t get cold.”

“What, you want me to invite him into my home as a guest?” Fia looked at Eileen icily.

It had been five years, but Eileen hadn’t changed at all. She still came up with all these bad ideas.

“Sure. Doctor Sally and I can be your audience, and I can tell you where you did wrong,” Eileen said with a wide smile.

“I’m not interested, and I don’t support this.” Sally felt that she needed to make her stance clear.

“Come on, Doctor Sally! Eileen glared back.

Sally simply said, “I already told you how I feel about this.”

Fia glanced at them and then said as she continued playing her game, “I’m a mother of two children and have to be their model mom. I don’t have time for something unspeakable like that.”

“What do you mean unspeakable? Annie is one of the heirs of Parker Group and she still does that anyway! Where’s her dignity?” Eileen said, somewhat agitated.

Sally then reminded her, “Don’t go head-to-head against her. It won’t do you any good.”

“Can she ban me, then?” Eileen snorted. “I hate how holier-than-thou she is! And all the things she did

behind our backs are a hundred times worse than someone like me who was born poor!”

“If you want to gossip about someone, do it somewhere else,” Fia said as she stood up with her phone. It was almost time for the two kids to be done with their nap.

Adrian and Irene walked out of their room and smiled at her, calling her mommy.

“Whoa! Your children are still so young, and you let them sleep alone?” Eileen stood up and hopped toward the twins.

Fia said, “It is good for them to learn how to be independent earlier.”

For the past five years, Lucifer has been raising them when she was in training.

When she had the time to accompany them, they were already asleep. She was worried that she might wake them up, so she normally slept on the floor next to them.

So, to be more accurate, she didn’t accompany them that much when it was their bedtime.

She got used to it, and so did the kids.

Chapter 1215

“What kind of a mother are you?!” Eileen crouched down toward Adrian and Irene and then looked at

them with pitiful eyes. “Why didn’t you sleep together with them more when you have such cute children? When they’re older, they’re going to ignore you when they have their own lives! You really don’t know how to enjoy life, do you?”

Fia was quite speechless.

But Adrian and Irene looked at Eileen with their big eyes, thinking that she was especially right.

Eileen took down her glasses and mask, showing her pretty face.

“Hello, babies! I’m your Aunt Eileen Reid!”

“I know you!” Adrian and Irene yelled out together.

“Wow! Am I so popular that even kids know me?” Eileen tried to get something out of her jacket’s pocket, and then she put a flower made of bills in each of their hands.

“I was a bit in a rush last time, but this time I made ample preparations! This is my gift for you!” Adrian and Eileen didn’t dare to accept it and wanted to return the gift.

Eileen quickly stood up, covered her pockets, and said, “This is your Aunt Eileen’s gift for you! Just take it!” “Ms. Reid, we’re not that acquainted with you,” Fia said helplessly. Eileen was still as passionate as ever. “Well, we’re acquainted now, right?” Eileen gave Fia a look. “I don’t want you to seduce anyone anymore. I want the kids to accept the gift and call me Aunt Eileen from now on!”

Fia looked at Eileen quietly, her heart touched.

She couldn’t reveal herself to Eileen, but she did want the kids to call her “Aunt”.

“Is that okay? It’s not too much, right?”

“Fine.” Fia nodded at the twins.

“Aunt Eileen!” Adrian and Irene happily called out to her!

The siblings had lived on an island, and the people they met the most were their parents.

They liked the lively atmosphere here, and wanted more people to love them as well as have more playmates!

“Yay!” Eileen crouched down and looked at the two children again. When she remembered Fia and her twins, she couldn’t help tearing up.

“Aunt Eileen, why are you crying?” Adrian asked.

Irene said, “Is it because of your hand? I’ll blow the pain away.”

Eileen sobbed and looked at the twins, mumbling, “What good children. If Fia is still around, her kids will be just like you two, right?”

“Stop crying. I’ll flirt with him!” Fia couldn’t bear seeing Eileen crying like that. She never saw Eileen cry like this five years ago.

“Really?” Eileen pursed her lips as she looked at Fia, looking pitiful.

“Yes, just one time!” Fia showed her her finger before going into the bedroom.

When she came out, she was wearing a black open-back evening gown, showing her neck and her sexy clavicle. Her figure was perfect as well.

Eileen smiled as she sobbed. “You’re so much prettier than Annie! This is the first time I realized that a darker skin tone can be so nice to look at!”

Fia smiled. “I was very pale too in the past. I’ve simply tanned it.”

The demonic training and the hot sun all year round... Lucifer did give her some sunscreen, but she refused it.

As she trained and the sun burned her skin, she eventually ended up with such a healthy tan.

It was as if she wanted to remove the person she was in the past.

“You look so pretty!” Sally praised her too.

Fia gave her a smile and looked at the kids who were disassembling the flowers and counting how many bills they got.~

“Adrian, Irene, stay at home, alright? I’m going for a walk.”

“Sure!” The two kids said as they counted their money!

Eileen’s flowers made of bills were quite large. There were probably about a thousand there.

“Doctor Sally,” Fia said as she looked at her. “Please take care of my children.”

“Sure, alright.” Sally wasn’t agreeable to it. “Ms. Sia, I don’t agree with what Eileen wants you to do. Maybe you can do something else...”

“It’s fine. It’s just this once.” Fia flipped her long hair and glanced at Eileen. “Coming?” “Let’s go!” Eileen wiped the tears off her face and followed Fia up the stairs.

Chapter 1216

Conrad raised his head and looked at the door when he heard someone knock.

“I’ll go open the door!” Tyler said as he got up.

“No, let me,” Conrad said nervously as if he was expecting something.

Tyler looked at him strangely. “Why are you suddenly so interested in opening the door of your apartment?”

Conrad reached the door with his cane and took a deep breath.

When he opened the door, his eyes lay upon the woman in front of him, his amber eyes narrowed.

“Good afternoon, Conrad.” Fia flipped her long hair, the smile she was wearing was cold yet strangely alluring.

Conrad froze, not knowing what she was up to.

However, his heartbeat had already lost its way.

Suddenly, this woman in front of her made him feel such familiarity.

He had never seen her, but she could make his heart thump so rapidly the first time he saw her.

“Why don’t you let me in and have a seat, Conrad?” Fia’s eyes slightly narrowed, becoming so attractive to him.

Conrad held the cane in his hand tightly. “Are you alright, Ms. Sia?”

“That’s right. I’m feeling so hot!” Fia stood against the door frame, flicked her hair away, and showed him her shoulder.

Her smile was so seductive, yet so heartless.

“Who’s that?” When Tyler saw Conrad frozen at the door, he walked over curiously.

“Out!” Conrad swung the cane at him. “Go to my study and think about the contract’s terms!”

Tyler bent over as he held his stomach. He peeked outside and saw a naked shoulder. He knew he had to leave.

He was someone with a family. He had no interest in someone jumping into his arms. He also had no interest in seeing someone jumping into someone else’s arms.

It was probably Annie again.

“There’s someone else?” Fia was wondering how she could stop. “Continue with your work. I’m going back now.”

The woman turned around and left as she delicately walked away.

Conrad touched his forehead. He could feel the heat inside of his body thanks to her.

What did she mean?

“Is that okay?” Fia asked when she turned to the corner and asked Eileen, who was secretly filming.

“That’s great!” Eileen said as she put her phone back into her pocket as if she had a treasure in her hand. Thanks.”

“Sure,” Fia said. “Stop pestering me from now on, alright?”

44

“Speaking of which, your beauty is so enthralling. Why don’t you join me in the entertainment industry?” Eileen said. She wanted to use Sia to take down Conrad!

Fia shook her head. “Not interested.”

“How can you be so dispassionate? Were you hurt before this? My childhood friend... She suffered a lot, but she still kept her optimism and held her head

up all the way. She would smile, and she would also smile at someone else. Her smile was so sweet.”

Fia stopped and turned around, looking at Eileen. “Can I not smile?”

Eileen had no words.

“Life is already tiring. Why should I show my smiles to someone that’s unrelated to me?” Fia said with arrogance. “Who the hell do they think they are?”

Eileen shook her head. “That’s not what I meant. What I’m trying to say is, you can smile for the people who love you, not for simply anyone.”

Fia then said, “I don’t have anyone else other than my children.”

“I can tell that you treat your children very well. You’re especially gentle around them. That deep motherly love is very touching,” Eileen said. She suddenly paused and asked, “You love your children a lot, don’t you?”

Fia rolled her eyes. “Naturally!”

“Can... Can I pay you a visit sometimes? I like your children.”

Fia wanted to refuse, but Eileen said, “I can’t have children anymore, so I really like them.”

Her words were like knives, cutting into Fia’s bleeding heart.

After she had an abortion for Victor, it was very difficult for her to be pregnant again after that.

Chapter 1217

“Is that okay, Ms. Sia?” Eileen looked at her with pitiful eyes.

Fia could tell that Eileen wanted to get close to her, but all her words were true.

She was sad for Eileen too that she didn’t take good care of herself afterward, which harmed her own body.

She couldn’t help but say, “Fine, but don’t lead any reporters to my doorstep.”

“I understand! I’ll be very careful!” Eileen raised her hand as if to guarantee her words.

When the two got back downstairs, Sally was playing with the two kids as if she were a child herself.

“You’re back!” Sally laughed as she sat on the floor, Adrian and Irene all over her.

“Yeah,” Fia asked curiously. “What are you playing?”

“We’re playing rock paper scissors! Whoever loses will need to bark like a puppy!” Irene said innocently.

Fia’s expression turned dark and she looked at Adrian, who looked away.

“You suggested that?”

It was quite boring back on the island, so he would frequently meow or bark like animals together with his sister.

“It’s okay, Ms. Sia. I think it’s quite fun too,” Sally said, worried that she was going to scold them.

Fia simply gave her a cold glare.

But inside, she was thinking that if Sally were to pamper her son too much, he might turn into a spoiled/ brat.

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with it either.” Eileen sat down on the floor together with Sally. “Come on, let’s play.”

“Yay! This is fun!” Irene happily yelled.

“Ha.” Fia let out a cold laugh as she gazed at Adrian.

Adrian then weakly said, “But they all like it. And I didn’t embarrass them either. Not to mention that I’m the one that barked the most...”

“You think you’re Milo?” Fia said in a severe tone.

Milo let out a bark and walked over as it woke up from its sleep. It slept in the corner of the house.

“Milo is awake, Adrian. Let’s go get something for it to eat.” Irene realized that her mom was not in a good mood, so she quickly dragged Adrian and ran.

Meanwhile, Sally and Eileen looked at Fia as they sat on the floor.

“Why are you looking at me?” Fia said coldly. She then went back to her room to change. It was getting cold for her!

Sally and Eileen exchanged a glance..

“Did she flirt with Conrad?”

“Yeah?”

“Did it work?”

“You want to see pictures? I have both pictures and videos,” Eileen said as she took out her phone and showed it to Sally.

In just a short while, the two kids also got closer.

“Hey! You can’t watch this!” Eileen pushed the two children away.

It was bad for them to see their mom flirt with some other men.

They would become sinners if they corrupted the minds of the two little angels.

“We saw it, Aunt Eileen.” Irene and Adrian frowned.

Irene asked, “Why is Mommy treating Uncle Maxwell so nicely?”

Adrian then asked, “Did they make up?”

“Well... This is what happened. Your mom and I are playing a game. That’s to treat him nicer and see how he reacted to it.”

“Why do you hate him so much?” Adrian asked sincerely. “We both think that he’s a nice man, right?”

Eileen really wanted to say, ‘Oh you pure little angels. I have such sights to show you.’

Him? Conrad? A nice man? Really?

Sally prodded Eileen and said, "Stop showing your disgust."

She then said to the twins, "The adults' world is very complicated. The only reason that adults treat you well is because there's nothing you're fighting over with them."

"I don't understand," Irene said.

Adrian then said, "I don't want to know either! You two are even faker than Mommy!"

Sally and Eileen felt as if they were struck by lightning.

"You should go!" Adrian's expression turned cold.

He didn't know why, but he didn't like anyone harassing Conrad!

Chapter 1218

But Adrian would not take it from an outsider.

"Well, baby, you got it all wrong, I..."

Eileen's explanation was cut off when Adrian gave her back the stack of bills.

Irene didn't know why he did that, but she chose to stand by her brother's side.

She also gave Eileen back her bills.

The siblings were united. "Please leave!"

Fia stayed inside the room and observed.

Those two... If only they could be so cold against Conrad too.

"No, this is for you. Your mommy helped me already."

"And we're giving it back to you. Please don't mistreat my mommy again!" Adrian pointed his toy sword at Eileen, his eyes especially sharp.

Eileen could only feel pain in her heart.

How could she be treated worse than that b*stard?!

“Adrian.” Fia walked out and took the toy sword from Adrian’s hand. “Where are your manners?”

“They’re up to no good!” Adrian retorted.

Irene agreed. “That’s right. She’s up to no good!”

“Have you counted the times you two were up to no good?” Fia said as she patted the kid’s head. “Not as bad as you two.”

She then glanced at Eileen and Sally before saying, “The kids can’t hide their thoughts as well, so don’t worry about it. They’ll be fine tomorrow.”

“That means we can come tomorrow?” Eileen and Sally asked at the same time.

Fia suddenly didn’t want to say anything anymore. She got careless.

“Eileen, let’s come again tomorrow!” Sally pulled Eileen out quickly, worried that Fia would take back her

offer.

Looking at the two leaving in a rush, she couldn’t help but sigh.

The door opened and then closed. The two of them didn’t see the expression on her face.

“Mommy…”

Adrian and Irene held each of her hands. “You know them, don’t you?”

“You two know them too.” Fia crouched down and played with their fingers.

“Don’t be so rude to them next time, okay?”

Adrian asked, “Why? They’re all so fake!”

Fia patted Adrian's head. "She's not being fake. She just hates Uncle Maxwell too much."

Irene asked, "Why? Did he bully her?"

2/2

Adrian looked at Fia curiously. "A boy cannot bully a girl. I believe that he's not someone like that." "He bullied Aunt Eileen's best friend, to the point that she passed away." Fia's sight began to blur.

She didn't know how to explain her past.

She didn't even want them to know about it.

But as they kept on appearing in their lives, the twins would only have more and more questions.

As their mother, she had to explain it to them eventually!

"Is Aunt Eileen a good person?" Irene, asked with her babyish voice.

"Of course she is." Fia picked up the two stacks of bills on the floor tied with a rubber band and put them back in their hands.

"This is your Aunt Eileen's gift. Since you've accepted it, you shouldn't give it back. It hurts a lot. From now on, before you accept any gifts, you have to think twice.

"You either don't accept it from the very beginning, or you must be responsible once you accept it, understand?"

The two children nodded and jumped into her arms, hugging her.

"Mommy, we feel that we like Uncle Maxwell!" the twins said together as if they had talked about it earlier.

Fia's heart felt a bit bitter, but she couldn't bear to scold them.

"Mommy, since you can accept Aunt Eileen and Aunt Sally, can you accept Uncle Maxwell too?" Irene asked.

Adrian nodded. "Uncle Maxwell is even purer, unlike Aunt Eileen and Aunt Sally. They came to you with bad intentions."

"Intentions? What kind of intentions?" Fia felt helpless. "They also like you for who you are."

Adrian said, "That's not it! That Aunt Eileen made you do something you didn't want to!"

Irene said, "She asked you to befriend Uncle Maxwell!"

Chapter 1219

Fia couldn't help but let out a smile. "Oh, you two. Why can't you two just be simpler like other kids."

They knew everything, and they wanted to help with everything.

Irene then said pridefully, "That's because my brother and I get our smartness from you!"

Fia let out a laugh and pinched their faces.

"Aren't you embarrassed at all?"

Eileen left together with Sally. As they stepped into the elevator, they talked about how Conrad lost his memories.

Sally then said, "Eileen, maybe you should talk with Victor?"

"What for?" Eileen's expression turned dark when Victor entered the conversation.

"He knows a lot of people and a lot of unconventional ways. Maybe he knows something about helping Conrad recover his memories," Sally said.

Eileen gave it a thought as she exited the elevator.

"I haven't talked to him for many years now."

"If it's too difficult for you, forget about it. Don't dwell on it," Sally said with a headache. "I'm simply asking because I can't find a way."

“Your brother doesn’t have any drugs for this?” Eileen asked.

Sally shook her head bitterly. “Even if he had it, he would never let me have them. Because I stole his drugs, he’s banned me from visiting him at his workplace.”

Eileen blurted out a laugh. “Ha! Your brother is so strict now. If it wasn’t because of him helping Esme switch to a new identity, Fia wouldn’t have suffered so much!”

Sally had no words. She was feeling regretful about it too.

“I’m sorry. That wasn’t meant for you.” Eileen scratched her head, irritated, before pressing her car’s remote and unlocking it.

There was a beep, and then she turned around and asked Sally, “You’re going back to the hospital or back home? I’ll drive you there.”

“It’s fine. My car’s parked outside.”

“I’ll take you there. You don’t have to walk so much.”

“Sure.”

“Aunt Beryl, can you ask Conrad to move back here?” Annie went over to the Maxwell residence and spoke to Beryl, worried.

Beryl then said awkwardly, “I asked him already, but he didn’t want to. Maybe you can talk to him? You’ve been together for five years... He should listen to you.”

Annie then told Beryl about how coldly Conrad was treating her and then mentioned Sia.

“What a shameless woman! She still wants to seduce my son when she already has two children!” Beryl

2/2

massaged her chest as she explained in anger, “When I looked for her the other day, she refused to talk to me properly and even hit me!”

The more she spoke, the angrier she became. "Conrad had completely lost his mind! He asked me to apologize to her and made me lose my dignity! Even Fia didn't make him act like this!"

"Is he really treating that woman so nicely?" Annie's face became even paler. "She has two kids!"

"I know, right? I don't even know where it went wrong!" Beryl mumbled as she cursed.

Annie was silent for about a moment before saying, "Don't you think that Ms. Sia really looks like Fia?"

Beryl frowned even more.

"At first glance, she does look like Fia. But the two of them are very different. Fia was someone cowardly, but that woman was so violent! She's physically strong too!"

Beryl massaged her shoulder. "She almost broke my shoulder that day!"

"That violent?" Annie was completely out of ideas. "Then why is she able to attract him?"

Beryl sighed again. "Maybe he got bored because all of us simply let him do what he wants! When a woman refuses to let him get his way, it must be refreshing."

"What should we do? I asked everyone at work. It seems like he's not as passionate as before. He keeps on trying to spend time with that woman."

"It's fine. Nothing will come out of it," Beryl said with a sneer. "The kids won't like him. She has a

husband!"

Annie didn't feel that it was going to be so easy.

Evening. Annie visited Fia again.

Chapter 1220

"I'm here to see you. Can we go in and talk?"

“It’s inconvenient.” Fia closed the door and walked into the corridor. She didn’t want the noise to reach her twins who were eating dinner.

“Ms. Sia... Aren’t you worried that your children know that you’re seducing someone else’s fiance?” Anne let out a graceful sneer.

“You say he’s your fiance? Where’s the evidence?” Fia was really getting tired of Annie’s self-projected importance.

She did her homework.

For the past five years, Conrad was quite close to her and there were plenty of rumors about them.

However, the two of them didn’t get engaged, so she could forget about marriage.

It was all Annie’s own beliefs.

Oh, and Beryl too.

“Everyone knows that the Parker Group is partnering with Maxwell Corporation. There are a lot of businesses that the two of us work together on.”

Annie said that somewhat eagerly.

“Business is business. It doesn’t represent one’s personal life,” Fia said as she flicked her long hair and winked at Annie. “Why don’t you tell him to come down? Ask him in front of me if you’re his fiance?”

Annie’s expression became vicious for a moment. “How can you be so shameless!”

“Shameless? You’re not his fiancée, but you called yourself that anyway,” Fia shot back at her.

She didn’t want to have anything to do with the Parkers, but Annie kept on coming to her herself!

“What about you? You’re a married woman with two children! How can you approach Conrad like that?!”

“First of all, the fact is that he approached me. I didn’t approach him at all!” Fia let out a wicked smile before calling a number.

The man on the opposite end was clearly excited. “Ms. Sia? Is that you?”

“Hello? Can you come down for a bit? Someone’s here to see you,” Fia said before hanging up.

Conrad immediately stood up and said to Tyler, “I need to go downstairs.”

“Conrad, aren’t you getting a bit too sloppy? You like to leave whenever we’re in the middle of work!”

“Continue on without me. I’ll explain everything once I get back,” Conrad said as he left with his cane in hand.

Annie stared at Fia. “How did you get Conrad’s number? He doesn’t like other women knowing his phone number!”

Fia waved her phone at him. “I’m sorry. He gave it to me himself.”

“Impossible! You’re lying! It’s impossible for you to have his number!”

Annie had seen Conrad rejecting all the women who approached him in the past five years. Some of them wanted his phone number using some kind of excuse, but he rejected them all.

T

That was why she couldn’t believe that Fia had his number!

“Give me your phone! You must be lying!”

She wanted to grab Fia’s phone anxiously.

Fia simply pushed her away.

She really was quite strong, and Annie fell to the ground.

Fia gave her an icy glare and said, “You can’t simply touch anything that I own. Let this be a lesson for

you.”

The elevator bell rang, and there was the sound of footsteps and a cane thumping on the floor.

Annie had an idea and immediately said, “Ms. Sia, why can’t we talk this out? I didn’t believe that you hit Conrad’s mother last time, but I never thought that you’d hit me now too!”

She cried out and even gave herself a slap.

Fia simply stared at Annie in disbelief.

Esme played the same trick in the past, so she wasn’t new to it.

She believed that Esme did that because she wasn’t a real socialite.

But Annie was born into such high status. Plenty of people could only look at her in amazement as she walked out with her head high. Fia didn’t expect her to use the same trick as well.