

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1231-1240

Chapter 1231

"Ms. Sia, do you think he might die?" Eileen suddenly tossed a rather unexpected question at her.

Fia frowned and answered, "He won't die."

"He doesn't deserve to die just yet. He didn't even die five years ago."

Letting out a sigh, Eileen said, "We live in the same building now, Ms. Sia. My apartment is right below yours."

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Fia kept quiet, not knowing how to answer her.

"So, can I visit you now? Your children are asleep, right? So, I figured you'd have the time for a chat now."

Checking the clock on the wall, Fia said, "It's almost 10PM. You should go to bed, Ms. Reid."

"Oh, it's okay. You see, I'm a night owl. So, I can't really sleep right now even if I lie on the bed. But if you're feeling sleepy then... then perhaps we'll chat some other time..."

Hearing the dejected tone in Eileen's voice, Fia could not help answering, "I don't usually sleep that early either."

"So I can visit you now?"

"Sure."

"Yay! You finally agreed!" Eileen was so happy that she jumped down from her sofa.

“Ouch! Oww, that hurts!” When she landed on the floor, her knee rammed against the coffee table, causing her great pain.

“Hey! What’s wrong?” Fia’s heart skipped a beat hearing Eileen’s excruciating cry. She could not help but recall that one time this girl jumped off from a building for Victor.

Eileen was indeed a strong, independent woman. However, behind that thick, impregnable wall, she was just as fragile as any girl, who always needed someone to treasure her, care for her.

“Oh, it’s nothing. I knocked my knee against the coffee table just now. That’s all.” Eileen rolled up her jeans to check her knee. There was already a bluish bruise on her knee.

Shrugging it off, Eileen said to the phone, “I’ll be at your place in a sec! Wait for me!”

Fia answered, “Sure. Take your time. There’s no rush.”

Yet, Eileen being Eileen, she only took her phone with her when she stepped out of her apartment. When she arrived at Fia’s door, she was stunned by a solemn fact.

“Oh no! I... I forgot to bring my keys with me. How will I return home later?”

Staring at Fia’s door, Eileen thought to herself, ‘Ms. Sia has a bad temper and is really cold to strangers. She wouldn’t let me stay for the night.’

Suddenly, the door opened as Fia stepped out to meet Eileen.

“Oh, you’re here. Why didn’t you knock?”

“Well... Well, you see... I was so excited to come over that I forgot to bring my keys.” Eileen said in embarrassment, “Oh, I didn’t do this on purpose. Don’t worry. I’ll make a call and ask my personal assistant to fetch me the spare key.”

“It’s getting late. Let’s not trouble your assistant. You can stay overnight at my place and ask her to fetch the key tomorrow morning.”

Eileen stared at Fia’s cold, indifferent eyes and asked, “Really?”

Fia turned and walked into the living room. “Yes, but you only get to sleep on the sofa.”

“Oh, the sofa sounds good to me!” Eileen quickly followed her into the apartment.

“Would you like a drink?”

“Do you have wine?”

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Fia furrowed her brows and said sternly, “Taking alcohol would damage your nerves. Aren’t you worried that you might not be able to act anymore?”

“I’ll worry about it when that happens. What’s important is that we savor the present!”

Fia rolled her eyes at Eileen and poured her a glass of water. “Here. You should drink more water, dear superstar!”

Eileen’s eyes widened and stared at Fia. That sentence... that voice and tone... they sounded just like what Fia would say to her years ago.

Yet, this woman... Ms. Sia was not Fia. Her face did not look similar to Fia’s.

“Who... Who are you exactly?”

Even Esme Manning, that wretched witch, got a second chance to come back with a new face. So, perhaps...! Eileen felt hope igniting in her heart.

Fia looked at her and answered calmly, “My name is Sia Stewart.”

“Are you only Sia Stewart?” Tears began streaming down Eileen’s eyes as she asked this question, almost like she was pleading.

“Your words just now... They sounded just like what my best friend used to say to me. Your voices sound so alike.”

Fia remained quiet as she looked at Eileen.

If it were not for her having gone through a surgery on her vocal chord when she was younger, Fia would have asked Lucifer to change her voice too.

However, due to her past surgery, doing so would most likely result in her becoming mute.

Chapter 1232

“Ms. Reid, I suggest you stop daydreaming. I am Sia Stewart, not that friend of yours.”

“My friend had surgery when she was little because of a tumor in her throat.” Eileen asked, “Does that mean she cannot receive any voice changing surgery?”

“How would I know? You should forward this question to a surgeon,” Fia answered indifferently.

“Sigh, alright. Let’s not talk about that anymore. Let’s talk about...”

“I do not have a lick of interest in Mr. Maxwell. Ms. Reid, please do not ask me to do the impossible,” Fia interjected Eileen right away.

Eileen shrugged with a bitter smile and said, “You’re quite an interesting woman, you know? There are so many women still swooning over Conrad even after he’s lost a leg. They would do anything to get close to him. This is such a golden opportunity ... Why won’t you take the chance?”

“Golden opportunity, you say? Sure, then why don’t you do it?” Fia said cynically.

“Me? Oh, forget it! I am not interested in him at all.” Eileen lowered her head to look at her fidgeting fingers.

“Because you already fell for someone else?”

“What makes you say so?” Eileen raised her head and stared at Fia. “It’s been years since I debuted. Everyone knows I’m single.”

“That’s just the image a celebrity puts forth to the public. Usually, superstars like you have numerous relationships. Ms. Reid, you’re so beautiful and talented. It wouldn’t surprise me if many wealthy tycoons and famed actors fell for you.’

Although Fia's words sounded cynical and sarcastic, her eyes were gentle when saying them.

Feeling that they were getting closer, Eileen slid closer to Fia and asked, "Tell me, are you a butch or a femme?"

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Fia raised an eyebrow and asked, "I've already given birth to two kids. And you're asking me if I'm a lesbian?"

Fia originally did not know about these terminologies in the LGBT community. It was Eileen who imparted this knowledge to her after she became an actor and got more involved in the entertainment industry.

"Oh, you know about these too?" Eileen's eyes lit up and asked, "Where did you learn all these?"

"Modern women can look after themselves nowadays. So, it's not uncommon for some to refuse to find those heartless man-pigs as their life partners," Fia looked away and said.

Sliding closer, Eileen said, "You know, some lesbians only find out that they're not really attracted to men after marriage."

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Fia looked back at Eileen with a straight face. "So, are you a lesbian, Ms. Reid?"

"Hahaha! For you, I can be a lesbian too!" Eileen caressed Fia's face and said.

Fia rolled her eyes at Eileen before fetching a wet towel from the bathroom to wipe her face.

"I am not interested in men nor women."

"Wait, you're not attracted to your husband?" Eileen squinted her eyes and asked, "Or perhaps you don't have a husband?"

"If I don't have a husband, how did I conceive the twins?"

“Well, you could have gotten someone to donate sperm via the fertility clinics!” Eileen’s eyes lit up even brighter as she saw the slight panic in Sia’s eyes. This was an indication that she was lying and hiding something.

“If you’re going to keep on talking nonsense, the door is right there,” Fia said coldly.

“Oh, come on! You’re such a kill-joy! Please don’t get mad. I was just joking! You could’ve just played along and banter back with me.’

Eileen said with a friendly tone, trying to ease the tension.

Fia thought about how lonely Eileen must have been. She had money and fame but she had no one to spend her life with.

So, she said, “If you have so much time to spare, you should find a Mr. Right to be with. When you’re busy with your love life, you won’t have the time and energy to think about all these nonsense.”

“They’re not nonsense! I have always thought about finding someone to punish that piece of sh*t of a man for my friend!”

“Although you’re really influential, you’re still just an actress. How will an actress fight against a rich, powerful CEO?” Fia said coldly, “You should stop. If you don’t, you might attract his wrath, resulting in you losing all of your projects and contracts. Not only that, you’ll have to pay a large sum of fine for breach of contract.”

“Oh my, you even know so much about our industry too!” Eileen held Fia’s hand and said excitedly, “Ms. Sia, if you’ve got the time, perhaps you could be my manager? I can pay you a high price!”

Fia pulled her hand out of Eileen’s grasp and rejected her. “I do not need the money.”

“Well, you’re able to purchase an asset here in Aurora Residences after all. So, of course you do not lack money. But don’t you think living like this day after day might get a little boring?”

“I have two kids to take care of. My life isn’t boring.”

“But they will eventually need to go to school, right? Your children look old enough to attend a kindergarten. When they go to school, you’ll have so much free time at home. It’ll get really boring then.”

Eileen’s eyes were glittering as she voiced her thoughts loudly.

Fia looked at her and smirked sarcastically. “So, to get rid of the boredom, I’ll have to get hired by you. And then be forced to do something I don’t want to do. Is that it?”

Chapter 1233

Hearing Fia’s words, Eileen could do nothing but beamed an awkward smile at her. “Wow, you’re really sharp, aren’t you? Can’t you be just a little dull? Being a girl who’s a little of a dunderhead would win the heart of many men, you know?” Hearing this, Fia answered with a sharp cynicism, “Really? Who’d truly love a truly slow-witted fool? Those men... They say they prefer women who’re a little dumb because they want an ego boost. Or perhaps, they find women much more exploitable when they’re intelligently vulnerable.”

Hearing this, Eileen was so stunned that she could not refute that at all.

“Ms. Reid, I believe you’re not one of those dumb women. If you’re one, you wouldn’t make it this far in the entertainment industry.” Fia curled a bitter smile and said, “You have no idea just how much hurt and woe idiots have to endure in life.”

She was no idiot. Yet, she had fallen for Conrad Maxwell. So, when they were married, she allowed herself to become an idiot. She stooped so low that Conrad, Beryl, Esme, and many more despicable scums really did take her as an actual fool and took advantage of her time and time again.

“But Ms. Sia... How did you know? From how I see it, you’re a really brilliant woman.” Eileen stopped joking around and asked Fia earnestly.

Closing her eyes for a moment, Fia answered, “I was once a fool too. But I grew out of it.”

It was because she was too foolish that she got hurt so much back then. She would not allow anyone to hurt her like that anymore!

“You...” Eileen suddenly recalled Fia as she looked at ‘Ms. Sia’. “You really remind me of my best friend. It’s like... I have a hunch that you’re actually her.”

“You ought to see a doctor then, Ms. Reid,” Fia retorted coldly.

Wiping off her tears, Eileen said in a self-loathing tone, “Haha, I suppose so. See? She would never talk to me like this.”

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Suppressing the urge to comfort Eileen, Fia stood up and said, “I’ll get a glass of water.”

The next morning, Conrad rang the bell on Fia’s door.

“Coming...!”

When the door opened, Conrad saw Eileen’s half-asleep face.

“Why are you here?”

“What? Why can’t I be here?” Eileen answered in disgust, “What are you doing at Ms. Sia’s home this early?”

“None of your business.” Conrad then looked through the entrance’s hallway and asked loudly, “Ms. Sia, are you home?”

Fia walked to the entrance, wearing light-colored pajamas with a cashmere sweater, and asked, “What?”

“I’m here to tell you that I’ll be home the whole week. So, if you’ve got anything you need done, you can always come to me for help,” Conrad said to her sincerely.

Eileen leaned against the wall next to the door and asked sarcastically, “Seek your help? Why? Who is she to you, huh?”

Conrad frowned and asked Fia, “Did Ms. Reid leave a bad influence on you?”

Fia frowned as she looked at this man. Conrad was still Conrad after all. Whether he lost his memories or not, he was never

fond of Eileen.

“She’s really thick-faced. If she’s a nuisance to you, I could help you get rid of her.”

“Hey! Are you sick in the head, Mr. Maxwell? Ms. Sia and I are now friends because we get on really well! Just what part of this made you upset, huh?!”

Conrad glared at Eileen and said, “Breach of contract at will. You’re not a good person due to your utter disrespect for contractual agreements.”

“Ha! What a joke! I don’t recall signing myself into indentured servitude, Mr. Maxwell! Besides, I believe I have paid all the fines in full!” Eileen glared back at him with a sharp hatred in her eyes.

Eileen was pissed after being reminded of this. The company was named “Fia-Eileen Multimedia” but suddenly the name was dropped due to it being completely merged under the Maxwell Corporation brand!

She wanted to reason with him, or perhaps tell him about Fia. Yet, there were always people in her way, not allowing her to

meet him.

After learning that he and Annie were somehow romantically involved, Eileen got so furious that she handed in her resignation right away. She would rather go solo than work under this piece of sh*t!

From that day onward, Eileen had to work day and night because she did not have a powerful influence backing her.

“Ms. Reid, could it be that we have had some... quarrel before this?” Conrad was surprised by the intense hatred displayed by Eileen.

“Quarrel, you say?” Eileen suddenly felt that Conrad was such a pitiful man as she peered back at him.

She had lost the mood to tell him about their past long ago. Now, she only wanted to see him going through his life being clouded from the truth by the manipulative people around him, then waking up with his memories fully recovered and becoming anguished by the ghost of his past!

Even then, that pain he would feel would be just the tip of the iceberg of the torment Fia went through!

“Hey, let’s not get so worked up.” Fia pulled Eileen back, fearing that she might spill about the past in the heat of the moment.

Chapter 1234

“I’m going home.” Eileen pushed Fia’s hand away and called Lyn.

Conrad confusedly looked at Eileen walking away before turning to Fia. “I really don’t know how I offended her.”

Fia looked back at him intently and asked, “She was one of the actresses working under you. Why did you fire her?”

“It was her who insisted on resigning.” Conrad frowned and said, “My mom said that she and her previous boss had some romantic history. So, perhaps she wanted to go back to her old boss. Yet, she did not get to return to him so she has no choice but to start her own company.”

Fia smirked. “Your mom told you that?”

“My mom’s niece is Victor Maxwell’s wife. Victor Maxwell is my cousin.” Conrad said.

“So, you instinctively think that Ms. Reid is a homewrecker? That’s why you don’t like her?”

“I do not think much of her. She and I aren’t close., Conrad said.

Fia snickered. “Well, that’s right. You’re the high and mighty CEO of Maxwell Corporation. You don’t think much of others anyway.”

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Conrad looked at her in surprise before asking, “What made you say that? Could you perhaps be feeling sorry for Ms. Reid and want to defend her?”

“Oh, of course not. You see, she and I aren’t close.” Fia began to close the door as she finished her words.

Seeing this, Conrad quickly grabbed onto the door to stop her. "Have the children woke up? I want to see them."

Fia rejected him coldly. "They don't need to see you."

"But don't you think the children like me?"

"Just how thick-faced are you, Mr. Maxwell?" Fia retorted, "Children have pure souls. They like anyone who treats them nicely."

"Really?" Conrad recalled how the twins treated him. They treated him much better than how they treated Silas.

"They like Ms. Reid more than you." Fia closed the door harder after saying that. However, Conrad was not letting go, blocking the door with all of the energy he had.

Seeing this, Fia got even more annoyed. "If you insist on causing trouble, I'll call the police!"

"I am not intruding. I'm asking for your permission."

"Don't you understand human language at all?! I don't like you disturbing our life!"

Fia said, fuming, "You're the CEO of Maxwell Corporation! If you want, you could just curl your finger and have any woman that strikes you fancy on the street! If you find the Fortunese girls not up to your taste, you could go overseas and find those exotic, foreign girls too! Can you please not lust over a married woman like me?!"

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"What you're doing right now is causing me unnecessary grief in my family! If my husband learns of your recent misdeeds around me, he would be pissed at me! You'll be solely responsible if my marriage is ruined! Aren't you afraid of Karma's wrath, Mr. Maxwell?!"

Hearing this, Conrad let go of the door dejectedly. "Alright..."

Slam!

In an instant, Fia slammed the door shut!

“What a jerk! He’s like bubble gum glued onto a cinema’s seat!”

Fia mumbled as she turned toward the living room and, to her surprise, her children had been standing behind her all this time, with little Milo running between their legs excitedly.

“Mommy, you’re so rude just now,” Adrian said in a timid tone.

Irene seemed to agree with her brother too. “You were being too rude to Uncle Maxwell. He wasn’t being rude to you.”

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Observing their mother’s silence, Adrian said, “Mommy, you taught us to be polite to people.”

“But you aren’t polite to Uncle Maxwell at all.” Irene finished her brother’s sentence.

Scratching her hair, Fia said patiently, “Please forgive Mommy, dear. I just got up from bed so I’m not in a good mood.”

Adrian and Irene said in unison, “You should apologize to Uncle Maxwell.”

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Clenching her fists, Fia tried her darndest to calm herself. If these two were not her kids, she would probably beat them to a pulp... Ahem, she would probably “discipline” them properly.

After disciplining them, she would then add one more rule of the house-
“Mommy’s always right!”

Chapter 1235

Arriving home, Conrad switched on his computer and logged onto Quora to seek advice.

‘How do I reconcile with a woman who despises me?’

In a few minutes, many had left their comments. Well, although there were some helpful comments, most were just making fun of him.

'OP, you should give up and chase after another woman.'

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'OP, are you handsome?'

Conrad typed, 'I'm quite a looker. And I am rich too.'

'How old are you?'

Conrad answered, "Thirty-four years old.'

'Oh man! Thirty four?! Thirty and forty are like a man's best years!'

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Conrad had no idea how to respond to these online commenters.

And the comments were not letting him off easily.

'Let me get this straight. You're not ugly and you're rich. Yet, that girl still hates you? I bet she's a muff-diver!'

'What's a muff-diver?'

Conrad asked with a frown.

'Really, dude? Did you live under a rock or something? It means she's a lesbian, man!'

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Staring at the comments for a few seconds, Conrad slowly deleted his follow-up questions. Recalling the friendliness Sia showed to Eileen earlier, Conrad's mind was completely in disarray throughout the night.

At noon, Sally showed up to bring him the drug. When she was about to leave, Conrad called out to her.

“Doctor Sally!”

Sally turned and asked, “Is there anything else you needed, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Do

you think Ms. Sia is a lesbian, doctor?” Conrad asked with a conflicted look on his face.

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Sally was stunned when she heard his question.

“Doctor Sally, is this question that difficult to answer?”

Giving it some thought, Sally answered, “No, it is hardly a difficult question at all. But don’t you think you have too much time on your hands? Ms. Sia has two children. That shows that she’s conceived babies with a man before, which in turn means that she’s attracted to men.”

“But the internet says that some women only find out they are homosexual after marriage.” Conrad had a sullen look on.

Sally found the question to be utterly ridiculous. “Mr. Maxwell, why are you so concerned about her being a lesbian or not?”

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Conrad sat in silence. He could not give her a good reason for that.

“Let’s say she’s actually a lesbian but does not come out as one and decides to keep it to herself. She already has a family, with two kids. So, just what on Earth are you planning, Mr. Maxwell?”

Sally recalled how much Conrad hurt Fia in the past and continued saying in a sharp tone, “Don’t tell me you’re going to wreck someone else’s marriage? And rob other people’s children to raise them as your own?”

Conrad’s heart skipped a beat hearing this. His pride would never allow him to do something like this. Yet, he could not help but feel something special about Sia Stewart.

In all these years, Sia was the first woman who could bring him such a feeling of bliss.

“When it comes to love, it’s all about the couple’s consent, not about who appeared first in their life.”

“You’re so despicable, Mr. Maxwell!” Sally felt so angry on Fia’s behalf. She turned and left Conrad’s apartment fuming.

Ignoring the doctor, Conrad brought the drug into his living room and injected five milliliters of it into his bloodstream according to the manual.

After the injection, he felt a stinging sensation on his arm as he recalled Sia’s beautiful yet cold and indifferent face. “Thank you for the steak, Mommy! It was delicious!” Adrian said joyfully.

Irene nodded her head and said, “Yes! Yes! It was really yummy!”

Fia added another serving of steak into their plates and said, “Oh, you two can stop with the brown nosing. I’m not mad anymore.”

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

The children stared at one another for a moment. Then, Adrian hopped down from his seat. “I’m going to get the door, Mommy.”

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Seeing her son hurrying to the door, Fia felt resignedly tired and frustrated.

No data found.

Chapter 1237

Even after pressing the doorbell several times, no one came to the door.

Adrian and Irene went from being giddily excited to disappointed.

“Adrian, why isn’t Uncle Maxwell opening the door?”

“Perhaps he’s not at home?” Adrian raised his head and looked at Fia.
“Mommy, why are you staring at the door?”

Taking a deep breath, Fia said, “Perhaps he’s not at home. Let’s go home.”

Adrian asked, “But Mommy, you’re here because you have something to talk to Uncle Maxwell, right?”

“No, it’s nothing really.” Fia did not want to get involved anymore.

Conrad was a grown adult. If he had noticed something was off from the injection, he would have given Silas a call.

“Mommy, let’s press the doorbell one last time!” Irene looked at Fia insistently.

Fia sighed and gave in. “Alright. Just one last time.”

Meanwhile, in Conrad’s kitchen.

Conrad was laying on the floor helplessly. He had wanted to find something to eat in the kitchen but his body suddenly turned numb, which made him fall to the floor.

Struggling to sit up straight on the floor, Conrad snickered at himself.
“Heh...I’m so useless...”

Then, he heard the doorbell. He tried to stand up but he could not.

Feeling frustrated, Conrad hammered on his legs with his fist. “Conrad, you’re such a failure!”

“Uncle Maxwell! Are you home?” Irene sounded so disappointed.

“Uncle Maxwell! Uncle!” Adrian knocked on the door as hard as he could.

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Conrad’s eyes lit up as he heard their voices. He reached a corner and helped himself up against the wall. His injured leg was still not moving a muscle.

“He’s not at home.” Fia looked at the door while still thinking about that loud thud.

She knew he was at home.

However, it felt wrong coming over right away. It would look like she was concerned about him.

If he thought that she was concerned about him, how would she face him in the future?

“Adrian, Irene, let’s head home first. We’ll find Uncle Maxwell next time.” Fia purposely raised her voice as she talked to her children.

Conrad took his phone and pressed on the security app. It was an app that would link him to the security camera and speaker at the door. When he saw that she was leaving, he anxiously turned on his mic to call out to her, “Ms. Sia, I’m home!”

Fia squinted and did not want to respond to him.

“Mommy! Uncle Maxwell is at home!” Irene was overjoyed to hear his voice.

Adrian, however, noticed something was off. He asked curiously, “But why aren’t you opening the door, Uncle Maxwell?”

Staring at his phone, Conrad felt a pang of hurt in his heart when he saw Fia’s cold and unwilling face.

“I... I lost my strength and fell to the floor in the kitchen.” Conrad suppressed his heartache and answered the boy.

“Mommy, help him!” Adrian and Irene anxiously looked to their great mommy for help.

Biting her lips, Fia asked, “What’s the password of your home?”

“1126.”

Fia was surprised to hear this. “Why this combination?”

“Is there any problem with it?” Conrad could see a slight change in Fia’s facial expression when she heard that number.

“No, nothing. I’m just curious.” Fia frustratingly entered the password to open the door.

Didn't this man lose his memories? How would he know 1126? Not only that, he even set the password of his door with these numbers!

When the door was opened, the children hurried to the kitchen like the wind.

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Fia stared at her children speechlessly.

"Mommy, come here quick!" Adrian and Irene tried to carry Conrad but they were too small to carry a fully grown adult.

Letting out a sigh, Fia said to herself, "I'm doing this for the kids. Yes, for the kids."

She then walked into the kitchen and grabbed one of his arms to help him up before moving him to a sofa nearby. All while completely avoiding eye contact with Conrad.

When he was placed on the sofa, he felt as though he was a bag of grain being tossed onto it.

"Mommy, you might hurt him like that," Irene said dejectedly.

Adrian pulled his sister aside and whispered, "You talk too much." The children then carefully turned to check if their mother was angry.

Chapter 1238

Yet, Fia could never bring herself to lose her temper at her kids. She turned toward Conrad and glared at him coldly.

"Why did you set 1126 as your password?"

"Indeed. Why is that, Uncle?" Adrian and Irene were curious too.

Conrad did not understand why they were so fixated on the password but he answered them anyway, "It was Silas who set it."

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Fia and her children were stunned hearing that.

Conrad thought he was not being clear enough so he continued explaining patiently, "This apartment once belonged to Annie Parker. She intruded here a few days ago so I asked Silas to set a new password."

Letting out a sigh of relief, Fia said, "You have a good and loyal assistant."

It was good news that he was not the one who set it. If not, she would begin to suspect that he might not have lost his memories in the first place.

"What's wrong with the combination?" Conrad asked.

"No, nothing." Fia took her children's hands and turned away. "Alright, you two. I suppose you've seen enough. Let's go home?"

"But Mommy, Uncle Maxwell looks so pitiful." Irene could not bring herself to leave poor Uncle Maxwell behind like this.

Adrian felt the same too. His voice was even softer than his sister's when he spoke to their mother. "Uncle Maxwell fainted in his kitchen just now. I think he hasn't eaten anything yet. He must be hungry."

"What does that have anything to do with you?" Fia peered at her son intently.

Adrian answered in a timid tone, "Uncle Maxwell had fed us plenty of yummy food. And gifted us a lot of nice toys."

Irene was much braver because she always got her way due to her weaker body. "We must repay him!"

Suppressing her frustration, Fia took out her phone and handed it to her son. "Fine, you order his food. I'll pay for him!"

"Mommy, this doesn't feel right," Adrian weakly protested.

Irene, on the other hand, spoke her mind loudly, "This would make us look insincere!"

Doing her best to remain calm, Fia said, "Stop pushing the envelope, kids."

Thus, Fia immediately dialed Silas' phone number, "Your CEO has fainted at his home. You come and take care of him!"

Without waiting for Silas to answer, she hung up and swept her children up from their feet, preparing to return home.

“Wait!” Conrad called out to her, “I’m... I’m not feeling too good. I think I’m about to throw up...”

As he finished his words, he began retching.

Fia was never a cold-hearted person. So, she quickly turned back to bring a trashcan nearby to him.

Conrad was telling the truth. He threw up so much that he seemed like he was going to vomit out his insides!

Although Fia still looked cold and indifferent, deep in her heart she felt so conflicted seeing him like this. She was used to seeing him standing tall and proud. She had never seen him showing weakness like this.

On the other hand, the children were staring at Conrad vomiting into the bin. Despite them feeling disgusted by the vomit, they were very concerned about Conrad. So, they pleaded with their mother to stay and help him.

Unable to refuse nor bring herself to leave Conrad behind like this, Fia finally gave in. She placed the twins in the bedroom where they could not smell the vomit before opening the door to the balcony and every window in the apartment to clear the air. Then, she brought the trashcan full of vomit to the washroom to flush its contents away.

When she returned to the living room, Fia saw Conrad was sitting on the sofa breathlessly. He looked so pale and tired, almost like he was about to faint.

“Conrad Maxwell!” Fia stepped forward and patted his face. “Wake up!”

Doing his best to focus his eyes on her, Conrad said weakly, “Ms. Sia... I... I know you.”

“How much drug did you use?”

He gave a weak, faint smile and said, “I had injected twice the dose earlier. I didn’t think the effects would be this severe.”

“Do you have a death wish?!” Fia grabbed and pulled him into the washroom. “Put a finger into your mouth and vomit everything out, now!”

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Conrad shook his head weakly and said, "They're not pills."

Fia wanted to slap herself so bad after hearing that. How could she forget that he took the drug through injections?!

It was then that she felt his body getting cold; so, she dragged him back onto the sofa and went to his bedroom to get him a blanket. She roughly tossed it on him, of course.

Adrian and Irene walked out of the room worriedly.

"Mommy, how's Uncle Maxwell?" Irene asked anxiously.

"He doesn't look too good." Adrian voiced out his observation.

"Hush!" Fia dialed Sally's phone number and asked, "Doctor Sally, he had injected twice the dose he's supposed to take. What should we do now? He's now experiencing a severe side effect and has thrown up. He's feeling weak while his body temperature is gradually decreasing."

Sally was so shocked that she jumped out of her chair. "I've explicitly told him to not overdose! Why doesn't he listen?!"

"Get your

brother here at once!" Fia felt anxious and frustrated. She realized that she could not just leave Conrad be. After all, this man was her children's biological father.

Yet, she could not afford to get involved too much. So, the only person left that could help Conrad was Peter Hall.

Chapter 1239

"Alright, hang on! I'll tell my brother to go over right now!" Sally hung up and then turned to look at her brother.

"Conrad used double the amount..."

Peter frowned. "He wanted to kill himself?"

Sally shook her head. "He's becoming too desperate to recover his memories.'

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"His body won't be able to take it," Peter said without moving.

Sally walked over and tugged his hand. "Let's go look at him. I've promised Ms. Sia to go over."

"Ms. Sia, huh?" Peter wanted to see who this "Ms. Sia" was. She sounded quite talented herself.

The doorbell rang and Fia went over to open the door. It was Silas and the Hall siblings.

She gave them a simple hi and then moved to the side. However, someone stood right in front of her.

"Ms. Sia?" Peter looked at her with mixed feelings.

Fia looked at him in silence.

"You..." Peter wanted to say something but decided not to in the end.

He didn't need to ask... He didn't even need to think about it. He knew who she was in one glance.

He was part of the plan to fake Fia's death all those years ago.

To have those kinds of abilities in five years and have two children... Who could it be other than Fia herself?

"You gave him the drugs?" Fia pretended not to know him and urged, "He's inside. Take a look at him."

Peter nodded and walked in.

Fia was also quite curious about what kind of feelings Peter had for Conrad, and so she followed suit.

After checking Conrad, Peter took out a small vial for Silas.

“Feed him three pills to help his condition.”

Silas then looked at Sally.

Sally then looked at him with irritation. “If my brother wanted to harm him, he has to do it secretly, doesn’t he? My parents are quite old! They can’t handle any more surprises!”

After hearing that, Silas’s doubts were dispelled and he quickly gave Conrad the medicine.

After about ten minutes, Conrad was drowned in his own sweat, but his expression was much better.

He struggled, trying to get up, but he was still quite weak. He could feel the pain inside of him slowly spreading.

Peter saw his condition and simply said, “You took too much of the drug. The medicine I just gave you will help you neutralize the drug inside of you so that it won’t harm your body too much.”

He then glanced at Fia instinctively and said, “I gave your secretary a bottle just in case you do something this stupid again.”

Conrad’s expression was still sour. “I just want to recover my memories soon.”

“It won’t end well for you if you rush. Not to mention that a ruined body is useless even if you recover your memories.” Peter then gave Fía another glance. “No matter how rich or talented a man is, he’s a burden if he doesn’t have a healthy body.”

Conrad considered his words seriously.

His amber eyes were like flames being extinguished as he looked at Fia with complicated feelings.

Meanwhile, Fia simply looked confused. She didn’t know why he looked so defeated.

“Ms. Sia, take your two children home.” His words were full of dejection as he looked away.

Fia frowned. “Sure.”

She then took the twins' hands.

Fia had just taken the two children's hands.

Adrian suddenly asked, "Are you feeling you're not good enough?"

Silence filled the apartment.

Adrian gave Peter a look. "It's just temporary! Why did you scare him like that?!"

"He's your son?" Peter asked as he glared at Fia.

"Yes, this is my son," Fia answered honestly. "Don't take him too seriously. He's just a kid and he doesn't think twice before saying anything."

Peter instinctively glanced at Conrad. He wasn't sure what to think.

Conrad didn't even know that his own wife and children were standing right in front of him.

"Adrian, he's doing this for his own good. He's not trying to humiliate him." Fia patted Adrian on his head. "Don't misunderstand him."

Adrian became even more unhappy as he pulled his hand from Fia's grasp and walked out.

Fia was shocked and quickly chased after him together with Irene.

When they were home, Adrian angrily said, "Mommy, why do you treat everyone so gently except Uncle Maxwell?"

Chapter 1240

"Do I?"

"You do!" Adrian said angrily. "You even treated that man who just appeared better than him!"

Fia let out a helpless smile. "He didn't disturb me."

Even Irene helped. "But Uncle Maxwell treats us better!"

Fia had no words.

Adrian then said, “The way that man spoke was so hurtful. Even the way he looked at Uncle Maxwell was strange!”

“That’s right! My brother’s right!”

Fia sighed and sat down. “Then what about you? Why do you care about him so much? That you start fights with me several times for him. Is he more important than me despite me being your mom?”

Her children liked Conrad too much, and that made her very anxious!

For the past five years, Lucifer had already taken care of them more than she did. She already had a competitor there.

And now, another one appeared!

“Mommy, that’s not what we meant.”

“That’s right! Of course, we love you the most! Even Daddy is not as important as you!”

“Really?” Fia said as her eyes became red. “But everything you did lately makes me feel that I’m not as important as them.”

The twins held one of her arms each.

Irene then said, “Mommy’s the most important!”

Adrian nodded. “You gave birth to us! You gave life to us! We’re the ones that are really a family!”

Irene nodded as well. “That’s right. Adrian’s right! So is Daddy!”

What Adrian said was a result of Lucifer’s education.

At this time, the doorbell rang. The two children became excited.

“Uncle Maxwell?” Irene asked Adrian.

Adrian was worried that their mother would become angry again. “Probably not. He was still ill just now.”

“But when he took the medicine before we left, he looked fine,” Irene said.

“Don’t move. I’ll open the door,” Fia said as she got up.

The person outside was Peter.

As their eyes met, both of them could see through each other without saying a word.

Fia then looked behind Peter. “You’re alone?”

“Sally’s still upstairs,” Peter said as he peeked behind her. “Only you and the children are at home?”

“That’s right,” Fia said, before saying in whispers, “You’re here to see the master?”

Peter’s eyes turned cold. “You aren’t going to fake it in front of me at all?”

“There’s no need for that. We’re no clowns,” Fia said before scanning him. “You look... cleaner.”

Peter wasn’t sure how to feel.

“Looks like Britney did show you some mercy after all,” Fia said in an unflustered tone. “Be a good man from now on.”

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Peter paused. “I want to.”

Fia knew he was afraid of Lucifer. He could be quite mad sometimes.

All those years ago, after he let Britney go and gave her freedom back, he never looked for her ever again.

However, Peter never regained his freedom. Perhaps, Lucifer might order him to do something crazy again.

“I haven’t paid him back for what I owe him,” Peter whispered. “The reason he let Britney go is because she suffered too much, and she paid her debt in full.”

Fia turned around and glanced at her children and said to Peter, "We can talk again when we have time."

"Sure." Peter then took out two small presents. "Something for the children from Sally."

Fia didn't move.

Seeing that she refused to receive it, Peter said, "You're the main reason that everyone moved from Gryphon to the capital city during the past five years."

"We all have our own lives. Why would you say it's because of me," Fia said in a dispassionate expression. She didn't want to be part of it.

Peter then said, "As Jason's company is getting bigger, he's also getting more ruthless. It's probably because he wants to go after Conrad in the future."

Fia said nothing and simply listened.