

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1241-1242

Chapter 1241

Peter continued, "Sally's accomplishments in the medical field are amazing. Even then, she has the time to come to my place. She didn't want to be helpless again if faced with the same situation as last time.

"And then, that best friend of yours. You paved the way ahead for her all those years ago. She could have used Conrad to quickly become popular, but she insisted on breaking her contract even if she had to restart everything with a huge debt."

Fia's hands tightened.

Peter said, "They're not related to you at all."

"What are you trying to say?" Fia's eyes became sharp.

"You've let go of the past, but they didn't." Peter laughed condescendingly, but it was aimed at himself. "I don't want you to walk the same path I did and become someone's puppet in a game."

"We're not the same." Fia forced an icy smile. "Our relationship is also different from yours and his."

"How so? Because you're a woman? Because you're family?" Peter sneered. "Do you hope that someone like him has a conscience?"

"Get out!" Fia felt like she was losing control of her emotion again as she slammed the door.

Peter let out a detached smile and simply left.

"What happened, Mommy?"

Adrian and Irene immediately got up and surrounded Fia, looking at her worriedly.

Fia crouched down and held the children in her arms.

She whispered a question, "Did Daddy treat you well?"

"He did!" The two children answered without hesitation. "Daddy treats us very well!"

"Right. He treats you two very well." Fia had always been thankful to Lucifer.

Even if others said bad things about him, she was very thankful for him for raising her two children and helping Irene with her developmental issues.

She would not listen to Peter's provocation.

"Do you want to give Daddy a call?"

Adrian and Irene nodded in unison. "We do!"

Fia then took out her phone and gave Lucifer a call.

Adrian put it on speaker and talked with Lucifer together with Irene on the sofa.

Fia sat aside and listened. The two children were happily talking with Lucifer.

They kept calling him Daddy, kept on asking him if he missed them, and what he was busy with and when he would come visit them.

All these years, she knew that the children had misunderstood her relationship with Lucifer, but she never explained it to them.

She couldn't give them a father, so she let them worship and depend on Lucifer. Only then would they be able to grow up healthily.

She didn't want her children to be sensitive and lack self-confidence just as she did when she grew up without a father.

After talking with Lucifer for about an hour, Adrian passed the phone to Fia.

Fia turned off the speaker mode and walked over to the balcony.

"You want to talk to me?"

Lucifer said, "Adrian and Irene missed me."

“That’s right,” Fia said with a sigh. “Do you feel proud?”

“Of course. If you’re not their mom, I’ll win over their love completely,” Lucifer joked. He then suddenly asked, “Why did you suddenly tell them to give me a call? What happened?”

“Nothing. They just wanted to talk to you,” Fia said as she looked at the skyscrapers outside. “When will you transfer their registration under my name?”

“Your name is Sia Stewart currently. They need to change their last name first. Don’t you think that’s a bit troublesome?” Lucifer said without a smile, as if he was not angered at all.

However, Fia knew that he was on the brink of getting enraged. “They’re not related to you by blood. They can keep your last name, Guthrie.”

“There’s another way we can maintain this. Marry me.”

Chapter 1242

Fia didn’t answer him.

Lucifer said with a smile, “I won’t mistreat them. I have no other family. I’ll treat them as my own flesh and blood.”

Fia simply said coldly, “My children should take my last name.”

“Fia, you can’t even use your real name. How can they? Aren’t you worried that Conrad will take your children away from you the moment he recovers his memories?” Lucifer said slowly with a relaxed tone.

Fia could feel her blood boil as she said, “You promised that you’ll set me free once I’ve

finished my last mission. I will then take my children away from here! To a place where no one will know us!”

Lucifer paused for a second as his grip on the phone tightened. “Well, if you can complete the mission.”

“Then what is my mission? Can you please tell me already instead of wasting my time?!”

Fia was losing her grip.

As long as she was not given her mission, she would have to look at Conrad every day and that disrupted her everyday life!

What was more terrifying was that he was trying to recover his memories. With how observant he was, he would get suspicious the moment he saw Adrian's eyes once he recovered his memories.

"Conrad's not doing that well lately," Lucifer said.

Fia's body tightened. "Lucifer, don't tell me my last mission has something to do with him!"

"You're right," Lucifer sighed. "It has something to do with him."

"...Are you crazy?!"

"If you want your freedom, then you need to prove that you no longer love him. Help me. complete some tasks and I can give you the freedom you crave. Then, I can make sure that he'll never find you so you can live a happy life together with Adrian and Irene."

After listening to Lucifer's words, Fia almost lost her balance.

She gritted her teeth and asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"For the time being, just make sure that you stop that heart of yours from falling in love with him again. You don't need to do anything yourself for the rest. You simply need to support me," Lucifer said as he sipped from a glass of wine. "Also, remember this. I don't expect you to do anything of your own initiative, but do not get in my way and interrupt my plans."

Fia then remembered Beryl and asked, "Did you bribe his mother?"

"Oh, Fia. Didn't I just tell you not to interfere? Got it?" With that, Lucifer hung up the call.

When she got back to the living room, Fia realized her hands and feet were both frigid cold.

Even when her children joked with her, all she could do was to give them a smile as her mind was in a mess.

She simply wanted to check if Beryl was Lucifer's minion.

She didn't want to do anything, but Lucifer was already warning her.

"Mom, your hands are so cold. It's freezing out there on the balcony. Don't pick up calls there anymore," Adrian said gently.

Irene nodded. "He's right. We don't mind listening to you and Daddy chatting."

"That's right, Daddy is so gentle. He won't start a fight with you." Adrian couldn't stop when it came to how good his father was.

"Mommy, I want to be a man just like Daddy. I want to love my wife and children, and not make them angry!"

Fia looked at Adrian. She almost couldn't hold it in and cry.

Lucifer had maintained such a good image in front of her children that even she almost forgot just what kind of a person he truly was.

Five years ago, he made everyone dance to his tunes. Everyone was like puppets he manipulated with his strings.

In the end, that man was as cold as he ever was.

"Adrian, Irene, I want to tell you something."

Fia held the two children's hands. She then said as she looked into their eyes, "Daddy and I aren't really husband and wife. He's not your father."

"What?" The two children looked at her with mouths agape.

"I know that you can't accept it so soon, but I have to tell you this. Five years ago, I was heavily injured. Your daddy saved me. He then saved all three of us when I was giving birth because I almost died while giving birth to you two."

Fia tried to be as gentle as she could, worried that she would hurt the twins.