

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

### Chapter 381

#### Chapter 381

"No need to convince me otherwise, Fia. I've always kept my life under control. I know what I'm doing." Listening to Jason's gentle words, Fia could only show him a bitter smile.

"I wanted to convince you to stay as a doctor. It's rare to come across someone like you. It's a loss for both the hospital and patients."

Jason got up from the desk and walked over to the window. He enjoyed the night breeze coming from outside through the half-closed windows.

"Do you want to continue being a doctor?"

Fia suddenly said, "Evans... If you're sure, I'll respect your choice."

"Fia." Jason sighed. "Why can't you say something that's over the line for once? You know that I'm willing to do anything you ask, no matter what it is."

Fia was simply thinking about how the differences between his current and future careers would be immense. She was worried that Jason would face a lot of hardship in the future.

She really wished that he could continue being a doctor. To continue helping the wounded.

But she couldn't say it.

She had refused his feelings already, which meant that she couldn't interfere with his life.

"No, Evans. I respect your choice."

Jason chuckled as he took in a deep breath, cheering himself up. He was now even more sure of his decision to forego medicine and go into business.

"Alright. Then I pray that you'll be safe and healthy. That you won't ever get injured anymore."

“I hope so too.”

Seeing that she couldn't see anything anyway, she said, “I'm hanging up now.”

“Alright.”

Outside, Sally quietly wiped her tears away.

She had her reasons for telling Fia about it. She was hoping that Fia could stop Jason.

However, seeing that Fia couldn't convince him, she knew that no one else could.

If he left, she wouldn't be able to see him again. She would have no chance at all anymore.

“Doctor Sally?”

Sally turned around and saw Eileen walking over with bags in her hands.

“Why are you crying, Doctor Sally? Are you hurt?”

“No... No,” Sally said with a smile, and she brushed her eyes with her hand. “It's just the dust in the air.”

Eileen frowned. She didn't believe that.

She looked into the room and asked, “Something happened to Fia?”

“No, no. She's fine.”

Inside the ward, Fia tried to listen and heard their conversation.

While she was sad for Sally, there was nothing she could do.

She couldn't force Jason and Sally to get together

“Ms. Reid, you should go in and stay with Fia I have something else to do, so I'll be on my way.”

“Sure.” Eileen walked into the ward with some thoughts in her mind. She saw Fia focusing with her eyes.

wide

Eileen quickly asked, “What happened between you and Sally? Did you two start a fight over Jason?”

Fia shrugged “Sorry for disappointing you”

“Then why was she crying outside?”

“Jason is resigning”

“Huh?” Eileen looked at her, distraught Why? He’s such a good doctor! He’s young, handsome, skilled, and responsible! If it wasn’t for the fact that I’m already in love with someone, I would have pursued him!” Fia then joked and said, “You can forget about the person you love and pursue him.”

“Yeah, right. If it’s that easy to forget about the person that you love, you would have pursued him already!”

Eileen put down her bags, took out a cup of freshly brewed iced milk tea, put a straw in, and moved it toward Fia’s mouth.

“Milk tea. Your favorite.”

“Thanks.” Fia put the straw in her mouth and tried to hold the cup.

Eileen waited for her to hold it tightly before moving.

“Where’s Conrad? Where did he go again?”

“I want to leave the hospital, so he’s discussing with the hospital director right now.”

“You want to do what? How can they discharge you with your eyes like that?”

Chapter 382

Fia drank a mouthful of the flavorful milk tea and said, “Since I can’t cure my eyes now, staying here just makes me nervous for nothing.”

“But...”

“Eileen, once I’m out, please move in with me at Conrad’s place.”

“Huh?”

“I’ll feel better that way.”

Eileen frowned and said, “Fia, I’m not stupid. I know that it’s not fully because you want me to accompany you. It’s because you want me to escape Victor’s control.”

Fia lowered her eyes and didn’t speak a word as she slurped the milk tea.

“I only went out for some errands but you had Conrad send bodyguards to accompany me, didn’t you?”

“He sent them himself.”

“Even if he did, he did it because of you!”

Eileen hesitated for a moment and said, “Alright. I’ll agree to him moving you out of the hospital. But have him hire a doctor and nurse to give you a check every day. You still haven’t recovered from your head injury. You can’t.”

“Alright. I’ll listen. Can you accompany me now?”

“Fine. I’ll accompany you for now. Once you’ve recovered, I’ll think about what I want to do in the future.”

Fia blinked her empty eyes and then pretended to ask without thinking, “Will your boss be included in your future?”

Eileen was stunned.

“Eileen, if he can’t give you a status, you have to let him go.”

“I know. I... just need some time.”

“I understand how one can be completely blind when you’re part of the show. But no matter how hard it is, I’ll help you,” Fia said with determination. “I’ll have Conrad help you too!”

Eileen looked into Fia's eyes and then waved her hand in front of her.

She didn't blink, as if she couldn't see anything.

She was sad. If she was in her shoes, she wouldn't be able to be as calm as her.

There was a knock on the door and the two women calmed themselves down.

"Come in," Eileen said.

It was Mrs. Taylor with the meals.

She looked at Fia on the bed and then at Eileen who was accompanying her.

"Where's Master Maxwell, Ms. Reid?"

"Out enjoying himself!"

Mrs. Taylor was stunned. "How... Could he do that?"

"She's just joking. He went to see the director."

"I see," Mrs. Taylor said as she sighed in relief. "I listened to Master Maxwell's request and made

something nutritious for you. I've also made a few dishes that are beneficial for your health. Have a bite too, Ms. Reid."

"Sure. I won't say no to that!" Eileen quickly took the two containers and placed them on the table on the hospital bed.

Mrs. Taylor didn't know the extent of Fia's injuries. When she saw Eileen holding the fork and about to feed her, she quickly asked, "Did you hurt your hand, madam? Don't worry. Let me do it. Ms. Reid, you should eat too. Don't starve yourself."

Eileen blinked and then looked at Fia, who had a blank expression on her face.

"I'll do it."

“Let Mrs. Taylor feed me.” Fia patted Eileen’s arm after reaching out for her for a bit. “You should eat.”

“Fine.”

Eileen then gave the fork to Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Taylor forked a piece of fish and put it near Fia’s mouth. Fia smelled the fish, but she didn’t react.

She couldn’t see, so she didn’t know how far the fish was.

“Madam?” Mrs. Taylor finally realized that something was not right as she stared into Fia’s eyes.

Her bright eyes were without light and focus. They looked like...

Those eyes belonged to the blind.

Mrs. Taylor’s hand trembled and she dropped the fork.

“What happened to your eyes, madam?!”

When Fia heard Mrs. Taylor’s trembling voice, she smiled and said, “It’s fine. The doctor said that this is just temporary.”

“I’m sorry. I...” Mrs. Taylor quickly picked up the fish that she’d dropped in front of Fia and put it aside.

“I’m sorry, madam!”

Fia’s eyes became wet but she smiled even more brilliantly.

“It’s fine. This way, even when the people that I don’t want to see are in front of me, I won’t feel so disgusted anymore.”

Mrs. Taylor choked and she almost cried.

She quickly forked some fish again and this time, it touched her lips.

Chapter 383

“Come on, open your mouth. There are no bones. I made sure of it.”

“Alright.” Fia opened her mouth and ate the fish. “Not bad. It’s delicious.”

“Then eat more.”

Mrs. Taylor was reminded of how Fia had been yelled at and cursed by Beryl multiple times after she married Conrad. She was even forced to eat medicine and go through physical therapies to get pregnant.

That woman from the Manning household was even more arrogant.

Conrad was a fool too, harming someone naïve and kind like Fia again and again for Esme.

And now, she had lost their child and her sight. How was she going to live now?!

“Have some more, madam.” Mrs. Taylor’s lips trembled slightly as she held back her tears, worried that it would affect Fia.

After she fed Fia, she quickly cleaned up the containers,

“Ms. Reid, please accompany our madam. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Alright, sure.” Eileen first soaked the tissue in water before wiping Fia’s mouth. Once she had cleaned her, she took another and wiped her own mouth.

“Fia, Mrs. Taylor treats you well.”

Fia nodded slightly and said, “True.”

“If only she was Conrad’s real mother. You’d be in less pain.”

“If she was his mother, her thoughts would have changed along with her status. She might not have treated me so well.”

Eileen sighed. “Why do you always think of the bad side of things?”

“I just want myself to see through reality and stop daydreaming.”

When Mrs. Taylor left the ward, she asked her way around and finally found the director’s office.

She was just about to knock on the door and enter when Conrad walked out.

“Master Maxwell!” Mrs. Taylor’s tone was filled with resentment.

“What is it?” Conrad continued to pace ahead.

Mrs. Taylor followed him and said, “What went wrong? Why would the madam get hurt again and even her eyes...”

She covered her mouth and sobbed.

“Mrs. Taylor, head home now and prepare a guest room on the first floor?”

“What are you up to? Is it because Esme isn’t dead and you want her to move in?”

Conrad stopped and glared at Mrs. Taylor with anger.

“Even you think that I’m someone that can’t differentiate between friend and foe?”

“It’s not for her?”

“Fia’s getting discharged, so I’m planning to have Ms. Reid stay with her for a few days!”

“That’s admirable. The madam and Ms. Reid are close friends. With her accompanying the madam, she would recover much quicker!” Mrs. Taylor’s day was instantly brightened and she left hastily.

Conrad returned to the ward and Fia asked, “Can I leave now?”

“Tomorrow afternoon. You’ll need to go through a comprehensive checkup before being discharged.”

Fia frowned. “Other than my brain, I’m feeling fine.”

Conrad was silent for a second and before whispering, “You still need to go through a checkup after your miscarriage.”

When he remembered that baby, he would feel guilty and that he owed her.



The next day, the nurses had just clocked in when they came over with a stack of documents.

“You haven’t eaten yet, have you?”

“No.”

“Alright, let me draw your blood first.”

After getting a blood sample, she said, “Take the documents and have your husband accompany you for an ultrasound, an ECG, and an echocardiogram.”

After that, she left in a hurry.

Fia held Eileen’s hand and said, “Conrad, I want Eileen to accompany me.”

Conrad glanced at her and said, “Alright.”

But he carried Fia in his arms.

“What are you doing?”

Taking you there. Ms. Reid will accompany us.”

“No...”

“Fia, don’t.” Conrad’s voice was low. When Fia thought about Eileen, she gave up.

Chapter 384

After finishing the battery of tests, Fia had a headache and her body was in pain.

When Conrad saw that she wasn’t feeling well, he immediately brought her back to the ward and let Eileen accompany her while he went to look for Sally with the results.

“Doctor, this is Fia’s results.”

Sally raised her head and glanced at him before taking the results.

“Where’s Fia?”

“She’s feeling a bit tired after the tests so I asked her to return to the ward first.”

Sally nodded and read the results sincerely.

After finishing it all, she said, “She’s recovering well.”

“What do you mean?”

“Her slight anemia is gone and her blood has returned to normal.”

Conrad sighed. “What about the other things?”

Sally raised her head and looked at him.

“Her womb is also recovering very well. If you’re still in a good relationship, you can prepare to have another baby.”

There was silence in the air.

“That’s a big if.” Sally’s eyes became cold.

Conrad frowned and thought about his relationship with Fia.

She would never want to bear a baby anymore.

But, only if they had a baby would she care about him.

Even as his thoughts conflicted, he asked, “What should I prepare if we want a baby?”

“One month’s worth of folic acid as well as having her eat food that can improve her immune system. A good mood is also essential,” Sally said as-a-matter-of-factly and glared at him seriously. “However, I still hope that you can treat her well before you have any further thoughts. Don’t let her get hurt by the same things again. Another reminder, her eyes haven’t recovered yet and it’s not suitable for her to have a baby.”

“Will the pregnancy harm her body?”

“Not exactly. But she herself hasn’t gotten used to living in the darkness. How is she supposed to live after she has a baby?”

Conrad looked at Sally with a sour expression. “Then why did you tell me about the baby?!”

Sally rolled her eyes. “To be upfront with you, of course. Otherwise, you’ll just keep on losing control.”

When she saw him not saying anything, she looked at the results from the ECG and echocardiogram. She then gave them back to Conrad.

“Take these results to Doctor Evans. He’s going to complete the paperwork for his resignation today, but he should still be visiting Fia.”

When Conrad heard that, he immediately stood up and left Sally’s office. He didn’t want Jason to see Fia

alone.

In the ward. Eileen was sitting by the side while Jason was standing and looking at Fia who had her back. against the headboard.

His eyes darkened. “This is the last time I’m seeing you as a doctor.”

Fia nodded. Even if she couldn’t see anything, she lowered her eyes. She didn’t want Jason to think that she was staring at him.

Conrad walked in. When he saw Eileen was around too and they were not alone, his face brightened up a

bit.

Eileen asked, “How are the results?”

“Doctor Hall said that everything’s fine. At least the parts that are under her care,” Conrad said as he passed the results from the ECG and echocardiogram with a somewhat hostile attitude to Jason. “She said that you’re in charge of these two.”

Jason took them and gave them a careful look before saying, “The injury on your heart is healing well, and the ECG is normal.”

He glanced at Fia's chest. "I'll have Doctor Sally have a look at the wound again. If the scarring's bad, I'll have her get you some cream."

"Alright. Thank you, Evans." Fia smiled. Her eyes were slightly blind and they trembled. People would think that she kept on staring at her legs.

Jason looked at her, wanting to look at her and speak to her just a little bit more.

"This has nothing to do with you anymore!" Conrad cut his thoughts off.

Jason then returned the results to Conrad and said, "Fia, I wish that you can remember that even if you can't see, please maintain the peace in your heart. Only then will your body be in a better state."

If one wanted to live long, they had to stop worrying.

While a lot of people couldn't do that, Jason hoped that Fia could.

Fia pressed her own hands and said, "Alright, I'll remember."

## Chapter 385

"Doctor Sally is a good doctor. If you're feeling unwell, whether physically or mentally, look for her."

"Sure, alright."

"Okay, I'm leaving."

After Jason left, Conrad went to work on the discharge papers while Eileen cleaned up.

Fia fell into deep thought.

When she remembered his final advice for her, she knew that he could see through her heart.

She didn't tell anyone, not even Sally.

While she wasn't dreaming about that child every night anymore like when it had just happened, she would still dream about the baby.

Every time she dreamed about the baby, her heart would empty, and sorrow would take over.

Although she didn't die during the car crash, losing her baby felt like she had lost half her life.

She couldn't keep on thinking about it, so she suppressed her feelings.

And now, she became blind after Esme pushed her from the van.

She was very scared, to be honest. In her world, there were no people, no light, only silence.

Other than the moment she lost control when she just woke up, she didn't allow herself to show any more weakness.

She could feel it too. The more she suppressed it, the more she couldn't hold her desire to murder someone.

Two days later, the police and the people Conrad sent out relayed information that the two other police officers and Esme's corpses had been found. They all had serious burns on them.

After being soaked in water for so long, the corpses no longer showed their original forms.

After investigation, it was found that the truck had exploded because of malfunction.

When the truck exploded, the driver that was driving the car steered the truck into the river to prevent a secondary explosion.

Falling into River Fane would give him a chance to survive. And it would prevent injury to any bystanders nearby.

When Conrad received the call, he went downstairs.

In the living room, Fia and Eileen were sitting on the sofa while watching a drama series on the television.

Eileen was feeding Fia some cherries, the two girls calm and gentle.

Conrad instantly decided not to tell them what he had just heard.

“Something happened, Mr. Maxwell?” Eileen looked at him as he walked down the stairs.

“I need to go out for something. Please take care of Fia

“Alright.”

Conrad started his car and drove to the autopsy department.

The cloth was pulled away The corpse was rotting and bloated, and her face was completely disfigured. Some of her body parts were even missing. Who knew what was nibbling them away underwater.

“This is her?”

The coroner nodded. “After the test, it matches Ms. Manning’s DNA.”

Conrad didn’t want to see the body again. He encountered Finn when he walked out of the autopsy department.

“Director Parker!”

“Why are you here?” Finn turned and looked at the laboratory behind him. “Here for the body? Who is Fia to you, then?”

“I’m just trying to confirm that she’s really dead,” Conrad said expressionlessly without any sorrow.

Finn looked at him confusingly. “How is Fia? I’ve been very busy lately and I don’t have time to visit her.”

When Conrad thought about her eyes, he decided that there was no need to tell an outsider about them. He said coldly. “She’s my wife I’ll take good care of her. But... I need to confirm something with you.”

“Sure!” Finn was willing because of Fia.

“Are you sure that the explosion was an actual accident?”

What do you mean?” Finn narrowed his eyes. “You’re suspecting that someone wanted to kill your first. love and you want to avenge her?!”

Conrad's face darkened. "Is everyone's mind filled with crap like that?!"

## Chapter 386

"You cursed me?" Finn was instantly enraged. "You should feel lucky that you married Fia, but you didn't cherish her! And now, you came here to check on another woman's body?"

"I don't have time for this!" Conrad turned around and left. His brain was full of crap, so he couldn't speak

to him at all.

"Why did you come to the autopsy department, sir? Silas walked over from the other direction. He had gotten a tan from trying to find the bodies for the past few days.

Conrad asked as he headed out, "Have you checked if that body belonged to Esme?"

"Yes, it's hers. I kept an eye on the coroner."

"Did the truck really explode on its own? Not because of some other reason?"

Silas looked at him weirdly. "Why are you asking that?"

No matter how the car exploded, he believed that someone as vicious as Esme got what she deserved! He was cool with it!

Could it be that his boss believed that someone had killed her and he wanted to avenge her?

Conrad stopped and looked at Silas in disgust. He then asked in a dark tone, "Are you sure that the truck. didn't explode because of her own doing?"

That was what Fia believed. And the message from Esme... That message showed that she was suicidal because she couldn't accept having to endure life imprisonment.

That was why both he and Fia believed that Esme planned that explosion and dragged the three officers

with her.

But now, the result of the investigation showed that there was a malfunction in the truck that caused the explosion. It differed from the conclusion he had so he had a hard time believing it.

“We found the truck and got it out of the river. I also asked Tiger to keep an eye on the officers. It really is

because of the truck.”

Conrad loosened his collar. He believed that Silas and Tiger wouldn't lie, but he kept on feeling that

something was wrong.

Suddenly, a wailing could be heard from the door.

Conrad turned and saw Beth run in like a mad woman.

“Esme?! Where's my Esme?! Esme!”

When Beth saw Conrad, she instantly went over and grabbed his arms with tears in her eyes.

“Esme... Where did you hide my Esme? Give her back!”

Hank walked with a tired look on his face. He shuddered when he saw Conrad and pulled Beth away.

“Let's go. Stop causing any more trouble!”

“It doesn't matter anymore!” Beth pushed Hank away. “It's all your fault! You sacrificed Esme for your brother! I won't let this matter rest! Ever!”

Because his company had been continuously assaulted by Conrad's company, he shuddered just from the sight of him. He quickly apologized and dragged the hysterical Beth toward the laboratory.

Conrad turned around and looked at them. He then remembered how Esme would invite him and Fia to

dinner at her home.

Beth could cook very well and she would prepare a tableful of dishes.



The three children and the two adults would eat at the table together.

He followed the Mannings to the laboratory and stood in the dark with a dark expression.

Silas simply followed behind him and carefully glanced at his boss. He wasn't sure what his boss was thinking.

Beth looked at the body on the autopsy table and asked with trembling lips. "Who... Who is this?"

The coroner frowned and told them both.

"No!" Beth screamed, her tears rolled down her cheeks as her strength left her. She collapsed on the cold floor as she shook her head, refusing to believe it.

"That's not possible! My Esme is so pretty... She wouldn't look like this!"

"No, that's not her, you're wrong..

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Hank wanted to help her up with his shaking hands, but she shoved them away.

"You're all murderers! You killed her! It's your fault!" She screamed, and the entire laboratory was filled

with her voice.

Conrad looked at the woman wailing and running into the wall before he turned around and left.

Silas looked at the Mannings who seemed to have aged and pitied them.

Their daughter that they had treasured so much had passed away just like that. No one in this world. would be able to accept it just like that.

He chased after Conrad and asked, "Sir, are you still going to destroy Manning Corp?"

Silas remembered how hysterical Beth became after she found out that her daughter had died. Whatever

profit they could derive from Manning Corp would be enough for their retirement.

There was no need to fear them. He believed that his boss could spare them for old time's sake.

"Destroy it. I don't want any traces of the Mannings left in Gryphon."

Chapter 387

Silas looked at him in shock.

"Silas Whitley." Conrad saw the lingering pity in his eyes as he stopped. He held his shoulder firmly.

"This is an extermination. We must be thorough!"

Silas lowered his head and said, "Understood."

"Assist them with Esme's funeral." That would be the last thing he would do for the Mannings.

"Of course."

Mansion at the foot of a mountain.

A woman's wail could be heard from the living room.

"Why?! Why is he treating the Mannings like this?! I'm already dead! Why can't he spare us?!"

The feminine man in a pair of wooden clogs slowly walked toward the woman sitting on the floor. The tapping sound from under his feet followed as he said, "I told you. After you betrayed him, he wouldn't treat you like he did in the past."

The woman's tears couldn't stop as she shook her head and knelt before the man, and she grabbed his wide pants.

"Mr. Green, I beg you... Help me, please."

The man knelt and held the woman's chin, forcing her to raise her head.

He looked at her tearful face. He was disgusted.

"I don't want you to cry for other men when you're around me."

The woman quickly wiped the tears from her eyes that were blood red.

"I won't. I won't cry for him ever again. Can you help me?"

"How?"

"Help my parents. Now that Manning Corporation is gone, they won't be able to survive in Gryphon! They'll die once they lose their home!"

The man's cold eyes slightly narrowed as he held her face.

"Do you know that if you help your parents now, he'll know that you faked your death? Forget about getting you out of Fortuna, you can't even leave Gryphon."

The woman's shoulders slumped as if her bones had been broken.

True. He was a very sensitive and paranoid man.

"All we can do now is wait. Once some time has passed, I'll find a way to take care of your parents."

How long?"

"Depends on when he stops suspecting anything."

"Fia."

Yes?"

Eileen gulped, and in her phone was a photo that Silas sent over. The body was so disgusting. She wanted to throw up after just one look.

Luckily Fia couldn't see anything.

She looked at Fia sitting in front of the desk, stroking her designs with a cold face.

She muttered, "They found the body."

Fia's brows relaxed, her empty eyes showing signs of a complicated feeling in them.

"Really?"

"Yes. Silas was with the coroner when he did the identification. There's no doubt."

Fia lowered her head and touched the designs on the table and remembered how good their relationship was when they were little. Her heart chilled.

"Aunt Beth must be very sad."

Eileen didn't say anything. What could she do? She shouldn't have let her daughter do whatever she wanted.

Chapter 388

"What time is it now, Eileen?"

"12 in the afternoon."

Fia smiled bitterly. "He didn't come home for lunch. He must be there to see her."

"Don't think too much, Fia."

"He must be quite sad too. He probably won't be back today."

Fia stroked the designs on the table with her hand. "Eileen, if you have time, submit my designs for me."

Eileen took a step forward and glanced. "Didn't you say that you wanted to save these designs for an elegant themed fashion collection in the future?"

"Forget about it. I can't see now and I can't make any more designs. Rather than saving a few designs. that would never form a collection, I prefer to offer them away."

“Alright. I’ll check which companies accept such designs.” Eileen paused before saying, “Right, do you. want to ask Conrad? His company is so big, they probably accept all kinds of designs.”

Fia shook her head and said, “His company’s designs all revolve around wealth and elegance. They wouldn’t promote such designs. It’s a waste of time to offer them this.”

“But you’re his wife, he’d at least…”

“All the more reason. I wish that my designs could be given to those who truly love them.”

“Sure!”

Eileen was in a social group where there were managers from many companies. They all had worked with her.

All she needed to do was ask them which company was focusing on such designs.

She didn’t expect that several people would suggest the same company.

“Fia, do you know about the brand Gentle Stream?”

Fia nodded. “A little. It was a brand that just came out a few months ago. They’re very good.”

“I heard that they’re focused on the same theme as your designs. Do you want to submit your designs and see how it goes?”

“I contacted the person in charge there earlier. They have their own in-house designers and are not accepting designs from outsiders.”

“Huh? They’re that pompous?”

Fia smiled. “Not really. All designers design things differently. I think the person in charge of the brand must value that designer’s designs and doesn’t want to mix the designer’s designs with other designs.”

“Fine. Don’t tell me that the designer is the boss’s lover?” Eileen asked the group about submitting a design curiously as well as the boss’s contact details.

One of the managers directly messaged her, saying that he had jumped ship to Argonauts Corp and he knew the new CEO's Facebook, so he shared it with her.

Eileen quickly thanked him and sent over 100 dollars as thanks, but the person refused and even wished for her friend's design to be selected.

Eileen checked Facebook and her expression froze.

"Fia, this..."

"What happened?" Fia tried to listen to how Eileen was reacting. "Did Silas tell you something?"

"No, it's just that the new CEO for Argonauts Corp..."

Eileen looked at Fia who was completely clueless. "The name on his Facebook..."

"What is it?"

Eileen remembered the matter between Jason and Fia. She was worried that once Fia knew that it was Jason, she wouldn't give the designs to him.

Alright. She wouldn't tell her for now.

"It's fine. It's just that the name is quite peculiar."

"Oh," Fia said uninterestedly.

Eileen quickly added Jason as a friend..

"Mr. Evans, time to have lunch."

Jason looked at the time on his phone and then checked his Facebook, and saw a new friend request.

He looked at the message.

His finger paused. It went through.

Chapter 389

This was a new account that he had just created today. It was primarily used for business-related matters.

Only a few high-level managers in his company knew about it.

Eileen sat there and looked at Fia who was touching her own design and quickly typed.

Fia's face appeared in Jason's mind and he replied,

Eileen bit her lips and typed,

"Fia, let me snap a few photos of your designs. I'll send them to a few companies and let them have a look."

"Sure," Fia said as she pushed the designs toward Eileen.

Eileen glanced at her guiltily and quickly snapped the photos and sent them to Jason.

When Jason saw the designs, he replied very quickly.

"Fia, he wants to know how much you're selling them for?"

Fia gave it a thought and said, "I hope that they'll find people who want them. We can go with their prices."

Eileen made her own decision and replied,

There was a gentleness in his eyes. He was almost sure who the designer was.

"Did something good happen, Mr. Evans?" His secretary Jude Thomas asked curiously.

"Prepare a contract for me."

Half an hour later, Jason received Garrett's call.

"What are you doing, boy? You're starting to accept external designs when you've only just gotten into your position? Do you even care about me and your mother?"

“If you have anything to say about it, you can always come back and handle Argonauts Corp yourself.”

“Dad, since you passed the company to me, you should trust me.” With that, he hung up.

“That boy is insufferable!” Garrett was so angry that he slammed the desk.

“It’s fine. It’s just some designs, right? Which company doesn’t accept designs from outside at the end of the day? It’s not a big problem.”

“Gentle Stream is a brand that I made just for you. I told him that I’ll only use your designs! I can’t accept that he is going to use designs from an outsider!”

“Garrett, I’m getting old now. What if I died? Are you going to abandon Gentle Stream then?”

Garrett was stunned by Clarice’s question.

She smiled helplessly and patted his head.

“Your son is doing this for you, so you better appreciate it!”

“?” His son was obviously threatening him!

“It’s okay. Don’t get angry.” Clarice kissed Garrett’s forehead. “Let Jason bring those designs back. If we

can use them, then that’s for the best. If I don’t like it, just tell him not to sign the contract.”

Garrett rolled his eyes at Clarice and said, “You pamper him too much!”

“I don’t. If I don’t like the designs, I won’t let him use them even if I have to threaten him!”

Garrett had no choice but to take a step back. He wanted to see what kind of designs his son accepted. on the first day that he became CEO!

Chapter 390

“Madam, Ms. Reid, time for lunch.”



Mrs. Taylor came up and called out to them. It had been Master Maxwell who would usually tell them that it was time for lunch for the past few days, but he was away today.

Eileen led Fia down the stairs and took her seat at the dinner table. Fia asked while pretending not to care, "Mrs. Taylor, did he call saying that he'll come back for lunch?"

Mrs. Taylor choked. She wanted to be honest but worried that it would hurt her.

"Maybe there's too much work in the company today and he was delayed."

"True, he must be quite busy!" Eileen agreed.

"No matter how busy he is, would he miss lunch?" Fia asked coldly as she tried to find the spoon and hold

For the past two days, she could already drink soup on her own.

She believed that she would be able to eat and walk on her own before long.

Only then would Eileen stop missing her when she had to leave.

Mrs. Taylor walked out of the dining room and then saw Conrad who walked in quickly. She was overjoyed and turned around, yelling, "Madam, Master Maxwell is home!"

The spoon that she held shook for a moment before she continued to eat her soup expressionlessly.

Eileen looked at her and said, "Don't think too much. Maybe it's because he's really that busy."

"Whatever."

Conrad asked Mrs. Taylor to prepare a set of utensils and sat next to her.

Fia could sense that someone sat down to her left and her expression steeled.

Eileen, who was sitting to Fia's right, gave Conrad a look.

“Let me feed you,” Conrad said as he extended his hand and wanted to take the spoon from her grasp.

“Let go!” Fia said coldly, her expression colder.

“Let me do it! It’s obvious that Conrad doesn’t know how to take care of others!”

When Fia heard that, she quickly gave Conrad the spoon.

Eileen smiled at Conrad. She realized that if she wanted Fia to accept Conrad’s care, she had to step up.

To help Fia resolve her internal struggles, she couldn’t be so obsessive about anything.

Not to mention that since Esme was dead, she believed that Conrad would treat Fia well.

She wanted the two of them to have a happy end. Only then could she turn her full attention to dealing

with Victor!

After dinner, Eileen said that she wanted to take a nap and went back to the guest room.

Conrad gratefully looked at her and then glanced at the little bit of oil by the corner of Fia’s mouth.

“Let me help you, Fia.”

Fia waved her hands chaotically and grabbed the paper towel from his hand.

“I can do it myself.”

After she wiped her mouth clean, she held the paper in her hand and forced herself up.

Conrad nervously stood up and said, “Where are you going? I’ll help you.”

“Don’t touch me!” Fia said coldly. “You’re too dirty.”

Conrad was speechless.

She didn't move after she stood up because she couldn't see. If she walked away, she might run into something, walk in the wrong direction, or stumble and fall.

She didn't want to be flustered.

"Can you please get Mrs. Taylor?"

"Mrs. Taylor is busy in the backyard."

Fia gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

Conrad moved and stopped in front of her.

Her head knocked into his shoulder and he immediately stepped back.

She was almost going to fall.

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and pulled her into his arms.

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 382**

Chapter 382

Fia drank a mouthful of the flavorful milk tea and said, "Since I can't cure my eyes now, staying here just makes me nervous for nothing."

"But..."

"Eileen, once I'm out, please move in with me at Conrad's place."

"Huh?"

"I'll feel better that way."

Eileen frowned and said, "Fia, I'm not stupid. I know that it's not fully because you want me to accompany you. It's because you want me to escape Victor's control."

Fia lowered her eyes and didn't speak a word as she slurped the milk tea.

"I only went out for some errands but you had Conrad send bodyguards to accompany me, didn't you?"

"He sent them himself."

"Even if he did, he did it because of you!"

Eileen hesitated for a moment and said, "Alright. I'll agree to him moving you out of the hospital. But have him hire a doctor and nurse to give you a check every day. You still haven't recovered from your head injury. You can't."

"Alright. I'll listen. Can you accompany me now?"

"Fine. I'll accompany you for now. Once you've recovered, I'll think about what I want to do in the future."

Fia blinked her empty eyes and then pretended to ask without thinking, "Will your boss be included in your future?"

Eileen was stunned.

"Eileen, if he can't give you a status, you have to let him go."

"I know. I... just need some time."

"I understand how one can be completely blind when you're part of the show. But no matter how hard it is, I'll help you," Fia said with determination. "I'll have Conrad help you too!"

Eileen looked into Fia's eyes and then waved her hand in front of her.

She didn't blink, as if she couldn't see anything.

She was sad. If she was in her shoes, she wouldn't be able to be as calm as her.

There was a knock on the door and the two women calmed themselves down.

"Come in," Eileen said.

It was Mrs. Taylor with the meals.

She looked at Fia on the bed and then at Eileen who was accompanying her.

“Where’s Master Maxwell, Ms. Reid?”

“Out enjoying himself!”

Mrs. Taylor was stunned. “How... Could he do that?”

“She’s just joking. He went to see the director.”

“I see,” Mrs. Taylor said as she sighed in relief. “I listened to Master Maxwell’s request and made

something nutritious for you. I’ve also made a few dishes that are beneficial for your health. Have a bite too, Ms. Reid.”

“Sure. I won’t say no to that!” Eileen quickly took the two containers and placed them on the table on the hospital bed.

Mrs. Taylor didn’t know the extent of Fia’s injuries. When she saw Eileen holding the fork and about to feed her, she quickly asked, “Did you hurt your hand, madam? Don’t worry. Let me do it. Ms. Reid, you should eat too. Don’t starve yourself.”

Eileen blinked and then looked at Fia, who had a blank expression on her face.

“I’ll do it.”

“Let Mrs. Taylor feed me.” Fia patted Eileen’s arm after reaching out for her for a bit. “You should eat.”

“Fine.”

Eileen then gave the fork to Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Taylor forked a piece of fish and put it near Fia’s mouth. Fia smelled the fish, but she didn’t react.

She couldn’t see, so she didn’t know how far the fish was.

“Madam?” Mrs. Taylor finally realized that something was not right as she stared into Fia’s eyes.

Her bright eyes were without light and focus. They looked like...

Those eyes belonged to the blind.

Mrs. Taylor's hand trembled and she dropped the fork.

"What happened to your eyes, madam?!"

When Fia heard Mrs. Taylor's trembling voice, she smiled and said, "It's fine. The doctor said that this is just temporary."

"I'm sorry. I..." Mrs. Taylor quickly picked up the fish that she'd dropped in front of Fia and put it aside.

"I'm sorry, madam!"

Fia's eyes became wet but she smiled even more brilliantly.

"It's fine. This way, even when the people that I don't want to see are in front of me, I won't feel so disgusted anymore."

Mrs. Taylor choked and she almost cried.

She quickly forked some fish again and this time, it touched her lips.

Chapter 383

"Come on, open your mouth. There are no bones. I made sure of it."

"Alright." Fia opened her mouth and ate the fish. "Not bad. It's delicious."

"Then eat more."

Mrs. Taylor was reminded of how Fia had been yelled at and cursed by Beryl multiple times after she married Conrad. She was even forced to eat medicine and go through physical therapies to get pregnant.

That woman from the Manning household was even more arrogant.

Conrad was a fool too, harming someone naïve and kind like Fia again and again for Esme.

And now, she had lost their child and her sight. How was she going to live now?!

“Have some more, madam.” Mrs. Taylor’s lips trembled slightly as she held back her tears, worried that it would affect Fia.

After she fed Fia, she quickly cleaned up the containers,

“Ms. Reid, please accompany our madam. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Alright, sure.” Eileen first soaked the tissue in water before wiping Fia’s mouth. Once she had cleaned her, she took another and wiped her own mouth.

“Fia, Mrs. Taylor treats you well.”

Fia nodded slightly and said, “True.”

“If only she was Conrad’s real mother. You’d be in less pain.”

“If she was his mother, her thoughts would have changed along with her status. She might not have treated me so well.”

Eileen sighed. “Why do you always think of the bad side of things?”

“I just want myself to see through reality and stop daydreaming.”

When Mrs. Taylor left the ward, she asked her way around and finally found the director’s office.

She was just about to knock on the door and enter when Conrad walked out.

“Master Maxwell!” Mrs. Taylor’s tone was filled with resentment.

“What is it?” Conrad continued to pace ahead.

Mrs. Taylor followed him and said, “What went wrong? Why would the madam get hurt again and even her eyes...”

She covered her mouth and sobbed.

“Mrs. Taylor, head home now and prepare a guest room on the first floor?”

“What are you up to? Is it because Esme isn’t dead and you want her to move in?”

Conrad stopped and glared at Mrs. Taylor with anger.

“Even you think that I’m someone that can’t differentiate between friend and foe?”

“It’s not for her?”

“Fia’s getting discharged, so I’m planning to have Ms. Reid stay with her for a few days!”

“That’s admirable. The madam and Ms. Reid are close friends. With her accompanying the madam, she would recover much quicker!” Mrs. Taylor’s day was instantly brightened and she left hastily.

Conrad returned to the ward and Fia asked, “Can I leave now?”

“Tomorrow afternoon. You’ll need to go through a comprehensive checkup before being discharged.”

Fia frowned. “Other than my brain, I’m feeling fine.”

Conrad was silent for a second and before whispering, “You still need to go through a checkup after your miscarriage.”

When he remembered that baby, he would feel guilty and that he owed her.

The next day, the nurses had just clocked in when they came over with a stack of documents.

“You haven’t eaten yet, have you?”

“No.”

“Alright, let me draw your blood first.”

After getting a blood sample, she said, “Take the documents and have your husband accompany you for an ultrasound, an ECG, and an echocardiogram.”

After that, she left in a hurry.



Fia held Eileen's hand and said, "Conrad, I want Eileen to accompany me."

Conrad glanced at her and said, "Alright."

But he carried Fia in his arms.

"What are you doing?"

Taking you there. Ms. Reid will accompany us."

"No..."

"Fia, don't." Conrad's voice was low. When Fia thought about Eileen, she gave up.

## Chapter 384

After finishing the battery of tests, Fia had a headache and her body was in pain.

When Conrad saw that she wasn't feeling well, he immediately brought her back to the ward and let Eileen accompany her while he went to look for Sally with the results.

"Doctor, this is Fia's results."

Sally raised her head and glanced at him before taking the results.

"Where's Fia?"

"She's feeling a bit tired after the tests so I asked her to return to the ward first."

Sally nodded and read the results sincerely.

After finishing it all, she said, "She's recovering well."

"What do you mean?"

"Her slight anemia is gone and her blood has returned to normal."

Conrad sighed. "What about the other things?"

Sally raised her head and looked at him.

“Her womb is also recovering very well. If you’re still in a good relationship, you can prepare to have another baby.”

There was silence in the air.

“That’s a big if.” Sally’s eyes became cold.

Conrad frowned and thought about his relationship with Fia.

She would never want to bear a baby anymore.

But, only if they had a baby would she care about him.

Even as his thoughts conflicted, he asked, “What should I prepare if we want a baby?”

“One month’s worth of folic acid as well as having her eat food that can improve her immune system. A good mood is also essential,” Sally said as-a-matter-of-factly and glared at him seriously. “However, I still hope that you can treat her well before you have any further thoughts. Don’t let her get hurt by the same things again. Another reminder, her eyes haven’t recovered yet and it’s not suitable for her to have a baby.”

“Will the pregnancy harm her body?”

“Not exactly. But she herself hasn’t gotten used to living in the darkness. How is she supposed to live after she has a baby?”

Conrad looked at Sally with a sour expression. “Then why did you tell me about the baby?!”

Sally rolled her eyes. “To be upfront with you, of course. Otherwise, you’ll just keep on losing control.”

When she saw him not saying anything, she looked at the results from the ECG and echocardiogram. She then gave them back to Conrad.

“Take these results to Doctor Evans. He’s going to complete the paperwork for his resignation today, but he should still be visiting Fia.”

When Conrad heard that, he immediately stood up and left Sally's office. He didn't want Jason to see Fia

alone.

In the ward. Eileen was sitting by the side while Jason was standing and looking at Fia who had her back against the headboard.

His eyes darkened. "This is the last time I'm seeing you as a doctor."

Fia nodded. Even if she couldn't see anything, she lowered her eyes. She didn't want Jason to think that she was staring at him.

Conrad walked in. When he saw Eileen was around too and they were not alone, his face brightened up a

bit.

Eileen asked, "How are the results?"

"Doctor Hall said that everything's fine. At least the parts that are under her care," Conrad said as he passed the results from the ECG and echocardiogram with a somewhat hostile attitude to Jason. "She said that you're in charge of these two."

Jason took them and gave them a careful look before saying, "The injury on your heart is healing well, and the ECG is normal."

He glanced at Fia's chest. "I'll have Doctor Sally have a look at the wound again. If the scarring's bad, I'll have her get you some cream."

"Alright. Thank you, Evans." Fia smiled. Her eyes were slightly blind and they trembled. People would think that she kept on staring at her legs.

Jason looked at her, wanting to look at her and speak to her just a little bit more.

"This has nothing to do with you anymore!" Conrad cut his thoughts off.

Jason then returned the results to Conrad and said, "Fia, I wish that you can remember that even if you can't see, please maintain the peace in your heart. Only then will your body be in a better state."

If one wanted to live long, they had to stop worrying.

While a lot of people couldn't do that, Jason hoped that Fia could.

Fia pressed her own hands and said, "Alright, I'll remember."

Chapter 385

"Doctor Sally is a good doctor. If you're feeling unwell, whether physically or mentally, look for her."

"Sure, alright."

"Okay, I'm leaving."

After Jason left, Conrad went to work on the discharge papers while Eileen cleaned up.

Fia fell into deep thought.

When she remembered his final advice for her, she knew that he could see through her heart.

She didn't tell anyone, not even Sally.

While she wasn't dreaming about that child every night anymore like when it had just happened, she would still dream about the baby.

Every time she dreamed about the baby, her heart would empty, and sorrow would take over.

Although she didn't die during the car crash, losing her baby felt like she had lost half her life.

She couldn't keep on thinking about it, so she suppressed her feelings.

And now, she became blind after Esme pushed her from the van.

She was very scared, to be honest. In her world, there were no people, no light, only silence.

Other than the moment she lost control when she just woke up, she didn't allow herself to show any more weakness.

She could feel it too. The more she suppressed it, the more she couldn't hold her desire to murder

someone.

Two days later, the police and the people Conrad sent out relayed information that the two other police officers and Esme's corpses had been found. They all had serious burns on them.

After being soaked in water for so long, the corpses no longer showed their original forms.

After investigation, it was found that the truck had exploded because of malfunction.

When the truck exploded, the driver that was driving the car steered the truck into the river to prevent a secondary explosion.

Falling into River Fane would give him a chance to survive. And it would prevent injury to any bystanders nearby.

When Conrad received the call, he went downstairs.

In the living room, Fia and Eileen were sitting on the sofa while watching a drama series on the television.

Eileen was feeding Fia some cherries, the two girls calm and gentle.

Conrad instantly decided not to tell them what he had just heard.

"Something happened, Mr. Maxwell?" Eileen looked at him as he walked down the stairs.

"I need to go out for something. Please take care of Fia

"Alright."

Conrad started his car and drove to the autopsy department.

The cloth was pulled away. The corpse was rotting and bloated, and her face was completely disfigured. Some of her body parts were even missing. Who knew what was nibbling them away underwater.

“This is her?”

The coroner nodded. “After the test, it matches Ms. Manning’s DNA.”

Conrad didn’t want to see the body again. He encountered Finn when he walked out of the autopsy department.

“Director Parker!”

“Why are you here?” Finn turned and looked at the laboratory behind him. “Here for the body? Who is Fia to you, then?”

“I’m just trying to confirm that she’s really dead,” Conrad said expressionlessly without any sorrow.

Finn looked at him confusingly. “How is Fia? I’ve been very busy lately and I don’t have time to visit her.”

When Conrad thought about her eyes, he decided that there was no need to tell an outsider about them. He said coldly. “She’s my wife I’ll take good care of her. But... I need to confirm something with you.”

“Sure!” Finn was willing because of Fia.

“Are you sure that the explosion was an actual accident?”

“What do you mean?” Finn narrowed his eyes. “You’re suspecting that someone wanted to kill your first love and you want to avenge her?!”

Conrad’s face darkened. “Is everyone’s mind filled with crap like that?!”

Chapter 386

“You cursed me?” Finn was instantly enraged. “You should feel lucky that you married Fia, but you didn’t cherish her! And now, you came here to check on another woman’s body?”

“I don’t have time for this!” Conrad turned around and left. His brain was full of crap, so he couldn’t speak

to him at all.

“Why did you come to the autopsy department, sir? Silas walked over from the other direction. He had gotten a tan from trying to find the bodies for the past few days.

Conrad asked as he headed out, “Have you checked if that body belonged to Esme?”

“Yes, it’s hers. I kept an eye on the coroner.”

“Did the truck really explode on its own? Not because of some other reason?”

Silas looked at him weirdly. “Why are you asking that?”

No matter how the car exploded, he believed that someone as vicious as Esme got what she deserved! He was cool with it!

Could it be that his boss believed that someone had killed her and he wanted to avenge her?

Conrad stopped and looked at Silas in disgust. He then asked in a dark tone, “Are you sure that the truck didn’t explode because of her own doing?”

That was what Fia believed. And the message from Esme... That message showed that she was suicidal because she couldn’t accept having to endure life imprisonment.

That was why both he and Fia believed that Esme planned that explosion and dragged the three officers

with her.

But now, the result of the investigation showed that there was a malfunction in the truck that caused the explosion. It differed from the conclusion he had so he had a hard time believing it.

“We found the truck and got it out of the river. I also asked Tiger to keep an eye on the officers. It really is

because of the truck.”

Conrad loosened his collar. He believed that Silas and Tiger wouldn’t lie, but he kept on feeling that

something was wrong.

Suddenly, a wailing could be heard from the door.

Conrad turned and saw Beth run in like a mad woman.

“Esme?! Where’s my Esme?! Esme!”

When Beth saw Conrad, she instantly went over and grabbed his arms with tears in her eyes.

“Esme... Where did you hide my Esme? Give her back!”

Hank walked with a tired look on his face. He shuddered when he saw Conrad and pulled Beth away.

“Let’s go. Stop causing any more trouble!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore!” Beth pushed Hank away. “It’s all your fault! You sacrificed Esme for your brother! I won’t let this matter rest! Ever!”

Because his company had been continuously assaulted by Conrad’s company, he shuddered just from the sight of him. He quickly apologized and dragged the hysterical Beth toward the laboratory.

Conrad turned around and looked at them. He then remembered how Esme would invite him and Fia to

dinner at her home.

Beth could cook very well and she would prepare a tableful of dishes.

The three children and the two adults would eat at the table together.

He followed the Mannings to the laboratory and stood in the dark with a dark expression.

Silas simply followed behind him and carefully glanced at his boss. He wasn’t sure what his boss was thinking.

Beth looked at the body on the autopsy table and asked with trembling lips.

“Who... Who is this?”



The coroner frowned and told them both.

“No!” Beth screamed, her tears rolled down her cheeks as her strength left her. She collapsed on the cold floor as she shook her head, refusing to believe it.

“That’s not possible! My Esme is so pretty... She wouldn’t look like this!

“No, that’s not her, you’re wrong..

H

Hank wanted to help her up with his shaking hands, but she shoved them away.

“You’re all murderers! You killed her! It’s your fault!” She screamed, and the entire laboratory was filled

with her voice.

Conrad looked at the woman wailing and running into the wall before he turned around and left.

Silas looked at the Mannings who seemed to have aged and pitied them.

Their daughter that they had treasured so much had passed away just like that. No one in this world. would be able to accept it just like that.

He chased after Conrad and asked, “Sir, are you still going to destroy Manning Corp?”

Silas remembered how hysterical Beth became after she found out that her daughter had died. Whatever

profit they could derive from Manning Corp would be enough for their retirement.

There was no need to fear them. He believed that his boss could spare them for old time’s sake.

“Destroy it. I don’t want any traces of the Mannings left in Gryphon.”

Chapter 387

Silas looked at him in shock.

“Silas Whitley.” Conrad saw the lingering pity in his eyes as he stopped. He held his shoulder firmly.

“This is an extermination. We must be thorough!”

Silas lowered his head and said, “Understood.”

“Assist them with Esme’s funeral.” That would be the last thing he would do for the Mannings.

“Of course.”

Mansion at the foot of a mountain.

A woman’s wail could be heard from the living room.

“Why?! Why is he treating the Mannings like this?! I’m already dead! Why can’t he spare us?!”

The feminine man in a pair of wooden clogs slowly walked toward the woman sitting on the floor. The tapping sound from under his feet followed as he said, “I told you. After you betrayed him, he wouldn’t treat you like he did in the past.”

The woman’s tears couldn’t stop as she shook her head and knelt before the man, and she grabbed his wide pants.

“Mr. Green, I beg you... Help me, please.”

The man knelt and held the woman’s chin, forcing her to raise her head.

He looked at her tearful face. He was disgusted.

“I don’t want you to cry for other men when you’re around me.”

The woman quickly wiped the tears from her eyes that were blood red.

“I won’t. I won’t cry for him ever again. Can you help me?”

“How?”

“Help my parents. Now that Manning Corporation is gone, they won’t be able to survive in Gryphon! They’ll die once they lose their home!”

The man’s cold eyes slightly narrowed as he held her face.

“Do you know that if you help your parents now, he’ll know that you faked your death? Forget about getting you out of Fortuna, you can’t even leave Gryphon.”

The woman’s shoulders slumped as if her bones had been broken.

True. He was a very sensitive and paranoid man.

“All we can do now is wait. Once some time has passed, I’ll find a way to take care of your parents.”

How long?”

“Depends on when he stops suspecting anything.”

“Fia.”

Yes?”

Eileen gulped, and in her phone was a photo that Silas sent over. The body was so disgusting. She wanted to throw up after just one look.

Luckily Fia couldn’t see anything.

She looked at Fia sitting in front of the desk, stroking her designs with a cold face.

She muttered, “They found the body.”

Fia’s brows relaxed, her empty eyes showing signs of a complicated feeling in them.

“Really?”

“Yes. Silas was with the coroner when he did the identification. There’s no doubt.”

Fia lowered her head and touched the designs on the table and remembered how good their relationship was when they were little. Her heart chilled.

“Aunt Beth must be very sad.”

Eileen didn't say anything. What could she do? She shouldn't have let her daughter do whatever she wanted.

Chapter 388

“What time is it now, Eileen?”

“12 in the afternoon.”

Fia smiled bitterly. “He didn't come home for lunch. He must be there to see her.”

“Don't think too much, Fia.”

“He must be quite sad too. He probably won't be back today.”

Fia stroked the designs on the table with her hand. “Eileen, if you have time, submit my designs for me.”

Eileen took a step forward and glanced. “Didn't you say that you wanted to save these designs for an elegant themed fashion collection in the future?”

“Forget about it. I can't see now and I can't make any more designs. Rather than saving a few designs. that would never form a collection, I prefer to offer them away.”

“Alright. I'll check which companies accept such designs.” Eileen paused before saying, “Right, do you. want to ask Conrad? His company is so big, they probably accept all kinds of designs.”

Fia shook her head and said, “His company's designs all revolve around wealth and elegance. They wouldn't promote such designs. It's a waste of time to offer them this.”

“But you're his wife, he'd at least...”

“All the more reason. I wish that my designs could be given to those who truly love them.”

“Sure!”

Eileen was in a social group where there were managers from many companies. They all had worked with her.

All she needed to do was ask them which company was focusing on such designs.

She didn't expect that several people would suggest the same company.

“Fia, do you know about the brand Gentle Stream?”

Fia nodded. “A little. It was a brand that just came out a few months ago. They're very good.”

“I heard that they're focused on the same theme as your designs. Do you want to submit your designs and see how it goes?”

“I contacted the person in charge there earlier. They have their own in-house designers and are not accepting designs from outsiders.”

“Huh? They're that pompous?”

Fia smiled. “Not really. All designers design things differently. I think the person in charge of the brand must value that designer's designs and doesn't want to mix the designer's designs with other designs.”

“Fine. Don't tell me that the designer is the boss's lover?” Eileen asked the group about submitting a design curiously as well as the boss's contact details.

One of the managers directly messaged her, saying that he had jumped ship to Argonauts Corp and he knew the new CEO's Facebook, so he shared it with her.

Eileen quickly thanked him and sent over 100 dollars as thanks, but the person refused and even wished for her friend's design to be selected.

Eileen checked Facebook and her expression froze.

“Fia, this...”

“What happened?” Fia tried to listen to how Eileen was reacting. “Did Silas tell you something?”

“No, it’s just that the new CEO for Argonauts Corp...”

Eileen looked at Fia who was completely clueless. “The name on his Facebook...”

“What is it?”

Eileen remembered the matter between Jason and Fla. She was worried that once Fia knew that it was Jason, she wouldn’t give the designs to him.

Alright. She wouldn’t tell her for now.

“It’s fine. It’s just that the name is quite peculiar.”

“Oh,” Fia said uninterestedly.

Eileen quickly added Jason as a friend..

“Mr. Evans, time to have lunch.”

Jason looked at the time on his phone and then checked his Facebook, and saw a new friend request.

He looked at the message.

His finger paused. It went through.

Chapter 389

This was a new account that he had just created today. It was primarily used for business-related matters.

Only a few high-level managers in his company knew about it.

Eileen sat there and looked at Fia who was touching her own design and quickly typed.

Fia’s face appeared in Jason’s mind and he replied,

Eileen bit her lips and typed,

“Fia, let me snap a few photos of your designs. I’ll send them to a few companies and let them have a look.”

“Sure,” Fia said as she pushed the designs toward Eileen.

Eileen glanced at her guiltily and quickly snapped the photos and sent them to Jason.

When Jason saw the designs, he replied very quickly.

“Fia, he wants to know how much you’re selling them for?”

Fia gave it a thought and said, “I hope that they’ll find people who want them. We can go with their prices.”

Eileen made her own decision and replied,

There was a gentleness in his eyes. He was almost sure who the designer was.

“Did something good happen, Mr. Evans?” His secretary Jude Thomas asked curiously.

“Prepare a contract for me.”

Half an hour later, Jason received Garrett’s call.

“What are you doing, boy? You’re starting to accept external designs when you’ve only just gotten into your position? Do you even care about me and your mother?”

“If you have anything to say about it, you can always come back and handle Argonauts Corp yourself.”

“Dad, since you passed the company to me, you should trust me.” With that, he hung up.

“That boy is insufferable!” Garrett was so angry that he slammed the desk.

“It’s fine. It’s just some designs, right? Which company doesn’t accept designs from outside at the end of the day? It’s not a big problem.”

“Gentle Stream is a brand that I made just for you. I told him that I’ll only use your designs! I can’t accept that he is going to use designs from an outsider!”

“Garrett, I’m getting old now. What if I died? Are you going to abandon Gentle Stream then?”

Garrett was stunned by Clarice’s question.

She smiled helplessly and patted his head.

“Your son is doing this for you, so you better appreciate it!”

“?” His son was obviously threatening him!

“It’s okay. Don’t get angry.” Clarice kissed Garrett’s forehead. “Let Jason bring those designs back. If we

can use them, then that’s for the best. If I don’t like it, just tell him not to sign the contract.”

Garrett rolled his eyes at Clarice and said, “You pamper him too much!”

“I don’t. If I don’t like the designs, I won’t let him use them even if I have to threaten him!”

Garrett had no choice but to take a step back. He wanted to see what kind of designs his son accepted. on the first day that he became CEO!

Chapter 390

“Madam, Ms. Reid, time for lunch.”

Mrs. Taylor came up and called out to them. It had been Master Maxwell who would usually tell them that it was time for lunch for the past few days, but he was away today.

Eileen led Fia down the stairs and took her seat at the dinner table. Fia asked while pretending not to care, “Mrs. Taylor, did he call saying that he’ll come back for lunch?”

Mrs. Taylor choked. She wanted to be honest but worried that it would hurt her.



“Maybe there’s too much work in the company today and he was delayed.”

“True, he must be quite busy!” Eileen agreed.

“No matter how busy he is, would he miss lunch?” Fia asked coldly as she tried to find the spoon and hold

For the past two days, she could already drink soup on her own.

She believed that she would be able to eat and walk on her own before long.

Only then would Eileen stop missing her when she had to leave.

Mrs. Taylor walked out of the dining room and then saw Conrad who walked in quickly. She was overjoyed and turned around, yelling, “Madam, Master Maxwell is home!”

The spoon that she held shook for a moment before she continued to eat her soup expressionlessly.

Eileen looked at her and said, “Don’t think too much. Maybe it’s because he’s really that busy.”

“Whatever.”

Conrad asked Mrs. Taylor to prepare a set of utensils and sat next to her.

Fia could sense that someone sat down to her left and her expression steeled.

Eileen, who was sitting to Fia’s right, gave Conrad a look.

“Let me feed you,” Conrad said as he extended his hand and wanted to take the spoon from her grasp.

“Let go!” Fia said coldly, her expression colder.

“Let me do it! It’s obvious that Conrad doesn’t know how to take care of others!”

When Fia heard that, she quickly gave Conrad the spoon.

Eileen smiled at Conrad. She realized that if she wanted Fia to accept Conrad’s care, she had to step up.

To help Fia resolve her internal struggles, she couldn't be so obsessive about anything.

Not to mention that since Esme was dead, she believed that Conrad would treat Fia well.

She wanted the two of them to have a happy end. Only then could she turn her full attention to dealing

with Victor!

After dinner, Eileen said that she wanted to take a nap and went back to the guest room.

Conrad gratefully looked at her and then glanced at the little bit of oil by the corner of Fia's mouth.

"Let me help you, Fia."

Fia waved her hands chaotically and grabbed the paper towel from his hand.

"I can do it myself."

After she wiped her mouth clean, she held the paper in her hand and forced herself up.

Conrad nervously stood up and said, "Where are you going? I'll help you."

"Don't touch me!" Fia said coldly. "You're too dirty."

Conrad was speechless.

She didn't move after she stood up because she couldn't see. If she walked away, she might run into something, walk in the wrong direction, or stumble and fall.

She didn't want to be flustered.

"Can you please get Mrs. Taylor?"

"Mrs. Taylor is busy in the backyard."

Fia gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

Conrad moved and stopped in front of her.

Her head knocked into his shoulder and he immediately stepped back.

She was almost going to fall.

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and pulled her into his arms.

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 383**

Chapter 383

“Come on, open your mouth. There are no bones. I made sure of it.”

“Alright.” Fia opened her mouth and ate the fish. “Not bad. It’s delicious.”

“Then eat more.”

Mrs. Taylor was reminded of how Fia had been yelled at and cursed by Beryl multiple times after she married Conrad. She was even forced to eat medicine and go through physical therapies to get pregnant.

That woman from the Manning household was even more arrogant.

Conrad was a fool too, harming someone naïve and kind like Fia again and again for Esme.

And now, she had lost their child and her sight. How was she going to live now?!

“Have some more, madam.” Mrs. Taylor’s lips trembled slightly as she held back her tears, worried that it would affect Fia.

After she fed Fia, she quickly cleaned up the containers,

“Ms. Reid, please accompany our madam. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Alright, sure.” Eileen first soaked the tissue in water before wiping Fia’s mouth. Once she had cleaned her, she took another and wiped her own mouth.

“Fia, Mrs. Taylor treats you well.”

Fia nodded slightly and said, “True.”

“If only she was Conrad’s real mother. You’d be in less pain.”

“If she was his mother, her thoughts would have changed along with her status. She might not have treated me so well.”

Eileen sighed. “Why do you always think of the bad side of things?”

“I just want myself to see through reality and stop daydreaming.”

When Mrs. Taylor left the ward, she asked her way around and finally found the director’s office.

She was just about to knock on the door and enter when Conrad walked out.

“Master Maxwell!” Mrs. Taylor’s tone was filled with resentment.

“What is it?” Conrad continued to pace ahead.

Mrs. Taylor followed him and said, “What went wrong? Why would the madam get hurt again and even her eyes...”

She covered her mouth and sobbed.

“Mrs. Taylor, head home now and prepare a guest room on the first floor?”

“What are you up to? Is it because Esme isn’t dead and you want her to move in?”

Conrad stopped and glared at Mrs. Taylor with anger.

“Even you think that I’m someone that can’t differentiate between friend and foe?”

“It’s not for her?”

“Fia’s getting discharged, so I’m planning to have Ms. Reid stay with her for a few days!”

“That’s admirable. The madam and Ms. Reid are close friends. With her accompanying the madam, she would recover much quicker!” Mrs. Taylor’s day was instantly brightened and she left hastily.

Conrad returned to the ward and Fia asked, “Can I leave now?”

“Tomorrow afternoon. You’ll need to go through a comprehensive checkup before being discharged.”

Fia frowned. “Other than my brain, I’m feeling fine.”

Conrad was silent for a second and before whispering, “You still need to go through a checkup after your miscarriage.”

When he remembered that baby, he would feel guilty and that he owed her.

The next day, the nurses had just clocked in when they came over with a stack of documents.

“You haven’t eaten yet, have you?”

“No.”

“Alright, let me draw your blood first.”

After getting a blood sample, she said, “Take the documents and have your husband accompany you for an ultrasound, an ECG, and an echocardiogram.”

After that, she left in a hurry.

Fia held Eileen’s hand and said, “Conrad, I want Eileen to accompany me.”

Conrad glanced at her and said, “Alright.”

But he carried Fia in his arms.

“What are you doing?”

Taking you there. Ms. Reid will accompany us.”

“No...”

“Fia, don’t.” Conrad’s voice was low. When Fia thought about Eileen, she gave up.

Chapter 384

After finishing the battery of tests, Fia had a headache and her body was in pain.

When Conrad saw that she wasn’t feeling well, he immediately brought her back to the ward and let Eileen accompany her while he went to look for Sally with the results.

“Doctor, this is Fia’s results.”

Sally raised her head and glanced at him before taking the results.

“Where’s Fia?”

“She’s feeling a bit tired after the tests so I asked her to return to the ward first.”

Sally nodded and read the results sincerely.

After finishing it all, she said, “She’s recovering well.”

“What do you mean?”

“Her slight anemia is gone and her blood has returned to normal.”

Conrad sighed. “What about the other things?”

Sally raised her head and looked at him.

“Her womb is also recovering very well. If you’re still in a good relationship, you can prepare to have another baby.”

There was silence in the air.

“That’s a big if.” Sally’s eyes became cold.

Conrad frowned and thought about his relationship with Fia.

She would never want to bear a baby anymore.

But, only if they had a baby would she care about him.

Even as his thoughts conflicted, he asked, “What should I prepare if we want a baby?”

“One month’s worth of folic acid as well as having her eat food that can improve her immune system. A good mood is also essential,” Sally said as-a-matter-of-factly and glared at him seriously. “However, I still hope that you can treat her well before you have any further thoughts. Don’t let her get hurt by the same things again. Another reminder, her eyes haven’t recovered yet and it’s not suitable for her to have a baby.”

“Will the pregnancy harm her body?”

“Not exactly. But she herself hasn’t gotten used to living in the darkness. How is she supposed to live after she has a baby?”

Conrad looked at Sally with a sour expression. “Then why did you tell me about the baby?!”

Sally rolled her eyes. “To be upfront with you, of course. Otherwise, you’ll just keep on losing control.”

When she saw him not saying anything, she looked at the results from the ECG and echocardiogram. She then gave them back to Conrad.

“Take these results to Doctor Evans. He’s going to complete the paperwork for his resignation today, but he should still be visiting Fia.”

When Conrad heard that, he immediately stood up and left Sally's office. He didn't want Jason to see Fia

alone.

In the ward. Eileen was sitting by the side while Jason was standing and looking at Fia who had her back against the headboard.

His eyes darkened. "This is the last time I'm seeing you as a doctor."

Fia nodded. Even if she couldn't see anything, she lowered her eyes. She didn't want Jason to think that she was staring at him.

Conrad walked in. When he saw Eileen was around too and they were not alone, his face brightened up a

bit.

Eileen asked, "How are the results?"

"Doctor Hall said that everything's fine. At least the parts that are under her care," Conrad said as he passed the results from the ECG and echocardiogram with a somewhat hostile attitude to Jason. "She said that you're in charge of these two."

Jason took them and gave them a careful look before saying, "The injury on your heart is healing well, and the ECG is normal."

He glanced at Fia's chest. "I'll have Doctor Sally have a look at the wound again. If the scarring's bad, I'll have her get you some cream."

"Alright. Thank you, Evans." Fia smiled. Her eyes were slightly blind and they trembled. People would think that she kept on staring at her legs.

Jason looked at her, wanting to look at her and speak to her just a little bit more.

"This has nothing to do with you anymore!" Conrad cut his thoughts off.

Jason then returned the results to Conrad and said, "Fia, I wish that you can remember that even if you can't see, please maintain the peace in your heart. Only then will your body be in a better state."

If one wanted to live long, they had to stop worrying.

While a lot of people couldn't do that, Jason hoped that Fia could.

Fia pressed her own hands and said, "Alright, I'll remember."

## Chapter 385

“Doctor Sally is a good doctor. If you’re feeling unwell, whether physically or mentally, look for her.”

“Sure, alright.”

“Okay, I’m leaving.”

After Jason left, Conrad went to work on the discharge papers while Eileen cleaned up.

Fia fell into deep thought.

When she remembered his final advice for her, she knew that he could see through her heart.

She didn’t tell anyone, not even Sally.

While she wasn’t dreaming about that child every night anymore like when it had just happened, she would still dream about the baby.

Every time she dreamed about the baby, her heart would empty, and sorrow would take over.

Although she didn’t die during the car crash, losing her baby felt like she had lost half her life.

She couldn’t keep on thinking about it, so she suppressed her feelings.

And now, she became blind after Esme pushed her from the van.

She was very scared, to be honest. In her world, there were no people, no light, only silence.

Other than the moment she lost control when she just woke up, she didn’t allow herself to show any more weakness.

She could feel it too. The more she suppressed it, the more she couldn’t hold her desire to murder someone.

Two days later, the police and the people Conrad sent out relayed information that the two other police officers and Esme’s corpses had been found. They all had serious burns on them.

After being soaked in water for so long, the corpses no longer showed their original forms.

After investigation, it was found that the truck had exploded because of malfunction.

When the truck exploded, the driver that was driving the car steered the truck into the river to prevent a secondary explosion.



Falling into River Fane would give him a chance to survive. And it would prevent injury to any bystanders nearby.

When Conrad received the call, he went downstairs.

In the living room, Fia and Eileen were sitting on the sofa while watching a drama series on the television.

Eileen was feeding Fia some cherries, the two girls calm and gentle.

Conrad instantly decided not to tell them what he had just heard.

“Something happened, Mr. Maxwell?” Eileen looked at him as he walked down the stairs.

“I need to go out for something. Please take care of Fia

“Alright.”

Conrad started his car and drove to the autopsy department.

The cloth was pulled away The corpse was rotting and bloated, and her face was completely disfigured. Some of her body parts were even missing. Who knew what was nibbling them away underwater.

“This is her?”

The coroner nodded. “After the test, it matches Ms. Manning’s DNA.”

Conrad didn’t want to see the body again. He encountered Finn when he walked out of the autopsy department.

“Director Parker!”

“Why are you here?” Finn turned and looked at the laboratory behind him. “Here for the body? Who is Fia to you, then?”

“I’m just trying to confirm that she’s really dead,” Conrad said expressionlessly without any sorrow.

Finn looked at him confusingly. “How is Fia? I’ve been very busy lately and I don’t have time to visit her.”

When Conrad thought about her eyes, he decided that there was no need to tell an outsider about them. He said coldly. “She’s my wife I’ll take good care of her. But... I need to confirm something with you.”

“Sure!” Finn was willing because of Fia.

“Are you sure that the explosion was an actual accident?”

What do you mean?” Finn narrowed his eyes. “You’re suspecting that someone wanted to kill your first. love and you want to avenge her?!”

Conrad’s face darkened. “Is everyone’s mind filled with crap like that?!”

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

### **Chapter 384**

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Chapter 386

"You cursed me?" Finn was instantly enraged. "You should feel lucky that you married Fia, but you didn't cherish her! And now, you came here to check on another woman's body?"

"I don't have time for this!" Conrad turned around and left. His brain was full of crap, so he couldn't speak

to him at all.

"Why did you come to the autopsy department, sir? Silas walked over from the other direction. He had gotten a tan from trying to find the bodies for the past few days.

Conrad asked as he headed out, "Have you checked if that body belonged to Esme?"

"Yes, it's hers. I kept an eye on the coroner."

"Did the truck really explode on its own? Not because of some other reason?"

Silas looked at him weirdly. "Why are you asking that?"

No matter how the car exploded, he believed that someone as vicious as Esme got what she deserved! He was cool with it!

Could it be that his boss believed that someone had killed her and he wanted to avenge her?

Conrad stopped and looked at Silas in disgust. He then asked in a dark tone, "Are you sure that the truck didn't explode because of her own doing?"

That was what Fia believed. And the message from Esme... That message showed that she was suicidal because she couldn't accept having to endure life imprisonment.

That was why both he and Fia believed that Esme planned that explosion and dragged the three officers

with her.

But now, the result of the investigation showed that there was a malfunction in the truck that caused the explosion. It differed from the conclusion he had so he had a hard time believing it.

"We found the truck and got it out of the river. I also asked Tiger to keep an eye on the officers. It really is

because of the truck."

Conrad loosened his collar. He believed that Silas and Tiger wouldn't lie, but he kept on feeling that

something was wrong.

Suddenly, a wailing could be heard from the door.



Conrad turned and saw Beth run in like a mad woman.

“Esme?! Where’s my Esme?! Esme!”

When Beth saw Conrad, she instantly went over and grabbed his arms with tears in her eyes.

“Esme... Where did you hide my Esme? Give her back!”

Hank walked with a tired look on his face. He shuddered when he saw Conrad and pulled Beth away.

“Let’s go. Stop causing any more trouble!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore!” Beth pushed Hank away. “It’s all your fault! You sacrificed Esme for your brother! I won’t let this matter rest! Ever!”

Because his company had been continuously assaulted by Conrad’s company, he shuddered just from the sight of him. He quickly apologized and dragged the hysterical Beth toward the laboratory.

Conrad turned around and looked at them. He then remembered how Esme would invite him and Fia to

dinner at her home.

Beth could cook very well and she would prepare a tableful of dishes.

The three children and the two adults would eat at the table together.

He followed the Mannings to the laboratory and stood in the dark with a dark expression.

Silas simply followed behind him and carefully glanced at his boss. He wasn’t sure what his boss was thinking.

Beth looked at the body on the autopsy table and asked with trembling lips. “Who... Who is this?”

The coroner frowned and told them both.

“No!” Beth screamed, her tears rolled down her cheeks as her strength left her. She collapsed on the cold floor as she shook her head, refusing to believe it.

“That’s not possible! My Esme is so pretty... She wouldn’t look like this!

“No, that’s not her, you’re wrong..

H

Hank wanted to help her up with his shaking hands, but she shoved them away.

“You’re all murderers! You killed her! It’s your fault!” She screamed, and the entire laboratory was filled

with her voice.

Conrad looked at the woman wailing and running into the wall before he turned around and left.

Silas looked at the Mannings who seemed to have aged and pitied them.

Their daughter that they had treasured so much had passed away just like that. No one in this world. would be able to accept it just like that.

He chased after Conrad and asked, “Sir, are you still going to destroy Manning Corp?”

Silas remembered how hysterical Beth became after she found out that her daughter had died. Whatever

profit they could derive from Manning Corp would be enough for their retirement.

There was no need to fear them. He believed that his boss could spare them for old time’s sake.

“Destroy it. I don’t want any traces of the Mannings left in Gryphon.”

Chapter 387

Silas looked at him in shock.

“Silas Whitley.” Conrad saw the lingering pity in his eyes as he stopped. He held his shoulder firmly.

“This is an extermination. We must be thorough!”

Silas lowered his head and said, “Understood.”

“Assist them with Esme’s funeral.” That would be the last thing he would do for the Mannings.

“Of course.”

Mansion at the foot of a mountain.

A woman’s wail could be heard from the living room.

“Why?! Why is he treating the Mannings like this?! I’m already dead! Why can’t he spare us?!”

The feminine man in a pair of wooden clogs slowly walked toward the woman sitting on the floor. The tapping sound from under his feet followed as he said, “I told you. After you betrayed him, he wouldn’t treat you like he did in the past.”

The woman’s tears couldn’t stop as she shook her head and knelt before the man, and she grabbed his wide pants.

“Mr. Green, I beg you... Help me, please.”

The man knelt and held the woman’s chin, forcing her to raise her head.

He looked at her tearful face. He was disgusted.

“I don’t want you to cry for other men when you’re around me.”

The woman quickly wiped the tears from her eyes that were blood red.

“I won’t. I won’t cry for him ever again. Can you help me?”

“How?”

“Help my parents. Now that Manning Corporation is gone, they won’t be able to survive in Gryphon! They’ll die once they lose their home!”

The man's cold eyes slightly narrowed as he held her face.

"Do you know that if you help your parents now, he'll know that you faked your death? Forget about getting you out of Fortuna, you can't even leave Gryphon."

The woman's shoulders slumped as if her bones had been broken.

True. He was a very sensitive and paranoid man.

"All we can do now is wait. Once some time has passed, I'll find a way to take care of your parents."

How long?"

"Depends on when he stops suspecting anything."

"Fia."

Yes?"

Eileen gulped, and in her phone was a photo that Silas sent over. The body was so disgusting. She wanted to throw up after just one look.

Luckily Fia couldn't see anything.

She looked at Fia sitting in front of the desk, stroking her designs with a cold face.

She muttered, "They found the body."

Fia's brows relaxed, her empty eyes showing signs of a complicated feeling in them.

"Really?"

"Yes. Silas was with the coroner when he did the identification. There's no doubt."

Fia lowered her head and touched the designs on the table and remembered how good their relationship was when they were little. Her heart chilled.

"Aunt Beth must be very sad."

Eileen didn't say anything. What could she do? She shouldn't have let her daughter do whatever she wanted.

## Chapter 388

"What time is it now, Eileen?"

"12 in the afternoon."

Fia smiled bitterly. "He didn't come home for lunch. He must be there to see her."

"Don't think too much, Fia."

"He must be quite sad too. He probably won't be back today."

Fia stroked the designs on the table with her hand. "Eileen, if you have time, submit my designs for me."

Eileen took a step forward and glanced. "Didn't you say that you wanted to save these designs for an elegant themed fashion collection in the future?"

"Forget about it. I can't see now and I can't make any more designs. Rather than saving a few designs. that would never form a collection, I prefer to offer them away."

"Alright. I'll check which companies accept such designs." Eileen paused before saying, "Right, do you. want to ask Conrad? His company is so big, they probably accept all kinds of designs."

Fia shook her head and said, "His company's designs all revolve around wealth and elegance. They wouldn't promote such designs. It's a waste of time to offer them this."

"But you're his wife, he'd at least..."

"All the more reason. I wish that my designs could be given to those who truly love them."

"Sure!"

Eileen was in a social group where there were managers from many companies. They all had worked with her.

All she needed to do was ask them which company was focusing on such designs.

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"Fia, do you know about the brand Gentle Stream?"

Fia nodded. "A little. It was a brand that just came out a few months ago. They're very good."

"I heard that they're focused on the same theme as your designs. Do you want to submit your designs and see how it goes?"

"I contacted the person in charge there earlier. They have their own in-house designers and are not accepting designs from outsiders."

"Huh? They're that pompous?"

Fia smiled. "Not really. All designers design things differently. I think the person in charge of the brand must value that designer's designs and doesn't want to mix the designer's designs with other designs."

"Fine. Don't tell me that the designer is the boss's lover?" Eileen asked the group about submitting a design curiously as well as the boss's contact details.

One of the managers directly messaged her, saying that he had jumped ship to Argonauts Corp and he knew the new CEO's Facebook, so he shared it with her.

Eileen quickly thanked him and sent over 100 dollars as thanks, but the person refused and even wished for her friend's design to be selected.

Eileen checked Facebook and her expression froze.

"Fia, this..."

"What happened?" Fia tried to listen to how Eileen was reacting. "Did Silas tell you something?"

"No, it's just that the new CEO for Argonauts Corp..."

Eileen looked at Fia who was completely clueless. “The name on his Facebook...”

“What is it?”

Eileen remembered the matter between Jason and Fia. She was worried that once Fia knew that it was Jason, she wouldn’t give the designs to him.

Alright. She wouldn’t tell her for now.

“It’s fine. It’s just that the name is quite peculiar.”

“Oh,” Fia said uninterestedly.

Eileen quickly added Jason as a friend..

“Mr. Evans, time to have lunch.”

Jason looked at the time on his phone and then checked his Facebook, and saw a new friend request.

He looked at the message.

His finger paused. It went through.

Chapter 389

This was a new account that he had just created today. It was primarily used for business-related matters.

Only a few high-level managers in his company knew about it.

Eileen sat there and looked at Fia who was touching her own design and quickly typed.

Fia’s face appeared in Jason’s mind and he replied,

Eileen bit her lips and typed,

“Fia, let me snap a few photos of your designs. I’ll send them to a few companies and let them have a look.”

“Sure,” Fia said as she pushed the designs toward Eileen.

Eileen glanced at her guiltily and quickly snapped the photos and sent them to Jason.

When Jason saw the designs, he replied very quickly.

“Fia, he wants to know how much you’re selling them for?”

Fia gave it a thought and said, “I hope that they’ll find people who want them. We can go with their prices.”

Eileen made her own decision and replied,

There was a gentleness in his eyes. He was almost sure who the designer was.

“Did something good happen, Mr. Evans?” His secretary Jude Thomas asked curiously.

“Prepare a contract for me.”

Half an hour later, Jason received Garrett’s call.

“What are you doing, boy? You’re starting to accept external designs when you’ve only just gotten into your position? Do you even care about me and your mother?”

“If you have anything to say about it, you can always come back and handle Argonauts Corp yourself.”

“Dad, since you passed the company to me, you should trust me.” With that, he hung up.

“That boy is insufferable!” Garrett was so angry that he slammed the desk.

“It’s fine. It’s just some designs, right? Which company doesn’t accept designs from outside at the end of the day? It’s not a big problem.”

“Gentle Stream is a brand that I made just for you. I told him that I’ll only use your designs! I can’t accept that he is going to use designs from an outsider!”

“Garrett, I’m getting old now. What if I died? Are you going to abandon Gentle Stream then?”



Garrett was stunned by Clarice's question.

She smiled helplessly and patted his head.

"Your son is doing this for you, so you better appreciate it!"

"?" His son was obviously threatening him!

"It's okay. Don't get angry." Clarice kissed Garrett's forehead. "Let Jason bring those designs back. If we

can use them, then that's for the best. If I don't like it, just tell him not to sign the contract."

Garrett rolled his eyes at Clarice and said, "You pamper him too much!"

"I don't. If I don't like the designs, I won't let him use them even if I have to threaten him!"

Garrett had no choice but to take a step back. He wanted to see what kind of designs his son accepted. on the first day that he became CEO!

Chapter 390

"Madam, Ms. Reid, time for lunch."

Mrs. Taylor came up and called out to them. It had been Master Maxwell who would usually tell them that it was time for lunch for the past few days, but he was away today.

Eileen led Fia down the stairs and took her seat at the dinner table. Fia asked while pretending not to care, "Mrs. Taylor, did he call saying that he'll come back for lunch?"

Mrs. Taylor choked. She wanted to be honest but worried that it would hurt her.

"Maybe there's too much work in the company today and he was delayed."

"True, he must be quite busy!" Eileen agreed.

"No matter how busy he is, would he miss lunch?" Fia asked coldly as she tried to find the spoon and hold

For the past two days, she could already drink soup on her own.

She believed that she would be able to eat and walk on her own before long.

Only then would Eileen stop missing her when she had to leave.

Mrs. Taylor walked out of the dining room and then saw Conrad who walked in quickly. She was overjoyed and turned around, yelling, "Madam, Master Maxwell is home!"

The spoon that she held shook for a moment before she continued to eat her soup expressionlessly.

Eileen looked at her and said, "Don't think too much. Maybe it's because he's really that busy."

"Whatever."

Conrad asked Mrs. Taylor to prepare a set of utensils and sat next to her.

Fia could sense that someone sat down to her left and her expression steeled.

Eileen, who was sitting to Fia's right, gave Conrad a look.

"Let me feed you," Conrad said as he extended his hand and wanted to take the spoon from her grasp.

"Let go!" Fia said coldly, her expression colder.

"Let me do it! It's obvious that Conrad doesn't know how to take care of others!"

When Fia heard that, she quickly gave Conrad the spoon.

Eileen smiled at Conrad. She realized that if she wanted Fia to accept Conrad's care, she had to step up.

To help Fia resolve her internal struggles, she couldn't be so obsessive about anything.

Not to mention that since Esme was dead, she believed that Conrad would treat Fia well.

She wanted the two of them to have a happy end. Only then could she turn her full attention to dealing

with Victor!

After dinner, Eileen said that she wanted to take a nap and went back to the guest room.

Conrad gratefully looked at her and then glanced at the little bit of oil by the corner of Fia's mouth.

"Let me help you, Fia."

Fia waved her hands chaotically and grabbed the paper towel from his hand.

"I can do it myself."

After she wiped her mouth clean, she held the paper in her hand and forced herself up.

Conrad nervously stood up and said, "Where are you going? I'll help you."

"Don't touch me!" Fia said coldly. "You're too dirty."

Conrad was speechless.

She didn't move after she stood up because she couldn't see. If she walked away, she might run into something, walk in the wrong direction, or stumble and fall.

She didn't want to be flustered.

"Can you please get Mrs. Taylor?"

"Mrs. Taylor is busy in the backyard."

Fia gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

Conrad moved and stopped in front of her.

Her head knocked into his shoulder and he immediately stepped back.

She was almost going to fall.

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and pulled her into his arms.

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

### **Chapter 385**

Chapter 385

“Doctor Sally is a good doctor. If you’re feeling unwell, whether physically or mentally, look for her.”

“Sure, alright.”

“Okay, I’m leaving.”

After Jason left, Conrad went to work on the discharge papers while Eileen cleaned up.

Fia fell into deep thought.

When she remembered his final advice for her, she knew that he could see through her heart.

She didn’t tell anyone, not even Sally.

While she wasn’t dreaming about that child every night anymore like when it had just happened, she would still dream about the baby.

Every time she dreamed about the baby, her heart would empty, and sorrow would take over.

Although she didn’t die during the car crash, losing her baby felt like she had lost half her life.

She couldn’t keep on thinking about it, so she suppressed her feelings.

And now, she became blind after Esme pushed her from the van.

She was very scared, to be honest. In her world, there were no people, no light, only silence.

Other than the moment she lost control when she just woke up, she didn’t allow herself to show any more weakness.

She could feel it too. The more she suppressed it, the more she couldn't hold her desire to murder someone.

Two days later, the police and the people Conrad sent out relayed information that the two other police officers and Esme's corpses had been found. They all had serious burns on them.

After being soaked in water for so long, the corpses no longer showed their original forms.

After investigation, it was found that the truck had exploded because of malfunction.

When the truck exploded, the driver that was driving the car steered the truck into the river to prevent a secondary explosion.

Falling into River Fane would give him a chance to survive. And it would prevent injury to any bystanders nearby.

When Conrad received the call, he went downstairs.

In the living room, Fia and Eileen were sitting on the sofa while watching a drama series on the television.

Eileen was feeding Fia some cherries, the two girls calm and gentle.

Conrad instantly decided not to tell them what he had just heard.

"Something happened, Mr. Maxwell?" Eileen looked at him as he walked down the stairs.

"I need to go out for something. Please take care of Fia

"Alright."

Conrad started his car and drove to the autopsy department.

The cloth was pulled away. The corpse was rotting and bloated, and her face was completely disfigured. Some of her body parts were even missing. Who knew what was nibbling them away underwater.

“This is her?”

The coroner nodded. “After the test, it matches Ms. Manning’s DNA.”

Conrad didn’t want to see the body again. He encountered Finn when he walked out of the autopsy department.

“Director Parker!”

“Why are you here?” Finn turned and looked at the laboratory behind him. “Here for the body? Who is Fia to you, then?”

“I’m just trying to confirm that she’s really dead,” Conrad said expressionlessly without any sorrow.

Finn looked at him confusingly. “How is Fia? I’ve been very busy lately and I don’t have time to visit her.”

When Conrad thought about her eyes, he decided that there was no need to tell an outsider about them. He said coldly. “She’s my wife I’ll take good care of her. But... I need to confirm something with you.”

“Sure!” Finn was willing because of Fia.

“Are you sure that the explosion was an actual accident?”

What do you mean?” Finn narrowed his eyes. “You’re suspecting that someone wanted to kill your first. love and you want to avenge her?!”

Conrad’s face darkened. “Is everyone’s mind filled with crap like that?!”

Chapter 386

“You cursed me?” Finn was instantly enraged. “You should feel lucky that you married Fia, but you didn’t cherish her! And now, you came here to check on another woman’s body?”

“I don’t have time for this!” Conrad turned around and left. His brain was full of crap, so he couldn’t speak

to him at all.

“Why did you come to the autopsy department, sir? Silas walked over from the other direction. He had gotten a tan from trying to find the bodies for the past few days.

Conrad asked as he headed out, “Have you checked if that body belonged to Esme?”

“Yes, it’s hers. I kept an eye on the coroner.”

“Did the truck really explode on its own? Not because of some other reason?”

Silas looked at him weirdly. “Why are you asking that?”

No matter how the car exploded, he believed that someone as vicious as Esme got what she deserved! He was cool with it!

Could it be that his boss believed that someone had killed her and he wanted to avenge her?

Conrad stopped and looked at Silas in disgust. He then asked in a dark tone, “Are you sure that the truck. didn’t explode because of her own doing?”

That was what Fia believed. And the message from Esme... That message showed that she was suicidal because she couldn’t accept having to endure life imprisonment.

That was why both he and Fia believed that Esme planned that explosion and dragged the three officers

with her.

But now, the result of the investigation showed that there was a malfunction in the truck that caused the explosion. It differed from the conclusion he had so he had a hard time believing it.

“We found the truck and got it out of the river. I also asked Tiger to keep an eye on the officers. It really is

because of the truck.”

Conrad loosened his collar. He believed that Silas and Tiger wouldn’t lie, but he kept on feeling that

something was wrong.

Suddenly, a wailing could be heard from the door.

Conrad turned and saw Beth run in like a mad woman.

“Esme?! Where’s my Esme?! Esme!”

When Beth saw Conrad, she instantly went over and grabbed his arms with tears in her eyes.

“Esme... Where did you hide my Esme? Give her back!”

Hank walked with a tired look on his face. He shuddered when he saw Conrad and pulled Beth away.

“Let’s go. Stop causing any more trouble!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore!” Beth pushed Hank away. “It’s all your fault! You sacrificed Esme for your brother! I won’t let this matter rest! Ever!”

Because his company had been continuously assaulted by Conrad’s company, he shuddered just from the sight of him. He quickly apologized and dragged the hysterical Beth toward the laboratory.

Conrad turned around and looked at them. He then remembered how Esme would invite him and Fia to

dinner at her home.

Beth could cook very well and she would prepare a tableful of dishes.

The three children and the two adults would eat at the table together.

He followed the Mannings to the laboratory and stood in the dark with a dark expression.

Silas simply followed behind him and carefully glanced at his boss. He wasn’t sure what his boss was thinking.

Beth looked at the body on the autopsy table and asked with trembling lips.

“Who... Who is this?”



The coroner frowned and told them both.

“No!” Beth screamed, her tears rolled down her cheeks as her strength left her. She collapsed on the cold floor as she shook her head, refusing to believe it.

“That’s not possible! My Esme is so pretty... She wouldn’t look like this!

“No, that’s not her, you’re wrong..

H

Hank wanted to help her up with his shaking hands, but she shoved them away.

“You’re all murderers! You killed her! It’s your fault!” She screamed, and the entire laboratory was filled

with her voice.

Conrad looked at the woman wailing and running into the wall before he turned around and left.

Silas looked at the Mannings who seemed to have aged and pitied them.

Their daughter that they had treasured so much had passed away just like that. No one in this world. would be able to accept it just like that.

He chased after Conrad and asked, “Sir, are you still going to destroy Manning Corp?”

Silas remembered how hysterical Beth became after she found out that her daughter had died. Whatever

profit they could derive from Manning Corp would be enough for their retirement.

There was no need to fear them. He believed that his boss could spare them for old time’s sake.

“Destroy it. I don’t want any traces of the Mannings left in Gryphon.”

Chapter 387

Silas looked at him in shock.

“Silas Whitley.” Conrad saw the lingering pity in his eyes as he stopped. He held his shoulder firmly.

“This is an extermination. We must be thorough!”

Silas lowered his head and said, “Understood.”

“Assist them with Esme’s funeral.” That would be the last thing he would do for the Mannings.

“Of course.”

Mansion at the foot of a mountain.

A woman’s wail could be heard from the living room.

“Why?! Why is he treating the Mannings like this?! I’m already dead! Why can’t he spare us?!”

The feminine man in a pair of wooden clogs slowly walked toward the woman sitting on the floor. The tapping sound from under his feet followed as he said, “I told you. After you betrayed him, he wouldn’t treat you like he did in the past.”

The woman’s tears couldn’t stop as she shook her head and knelt before the man, and she grabbed his wide pants.

“Mr. Green, I beg you... Help me, please.”

The man knelt and held the woman’s chin, forcing her to raise her head.

He looked at her tearful face. He was disgusted.

“I don’t want you to cry for other men when you’re around me.”

The woman quickly wiped the tears from her eyes that were blood red.

“I won’t. I won’t cry for him ever again. Can you help me?”

“How?”

“Help my parents. Now that Manning Corporation is gone, they won’t be able to survive in Gryphon! They’ll die once they lose their home!”

The man’s cold eyes slightly narrowed as he held her face.

“Do you know that if you help your parents now, he’ll know that you faked your death? Forget about getting you out of Fortuna, you can’t even leave Gryphon.”

The woman’s shoulders slumped as if her bones had been broken.

True. He was a very sensitive and paranoid man.

“All we can do now is wait. Once some time has passed, I’ll find a way to take care of your parents.”

How long?”

“Depends on when he stops suspecting anything.”

“Fia.”

Yes?”

Eileen gulped, and in her phone was a photo that Silas sent over. The body was so disgusting. She wanted to throw up after just one look.

Luckily Fia couldn’t see anything.

She looked at Fia sitting in front of the desk, stroking her designs with a cold face.

She muttered, “They found the body.”

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“Aunt Beth must be very sad.”

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Chapter 388

“What time is it now, Eileen?”

“12 in the afternoon.”

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Chapter 386

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to him at all.

"Why did you come to the autopsy department, sir? Silas walked over from the other direction. He had gotten a tan from trying to find the bodies for the past few days.

Conrad asked as he headed out, "Have you checked if that body belonged to Esme?"

"Yes, it's hers. I kept an eye on the coroner."

"Did the truck really explode on its own? Not because of some other reason?"

Silas looked at him weirdly. "Why are you asking that?"

No matter how the car exploded, he believed that someone as vicious as Esme got what she deserved! He was cool with it!

Could it be that his boss believed that someone had killed her and he wanted to avenge her?

Conrad stopped and looked at Silas in disgust. He then asked in a dark tone, "Are you sure that the truck didn't explode because of her own doing?"

That was what Fia believed. And the message from Esme... That message showed that she was suicidal because she couldn't accept having to endure life imprisonment.

That was why both he and Fia believed that Esme planned that explosion and dragged the three officers

with her.

But now, the result of the investigation showed that there was a malfunction in the truck that caused the explosion. It differed from the conclusion he had so he had a hard time believing it.

"We found the truck and got it out of the river. I also asked Tiger to keep an eye on the officers. It really is

because of the truck."

Conrad loosened his collar. He believed that Silas and Tiger wouldn't lie, but he kept on feeling that

something was wrong.

Suddenly, a wailing could be heard from the door.

Conrad turned and saw Beth run in like a mad woman.

"Esme?! Where's my Esme?! Esme!"

When Beth saw Conrad, she instantly went over and grabbed his arms with tears in her eyes.

"Esme... Where did you hide my Esme? Give her back!"

Hank walked with a tired look on his face. He shuddered when he saw Conrad and pulled Beth away.

"Let's go. Stop causing any more trouble!"

“It doesn’t matter anymore!” Beth pushed Hank away. “It’s all your fault! You sacrificed Esme for your brother! I won’t let this matter rest! Ever!”

Because his company had been continuously assaulted by Conrad’s company, he shuddered just from the sight of him. He quickly apologized and dragged the hysterical Beth toward the laboratory.

Conrad turned around and looked at them. He then remembered how Esme would invite him and Fia to

dinner at her home.

Beth could cook very well and she would prepare a tableful of dishes.

The three children and the two adults would eat at the table together.

He followed the Mannings to the laboratory and stood in the dark with a dark expression.

Silas simply followed behind him and carefully glanced at his boss. He wasn’t sure what his boss was thinking.

Beth looked at the body on the autopsy table and asked with trembling lips. “Who... Who is this?”

The coroner frowned and told them both.

“No!” Beth screamed, her tears rolled down her cheeks as her strength left her. She collapsed on the cold floor as she shook her head, refusing to believe it.

“That’s not possible! My Esme is so pretty... She wouldn’t look like this!”

“No, that’s not her, you’re wrong..”

H

Hank wanted to help her up with his shaking hands, but she shoved them away.

“You’re all murderers! You killed her! It’s your fault!” She screamed, and the entire laboratory was filled

with her voice.

Conrad looked at the woman wailing and running into the wall before he turned around and left.

Silas looked at the Mannings who seemed to have aged and pitied them.

Their daughter that they had treasured so much had passed away just like that. No one in this world. would be able to accept it just like that.

He chased after Conrad and asked, "Sir, are you still going to destroy Manning Corp?"

Silas remembered how hysterical Beth became after she found out that her daughter had died. Whatever

profit they could derive from Manning Corp would be enough for their retirement.

There was no need to fear them. He believed that his boss could spare them for old time's sake.

"Destroy it. I don't want any traces of the Mannings left in Gryphon."

Chapter 387

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"Silas Whitley." Conrad saw the lingering pity in his eyes as he stopped. He held his shoulder firmly.

"This is an extermination. We must be thorough!"

Silas lowered his head and said, "Understood."

"Assist them with Esme's funeral." That would be the last thing he would do for the Mannings.

"Of course."

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A woman's wail could be heard from the living room.

“Why?! Why is he treating the Mannings like this?! I’m already dead! Why can’t he spare us?!”

The feminine man in a pair of wooden clogs slowly walked toward the woman sitting on the floor. The tapping sound from under his feet followed as he said, “I told you. After you betrayed him, he wouldn’t treat you like he did in the past.”

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“How?”

“Help my parents. Now that Manning Corporation is gone, they won’t be able to survive in Gryphon! They’ll die once they lose their home!”

The man’s cold eyes slightly narrowed as he held her face.

“Do you know that if you help your parents now, he’ll know that you faked your death? Forget about getting you out of Fortuna, you can’t even leave Gryphon.”

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True. He was a very sensitive and paranoid man.

“All we can do now is wait. Once some time has passed, I’ll find a way to take care of your parents.”

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“Depends on when he stops suspecting anything.”

“Fia.”

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Eileen gulped, and in her phone was a photo that Silas sent over. The body was so disgusting. She wanted to throw up after just one look.

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She looked at Fia sitting in front of the desk, stroking her designs with a cold face.

She muttered, “They found the body.”

Fia's brows relaxed, her empty eyes showing signs of a complicated feeling in them.

“Really?”

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“Aunt Beth must be very sad.”

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“What time is it now, Eileen?”

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“Don't think too much, Fia.”



“He must be quite sad too. He probably won’t be back today.”

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Eileen checked Facebook and her expression froze.

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“No, it’s just that the new CEO for Argonauts Corp...”

Eileen looked at Fia who was completely clueless. “The name on his Facebook...”

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Eileen remembered the matter between Jason and Fia. She was worried that once Fia knew that it was Jason, she wouldn’t give the designs to him.

Alright. She wouldn’t tell her for now.

“It’s fine. It’s just that the name is quite peculiar.”

“Oh,” Fia said uninterestedly.

Eileen quickly added Jason as a friend..

“Mr. Evans, time to have lunch.”

Jason looked at the time on his phone and then checked his Facebook, and saw a new friend request.

He looked at the message.

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Eileen bit her lips and typed,

“Fia, let me snap a few photos of your designs. I’ll send them to a few companies and let them have a look.”

“Sure,” Fia said as she pushed the designs toward Eileen.

Eileen glanced at her guiltily and quickly snapped the photos and sent them to Jason.

When Jason saw the designs, he replied very quickly.

“Fia, he wants to know how much you’re selling them for?”

Fia gave it a thought and said, “I hope that they’ll find people who want them. We can go with their prices.”

Eileen made her own decision and replied,

There was a gentleness in his eyes. He was almost sure who the designer was.

“Did something good happen, Mr. Evans?” His secretary Jude Thomas asked curiously.

“Prepare a contract for me.”

Half an hour later, Jason received Garrett’s call.

“What are you doing, boy? You’re starting to accept external designs when you’ve only just gotten into your position? Do you even care about me and your mother?”

“If you have anything to say about it, you can always come back and handle Argonauts Corp yourself.”

“Dad, since you passed the company to me, you should trust me.” With that, he hung up.

“That boy is insufferable!” Garrett was so angry that he slammed the desk.

“It’s fine. It’s just some designs, right? Which company doesn’t accept designs from outside at the end of the day? It’s not a big problem.”

“Gentle Stream is a brand that I made just for you. I told him that I’ll only use your designs! I can’t accept that he is going to use designs from an outsider!”

“Garrett, I’m getting old now. What if I died? Are you going to abandon Gentle Stream then?”

Garrett was stunned by Clarice’s question.

She smiled helplessly and patted his head.

“Your son is doing this for you, so you better appreciate it!”

“?” His son was obviously threatening him!

“It’s okay. Don’t get angry.” Clarice kissed Garrett’s forehead. “Let Jason bring those designs back. If we

can use them, then that's for the best. If I don't like it, just tell him not to sign the contract."

Garrett rolled his eyes at Clarice and said, "You pamper him too much!"

"I don't. If I don't like the designs, I won't let him use them even if I have to threaten him!"

Garrett had no choice but to take a step back. He wanted to see what kind of designs his son accepted. on the first day that he became CEO!

## Chapter 390

"Madam, Ms. Reid, time for lunch."

Mrs. Taylor came up and called out to them. It had been Master Maxwell who would usually tell them that it was time for lunch for the past few days, but he was away today.

Eileen led Fia down the stairs and took her seat at the dinner table. Fia asked while pretending not to care, "Mrs. Taylor, did he call saying that he'll come back for lunch?"

Mrs. Taylor choked. She wanted to be honest but worried that it would hurt her.

"Maybe there's too much work in the company today and he was delayed."

"True, he must be quite busy!" Eileen agreed.

"No matter how busy he is, would he miss lunch?" Fia asked coldly as she tried to find the spoon and hold

For the past two days, she could already drink soup on her own.

She believed that she would be able to eat and walk on her own before long.

Only then would Eileen stop missing her when she had to leave.

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Conrad asked Mrs. Taylor to prepare a set of utensils and sat next to her.

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To help Fia resolve her internal struggles, she couldn't be so obsessive about anything.

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with Victor!

After dinner, Eileen said that she wanted to take a nap and went back to the guest room.

Conrad gratefully looked at her and then glanced at the little bit of oil by the corner of Fia's mouth.

“Let me help you, Fia.”

Fia waved her hands chaotically and grabbed the paper towel from his hand.

“I can do it myself.”

After she wiped her mouth clean, she held the paper in her hand and forced herself up.

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Conrad was speechless.

She didn’t move after she stood up because she couldn’t see. If she walked away, she might run into something, walk in the wrong direction, or stumble and fall.

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“Can you please get Mrs. Taylor?”

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## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 387**

Chapter 387

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One of the managers directly messaged her, saying that he had jumped ship to Argonauts Corp and he knew the new CEO's Facebook, so he shared it with her.

Eileen quickly thanked him and sent over 100 dollars as thanks, but the person refused and even wished for her friend's design to be selected.

Eileen checked Facebook and her expression froze.

"Fia, this..."

"What happened?" Fia tried to listen to how Eileen was reacting. "Did Silas tell you something?"

“No, it’s just that the new CEO for Argonauts Corp...”

Eileen looked at Fia who was completely clueless. “The name on his Facebook...”

“What is it?”

Eileen remembered the matter between Jason and Fia. She was worried that once Fia knew that it was Jason, she wouldn’t give the designs to him.

Alright. She wouldn’t tell her for now.

“It’s fine. It’s just that the name is quite peculiar.”

“Oh,” Fia said uninterestedly.

Eileen quickly added Jason as a friend..

“Mr. Evans, time to have lunch.”

Jason looked at the time on his phone and then checked his Facebook, and saw a new friend request.

He looked at the message.

His finger paused. It went through.

Chapter 389

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Only a few high-level managers in his company knew about it.

Eileen sat there and looked at Fia who was touching her own design and quickly typed.

Fia’s face appeared in Jason’s mind and he replied,

Eileen bit her lips and typed,

“Fia, let me snap a few photos of your designs. I’ll send them to a few companies and let them have a look.”

“Sure,” Fia said as she pushed the designs toward Eileen.

Eileen glanced at her guiltily and quickly snapped the photos and sent them to Jason.

When Jason saw the designs, he replied very quickly.

“Fia, he wants to know how much you’re selling them for?”

Fia gave it a thought and said, “I hope that they’ll find people who want them. We can go with their prices.”

Eileen made her own decision and replied,

There was a gentleness in his eyes. He was almost sure who the designer was.

“Did something good happen, Mr. Evans?” His secretary Jude Thomas asked curiously.

“Prepare a contract for me.”

Half an hour later, Jason received Garrett’s call.

“What are you doing, boy? You’re starting to accept external designs when you’ve only just gotten into your position? Do you even care about me and your mother?”

“If you have anything to say about it, you can always come back and handle Argonauts Corp yourself.”

“Dad, since you passed the company to me, you should trust me.” With that, he hung up.

“That boy is insufferable!” Garrett was so angry that he slammed the desk.

“It’s fine. It’s just some designs, right? Which company doesn’t accept designs from outside at the end of the day? It’s not a big problem.”

“Gentle Stream is a brand that I made just for you. I told him that I’ll only use your designs! I can’t accept that he is going to use designs from an outsider!”

“Garrett, I’m getting old now. What if I died? Are you going to abandon Gentle Stream then?”

Garrett was stunned by Clarice’s question.

She smiled helplessly and patted his head.

“Your son is doing this for you, so you better appreciate it!”

“?” His son was obviously threatening him!

“It’s okay. Don’t get angry.” Clarice kissed Garrett’s forehead. “Let Jason bring those designs back. If we

can use them, then that’s for the best. If I don’t like it, just tell him not to sign the contract.”

Garrett rolled his eyes at Clarice and said, “You pamper him too much!”

“I don’t. If I don’t like the designs, I won’t let him use them even if I have to threaten him!”

Garrett had no choice but to take a step back. He wanted to see what kind of designs his son accepted. on the first day that he became CEO!

Chapter 390

“Madam, Ms. Reid, time for lunch.”

Mrs. Taylor came up and called out to them. It had been Master Maxwell who would usually tell them that it was time for lunch for the past few days, but he was away today.

Eileen led Fia down the stairs and took her seat at the dinner table. Fia asked while pretending not to care, “Mrs. Taylor, did he call saying that he’ll come back for lunch?”

Mrs. Taylor choked. She wanted to be honest but worried that it would hurt her.

“Maybe there’s too much work in the company today and he was delayed.”

“True, he must be quite busy!” Eileen agreed.

“No matter how busy he is, would he miss lunch?” Fia asked coldly as she tried to find the spoon and hold

For the past two days, she could already drink soup on her own.

She believed that she would be able to eat and walk on her own before long.

Only then would Eileen stop missing her when she had to leave.

Mrs. Taylor walked out of the dining room and then saw Conrad who walked in quickly. She was overjoyed and turned around, yelling, “Madam, Master Maxwell is home!”

The spoon that she held shook for a moment before she continued to eat her soup expressionlessly.

Eileen looked at her and said, “Don’t think too much. Maybe it’s because he’s really that busy.”

“Whatever.”

Conrad asked Mrs. Taylor to prepare a set of utensils and sat next to her.

Fia could sense that someone sat down to her left and her expression steeled.

Eileen, who was sitting to Fia’s right, gave Conrad a look.

“Let me feed you,” Conrad said as he extended his hand and wanted to take the spoon from her grasp.

“Let go!” Fia said coldly, her expression colder.

“Let me do it! It’s obvious that Conrad doesn’t know how to take care of others!”

When Fia heard that, she quickly gave Conrad the spoon.

Eileen smiled at Conrad. She realized that if she wanted Fia to accept Conrad’s care, she had to step up.

To help Fia resolve her internal struggles, she couldn’t be so obsessive about anything.

Not to mention that since Esme was dead, she believed that Conrad would treat Fia well.

She wanted the two of them to have a happy end. Only then could she turn her full attention to dealing

with Victor!

After dinner, Eileen said that she wanted to take a nap and went back to the guest room.

Conrad gratefully looked at her and then glanced at the little bit of oil by the corner of Fia's mouth.

"Let me help you, Fia."

Fia waved her hands chaotically and grabbed the paper towel from his hand.

"I can do it myself."

After she wiped her mouth clean, she held the paper in her hand and forced herself up.

Conrad nervously stood up and said, "Where are you going? I'll help you."

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Conrad was speechless.

She didn't move after she stood up because she couldn't see. If she walked away, she might run into something, walk in the wrong direction, or stumble and fall.

She didn't want to be flustered.

"Can you please get Mrs. Taylor?"

"Mrs. Taylor is busy in the backyard."

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