

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 391

Chapter 391

"Are you angry with me, Fia?"

"You're thinking too much."

"Am I?" Conrad looked at her gray eyes and couldn't help but feel the pain thumping in his chest.

He carefully bent down and put his face next to hers.

"Then I am afraid and think too much."

Fia's heart, which seemed to be under a lot of stress, trembled. But it only trembled. The stress was still

there.

"I went over to the autopsy department to look at Esme's body," he said slowly, worried that he might agitate her.

Fia couldn't help but curl her hands into a ball.

"Now that you've seen it, are you sad? She's dead. There's no more chance for you to redo it anymore."

Conrad held the woman in his arms. He hadn't hugged her properly since she woke up.

This time, she didn't push him away. He was obsessed. All he wanted was to treasure this moment.

"Do you regret it? If you knew that she'd die, you wouldn't have submitted that evidence, right?"

Conrad frowned. "Am I that disgusting in your eyes?"

"You have her in your heart and always have. I would never say that you're disgusting. Instead, I should praise your deep affection for her."

"I don't!" Conrad raised her face as he looked at her with his helpless, amber eyes.

"What should I do to make you stop thinking about all of this, Fia? Tell me."

"There's no need to play pretend." Fia gritted her teeth and sneered. "Just tell me how sad you are. How regretful you are. Treat me as a murderer. I can accept anything."

"Fia..."

"I've been telling myself this every day, to prepare for the inevitable!" Fia tried to shove Conrad away, but she ended up being the one falling into the chair instead.

Conrad looked at her nervously and as he held her arms, worrying that she would fall from the chair.

"I don't know what I should do to make you believe me, but I want to tell you that she no longer has a place in my heart. The reason I went to the autopsy department isn't because I missed her, but I wanted to make sure it's her! After faking her injury and hurting you so many times... She must be punished!"

Fia tilted her head. She couldn't see Conrad's expression, but she could hear the disgust toward Esme in his voice.

She had never seen him like this.

Had he really abandoned his feelings for Esme?

Did what happened at the court really have nothing to do with him?

"Conrad, I can't believe you with just a few words!"

She couldn't accept the different him as she became hysterical.

She had already judged him, but how he was right now was making her feel so confused!

"I didn't lie," Conrad said as he knelt down in front of her, looking deep into her empty eyes.

He held her hand and placed it on his heart.

“I swear to you. If I lie to you, I’ll die a horrible death!”

Fia felt his powerful heartbeat through her hand.

“Why? Why do you not love her anymore so suddenly?”

“It’s not sudden. Perhaps, we had already ended the moment she left the country and betrayed me.”

Conrad held Fia’s hand tightly and said, “After she came back, it was me that didn’t clarify my own feelings. I was wavering because I cared about our past and hurt you.”

Fia blinked and couldn’t help but asked, “You said she betrayed you? How so?”

There was hatred in Conrad’s eyes. “When she left the country, she didn’t leave because of her dreams. She left together with her teacher.”

Fia frowned. She knew about this, since she had always been Esme’s little lackey at the time.

She knew that the teacher had some feelings for Esme, but Esme had always stayed close with Conrad.

As for what happened after she and her teacher left, she didn’t know.

However, she didn’t tell anyone about it.

“How did you know about it?”

Conrad looked at Fia, pained. “After the crash and you lost our baby, I sent my people to investigate her.

Chapter 392

Fia then asked, confused, “You doubted her since then? Is that why you personally sent her to prison?”

“Correct.”

Now faced with Conrad's honesty, Fia didn't know how to face him.

I know that you still don't trust me, but I can prove myself to you in the future!"

Fia's eyes blinked. "No one knows what will happen in the future."

"Fia, her death has nothing to do with you. Don't worry about it."

He understood her now. No matter how cold she looked, she was still that same, kind woman.

Not to mention that Esme had pretended to be her big sister. Of course, she would have some good memories with her.

Fia could feel the pain in her chest as if she had been exposed.

Her eyes opened wide, but she couldn't see him. All she could hear was his breathing.

She then asked, "Are you sad that she died?"

Conrad looked into Fia's empty eyes. He wanted to tell her that he didn't feel sad. To tell her that he hadn't vented off all his fury yet.

How could Fia suffer so much while she escaped with her death?

He was worried that if he said that, Fia would think that he was someone ungrateful and not worthy enough to be the man that she wanted to live with forever.

"She made mistakes. She must be punished for those mistakes."

Fia frowned and looked at Conrad pitifully as she held his face.

"Perhaps, even you don't know what your feelings mean."

Conrad's eyes suddenly darkened, holding back the urge to want to tell her the truth. He didn't want her to think that he was a compassionless devil.

"Conrad..."

Fia held Conrad's face in her hands, imagining his expression.

“What if, one day, you realized the woman you love the most was still her? What will you do then?” She became worried for him just by thinking about it. “There are some feelings that one can never understand ... Even in death.”

Just like her. She still didn't know why she had so easily fallen in love with him.

Many years had passed and she still couldn't chase him out of her heart no matter what she did.

She was worried about how painful it would be for him once he realized that the person he loved all along was Esme but she had already died, knowing Conrad's naivety when it came to feelings and emotions.

“I didn't make any mistakes!” Conrad had mixed feelings about this. He wondered just what kind of person he had become in her eyes.

“Really?” Fia smirked mockingly. “No matter how we become, I hope you can continue persisting with your thoughts now that she's dead.”

Fia's hands suddenly pushed toward each other, squeezing Conrad's face together.

“Don't blame me for killing your one true love after you realized your feelings!”

“Are you done?”

Jason looked at Garrett and Clarice, who had been looking at the printed designs together for more than ten minutes without saying a word.

“This...” Clarice raised her head first. “These are the designs that your friend submitted to you?”

“Yeah.”

“There's no problem with the designs' origins?”

“I trust in her!”

Clarice nodded and said, “These are really good designs.”

Garrett looked at Jason strangely. “This is beyond good.”

There's a glint to light in Jason's eyes. "So, you agree to it then?"

"Jason, this designer is a girl?" Garrett asked with a straight face.

Jason's heart tightened and said nothing.

Clarice looked at Garrett curiously, "What? Do you know this style? You know who this designer is?"

Garrett didn't say anything and said, "Let me grab something from the study."

A few minutes later, he took a few designs back and put them on the coffee table.

Chapter 393

"Take a look at these, Jason."

Jason picked them up curiously, and the designs that Fia gave them appeared in his mind.

While it was a different style, he could sense that there were some familiarities in them.

"The designs that you gave me and the ones that I showed you are definitely from the same designers!"

"Let me take a look!" Clarice grabbed the designs that Jason was holding and then looked at Garrett.

"Isn't... Isn't these the new designs that Conrad's company just released?"

"Correct!"

Garrett looked at Jason. "Do you have anything you want to explain?"

"There's nothing to explain." Since his parents knew, Jason became even more honest.

"She didn't copy anyone else's designs. I don't need to explain!"

"Seriously?! She's your older brother's wife! She's not someone that you can think of!"

“Dad, Maxwell Corporation’s theme focuses on extravagance and alternative fashion. This simple and graceful design is completely different than what they’ve been doing all this while. Conrad wouldn’t push

this!”

Is that why you accepted the designs? Aren’t you worried that he’s going to start a fight with you?”

“You think too much. I simply think that her design is very suitable for Gentle Stream.”

“I disagree!” Garrett was almost getting a stroke out of this.

However, Jason refused to budge. “I’ve already signed a contract with her.”

“Break the contract and pay her the severance! You can’t use her designs!”

Jason grabbed the designs back and stood up.

“If that’s the case, this discussion is over!”

“What do you want to do?! I’m still alive and kicking! Without my agreement...”

“I agree!” Clarice suddenly cut Garrett off, and she looked into his confused eyes.

“Despite our ties, I really do love her designs.” Clarice smiled gently and patted away the invisible dust on her dress. “If you don’t agree, then I’ll support Jason fully to create a new brand for him.”

“Ridiculous!”

“No, this isn’t,” Clarice said with tears in her eyes. “Our Jason is standing on his own two feet without fear. Why must you suppress him?”

“I don’t want them to be enemies!”

“We only have one life. It’s more important to live a life without regrets.”

Clarice walked over and patted his shoulder.

“Just do it. You have my support.”

Jason held back his tears as he looked at her for a few seconds before hugging her. "Thank you."

Clarice sighed and patted his back. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have taught you to be loyal. I wish that you are a Casanova now. That way, no girl can steal your heart. You wouldn't be in pain."

With that, her tears rolled down. She was crying for her foolish son.

Jason looked at his father before leaving home with the designs.

As soon as he left, he asked Eileen for an account number and transferred 1.5 million dollars over and sent the contract.

When Eileen received the money, she happily went down only to see Fia sitting in front of the mansion looking up into the sky with disappointment on her expression.

"What is it, Fia?" Eileen glanced outside, but the gray Maybach was no longer parked in the yard.

"Where's Conrad? He left you here alone?"

"Silas called him to report that there's something important at the company and he was needed over there."

"When did he leave? Why didn't you call for me?"

Fia shook her head. "I want to stay here for a bit to think things through. That's why I asked Mrs. Taylor to walk me to the door so I can think about it."

"So? What were you thinking? You came up with a conclusion?"

Fia shook her head. "No... I still don't understand. But, forget about it. I'm tired."

Eileen sat next to her and held her hands.

"I have two pieces of good news for you."

Chapter 394

“I managed to sell your designs. They’re very generous and will pay you a 50% royalty and have already paid a 15 million fee on top of it!”

Fia was shocked. “What company is this? Why are they so generous?!”

“They’re an investment company from overseas. They’ll sell the product overseas as well.”

“What’s the name?”

Eileen then looked at her before moving her eyes away. “They just started and haven’t even a name yet.”

Fia didn’t dwell too deeply on it, since she had already received the money and signed the contract. It didn’t affect her much.

“What’s the second piece of good news?”

Eileen was slightly stunned and said, “The second piece of good news is that a company had made me an offer.”

“Huh?” Fia turned, and her empty eyes looked in Eileen’s direction.

Eileen’s heart wrenched and adjusted her face’s direction.

“I’m over here. You’re not looking at me.”

Fia smiled. “That company is trying to poach you?”

“Yes,” Eileen said with a heavy heart. Since they separated after the incident at the hospital, Victor had never looked for her again.

“Are you joining them then?” Fia got closer to Eileen. “This is a good chance.”

“It is. There were companies that wanted to poach me, but they couldn’t pay the penalty. But this

company is very generous, saying that they’ll pay the penalty and will support my endeavors to Hollywood and overseas.

“Everyone in this industry wants to go to Hollywood and overseas so that we’ll become more recognizable! Not everyone has this chance. This company is so generous toward me.”

“You have to grab this chance, Eileen!”

“Are you still trying to hide it from me, Fia?”

Eileen looked at Fia, touched. “Although I couldn’t find out who the owner of the company is, I know that I would never be so lucky. Conrad did this because of you, didn’t he?”

Fia became nervous for a few seconds before holding her hands.

“We’re husband and wife. It’s normal for him to do something for me. The reason they want you is not

because of him, but because of your talent!”

“Yes, yes,

continue to coax me. Talent? I’ve been offending people left and right in the industry lately!”

Both of them were silent for a while before Eileen hugged Fia.

“Do you want me to leave Fortuna that much?”

“I don’t want you to, but I hope that you can leave Victor behind. He’s even worse than Conrad.”

you!TM

“We can still call and text every day. We can still meet when you’re not busy!”

Fia paused. “Maybe he’ll take me overseas to visit you too.”

“Then...” Eileen gulped. “Once I’ve attended his marriage, I’ll leave.”

“Sure.”

Two days later. Esme’s funeral.

Fia received a call from her uncle one day before, asking her to participate.

She hesitated for a full day.

The next morning, she touched the spot next to her. It was cold.

Since she got discharged, he had forced her to sleep with him using Eileen as an excuse. She agreed to it.

The two of them had slept in the same bed. During the first night, he offered to help her shower, but she refused. She then asked him to take her to the bathroom. She tried to give herself a bath as she soaked herself in a full bathtub.

She also refused Eileen's help. She didn't know when her eyes would recover. She didn't want to be helpless doing all these basic things.

Every day, Conrad would wake her up. But he didn't say anything today.

She didn't know when he woke up and when he left.

Had he gone to the funeral?

The door to the bedroom was opened.

"You're awake?" Conrad stepped forward with her clothes. "I'll help you get changed."

Fia pushed his hand away. "Why didn't you wake me up today?"

"What time is it now?"

"Nine."

She thought for a few seconds before asking. "Do you want to attend her funeral?" "No."

Chapter 395

"But I want to."

Conrad frowned. He didn't want her to go. He was worried that the Mannings and the Lawsons would humiliate her.

"Please take a photo album out of my luggage."

"Sure."

Conrad opened Fia's luggage in her changing room.

It was a very old photo album. He saw two booklets.

He opened it. His grandpa had faked their marriage photo.

Fia wasn't legally old enough to get married at the time, so the marriage certificate was done overseas.

He had never seen it. His grandpa had given it to Fia after he was done with it.

He felt regretful when he looked at it.

If only the wedding photo was real.

"Did you find it, Conrad?" Fia's voice could be heard from the bedroom.

Conrad put the two red booklets back.

"Found it."

Fia took it and opened it, her fingers touching them.

She couldn't see. It was for Conrad to see.

Conrad's eyes followed her fingers and he saw the photos with a frown.

They were photos of Esme and Fia when they were around ten years old.

Even when they grew up, their faces still looked largely the same.

He could tell who they were with one look.

"There are plenty of pictures of me and her here."

Fia flipped through it page by page, and Conrad looked at them page by page.

They stopped in the last page. It was a photo of the three of them.

Conrad didn't know that a photo like this existed.

The girl had two braids and was wearing a pink skirt. She was wearing a pair of white slippers, and was holding the arm of a girl that was several years older.

That girl was wearing a white, frilly dress, and she looked very gentle.

And in front of them was Conrad, wearing a white T-shirt and jeans. He sat there on the ground rebelliously with a reed in his mouth.

“When was this picture taken?”

“You don’t remember? That time when you were surrounded by the other children and my cousin and I went to help. After that, grandpa told us to take a picture. You’re unwilling and Grandpa Maxwell forced you to ”

Conrad frowned even worse. “I remember now.”

He extended his hand and wanted to take the picture. “I’ll burn it.”

“No!” Fia closed the photo album. And said defiantly. “We can’t get rid of our memories. The pictures are

memories!”

Conrad looked at her annoyingly.

“She hurt you so much. Why are you still saving her pictures?”

Fia gave it a thought and said, “Our past was beautiful, at least.”

Conrad looked at her saying, “You can keep the pictures of you two.”

“You can’t burn the picture of the three of us too! That’s our only picture together!”

Fia was very persistent.

Not because she wanted to remember it, but because she believed that it was dishonorable to burn her

photos.

“Fine, do as you like!” Conrad wanted to turn and leave, but Fia grabbed his arm.

“Thanks for helping Eileen.’

“I won’t go back on my word.”

“Then promise me one more thing. Take me to her funeral. Let me give her one last farewell.”

Conrad looked at her in annoyance. He didn’t want to go.

He would throw up. He would be reminded of how blind he was!

However, Fia didn’t want Conrad to regret it when he thought about it in the future.

Conrad looked into Fia’s eyes and said, “If you want to go, I’ll accompany you.”

“Thanks.”

Chapter 396

Esme’s funeral.

Fia changed into a black attire. Her long hair had been tied up and was held by a wooden hairpin. She wore no accessories.

Her face was pale, and she looked slender and frail.

When she appeared at the cemetery, the Lawsons and Manning looked at the two of them, their eyes filled with various kinds of emotions.

Fia couldn’t see their expressions. All she could do was hold Conrad tightly and follow him.

Conrad’s eyes looked at the photo on the tombstone.

The woman in the picture smiled gently.

He felt disgusted!

“Did you see her?” Fia suddenly stopped and asked the man next to her.

“I did.” Conrad looked at all the people surrounding them, his eyes cold and expression violent.

He was making a statement. If any of them said anything they shouldn't to Fia, he would make them regret their whole lives!

Hank's company had declared bankruptcy and his assets were seized. He now stood there without strength, and the Mannings didn't dare to say a word.

“Conrad, let's go pay our respects, alright?”

Conrad frowned and wanted to refuse, but looking at her empty eyes, he couldn't say no.

“Fine.”

He gave Silas a look, and Silas gave Conrad a white rose.

Conrad carefully put it in Fia's hand and held her tightly,

He guided her as she finished the entire procedure.

“Do you want to do it too?” Fia straightened her back and asked him.

Conrad looked at the photo on the tombstone icily and held her waist.

“No, let's go home.”

Fia didn't force it and was about to leave with Conrad.

Suddenly, Beth, who was held by a few people, ran over with a knife in her hand.

She screamed, “Die with Esmé!”

The knife didn't touch Fia at all as Conrad easily knocked it out of her hand.

Just as they were screaming and yelling, he grabbed Beth by the throat.

Conrad's amber eyes were frozen cold, and his voice was like winter's breath. “You have a death wish, don't you?!”

He tightened his grip, choking Beth like he was grabbing a chicken by the neck. He could finish her off if he just tightened it a little bit more.

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Even though Fia couldn't see, she could sense the murderous intent from Conrad.

She held his arm and said, "What happened?"

Conrad looked at her nervous expression while still choking Beth, and said to her softly, "Nothing happened."

"If nothing happened, let's go," she said softly. While she couldn't see, she could tell from her aunt's voice that she wanted to kill her.

Conrad looked at everyone and said, "Fia's my wife. If any of you lift as much as a finger against her, I won't show any mercy!"

With that, he threw Beth away like a ragdoll.

Beth was thrown a few meters away as she slammed on the ground, her black outfit stained with mud.

She wailed as she crawled on the ground and slammed the rain-soaked earth with her fists. She didn't care about her image anymore.

"My daughter... Why did you fall in love with someone as heartless as him?!" She glared at Fia. "Don't be too happy, Fia! He's a heartless demon! Your future will be worse than Esme's a hundred fold! Hahaha! You better bet on it!"

Fia gulped. While she couldn't see her face, she could still hear her curses and her hate.

Her blinded eyes became wet.

She could understand her mother now No matter how her aunt treated her, she would always call Beth her sister with sincerity.

While she complained about Beth, she would always talk about how close they were when they were little. When they were younger, the Lawsons were

not very wealthy. They had to do a lot of chores. But Beth would always take over most of the chores to help her sickly mother.

Chapter 397

They're family... They had the same blood. They're an extension of their parents.

But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

The man's voice hummed in her ears as she bit her lips.

Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

"I'm your family. You're not alone."

Fia's eyes trembled and the tears fell.

Conrad wiped her tears away and picked her up, then walked out of the cemetery as all of them looked.

Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. "Fia! Wait!"

Fia's uncles, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector Lawson, called out to her.

She patted Conrad's arm and said, "Let me down."

Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia's uncles warily."

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

"Fia, there's something we want to say to you." Wallace glanced at Conrad. "Can we go somewhere else?"

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. “No thanks. I can’t and I need to depend on my husband now.”

She held Conrad’s arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

“What happened to your eyes?!” The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. “You know what happened on the day of Esme’s escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There’s no point in asking, is there?!”

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn’t want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

What Conrad said just now felt like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Her uncles didn’t visit her this time. They didn’t visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn’t blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles’ wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn’t want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

“Fia, I know that you blame us for not caring about you after your mother’s death. But...”

“Enough, Uncle Wallace. Everything’s in the past now.”

Fia held her hands tightly. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

"Another thing!" Douglas, the rash one. "Don't you want to know who your father is?"

Fia frowned. "No."

"Your father is a very powerful man., Now that you're alone, it would be good if he could take you back!"

"Uncle, he wasn't here when my mother and I needed him the most. What do I need him for?"

Fia didn't want to continue talking with her three uncles about any unnecessary topics.

She didn't like how they wanted to suppress her thoughts and imprint theirs on her. She was no puppet, but a human with her own thoughts!

Conrad once again picked her up by the waist and put her into the passenger seat. He closed the door, separating her from the disruption outside.

He then looked at the Lawsons coldly.

"I hope that you won't talk about anything that Fia doesn't care about!"

No matter how powerful Fia's father was, he wouldn't give him any chances!

An animal that ignored Fia for more than twenty years... had no right to be her father!

Chapter 398

The three of them stared at Conrad, wanting to say something, but he didn't give them a chance at all and simply walked over to the other side of the car, got into the car, and started the engine.

He revved the engine just so the three would get some smog on their faces before leaving.

"That boy... He did that intentionally, didn't he?!"

"He's such a ruffian. Fia must be blind!"

“She’s going to suffer eventually! Esme is an example!”

Douglas and Hector looked at Wallace and asked, “How are we going to explain to the director, Wallace?”

Wallace scoffed. “What else can we say? Just tell him what happened! Fia’s not a child anymore. We can’t control how she thinks!”

“The Parkers are extremely powerful and influential in the capital.” Hector sighed. “It would be good if she managed to go back.”

Wallace shook his head. “The more powerful and influential the family is, the more people there are, too. She’s going to suffer somewhat if she goes back!”

The three of them could only sigh. Fia was not their daughter after all. Seeing that Fia refused to listen, they stopped wanting to persuade her.

“Oh well. It’s all up to fate now.”

Conrad slowed down the car and glanced at Fia.

“Do you want to know who your father is?”

“No.”

“If you want to, I can have someone investigate.”

Fia became distressed. “No means no!”

Conrad was quiet for a moment before saying, “Whether you acknowledge him or not is another matter. But you need to at least know the situation before you can control the outcome.”

Fia was stunned and thought about what Conrad was saying. He was right.

But she really didn’t want to know who he was.

Fia searched and found the button that controlled the window. She quietly lowered down the window to

feel the wind in her face.

“No. When my mother was still alive, he wasn’t around. What’s the point of finding out who he is now? I’ll just be a clown.”

Conrad stood from Fia’s perspective and gave it a thought, and instantly realized why.

“Alright, I won’t.”

The car drove into the yard in front of the mansion and stopped. When Conrad saw Fia trying to remove the seatbelt, he quickly got out of the car, walked over to the passenger seat, extended his body in, and helped her unbuckle her seatbelt,

Fia instantly felt inferior

She was just garbage now. Why did he want to maintain their marriage?

“Come on, Fia. I’ll help you down.”

“Thank you.” She tried to calm down.

Conrad could smell the sweet fragrance on her and he moved out of the car, holding her hand.

“Careful.”

Fia nodded. After she got out of the car, she held his arm and followed him into the mansion.

The two of them had barely taken two steps when they heard the sound of fighting coming from the

mansion.

“Who’s that?!” Fia asked nervously. After a few seconds, she wanted to run into the house.

Conrad picked her up like a princess.

“Don’t rush. I’ll carry you in.”

Fia stopped fighting back. With how she was right now, she could only depend on him if she wanted to go in quickly.

Once inside the mansion, the fight got louder and louder.

She grabbed his strong arms and said in a cold tone, "It's your mother."

Conrad could also hear it now and his expression instantly darkened.

"Master Maxwell, Madam, you're back!" Mrs. Taylor looked at the two of them and gave up on stopping the fight. "Master Maxwell, maybe you should take the madam up for some rest first?"

Chapter 399

"Rest? What rest?!" Beryl instantly shifted her attention from Eileen to Fia.

She glanced at him and said, "Can't she walk herself, Conrad? She needs you to pick her up now?!"

Conrad glared at her coldly. "Watch your tone, Mother."

"Just what did she do to seduce you like this? She's blind! Why haven't you divorced her yet!"

Conrad didn't want to waste his breath on her and said, "Mrs. Taylor, send her away!"

"Master Maxwell, I... Well..." Mrs. Taylor was having a headache.

Yes, she didn't like Beryl too, but she was Conrad's birth mother after all. She couldn't get rid of her just like that.

"I'll do it!" Eileen huffed and puffed away and came back with a broom in her hand.

She held the broom high and yelled at Beryl, "Scram! Or I'm going to sweep you out of this place!"

"Who do you think you are? This is my son's house and I'm his mother!"

"With a mother like this, I pity him!" Eileen gritted her teeth. "You either scram or I'm going to give you a hand!"

With that, she pounced at Beryl with the broom.

Beryl looked at her in disbelief and ran toward Conrad and pulled his arm.

“How can you be so heartless?! I’m your mother! How can you let an outsider bully me like this!”

Conrad frowned and let go of one of his hands holding Fia and

“Enough!”

Pushed his mother away.

He then put Fia on the ground and protected her behind him and he stared at her angrily.

“Do you think you’d still be able to stand on your feet if it isn’t because you’re my birth mother?!”

Beryl stared with wide eyes. Her son was cold toward her at most in the past, but he wouldn’t yell at her with that kind of tone.

It was all Fia’s fault! She must have gossiped behind her back!

“Do you still treat me as your mother?!”

Conrad went silent for two seconds. “You have to respect Fia first.”

Beryl shook her head in disbelief. But when she remembered how Esme’s life ended... She wondered just what Fia did to seduce him so completely. She also didn’t know what happened to her son to make him do what he did to his first love.

She knew that she had little relationship with her son. How Esme ended made her fall into a panic. That was why she would nervously show up here.

Suddenly, she realized that she could no longer keep her son in check.

She had to find another woman to charm Conrad. Only then could she retain her influence in the Maxwell household!

“Alright, there’s something I need your help with.”

Fia stood behind Conrad and smiled mockingly.

She knew that her mother-in-law was someone that couldn't stay still. She wondered what kind of mess she was going to start this time.

"Eileen, take me to the sofa."

She wanted to sit down so that she could listen to the show that was going to unfold.

Eileen stared at Beryl and threw the broom away before helping Fia sit down.

Beryl knew that this was not the time to fight with those two. She held Conrad's hand pitifully. "My son, I need your help with something. It has nothing to do with Fia! It won't affect her!"

Conrad lowered his eyes. "Tell me then."

"One of my relatives has a daughter and they aren't doing well. She's studying for her doctorate and is looking for work. Can you arrange for her to join your company?"

Conrad stared at Beryl. "What kind of work?"

"You only have Silas helping you, right? The company is so big, and you have so much to do... Why not find a secretary to help you? That girl..."

"Not bad, Beryl!" Fia cut Beryl off with a laugh. "What you're doing right now is how the queen mother would arrange concubines for the king in ancient times!"

Beryl stared at Fia. "Why don't you leave?! You don't have work experience and you're even blind now! What can you help him with?!"

"Mother!" Conrad's stern voice erupted, and his eyes were like knives as he stared at her.

"I... Well... I got angry because of her. Not only did she cut me off when I was talking with you, she even accused me of something ridiculous." Beryl didn't dare to look straight into her son's eyes.

Chapter 400

"As a wife and as a daughter-in-law, how can you act like that?!"

Beryl was very unhappy. She gave birth to that boy! Shouldn't he side with her without question?!

"Haha... Of course. I can't compare myself with you!" Fia sneered back. "Why haven't I realized that you could be so generous? Finding work for the daughter of a relative of yours? Or do you want to make her your son's lover?"

Eileen burst out laughing. "True! She's obviously a bad mother-in-law! There's no need to pretend!"

"You...!" Beryl was so angry that her face turned red. "Conrad, are you deaf? Can't you hear what she's saying to me?!"

Conrad then said, "Go back to the family residence."

"Are you my son or her son?!"

"Do I have to indulge you without limit just because you're my mother?!"

Conrad's eyes became cold as he stared at his own birth mother.

Beryl looked at Conrad in disbelief. "But... But didn't you hear what she said about me?!"

"It's what you deserve!" Conrad said in a heavy tone,

The two of them stared at each other and she gave up first.

If she knew that Fia would be able to charm her son like this, she would have done everything she could to get him and Esme together.

At least Esme was respectful and polite to her. She needed to find some other way.

She had to find a woman that would obey her, could charm her son, and take his attention away from Fia!

If the woman that was under her control could control her son, she could then control her son and the entire Maxwell household by proxy.

"Conrad, if she can't be a secretary, what about a clerk?" Beryl instantly shifted her expression-and begged him again.

“We have no shortage of clerks.”

“You’re the boss. Just fire one of them!”

“No!” Conrad said sternly. “If the staff didn’t do anything wrong. I won’t fire them without reason!”

“How can you be so stubborn?! Fine, share some of Silas’s workload with my relative’s daughter, okay? Have her be your secretary. You can even pay her one-third of the salary.”

Conrad was already becoming very impatient. “I already have a candidate for my secretary.”

“Who? I thought you didn’t like girls working alongside you?”

“Once Fia’s eyes are restored, she’ll be suitable! She’s my wife.”

Conrad was putting things very bluntly and Beryl was shocked. Even Fia and Eileen were shocked

too.

The two best friends didn’t realize that Conrad was willing to do this just to protect Fia.

“You... You want her to be your secretary?!”

“Yes,” Conrad said with determination.

“Are you mad, Conrad? She didn’t even graduate from university and has no work experience. You’re...”

“You don’t have to worry about my affairs!” Conrad cut Beryl off coldly. If it was someone else, he would already have cut the conversation short.

Beryl stared at him with wide eyes. She took a deep breath and tried to carry herself as his mother.

“Alright, fine. You’re all grown up now. I’m too old and I can’t even express my opinion. But I’m your mother, right? You still must take care of me, right? I want her to take care of me at the family residence!”

Both Fia and Eileen frowned. They had just wanted to say something, but Conrad was much faster. "I won't spare any expenses on your food and lodgings. However, you cannot ask her to do anything."

"You're my son! She's my daughter-in-law! I'm just asking her to take care of me. Is even that too much?!"

Eileen couldn't hold it anymore and said, "You're not worthy to be his mother! Forget about how you used to harass Fia. You want to torture her now that she's blind?!"

"This is a family matter. An outsider like you should shut up!"

Conrad was getting a headache. He glanced at Fia who was simply sitting there calmly. He didn't know just how bad she must be feeling right now, so he decided that this commotion that Beryl started must end.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 392

Chapter 392

Fia then asked, confused, "You doubted her since then? Is that why you personally sent her to prison?"

"Correct."

Now faced with Conrad's honesty, Fia didn't know how to face him.

I know that you still don't trust me, but I can prove myself to you in the future!"

Fia's eyes blinked. "No one knows what will happen in the future."

"Fia, her death has nothing to do with you. Don't worry about it."

He understood her now. No matter how cold she looked, she was still that same, kind woman.

Not to mention that Esme had pretended to be her big sister. Of course, she would have some good memories with her.

Fia could feel the pain in her chest as if she had been exposed.

Her eyes opened wide, but she couldn't see him. All she could hear was his breathing.

She then asked, "Are you sad that she died?"

Conrad looked into Fia's empty eyes. He wanted to tell her that he didn't feel sad. To tell her that he hadn't vented off all his fury yet.

How could Fia suffer so much while she escaped with her death?

He was worried that if he said that, Fia would think that he was someone ungrateful and not worthy enough to be the man that she wanted to live with forever.

"She made mistakes. She must be punished for those mistakes."

Fia frowned and looked at Conrad pitifully as she held his face.

"Perhaps, even you don't know what your feelings mean."

Conrad's eyes suddenly darkened, holding back the urge to want to tell her the truth. He didn't want her to think that he was a compassionless devil.

"Conrad..."

Fia held Conrad's face in her hands, imagining his expression.

"What if, one day, you realized the woman you love the most was still her? What will you do then?" She became worried for him just by thinking about it. "There are some feelings that one can never understand ... Even in death."

Just like her. She still didn't know why she had so easily fallen in love with him.

Many years had passed and she still couldn't chase him out of her heart no matter what she did.

She was worried about how painful it would be for him once he realized that the person he loved all along was Esme but she had already died, knowing Conrad's naivety when it came to feelings and emotions.

"I didn't make any mistakes!" Conrad had mixed feelings about this. He wondered just what kind of person he had become in her eyes.

“Really?” Fia smirked mockingly. “No matter how we become, I hope you can continue persisting with your thoughts now that she’s dead.”

Fia’s hands suddenly pushed toward each other, squeezing Conrad’s face together.

“Don’t blame me for killing your one true love after you realized your feelings!”

“Are you done?”

Jason looked at Garrett and Clarice, who had been looking at the printed designs together for more than ten minutes without saying a word.

“This...” Clarice raised her head first. “These are the designs that your friend submitted to you?”

“Yeah.”

“There’s no problem with the designs’ origins?”

“I trust in her!”

Clarice nodded and said, “These are really good designs.”

Garrett looked at Jason strangely. “This is beyond good.”

There’s a glint to light in Jason’s eyes. “So, you agree to it then?”

“Jason, this designer is a girl?” Garrett asked with a straight face.

Jason’s heart tightened and said nothing.

Clarice looked at Garrett curiously, “What? Do you know this style? You know who this designer is?”

Garrett didn’t say anything and said, “Let me grab something from the study.”

A few minutes later, he took a few designs back and put them on the coffee table.

Chapter 393

“Take a look at these, Jason.”

Jason picked them up curiously, and the designs that Fia gave them appeared in his mind.

While it was a different style, he could sense that there were some familiarities in them.

“The designs that you gave me and the ones that I showed you are definitely from the same designers!”

“Let me take a look!” Clarice grabbed the designs that Jason was holding and then looked at Garrett.

“Isn’t... Isn’t these the new designs that Conrad’s company just released?”

“Correct!”

Garrett looked at Jason. “Do you have anything you want to explain?”

“There’s nothing to explain.” Since his parents knew, Jason became even more honest.

“She didn’t copy anyone else’s designs. I don’t need to explain!”

“Seriously?! She’s your older brother’s wife! She’s not someone that you can think of!”

“Dad, Maxwell Corporation’s theme focuses on extravagance and alternative fashion. This simple and graceful design is completely different than what they’ve been doing all this while. Conrad wouldn’t push

this!”

Is that why you accepted the designs? Aren’t you worried that he’s going to start a fight with you?”

“You think too much. I simply think that her design is very suitable for Gentle Stream.”

“I disagree!” Garrett was almost getting a stroke out of this.

However, Jason refused to budge. “I’ve already signed a contract with her.”

“Break the contract and pay her the severance! You can’t use her designs!”

Jason grabbed the designs back and stood up.

“If that’s the case, this discussion is over!”

“What do you want to do?! I’m still alive and kicking! Without my agreement...”

“I agree!” Clarice suddenly cut Garrett off, and she looked into his confused eyes.

“Despite our ties, I really do love her designs.” Clarice smiled gently and patted away the invisible dust on her dress. “If you don’t agree, then I’ll support Jason fully to create a new brand for him.”

“Ridiculous!”

“No, this isn’t,” Clarice said with tears in her eyes. “Our Jason is standing on his own two feet without fear. Why must you suppress him?”

“I don’t want them to be enemies!”

“We only have one life. It’s more important to live a life without regrets.”

Clarice walked over and patted his shoulder.

“Just do it. You have my support.”

Jason held back his tears as he looked at her for a few seconds before hugging her. “Thank you.”

Clarice sighed and patted his back. “It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have taught you to be loyal. I wish that you are a Casanova now. That way, no girl can steal your heart. You wouldn’t be in pain.”

With that, her tears rolled down. She was crying for her foolish son.

Jason looked at his father before leaving home with the designs.

As soon as he left, he asked Eileen for an account number and transferred 1.5 million dollars over and sent the contract.

When Eileen received the money, she happily went down only to see Fia sitting in front of the mansion looking up into the sky with disappointment on her expression.

“What is it, Fia?” Eileen glanced outside, but the gray Maybach was no longer parked in the yard.

“Where’s Conrad? He left you here alone?”

“Silas called him to report that there’s something important at the company and he was needed over there.”

“When did he leave? Why didn’t you call for me?”

Fia shook her head. I want to stay here for a bit to think things through. That’s why I asked Mrs. Taylor to walk me to the door so I can think about it.”

“So? What were you thinking? You came up with a conclusion?”

Fia shook her head. “No... I still don’t understand. But, forget about it. I’m tired.”

Eileen sat next to her and held her hands.

“I have two pieces of good news for you.”

Chapter 394

“I managed to sell your designs. They’re very generous and will pay you a 50% royalty and have already paid a 15 million fee on top of it!”

Fia was shocked. “What company is this? Why are they so generous?!”

“They’re an investment company from overseas. They’ll sell the product overseas as well.”

“What’s the name?”

Eileen then looked at her before moving her eyes away. “They just started and haven’t even a name yet.”

Fia didn’t dwell too deeply on it, since she had already received the money and signed the contract. It didn’t affect her much.

“What’s the second piece of good news?”

Eileen was slightly stunned and said, "The second piece of good news is that a company had made me an offer."

"Huh?" Fia turned, and her empty eyes looked in Eileen's direction.

Eileen's heart wrenched and adjusted her face's direction.

"I'm over here. You're not looking at me."

Fia smiled. "That company is trying to poach you?"

"Yes," Eileen said with a heavy heart. Since they separated after the incident at the hospital, Victor had never looked for her again.

"Are you joining them then?" Fia got closer to Eileen. "This is a good chance."

"It is. There were companies that wanted to poach me, but they couldn't pay the penalty. But this

company is very generous, saying that they'll pay the penalty and will support my endeavors to Hollywood and overseas.

"Everyone in this industry wants to go to Hollywood and overseas so that we'll become more recognizable! Not everyone has this chance. This company is so generous toward me."

"You have to grab this chance, Eileen!"

"Are you still trying to hide it from me, Fia?"

Eileen looked at Fia, touched. "Although I couldn't find out who the owner of the company is, I know that I would never be so lucky. Conrad did this because of you, didn't he?"

Fia became nervous for a few seconds before holding her hands.

"We're husband and wife. It's normal for him to do something for me. The reason they want you is not

because of him, but because of your talent!"

"Yes, yes,

continue to coax me. Talent? I've been offending people left and right in the industry lately!"

Both of them were silent for a while before Eileen hugged Fia.

"Do you want me to leave Fortuna that much?"

"I don't want you to, but I hope that you can leave Victor behind. He's even worse than Conrad."

you!TM

"We can still call and text every day. We can still meet when you're not busy!"

Fia paused. "Maybe he'll take me overseas to visit you too."

"Then..." Eileen gulped. "Once I've attended his marriage, I'll leave."

"Sure."

Two days later. Esme's funeral.

Fia received a call from her uncle one day before, asking her to participate.

She hesitated for a full day.

The next morning, she touched the spot next to her. It was cold.

Since she got discharged, he had forced her to sleep with him using Eileen as an excuse. She agreed to it.

The two of them had slept in the same bed. During the first night, he offered to help her shower, but she refused. She then asked him to take her to the bathroom. She tried to give herself a bath as she soaked herself in a full bathtub.

She also refused Eileen's help. She didn't know when her eyes would recover. She didn't want to be helpless doing all these basic things.

Every day, Conrad would wake her up. But he didn't say anything today.

She didn't know when he woke up and when he left.

Had he gone to the funeral?

The door to the bedroom was opened.

“You’re awake?” Conrad stepped forward with her clothes. “I’ll help you get changed.”

Fia pushed his hand away. “Why didn’t you wake me up today?”

“What time is it now?”

“Nine.”

She thought for a few seconds before asking. “Do you want to attend her funeral?” “No.”

Chapter 395

“But I want to.”

Conrad frowned. He didn’t want her to go. He was worried that the Mannings and the Lawsons would humiliate her.

“Please take a photo album out of my luggage.”

“Sure.”

Conrad opened Fia’s luggage in her changing room.

It was a very old photo album. He saw two booklets.

He opened it. His grandpa had faked their marriage photo.

Fia wasn’t legally old enough to get married at the time, so the marriage certificate was done overseas.

He had never seen it. His grandpa had given it to Fia after he was done with it.

He felt regretful when he looked at it.

If only the wedding photo was real.

“Did you find it, Conrad?” Fia’s voice could be heard from the bedroom.

Conrad put the two red booklets back.

“Found it.”

Fia took it and opened it, her fingers touching them.

She couldn’t see. It was for Conrad to see.

Conrad’s eyes followed her fingers and he saw the photos with a frown.

They were photos of Esme and Fia when they were around ten years old.

Even when they grew up, their faces still looked largely the same.

He could tell who they were with one look.

“There are plenty of pictures of me and her here.”

Fia flipped through it page by page, and Conrad looked at them page by page.

They stopped in the last page. It was a photo of the three of them.

Conrad didn’t know that a photo like this existed.

The girl had two braids and was wearing a pink skirt. She was wearing a pair of white slippers, and was holding the arm of a girl that was several years older.

That girl was wearing a white, frilly dress, and she looked very gentle.

And in front of them was Conrad, wearing a white T-shirt and jeans. He sat there on the ground rebelliously with a reed in his mouth.

“When was this picture taken?”

“You don’t remember? That time when you were surrounded by the other children and my cousin and I went to help. After that, grandpa told us to take a picture. You’re unwilling and Grandpa Maxwell forced you to ”

Conrad frowned even worse. “I remember now.”

He extended his hand and wanted to take the picture. "I'll burn it."

"No!" Fia closed the photo album. And said defiantly. "We can't get rid of our memories. The pictures are

memories!"

Conrad looked at her annoyingly.

"She hurt you so much. Why are you still saving her pictures?"

Fia gave it a thought and said, "Our past was beautiful, at least."

Conrad looked at her saying, "You can keep the pictures of you two."

"You can't burn the picture of the three of us too! That's our only picture together!"

Fia was very persistent.

Not because she wanted to remember it, but because she believed that it was dishonorable to burn her

photos.

"Fine, do as you like!" Conrad wanted to turn and leave, but Fia grabbed his arm.

"Thanks for helping Eileen."

"I won't go back on my word."

"Then promise me one more thing. Take me to her funeral. Let me give her one last farewell."

Conrad looked at her in annoyance. He didn't want to go.

He would throw up. He would be reminded of how blind he was!

However, Fia didn't want Conrad to regret it when he thought about it in the future.

Conrad looked into Fia's eyes and said, "If you want to go, I'll accompany you."

"Thanks."

Chapter 396

Esme's funeral.

Fia changed into a black attire. Her long hair had been tied up and was held by a wooden hairpin. She wore no accessories.

Her face was pale, and she looked slender and frail.

When she appeared at the cemetery, the Lawsons and Manning looked at the two of them, their eyes filled with various kinds of emotions.

Fia couldn't see their expressions. All she could do was hold Conrad tightly and follow him.

Conrad's eyes looked at the photo on the tombstone.

The woman in the picture smiled gently.

He felt disgusted!

"Did you see her?" Fia suddenly stopped and asked the man next to her.

"I did." Conrad looked at all the people surrounding them, his eyes cold and expression violent.

He was making a statement. If any of them said anything they shouldn't to Fia, he would make them regret their whole lives!

Hank's company had declared bankruptcy and his assets were seized. He now stood there without strength, and the Mannings didn't dare to say a word.

"Conrad, let's go pay our respects, alright?"

Conrad frowned and wanted to refuse, but looking at her empty eyes, he couldn't say no.

"Fine."

He gave Silas a look, and Silas gave Conrad a white rose.

Conrad carefully put it in Fia's hand and held her tightly,

He guided her as she finished the entire procedure.

"Do you want to do it too?" Fia straightened her back and asked him.

Conrad looked at the photo on the tombstone icily and held her waist.

"No, let's go home."

Fia didn't force it and was about to leave with Conrad.

Suddenly, Beth, who was held by a few people, ran over with a knife in her hand.

She screamed, "Die with Esme!"

The knife didn't touch Fia at all as Conrad easily knocked it out of her hand.

Just as they were screaming and yelling, he grabbed Beth by the throat.

Conrad's amber eyes were frozen cold, and his voice was like winter's breath. "You have a death wish, don't you?!"

He tightened his grip, choking Beth like he was grabbing a chicken by the neck. He could finish her off if he just tightened it a little bit more.

2/2

Even though Fia couldn't see, she could sense the murderous intent from Conrad.

She held his arm and said, "What happened?"

Conrad looked at her nervous expression while still choking Beth, and said to her softly, "Nothing happened."

"If nothing happened, let's go," she said softly. While she couldn't see, she could tell from her aunt's voice that she wanted to kill her.

Conrad looked at everyone and said, "Fia's my wife. If any of you lift a finger against her, I won't show any mercy!"

With that, he threw Beth away like a ragdoll.

Beth was thrown a few meters away as she slammed on the ground, her black outfit stained with mud.

She wailed as she crawled on the ground and slammed the rain-soaked earth with her fists. She didn't care about her image anymore.

"My daughter... Why did you fall in love with someone as heartless as him?!" She glared at Fia. "Don't be too happy, Fia! He's a heartless demon! Your future will be worse than Esme's a hundred fold! Hahaha! You better bet on it!"

Fia gulped. While she couldn't see her face, she could still hear her curses and her hate.

Her blinded eyes became wet.

She could understand her mother now No matter how her aunt treated her, she would always call Beth her sister with sincerity.

While she complained about Beth, she would always talk about how close they were when they were little. When they were younger, the Lawsons were not very wealthy. They had to do a lot of chores. But Beth would always take over most of the chores to help her sickly mother.

Chapter 397

They're family... They had the same blood. They're an extension of their parents.

But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

The man's voice hummed in her ears as she bit her lips.

Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

“I’m your family. You’re not alone.”

Fia’s eyes trembled and the tears fell.

Conrad wiped her tears away and picked her up, then walked out of the cemetery as all of them looked.

Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. “Fia! Wait!”

Fia’s uncles, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector Lawson, called out to her.

She patted Conrad’s arm and said, “Let me down.”

Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia’s uncles warily.”

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

“Fia, there’s something we want to say to you.” Wallace glanced at Conrad. “Can we go somewhere else?”

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. “No thanks. I can’t and I need to depend on my husband now.”

She held Conrad’s arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

“What happened to your eyes?!” The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. “You know what happened on the day of Esme’s escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There’s no point in asking, is there?!”

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn't want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

What Conrad said just now felt like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Her uncles didn't visit her this time. They didn't visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn't blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles' wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn't want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

"Fia, I know that you blame us for not caring about you after your mother's death. But..."

"Enough, Uncle Wallace. Everything's in the past now."

Fia held her hands tightly. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

"Another thing!" Douglas, the rash one. "Don't you want to know who your father is?"

Fia frowned. "No."

"Your father is a very powerful man., Now that you're alone, it would be good if he could take you back!"

"Uncle, he wasn't here when my mother and I needed him the most. What do I need him for?"

Fia didn't want to continue talking with her three uncles about any unnecessary topics.

She didn't like how they wanted to suppress her thoughts and imprint theirs on her. She was no puppet, but a human with her own thoughts!

Conrad once again picked her up by the waist and put her into the passenger seat. He closed the door, separating her from the disruption outside.

He then looked at the Lawsons coldly.

“I hope that you won’t talk about anything that Fia doesn’t care about!”

No matter how powerful Fia’s father was, he wouldn’t give him any chances!

An animal that ignored Fia for more than twenty years... had no right to be her father!

Chapter 398

The three of them stared at Conrad, wanting to say something, but he didn’t give them a chance at all and simply walked over to the other side of the car, got into the car, and started the engine.

He revved the engine just so the three would get some smog on their faces before leaving.

“That boy... He did that intentionally, didn’t he?!”

“He’s such a ruffian. Fia must be blind!”

“She’s going to suffer eventually! Esme is an example!”

Douglas and Hector looked at Wallace and asked, “How are we going to explain to the director, Wallace?”

Wallace scoffed. “What else can we say? Just tell him what happened! Fia’s not a child anymore. We can’t control how she thinks!”

“The Parkers are extremely powerful and influential in the capital.” Hector sighed. “It would be good if she managed to go back.”

Wallace shook his head. “The more powerful and influential the family is, the more people there are, too. She’s going to suffer somewhat if she goes back!”

The three of them could only sigh. Fia was not their daughter after all. Seeing that Fia refused to listen, they stopped wanting to persuade her.

“Oh well. It’s all up to fate now.”

Conrad slowed down the car and glanced at Fia.

“Do you want to know who your father is?”

“No.”

“If you want to, I can have someone investigate.”

Fia became distressed. “No means no!”

Conrad was quiet for a moment before saying, “Whether you acknowledge him or not is another matter. But you need to at least know the situation before you can control the outcome.”

Fia was stunned and thought about what Conrad was saying. He was right.

But she really didn't want to know who he was.

Fia searched and found the button that controlled the window. She quietly lowered down the window to

feel the wind in her face.

“No. When my mother was still alive, he wasn't around. What's the point of finding out who he is now? I'll just be a clown.”

Conrad stood from Fia's perspective and gave it a thought, and instantly realized why.

“Alright, I won't.”

The car drove into the yard in front of the mansion and stopped. When Conrad saw Fia trying to remove the seatbelt, he quickly got out of the car, walked over to the passenger seat, extended his body in, and helped her unbuckle her seatbelt,

Fia instantly felt inferior

She was just garbage now. Why did he want to maintain their marriage?

“Come on, Fia. I'll help you down.”

“Thank you.” She tried to calm down.

Conrad could smell the sweet fragrance on her and he moved out of the car, holding her hand.

“Careful.”

Fia nodded. After she got out of the car, she held his arm and followed him into the mansion.

The two of them had barely taken two steps when they heard the sound of fighting coming from the

mansion.

“Who’s that?!” Fia asked nervously. After a few seconds, she wanted to run into the house.

Conrad picked her up like a princess.

“Don’t rush. I’ll carry you in.”

Fia stopped fighting back. With how she was right now, she could only depend on him if she wanted to go in quickly.

Once inside the mansion, the fight got louder and louder.

She grabbed his strong arms and said in a cold tone, “It’s your mother.”

Conrad could also hear it now and his expression instantly darkened.

“Master Maxwell, Madam, you’re back!” Mrs. Taylor looked at the two of them and gave up on stopping the fight. “Master Maxwell, maybe you should take the madam up for some rest first?”

Chapter 399

“Rest? What rest?!” Beryl instantly shifted her attention from Eileen to Fia.

She glanced at him and said, “Can’t she walk herself, Conrad? She needs you to pick her up now?!”

Conrad glared at her coldly. “Watch your tone, Mother.”

“Just what did she do to seduce you like this? She’s blind! Why haven’t you divorced her yet!”

Conrad didn’t want to waste his breath on her and said, “Mrs. Taylor, send her away!”

“Master Maxwell, I... Well...” Mrs. Taylor was having a headache.

Yes, she didn’t like Beryl too, but she was Conrad’s birth mother after all. She couldn’t get rid of her just like that.

“I’ll do it!” Eileen huffed and puffed away and came back with a broom in her hand.

She held the broom high and yelled at Beryl, “Scram! Or I’m going to sweep you out of this place!”

“Who do you think you are? This is my son’s house and I’m his mother!”

“With a mother like this, I pity him!” Eileen gritted her teeth. “You either scam or I’m going to give you a hand!”

With that, she pounced at Beryl with the broom.

Beryl looked at her in disbelief and ran toward Conrad and pulled his arm.

“How can you be so heartless?! I’m your mother! How can you let an outsider bully me like this!”

Conrad frowned and let go of one of his hands holding Fia and

“Enough!”

Pushed his mother away.

He then put Fia on the ground and protected her behind him and he stared at her angrily.

“Do you think you’d still be able to stand on your feet if it isn’t because you’re my birth mother?!”

Beryl stared with wide eyes. Her son was cold toward her at most in the past, but he wouldn’t yell at her with that kind of tone.

It was all Fia's fault! She must have gossiped behind her back!

"Do you still treat me as your mother?!"

Conrad went silent for two seconds. "You have to respect Fia first."

Beryl shook her head in disbelief. But when she remembered how Esme's life ended... She wondered just what Fia did to seduce him so completely. She also didn't know what happened to her son to make him do what he did to his first love.

She knew that she had little relationship with her son. How Esme ended made her fall into a panic. That was why she would nervously show up here.

Suddenly, she realized that she could no longer keep her son in check.

She had to find another woman to charm Conrad. Only then could she retain her influence in the Maxwell household!

"Alright, there's something I need your help with."

Fia stood behind Conrad and smiled mockingly.

She knew that her mother-in-law was someone that couldn't stay still. She wondered what kind of mess she was going to start this time.

"Eileen, take me to the sofa."

She wanted to sit down so that she could listen to the show that was going to unfold.

Eileen stared at Beryl and threw the broom away before helping Fia sit down.

Beryl knew that this was not the time to fight with those two. She held Conrad's hand pitifully. "My son, I need your help with something. It has nothing to do with Fia! It won't affect her!"

Conrad lowered his eyes. "Tell me then."

"One of my relatives has a daughter and they aren't doing well. She's studying for her doctorate and is looking for work. Can you arrange for her to join your company?"

Conrad stared at Beryl. "What kind of work?"

"You only have Silas helping you, right? The company is so big, and you have so much to do... Why not find a secretary to help you? That girl..."

"Not bad, Beryl!" Fia cut Beryl off with a laugh. "What you're doing right now is how the queen mother would arrange concubines for the king in ancient times!"

Beryl stared at Fia. "Why don't you leave?! You don't have work experience and you're even blind now! What can you help him with?!"

"Mother!" Conrad's stern voice erupted, and his eyes were like knives as he stared at her.

"I... Well... I got angry because of her. Not only did she cut me off when I was talking with you, she even accused me of something ridiculous." Beryl didn't dare to look straight into her son's eyes.

Chapter 400

"As a wife and as a daughter-in-law, how can you act like that?!"

Beryl was very unhappy. She gave birth to that boy! Shouldn't he side with her without question?!

"Haha... Of course. I can't compare myself with you!" Fia sneered back. "Why haven't I realized that you could be so generous? Finding work for the daughter of a relative of yours? Or do you want to make her your son's lover?"

Eileen burst out laughing. "True! She's obviously a bad mother-in-law! There's no need to pretend!"

"You...!" Beryl was so angry that her face turned red. "Conrad, are you deaf? Can't you hear what she's saying to me?!"

Conrad then said, "Go back to the family residence."

"Are you my son or her son?!"

"Do I have to indulge you without limit just because you're my mother?!"

Conrad's eyes became cold as he stared at his own birth mother.

Beryl looked at Conrad in disbelief. “But... But didn’t you hear what she said about me?!”

“It’s what you deserve!” Conrad said in a heavy tone,

The two of them stared at each other and she gave up first.

If she knew that Fia would be able to charm her son like this, she would have done everything she could to get him and Esme together.

At least Esme was respectful and polite to her. She needed to find some other way.

She had to find a woman that would obey her, could charm her son, and take his attention away from Fia!

If the woman that was under her control could control her son, she could then control her son and the entire Maxwell household by proxy.

“Conrad, if she can’t be a secretary, what about a clerk?” Beryl instantly shifted her expression-and begged him again.

“We have no shortage of clerks.”

“You’re the boss. Just fire one of them!”

“No!” Conrad said sternly. “If the staff didn’t do anything wrong. I won’t fire them without reason!”

“How can you be so stubborn?! Fine, share some of Silas’s workload with my relative’s daughter, okay? Have her be your secretary. You can even pay her one-third of the salary.”

Conrad was already becoming very impatient. “I already have a candidate for my secretary.”

“Who? I thought you didn’t like girls working alongside you?”

“Once Fia’s eyes are restored, she’ll be suitable! She’s my wife.”

Conrad was putting things very bluntly and Beryl was shocked. Even Fia and Eileen were shocked

too.

The two best friends didn't realize that Conrad was willing to do this just to protect Fia.

"You... You want her to be your secretary?!"

"Yes," Conrad said with determination.

"Are you mad, Conrad? She didn't even graduate from university and has no work experience. You're..."

"You don't have to worry about my affairs!" Conrad cut Beryl off coldly. If it was someone else, he would already have cut the conversation short.

Beryl stared at him with wide eyes. She took a deep breath and tried to carry herself as his mother.

"Alright, fine. You're all grown up now. I'm too old and I can't even express my opinion. But I'm your mother, right? You still must take care of me, right? I want her to take care of me at the family residence!"

Both Fia and Eileen frowned. They had just wanted to say something, but Conrad was much faster. "I won't spare any expenses on your food and lodgings. However, you cannot ask her to do anything."

"You're my son! She's my daughter-in-law! I'm just asking her to take care of me. Is even that too much?!"

Eileen couldn't hold it anymore and said, "You're not worthy to be his mother! Forget about how you used to harass Fia. You want to torture her now that she's blind?!"

"This is a family matter. An outsider like you should shut up!"

Conrad was getting a headache. He glanced at Fia who was simply sitting there calmly. He didn't know just how bad she must be feeling right now, so he decided that this commotion that Beryl started must end.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 393

Chapter 393

“Take a look at these, Jason.”

Jason picked them up curiously, and the designs that Fia gave them appeared in his mind.

While it was a different style, he could sense that there were some familiarities in them.

“The designs that you gave me and the ones that I showed you are definitely from the same designers!”

“Let me take a look!” Clarice grabbed the designs that Jason was holding and then looked at Garrett.

“Isn’t... Isn’t these the new designs that Conrad’s company just released?”

“Correct!”

Garrett looked at Jason. “Do you have anything you want to explain?”

“There’s nothing to explain.” Since his parents knew, Jason became even more honest.

“She didn’t copy anyone else’s designs. I don’t need to explain!”

“Seriously?! She’s your older brother’s wife! She’s not someone that you can think of!”

“Dad, Maxwell Corporation’s theme focuses on extravagance and alternative fashion. This simple and graceful design is completely different than what they’ve been doing all this while. Conrad wouldn’t push

this!”

Is that why you accepted the designs? Aren’t you worried that he’s going to start a fight with you?”

“You think too much. I simply think that her design is very suitable for Gentle Stream.”

“I disagree!” Garrett was almost getting a stroke out of this.

However, Jason refused to budge. "I've already signed a contract with her."

"Break the contract and pay her the severance! You can't use her designs!"

Jason grabbed the designs back and stood up.

"If that's the case, this discussion is over!"

"What do you want to do?! I'm still alive and kicking! Without my agreement..."

"I agree!" Clarice suddenly cut Garrett off, and she looked into his confused eyes.

"Despite our ties, I really do love her designs." Clarice smiled gently and patted away the invisible dust on her dress. "If you don't agree, then I'll support Jason fully to create a new brand for him."

"Ridiculous!"

"No, this isn't," Clarice said with tears in her eyes. "Our Jason is standing on his own two feet without fear. Why must you suppress him?"

"I don't want them to be enemies!"

"We only have one life. It's more important to live a life without regrets."

Clarice walked over and patted his shoulder.

"Just do it. You have my support."

Jason held back his tears as he looked at her for a few seconds before hugging her. "Thank you."

Clarice sighed and patted his back. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have taught you to be loyal. I wish that you are a Casanova now. That way, no girl can steal your heart. You wouldn't be in pain."

With that, her tears rolled down. She was crying for her foolish son.

Jason looked at his father before leaving home with the designs.

As soon as he left, he asked Eileen for an account number and transferred 1.5 million dollars over and sent the contract.

When Eileen received the money, she happily went down only to see Fia sitting in front of the mansion looking up into the sky with disappointment on her expression.

“What is it, Fia?” Eileen glanced outside, but the gray Maybach was no longer parked in the yard.

“Where’s Conrad? He left you here alone?”

“Silas called him to report that there’s something important at the company and he was needed over there.”

“When did he leave? Why didn’t you call for me?”

Fia shook her head. I want to stay here for a bit to think things through. That’s why I asked Mrs. Taylor to walk me to the door so I can think about it.”

“So? What were you thinking? You came up with a conclusion?”

Fia shook her head. “No... I still don’t understand. But, forget about it. I’m tired.”

Eileen sat next to her and held her hands.

“I have two pieces of good news for you.”

Chapter 394

“I managed to sell your designs. They’re very generous and will pay you a 50% royalty and have already paid a 15 million fee on top of it!”

Fia was shocked. “What company is this? Why are they so generous?!”

“They’re an investment company from overseas. They’ll sell the product overseas as well.”

“What’s the name?”

Eileen then looked at her before moving her eyes away. “They just started and haven’t even a name yet.”

Fia didn’t dwell too deeply on it, since she had already received the money and signed the contract. It didn’t affect her much.

“What’s the second piece of good news?”

Eileen was slightly stunned and said, “The second piece of good news is that a company had made me an offer.”

“Huh?” Fia turned, and her empty eyes looked in Eileen’s direction.

Eileen’s heart wrenched and adjusted her face’s direction.

“I’m over here. You’re not looking at me.”

Fia smiled. “That company is trying to poach you?”

“Yes,” Eileen said with a heavy heart. Since they separated after the incident at the hospital, Victor had never looked for her again.

“Are you joining them then?” Fia got closer to Eileen. “This is a good chance.”

“It is. There were companies that wanted to poach me, but they couldn’t pay the penalty. But this

company is very generous, saying that they’ll pay the penalty and will support my endeavors to Hollywood and overseas.

“Everyone in this industry wants to go to Hollywood and overseas so that we’ll become more recognizable! Not everyone has this chance. This company is so generous toward me.”

“You have to grab this chance, Eileen!”

“Are you still trying to hide it from me, Fia?”

Eileen looked at Fia, touched. “Although I couldn’t find out who the owner of the company is, I know that I would never be so lucky. Conrad did this because of you, didn’t he?”

Fia became nervous for a few seconds before holding her hands.

“We’re husband and wife. It’s normal for him to do something for me. The reason they want you is not

because of him, but because of your talent!”

“Yes, yes,

continue to coax me. Talent? I’ve been offending people left and right in the industry lately!”

Both of them were silent for a while before Eileen hugged Fia.

“Do you want me to leave Fortuna that much?”

“I don’t want you to, but I hope that you can leave Victor behind. He’s even worse than Conrad.”

you!TM

“We can still call and text every day. We can still meet when you’re not busy!”

Fia paused. “Maybe he’ll take me overseas to visit you too.”

“Then...” Eileen gulped. “Once I’ve attended his marriage, I’ll leave.”

“Sure.”

Two days later. Esme’s funeral.

Fia received a call from her uncle one day before, asking her to participate.

She hesitated for a full day.

The next morning, she touched the spot next to her. It was cold.

Since she got discharged, he had forced her to sleep with him using Eileen as an excuse. She agreed to it.

The two of them had slept in the same bed. During the first night, he offered to help her shower, but she refused. She then asked him to take her to the bathroom. She tried to give herself a bath as she soaked herself in a full bathtub.

She also refused Eileen’s help. She didn’t know when her eyes would recover. She didn’t want to be helpless doing all these basic things.

Every day, Conrad would wake her up. But he didn’t say anything today.

She didn't know when he woke up and when he left.

Had he gone to the funeral?

The door to the bedroom was opened.

"You're awake?" Conrad stepped forward with her clothes. "I'll help you get changed."

Fia pushed his hand away. "Why didn't you wake me up today?"

"What time is it now?"

"Nine."

She thought for a few seconds before asking. "Do you want to attend her funeral?" "No."

Chapter 395

"But I want to."

Conrad frowned. He didn't want her to go. He was worried that the Mannings and the Lawsons would humiliate her.

"Please take a photo album out of my luggage."

"Sure."

Conrad opened Fia's luggage in her changing room.

It was a very old photo album. He saw two booklets.

He opened it. His grandpa had faked their marriage photo.

Fia wasn't legally old enough to get married at the time, so the marriage certificate was done overseas.

He had never seen it. His grandpa had given it to Fia after he was done with it.

He felt regretful when he looked at it.

If only the wedding photo was real.

“Did you find it, Conrad?” Fia’s voice could be heard from the bedroom.

Conrad put the two red booklets back.

“Found it.”

Fia took it and opened it, her fingers touching them.

She couldn’t see. It was for Conrad to see.

Conrad’s eyes followed her fingers and he saw the photos with a frown.

They were photos of Esme and Fia when they were around ten years old.

Even when they grew up, their faces still looked largely the same.

He could tell who they were with one look.

“There are plenty of pictures of me and her here.”

Fia flipped through it page by page, and Conrad looked at them page by page.

They stopped in the last page. It was a photo of the three of them.

Conrad didn’t know that a photo like this existed.

The girl had two braids and was wearing a pink skirt. She was wearing a pair of white slippers, and was holding the arm of a girl that was several years older.

That girl was wearing a white, frilly dress, and she looked very gentle.

And in front of them was Conrad, wearing a white T-shirt and jeans. He sat there on the ground rebelliously with a reed in his mouth.

“When was this picture taken?”

“You don’t remember? That time when you were surrounded by the other children and my cousin and I went to help. After that, grandpa told us to take a picture. You’re unwilling and Grandpa Maxwell forced you to ”

Conrad frowned even worse. "I remember now."

He extended his hand and wanted to take the picture. "I'll burn it."

"No!" Fia closed the photo album. And said defiantly. "We can't get rid of our memories. The pictures are

memories!"

Conrad looked at her annoyingly.

"She hurt you so much. Why are you still saving her pictures?"

Fia gave it a thought and said, "Our past was beautiful, at least."

Conrad looked at her saying, "You can keep the pictures of you two."

"You can't burn the picture of the three of us too! That's our only picture together!"

Fia was very persistent.

Not because she wanted to remember it, but because she believed that it was dishonorable to burn her

photos.

"Fine, do as you like!" Conrad wanted to turn and leave, but Fia grabbed his arm.

"Thanks for helping Eileen."

"I won't go back on my word."

"Then promise me one more thing. Take me to her funeral. Let me give her one last farewell."

Conrad looked at her in annoyance. He didn't want to go.

He would throw up. He would be reminded of how blind he was!

However, Fia didn't want Conrad to regret it when he thought about it in the future.

Conrad looked into Fia's eyes and said, "If you want to go, I'll accompany you."

"Thanks."

Chapter 396

Esme's funeral.

Fia changed into a black attire. Her long hair had been tied up and was held by a wooden hairpin. She wore no accessories.

Her face was pale, and she looked slender and frail.

When she appeared at the cemetery, the Lawsons and Manning looked at the two of them, their eyes filled with various kinds of emotions.

Fia couldn't see their expressions. All she could do was hold Conrad tightly and follow him.

Conrad's eyes looked at the photo on the tombstone.

The woman in the picture smiled gently.

He felt disgusted!

"Did you see her?" Fia suddenly stopped and asked the man next to her.

"I did." Conrad looked at all the people surrounding them, his eyes cold and expression violent.

He was making a statement. If any of them said anything they shouldn't to Fia, he would make them regret their whole lives!

Hank's company had declared bankruptcy and his assets were seized. He now stood there without strength, and the Mannings didn't dare to say a word.

"Conrad, let's go pay our respects, alright?"

Conrad frowned and wanted to refuse, but looking at her empty eyes, he couldn't say no.

"Fine."

He gave Silas a look, and Silas gave Conrad a white rose.

Conrad carefully put it in Fia's hand and held her tightly,

He guided her as she finished the entire procedure.

"Do you want to do it too?" Fia straightened her back and asked him.

Conrad looked at the photo on the tombstone icily and held her waist.

"No, let's go home."

Fia didn't force it and was about to leave with Conrad.

Suddenly, Beth, who was held by a few people, ran over with a knife in her hand.

She screamed, "Die with Esme!"

The knife didn't touch Fia at all as Conrad easily knocked it out of her hand.

Just as they were screaming and yelling, he grabbed Beth by the throat.

Conrad's amber eyes were frozen cold, and his voice was like winter's breath. "You have a death wish, don't you?!"

He tightened his grip, choking Beth like he was grabbing a chicken by the neck. He could finish her off if he just tightened it a little bit more.

2/2

Even though Fia couldn't see, she could sense the murderous intent from Conrad.

She held his arm and said, "What happened?"

Conrad looked at her nervous expression while still choking Beth, and said to her softly, "Nothing happened."

"If nothing happened, let's go," she said softly. While she couldn't see, she could tell from her aunt's voice that she wanted to kill her.

Conrad looked at everyone and said, "Fia's my wife. If any of you lift a finger against her, I won't show any mercy!"

With that, he threw Beth away like a ragdoll.

Beth was thrown a few meters away as she slammed on the ground, her black outfit stained with mud.

She wailed as she crawled on the ground and slammed the rain-soaked earth with her fists. She didn't care about her image anymore.

"My daughter... Why did you fall in love with someone as heartless as him?!" She glared at Fia. "Don't be too happy, Fia! He's a heartless demon! Your future will be worse than Esme's a hundred fold! Hahaha! You better bet on it!"

Fia gulped. While she couldn't see her face, she could still hear her curses and her hate.

Her blinded eyes became wet.

She could understand her mother now No matter how her aunt treated her, she would always call Beth her sister with sincerity.

While she complained about Beth, she would always talk about how close they were when they were little. When they were younger, the Lawsons were not very wealthy. They had to do a lot of chores. But Beth would always take over most of the chores to help her sickly mother.

Chapter 397

They're family... They had the same blood. They're an extension of their parents.

But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

The man's voice hummed in her ears as she bit her lips.

Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

“I’m your family. You’re not alone.”

Fia’s eyes trembled and the tears fell.

Conrad wiped her tears away and picked her up, then walked out of the cemetery as all of them looked.

Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. “Fia! Wait!”

Fia’s uncles, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector Lawson, called out to her.

She patted Conrad’s arm and said, “Let me down.”

Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia’s uncles warily.”

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

“Fia, there’s something we want to say to you.” Wallace glanced at Conrad. “Can we go somewhere else?”

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. “No thanks. I can’t and I need to depend on my husband now.”

She held Conrad’s arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

“What happened to your eyes?!” The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. “You know what happened on the day of Esme’s escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There’s no point in asking, is there?!”

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn't want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

What Conrad said just now felt like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Her uncles didn't visit her this time. They didn't visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn't blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles' wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn't want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

"Fia, I know that you blame us for not caring about you after your mother's death. But..."

"Enough, Uncle Wallace. Everything's in the past now."

Fia held her hands tightly. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

"Another thing!" Douglas, the rash one. "Don't you want to know who your father is?"

Fia frowned. "No."

"Your father is a very powerful man., Now that you're alone, it would be good if he could take you back!"

"Uncle, he wasn't here when my mother and I needed him the most. What do I need him for?"

Fia didn't want to continue talking with her three uncles about any unnecessary topics.

She didn't like how they wanted to suppress her thoughts and imprint theirs on her. She was no puppet, but a human with her own thoughts!

Conrad once again picked her up by the waist and put her into the passenger seat. He closed the door, separating her from the disruption outside.

He then looked at the Lawsons coldly.

“I hope that you won’t talk about anything that Fia doesn’t care about!”

No matter how powerful Fia’s father was, he wouldn’t give him any chances!

An animal that ignored Fia for more than twenty years... had no right to be her father!

Chapter 398

The three of them stared at Conrad, wanting to say something, but he didn’t give them a chance at all and simply walked over to the other side of the car, got into the car, and started the engine.

He revved the engine just so the three would get some smog on their faces before leaving.

“That boy... He did that intentionally, didn’t he?!”

“He’s such a ruffian. Fia must be blind!”

“She’s going to suffer eventually! Esme is an example!”

Douglas and Hector looked at Wallace and asked, “How are we going to explain to the director, Wallace?”

Wallace scoffed. “What else can we say? Just tell him what happened! Fia’s not a child anymore. We can’t control how she thinks!”

“The Parkers are extremely powerful and influential in the capital.” Hector sighed. “It would be good if she managed to go back.”

Wallace shook his head. “The more powerful and influential the family is, the more people there are, too. She’s going to suffer somewhat if she goes back!”

The three of them could only sigh. Fia was not their daughter after all. Seeing that Fia refused to listen, they stopped wanting to persuade her.

“Oh well. It’s all up to fate now.”

Conrad slowed down the car and glanced at Fia.

“Do you want to know who your father is?”

“No.”

“If you want to, I can have someone investigate.”

Fia became distressed. “No means no!”

Conrad was quiet for a moment before saying, “Whether you acknowledge him or not is another matter. But you need to at least know the situation before you can control the outcome.”

Fia was stunned and thought about what Conrad was saying. He was right.

But she really didn’t want to know who he was.

Fia searched and found the button that controlled the window. She quietly lowered down the window to

feel the wind in her face.

“No. When my mother was still alive, he wasn’t around. What’s the point of finding out who he is now? I’ll just be a clown.”

Conrad stood from Fia’s perspective and gave it a thought, and instantly realized why.

“Alright, I won’t.”

The car drove into the yard in front of the mansion and stopped. When Conrad saw Fia trying to remove the seatbelt, he quickly got out of the car, walked over to the passenger seat, extended his body in, and helped her unbuckle her seatbelt,

Fia instantly felt inferior

She was just garbage now. Why did he want to maintain their marriage?

“Come on, Fia. I’ll help you down.”

“Thank you.” She tried to calm down.

Conrad could smell the sweet fragrance on her and he moved out of the car, holding her hand.

“Careful.”

Fia nodded. After she got out of the car, she held his arm and followed him into the mansion.

The two of them had barely taken two steps when they heard the sound of fighting coming from the

mansion.

“Who’s that?!” Fia asked nervously. After a few seconds, she wanted to run into the house.

Conrad picked her up like a princess.

“Don’t rush. I’ll carry you in.”

Fia stopped fighting back. With how she was right now, she could only depend on him if she wanted to go in quickly.

Once inside the mansion, the fight got louder and louder.

She grabbed his strong arms and said in a cold tone, “It’s your mother.”

Conrad could also hear it now and his expression instantly darkened.

“Master Maxwell, Madam, you’re back!” Mrs. Taylor looked at the two of them and gave up on stopping the fight. “Master Maxwell, maybe you should take the madam up for some rest first?”

Chapter 399

“Rest? What rest?!” Beryl instantly shifted her attention from Eileen to Fia.

She glanced at him and said, “Can’t she walk herself, Conrad? She needs you to pick her up now?!”

Conrad glared at her coldly. “Watch your tone, Mother.”

“Just what did she do to seduce you like this? She’s blind! Why haven’t you divorced her yet!”

Conrad didn’t want to waste his breath on her and said, “Mrs. Taylor, send her away!”

“Master Maxwell, I... Well...” Mrs. Taylor was having a headache.

Yes, she didn’t like Beryl too, but she was Conrad’s birth mother after all. She couldn’t get rid of her just like that.

“I’ll do it!” Eileen huffed and puffed away and came back with a broom in her hand.

She held the broom high and yelled at Beryl, “Scram! Or I’m going to sweep you out of this place!”

“Who do you think you are? This is my son’s house and I’m his mother!”

“With a mother like this, I pity him!” Eileen gritted her teeth. “You either scam or I’m going to give you a hand!”

With that, she pounced at Beryl with the broom.

Beryl looked at her in disbelief and ran toward Conrad and pulled his arm.

“How can you be so heartless?! I’m your mother! How can you let an outsider bully me like this!”

Conrad frowned and let go of one of his hands holding Fia and

“Enough!”

Pushed his mother away.

He then put Fia on the ground and protected her behind him and he stared at her angrily.

“Do you think you’d still be able to stand on your feet if it isn’t because you’re my birth mother?!”

Beryl stared with wide eyes. Her son was cold toward her at most in the past, but he wouldn’t yell at her with that kind of tone.

It was all Fia's fault! She must have gossiped behind her back!

"Do you still treat me as your mother?!"

Conrad went silent for two seconds. "You have to respect Fia first."

Beryl shook her head in disbelief. But when she remembered how Esme's life ended... She wondered just what Fia did to seduce him so completely. She also didn't know what happened to her son to make him do what he did to his first love.

She knew that she had little relationship with her son. How Esme ended made her fall into a panic. That was why she would nervously show up here.

Suddenly, she realized that she could no longer keep her son in check.

She had to find another woman to charm Conrad. Only then could she retain her influence in the Maxwell household!

"Alright, there's something I need your help with."

Fia stood behind Conrad and smiled mockingly.

She knew that her mother-in-law was someone that couldn't stay still. She wondered what kind of mess she was going to start this time.

"Eileen, take me to the sofa."

She wanted to sit down so that she could listen to the show that was going to unfold.

Eileen stared at Beryl and threw the broom away before helping Fia sit down.

Beryl knew that this was not the time to fight with those two. She held Conrad's hand pitifully. "My son, I need your help with something. It has nothing to do with Fia! It won't affect her!"

Conrad lowered his eyes. "Tell me then."

"One of my relatives has a daughter and they aren't doing well. She's studying for her doctorate and is looking for work. Can you arrange for her to join your company?"

Conrad stared at Beryl. "What kind of work?"

"You only have Silas helping you, right? The company is so big, and you have so much to do... Why not find a secretary to help you? That girl..."

"Not bad, Beryl!" Fia cut Beryl off with a laugh. "What you're doing right now is how the queen mother would arrange concubines for the king in ancient times!"

Beryl stared at Fia. "Why don't you leave?! You don't have work experience and you're even blind now! What can you help him with?!"

"Mother!" Conrad's stern voice erupted, and his eyes were like knives as he stared at her.

"I... Well... I got angry because of her. Not only did she cut me off when I was talking with you, she even accused me of something ridiculous." Beryl didn't dare to look straight into her son's eyes.

Chapter 400

"As a wife and as a daughter-in-law, how can you act like that?!"

Beryl was very unhappy. She gave birth to that boy! Shouldn't he side with her without question?!

"Haha... Of course. I can't compare myself with you!" Fia sneered back. "Why haven't I realized that you could be so generous? Finding work for the daughter of a relative of yours? Or do you want to make her your son's lover?"

Eileen burst out laughing. "True! She's obviously a bad mother-in-law! There's no need to pretend!"

"You...!" Beryl was so angry that her face turned red. "Conrad, are you deaf? Can't you hear what she's saying to me?!"

Conrad then said, "Go back to the family residence."

"Are you my son or her son?!"

"Do I have to indulge you without limit just because you're my mother?!"

Conrad's eyes became cold as he stared at his own birth mother.

Beryl looked at Conrad in disbelief. “But... But didn’t you hear what she said about me?!”

“It’s what you deserve!” Conrad said in a heavy tone,

The two of them stared at each other and she gave up first.

If she knew that Fia would be able to charm her son like this, she would have done everything she could to get him and Esme together.

At least Esme was respectful and polite to her. She needed to find some other way.

She had to find a woman that would obey her, could charm her son, and take his attention away from Fia!

If the woman that was under her control could control her son, she could then control her son and the entire Maxwell household by proxy.

“Conrad, if she can’t be a secretary, what about a clerk?” Beryl instantly shifted her expression-and begged him again.

“We have no shortage of clerks.”

“You’re the boss. Just fire one of them!”

“No!” Conrad said sternly. “If the staff didn’t do anything wrong. I won’t fire them without reason!”

“How can you be so stubborn?! Fine, share some of Silas’s workload with my relative’s daughter, okay? Have her be your secretary. You can even pay her one-third of the salary.”

Conrad was already becoming very impatient. “I already have a candidate for my secretary.”

“Who? I thought you didn’t like girls working alongside you?”

“Once Fia’s eyes are restored, she’ll be suitable! She’s my wife.”

Conrad was putting things very bluntly and Beryl was shocked. Even Fia and Eileen were shocked

too.

The two best friends didn't realize that Conrad was willing to do this just to protect Fia.

"You... You want her to be your secretary?!"

"Yes," Conrad said with determination.

"Are you mad, Conrad? She didn't even graduate from university and has no work experience. You're..."

"You don't have to worry about my affairs!" Conrad cut Beryl off coldly. If it was someone else, he would already have cut the conversation short.

Beryl stared at him with wide eyes. She took a deep breath and tried to carry herself as his mother.

"Alright, fine. You're all grown up now. I'm too old and I can't even express my opinion. But I'm your mother, right? You still must take care of me, right? I want her to take care of me at the family residence!"

Both Fia and Eileen frowned. They had just wanted to say something, but Conrad was much faster. "I won't spare any expenses on your food and lodgings. However, you cannot ask her to do anything."

"You're my son! She's my daughter-in-law! I'm just asking her to take care of me. Is even that too much?!"

Eileen couldn't hold it anymore and said, "You're not worthy to be his mother! Forget about how you used to harass Fia. You want to torture her now that she's blind?!"

"This is a family matter. An outsider like you should shut up!"

Conrad was getting a headache. He glanced at Fia who was simply sitting there calmly. He didn't know just how bad she must be feeling right now, so he decided that this commotion that Beryl started must end.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 394

Chapter 394

“I managed to sell your designs. They’re very generous and will pay you a 50% royalty and have already paid a 15 million fee on top of it!”

Fia was shocked. “What company is this? Why are they so generous?!”

“They’re an investment company from overseas. They’ll sell the product overseas as well.”

“What’s the name?”

Eileen then looked at her before moving her eyes away. “They just started and haven’t even a name yet.”

Fia didn’t dwell too deeply on it, since she had already received the money and signed the contract. It didn’t affect her much.

“What’s the second piece of good news?”

Eileen was slightly stunned and said, “The second piece of good news is that a company had made me an offer.”

“Huh?” Fia turned, and her empty eyes looked in Eileen’s direction.

Eileen’s heart wrenched and adjusted her face’s direction.

“I’m over here. You’re not looking at me.”

Fia smiled. “That company is trying to poach you?”

“Yes,” Eileen said with a heavy heart. Since they separated after the incident at the hospital, Victor had never looked for her again.

“Are you joining them then?” Fia got closer to Eileen. “This is a good chance.”

“It is. There were companies that wanted to poach me, but they couldn’t pay the penalty. But this

company is very generous, saying that they’ll pay the penalty and will support my endeavors to Hollywood and overseas.

“Everyone in this industry wants to go to Hollywood and overseas so that we’ll become more recognizable! Not everyone has this chance. This company is so generous toward me.”

“You have to grab this chance, Eileen!”

“Are you still trying to hide it from me, Fia?”

Eileen looked at Fia, touched. “Although I couldn’t find out who the owner of the company is, I know that I would never be so lucky. Conrad did this because of you, didn’t he?”

Fia became nervous for a few seconds before holding her hands.

“We’re husband and wife. It’s normal for him to do something for me. The reason they want you is not

because of him, but because of your talent!”

“Yes, yes,

continue to coax me. Talent? I’ve been offending people left and right in the industry lately!”

Both of them were silent for a while before Eileen hugged Fia.

“Do you want me to leave Fortuna that much?”

“I don’t want you to, but I hope that you can leave Victor behind. He’s even worse than Conrad.”

you!TM

“We can still call and text every day. We can still meet when you’re not busy!”

Fia paused. “Maybe he’ll take me overseas to visit you too.”

“Then…” Eileen gulped. “Once I’ve attended his marriage, I’ll leave.”

“Sure.”

Two days later. Esme’s funeral.

Fia received a call from her uncle one day before, asking her to participate.

She hesitated for a full day.

The next morning, she touched the spot next to her. It was cold.

Since she got discharged, he had forced her to sleep with him using Eileen as an excuse. She agreed to it.

The two of them had slept in the same bed. During the first night, he offered to help her shower, but she refused. She then asked him to take her to the bathroom. She tried to give herself a bath as she soaked herself in a full bathtub.

She also refused Eileen's help. She didn't know when her eyes would recover. She didn't want to be helpless doing all these basic things.

Every day, Conrad would wake her up. But he didn't say anything today.

She didn't know when he woke up and when he left.

Had he gone to the funeral?

The door to the bedroom was opened.

"You're awake?" Conrad stepped forward with her clothes. "I'll help you get changed."

Fia pushed his hand away. "Why didn't you wake me up today?"

"What time is it now?"

"Nine."

She thought for a few seconds before asking. "Do you want to attend her funeral?" "No."

Chapter 395

"But I want to."

Conrad frowned. He didn't want her to go. He was worried that the Mannings and the Lawsons would humiliate her.

“Please take a photo album out of my luggage.”

“Sure.”

Conrad opened Fia’s luggage in her changing room.

It was a very old photo album. He saw two booklets.

He opened it. His grandpa had faked their marriage photo.

Fia wasn’t legally old enough to get married at the time, so the marriage certificate was done overseas.

He had never seen it. His grandpa had given it to Fia after he was done with it.

He felt regretful when he looked at it.

If only the wedding photo was real.

“Did you find it, Conrad?” Fia’s voice could be heard from the bedroom.

Conrad put the two red booklets back.

“Found it.”

Fia took it and opened it, her fingers touching them.

She couldn’t see. It was for Conrad to see.

Conrad’s eyes followed her fingers and he saw the photos with a frown.

They were photos of Esme and Fia when they were around ten years old.

Even when they grew up, their faces still looked largely the same.

He could tell who they were with one look.

“There are plenty of pictures of me and her here.”

Fia flipped through it page by page, and Conrad looked at them page by page.

They stopped in the last page. It was a photo of the three of them.

Conrad didn't know that a photo like this existed.

The girl had two braids and was wearing a pink skirt. She was wearing a pair of white slippers, and was holding the arm of a girl that was several years older.

That girl was wearing a white, frilly dress, and she looked very gentle.

And in front of them was Conrad, wearing a white T-shirt and jeans. He sat there on the ground rebelliously with a reed in his mouth.

"When was this picture taken?"

"You don't remember? That time when you were surrounded by the other children and my cousin and I went to help. After that, grandpa told us to take a picture. You're unwilling and Grandpa Maxwell forced you to "

Conrad frowned even worse. "I remember now."

He extended his hand and wanted to take the picture. "I'll burn it."

"No!" Fia closed the photo album. And said defiantly. "We can't get rid of our memories. The pictures are

memories!"

Conrad looked at her annoyingly.

"She hurt you so much. Why are you still saving her pictures?"

Fia gave it a thought and said, "Our past was beautiful, at least."

Conrad looked at her saying, "You can keep the pictures of you two."

"You can't burn the picture of the three of us too! That's our only picture together!"

Fia was very persistent.

Not because she wanted to remember it, but because she believed that it was dishonorable to burn her

photos.

“Fine, do as you like!” Conrad wanted to turn and leave, but Fia grabbed his arm.

“Thanks for helping Eileen.’

“I won’t go back on my word.”

“Then promise me one more thing. Take me to her funeral. Let me give her one last farewell.”

Conrad looked at her in annoyance. He didn’t want to go.

He would throw up. He would be reminded of how blind he was!

However, Fia didn’t want Conrad to regret it when he thought about it in the future.

Conrad looked into Fia’s eyes and said, “If you want to go, I’ll accompany you.”

“Thanks.”

Chapter 396

Esme’s funeral.

Fia changed into a black attire. Her long hair had been tied up and was held by a wooden hairpin. She wore no accessories.

Her face was pale, and she looked slender and frail.

When she appeared at the cemetery, the Lawsons and Manning looked at the two of them, their eyes filled with various kinds of emotions.

Fia couldn’t see their expressions. All she could do was hold Conrad tightly and follow him.

Conrad’s eyes looked at the photo on the tombstone.

The woman in the picture smiled gently.

He felt disgusted!

“Did you see her?” Fia suddenly stopped and asked the man next to her.

“I did.” Conrad looked at all the people surrounding them, his eyes cold and expression violent.

He was making a statement. If any of them said anything they shouldn't to Fia, he would make them regret their whole lives!

Hank's company had declared bankruptcy and his assets were seized. He now stood there without strength, and the Mannings didn't dare to say a word.

“Conrad, let's go pay our respects, alright?”

Conrad frowned and wanted to refuse, but looking at her empty eyes, he couldn't say no.

“Fine.”

He gave Silas a look, and Silas gave Conrad a white rose.

Conrad carefully put it in Fia's hand and held her tightly,

He guided her as she finished the entire procedure.

“Do you want to do it too?” Fia straightened her back and asked him.

Conrad looked at the photo on the tombstone icily and held her waist.

“No, let's go home.”

Fia didn't force it and was about to leave with Conrad.

Suddenly, Beth, who was held by a few people, ran over with a knife in her hand.

She screamed, “Die with Esmé!”

The knife didn't touch Fia at all as Conrad easily knocked it out of her hand.

Just as they were screaming and yelling, he grabbed Beth by the throat.

Conrad's amber eyes were frozen cold, and his voice was like winter's breath. “You have a death wish, don't you?!”

He tightened his grip, choking Beth like he was grabbing a chicken by the neck. He could finish her off if he just tightened it a little bit more.

2/2

Even though Fia couldn't see, she could sense the murderous intent from Conrad.

She held his arm and said, "What happened?"

Conrad looked at her nervous expression while still choking Beth, and said to her softly, "Nothing happened."

"If nothing happened, let's go," she said softly. While she couldn't see, she could tell from her aunt's voice that she wanted to kill her.

Conrad looked at everyone and said, "Fia's my wife. If any of you lift as much as a finger against her, I won't show any mercy!"

With that, he threw Beth away like a ragdoll.

Beth was thrown a few meters away as she slammed on the ground, her black outfit stained with mud.

She wailed as she crawled on the ground and slammed the rain-soaked earth with her fists. She didn't care about her image anymore.

"My daughter... Why did you fall in love with someone as heartless as him?!" She glared at Fia. "Don't be too happy, Fia! He's a heartless demon! Your future will be worse than Esme's a hundred fold! Hahaha! You better bet on it!"

Fia gulped. While she couldn't see her face, she could still hear her curses and her hate.

Her blinded eyes became wet.

She could understand her mother now No matter how her aunt treated her, she would always call Beth her sister with sincerity.

While she complained about Beth, she would always talk about how close they were when they were little. When they were younger, the Lawsons were

not very wealthy. They had to do a lot of chores. But Beth would always take over most of the chores to help her sickly mother.

Chapter 397

They're family... They had the same blood. They're an extension of their parents.

But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

The man's voice hummed in her ears as she bit her lips.

Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

"I'm your family. You're not alone."

Fia's eyes trembled and the tears fell.

Conrad wiped her tears away and picked her up, then walked out of the cemetery as all of them looked.

Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. "Fia! Wait!"

Fia's uncles, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector Lawson, called out to her.

She patted Conrad's arm and said, "Let me down."

Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia's uncles warily."

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

"Fia, there's something we want to say to you." Wallace glanced at Conrad. "Can we go somewhere else?"

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. “No thanks. I can’t and I need to depend on my husband now.”

She held Conrad’s arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

“What happened to your eyes?!” The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. “You know what happened on the day of Esme’s escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There’s no point in asking, is there?!”

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn’t want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

What Conrad said just now felt like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Her uncles didn’t visit her this time. They didn’t visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn’t blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles’ wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn’t want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

“Fia, I know that you blame us for not caring about you after your mother’s death. But...”

“Enough, Uncle Wallace. Everything’s in the past now.”

Fia held her hands tightly. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

"Another thing!" Douglas, the rash one. "Don't you want to know who your father is?"

Fia frowned. "No."

"Your father is a very powerful man., Now that you're alone, it would be good if he could take you back!"

"Uncle, he wasn't here when my mother and I needed him the most. What do I need him for?"

Fia didn't want to continue talking with her three uncles about any unnecessary topics.

She didn't like how they wanted to suppress her thoughts and imprint theirs on her. She was no puppet, but a human with her own thoughts!

Conrad once again picked her up by the waist and put her into the passenger seat. He closed the door, separating her from the disruption outside.

He then looked at the Lawsons coldly.

"I hope that you won't talk about anything that Fia doesn't care about!"

No matter how powerful Fia's father was, he wouldn't give him any chances!

An animal that ignored Fia for more than twenty years... had no right to be her father!

Chapter 398

The three of them stared at Conrad, wanting to say something, but he didn't give them a chance at all and simply walked over to the other side of the car, got into the car, and started the engine.

He revved the engine just so the three would get some smog on their faces before leaving.

"That boy... He did that intentionally, didn't he?!"

"He's such a ruffian. Fia must be blind!"

“She’s going to suffer eventually! Esme is an example!”

Douglas and Hector looked at Wallace and asked, “How are we going to explain to the director, Wallace?”

Wallace scoffed. “What else can we say? Just tell him what happened! Fia’s not a child anymore. We can’t control how she thinks!”

“The Parkers are extremely powerful and influential in the capital.” Hector sighed. “It would be good if she managed to go back.”

Wallace shook his head. “The more powerful and influential the family is, the more people there are, too. She’s going to suffer somewhat if she goes back!”

The three of them could only sigh. Fia was not their daughter after all. Seeing that Fia refused to listen, they stopped wanting to persuade her.

“Oh well. It’s all up to fate now.”

Conrad slowed down the car and glanced at Fia.

“Do you want to know who your father is?”

“No.”

“If you want to, I can have someone investigate.”

Fia became distressed. “No means no!”

Conrad was quiet for a moment before saying, “Whether you acknowledge him or not is another matter. But you need to at least know the situation before you can control the outcome.”

Fia was stunned and thought about what Conrad was saying. He was right.

But she really didn’t want to know who he was.

Fia searched and found the button that controlled the window. She quietly lowered down the window to

feel the wind in her face.

“No. When my mother was still alive, he wasn’t around. What’s the point of finding out who he is now? I’ll just be a clown.”

Conrad stood from Fia’s perspective and gave it a thought, and instantly realized why.

“Alright, I won’t.”

The car drove into the yard in front of the mansion and stopped. When Conrad saw Fia trying to remove the seatbelt, he quickly got out of the car, walked over to the passenger seat, extended his body in, and helped her unbuckle her seatbelt,

Fia instantly felt inferior

She was just garbage now. Why did he want to maintain their marriage?

“Come on, Fia. I’ll help you down.”

“Thank you.” She tried to calm down.

Conrad could smell the sweet fragrance on her and he moved out of the car, holding her hand.

“Careful.”

Fia nodded. After she got out of the car, she held his arm and followed him into the mansion.

The two of them had barely taken two steps when they heard the sound of fighting coming from the

mansion.

“Who’s that?!” Fia asked nervously. After a few seconds, she wanted to run into the house.

Conrad picked her up like a princess.

“Don’t rush. I’ll carry you in.”

Fia stopped fighting back. With how she was right now, she could only depend on him if she wanted to go in quickly.

Once inside the mansion, the fight got louder and louder.

She grabbed his strong arms and said in a cold tone, "It's your mother."

Conrad could also hear it now and his expression instantly darkened.

"Master Maxwell, Madam, you're back!" Mrs. Taylor looked at the two of them and gave up on stopping the fight. "Master Maxwell, maybe you should take the madam up for some rest first?"

Chapter 399

"Rest? What rest?!" Beryl instantly shifted her attention from Eileen to Fia.

She glanced at him and said, "Can't she walk herself, Conrad? She needs you to pick her up now?!"

Conrad glared at her coldly. "Watch your tone, Mother."

"Just what did she do to seduce you like this? She's blind! Why haven't you divorced her yet!"

Conrad didn't want to waste his breath on her and said, "Mrs. Taylor, send her away!"

"Master Maxwell, I... Well..." Mrs. Taylor was having a headache.

Yes, she didn't like Beryl too, but she was Conrad's birth mother after all. She couldn't get rid of her just like that.

"I'll do it!" Eileen huffed and puffed away and came back with a broom in her hand.

She held the broom high and yelled at Beryl, "Scram! Or I'm going to sweep you out of this place!"

"Who do you think you are? This is my son's house and I'm his mother!"

"With a mother like this, I pity him!" Eileen gritted her teeth. "You either scram or I'm going to give you a hand!"

With that, she pounced at Beryl with the broom.

Beryl looked at her in disbelief and ran toward Conrad and pulled his arm.

“How can you be so heartless?! I’m your mother! How can you let an outsider bully me like this!”

Conrad frowned and let go of one of his hands holding Fia and

“Enough!”

Pushed his mother away.

He then put Fia on the ground and protected her behind him and he stared at her angrily.

“Do you think you’d still be able to stand on your feet if it isn’t because you’re my birth mother?!”

Beryl stared with wide eyes. Her son was cold toward her at most in the past, but he wouldn’t yell at her with that kind of tone.

It was all Fia’s fault! She must have gossiped behind her back!

“Do you still treat me as your mother?!”

Conrad went silent for two seconds. “You have to respect Fia first.”

Beryl shook her head in disbelief. But when she remembered how Esme’s life ended... She wondered just what Fia did to seduce him so completely. She also didn’t know what happened to her son to make him do what he did to his first love.

She knew that she had little relationship with her son. How Esme ended made her fall into a panic. That was why she would nervously show up here.

Suddenly, she realized that she could no longer keep her son in check.

She had to find another woman to charm Conrad. Only then could she retain her influence in the Maxwell household!

“Alright, there’s something I need your help with.”

Fia stood behind Conrad and smiled mockingly.

She knew that her mother-in-law was someone that couldn't stay still. She wondered what kind of mess she was going to start this time.

"Eileen, take me to the sofa."

She wanted to sit down so that she could listen to the show that was going to unfold.

Eileen stared at Beryl and threw the broom away before helping Fia sit down.

Beryl knew that this was not the time to fight with those two. She held Conrad's hand pitifully. "My son, I need your help with something. It has nothing to do with Fia! It won't affect her!"

Conrad lowered his eyes. "Tell me then."

"One of my relatives has a daughter and they aren't doing well. She's studying for her doctorate and is looking for work. Can you arrange for her to join your company?"

Conrad stared at Beryl. "What kind of work?"

"You only have Silas helping you, right? The company is so big, and you have so much to do... Why not find a secretary to help you? That girl..."

"Not bad, Beryl!" Fia cut Beryl off with a laugh. "What you're doing right now is how the queen mother would arrange concubines for the king in ancient times!"

Beryl stared at Fia. "Why don't you leave?! You don't have work experience and you're even blind now! What can you help him with?!"

"Mother!" Conrad's stern voice erupted, and his eyes were like knives as he stared at her.

"I... Well... I got angry because of her. Not only did she cut me off when I was talking with you, she even accused me of something ridiculous." Beryl didn't dare to look straight into her son's eyes.

Chapter 400

"As a wife and as a daughter-in-law, how can you act like that?!"

Beryl was very unhappy. She gave birth to that boy! Shouldn't he side with her without question?!

"Haha... Of course. I can't compare myself with you!" Fia sneered back. "Why haven't I realized that you could be so generous? Finding work for the daughter of a relative of yours? Or do you want to make her your son's lover?"

Eileen burst out laughing. "True! She's obviously a bad mother-in-law! There's no need to pretend!"

"You...!" Beryl was so angry that her face turned red. "Conrad, are you deaf? Can't you hear what she's saying to me?!"

Conrad then said, "Go back to the family residence."

"Are you my son or her son?!"

"Do I have to indulge you without limit just because you're my mother?!"

Conrad's eyes became cold as he stared at his own birth mother.

Beryl looked at Conrad in disbelief. "But... But didn't you hear what she said about me?!"

"It's what you deserve!" Conrad said in a heavy tone,

The two of them stared at each other and she gave up first.

If she knew that Fia would be able to charm her son like this, she would have done everything she could to get him and Esme together.

At least Esme was respectful and polite to her. She needed to find some other way.

She had to find a woman that would obey her, could charm her son, and take his attention away from Fia!

If the woman that was under her control could control her son, she could then control her son and the entire Maxwell household by proxy.

"Conrad, if she can't be a secretary, what about a clerk?" Beryl instantly shifted her expression-and begged him again.

“We have no shortage of clerks.”

“You’re the boss. Just fire one of them!”

“No!” Conrad said sternly. “If the staff didn’t do anything wrong. I won’t fire them without reason!”

“How can you be so stubborn?! Fine, share some of Silas’s workload with my relative’s daughter, okay? Have her be your secretary. You can even pay her one-third of the salary.”

Conrad was already becoming very impatient. “I already have a candidate for my secretary.”

“Who? I thought you didn’t like girls working alongside you?”

“Once Fia’s eyes are restored, she’ll be suitable! She’s my wife.”

Conrad was putting things very bluntly and Beryl was shocked. Even Fia and Eileen were shocked

too.

The two best friends didn’t realize that Conrad was willing to do this just to protect Fia.

“You... You want her to be your secretary?!”

“Yes,” Conrad said with determination.

“Are you mad, Conrad? She didn’t even graduate from university and has no work experience. You’re...”

“You don’t have to worry about my affairs!” Conrad cut Beryl off coldly. If it was someone else, he would already have cut the conversation short.

Beryl stared at him with wide eyes. She took a deep breath and tried to carry herself as his mother.

“Alright, fine. You’re all grown up now. I’m too old and I can’t even express my opinion. But I’m your mother, right? You still must take care of me, right? I want her to take care of me at the family residence!”

Both Fia and Eileen frowned. They had just wanted to say something, but Conrad was much faster. "I won't spare any expenses on your food and lodgings. However, you cannot ask her to do anything."

"You're my son! She's my daughter-in-law! I'm just asking her to take care of me. Is even that too much?!"

Eileen couldn't hold it anymore and said, "You're not worthy to be his mother! Forget about how you used to harass Fia. You want to torture her now that she's blind?!"

"This is a family matter. An outsider like you should shut up!"

Conrad was getting a headache. He glanced at Fia who was simply sitting there calmly. He didn't know just how bad she must be feeling right now, so he decided that this commotion that Beryl started must end.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 395

Chapter 395

"But I want to."

Conrad frowned. He didn't want her to go. He was worried that the Mannings and the Lawsons would humiliate her.

"Please take a photo album out of my luggage."

"Sure."

Conrad opened Fia's luggage in her changing room.

It was a very old photo album. He saw two booklets.

He opened it. His grandpa had faked their marriage photo.

Fia wasn't legally old enough to get married at the time, so the marriage certificate was done overseas.

He had never seen it. His grandpa had given it to Fia after he was done with it.

He felt regretful when he looked at it.

If only the wedding photo was real.

“Did you find it, Conrad?” Fia’s voice could be heard from the bedroom.

Conrad put the two red booklets back.

“Found it.”

Fia took it and opened it, her fingers touching them.

She couldn’t see. It was for Conrad to see.

Conrad’s eyes followed her fingers and he saw the photos with a frown.

They were photos of Esme and Fia when they were around ten years old.

Even when they grew up, their faces still looked largely the same.

He could tell who they were with one look.

“There are plenty of pictures of me and her here.”

Fia flipped through it page by page, and Conrad looked at them page by page.

They stopped in the last page. It was a photo of the three of them.

Conrad didn’t know that a photo like this existed.

The girl had two braids and was wearing a pink skirt. She was wearing a pair of white slippers, and was holding the arm of a girl that was several years older.

That girl was wearing a white, frilly dress, and she looked very gentle.

And in front of them was Conrad, wearing a white T-shirt and jeans. He sat there on the ground rebelliously with a reed in his mouth.

“When was this picture taken?”

“You don’t remember? That time when you were surrounded by the other children and my cousin and I went to help. After that, grandpa told us to take a picture. You’re unwilling and Grandpa Maxwell forced you to ”

Conrad frowned even worse. “I remember now.”

He extended his hand and wanted to take the picture. “I’ll burn it.”

“No!” Fia closed the photo album. And said defiantly. “We can’t get rid of our memories. The pictures are

memories!”

Conrad looked at her annoyingly.

“She hurt you so much. Why are you still saving her pictures?”

Fia gave it a thought and said, “Our past was beautiful, at least.”

Conrad looked at her saying, “You can keep the pictures of you two.”

“You can’t burn the picture of the three of us too! That’s our only picture together!”

Fia was very persistent.

Not because she wanted to remember it, but because she believed that it was dishonorable to burn her

photos.

“Fine, do as you like!” Conrad wanted to turn and leave, but Fia grabbed his arm.

“Thanks for helping Eileen.”

“I won’t go back on my word.”

“Then promise me one more thing. Take me to her funeral. Let me give her one last farewell.”

Conrad looked at her in annoyance. He didn’t want to go.

He would throw up. He would be reminded of how blind he was!

However, Fia didn't want Conrad to regret it when he thought about it in the future.

Conrad looked into Fia's eyes and said, "If you want to go, I'll accompany you."

"Thanks."

Chapter 396

Esme's funeral.

Fia changed into a black attire. Her long hair had been tied up and was held by a wooden hairpin. She wore no accessories.

Her face was pale, and she looked slender and frail.

When she appeared at the cemetery, the Lawsons and Manning looked at the two of them, their eyes filled with various kinds of emotions.

Fia couldn't see their expressions. All she could do was hold Conrad tightly and follow him.

Conrad's eyes looked at the photo on the tombstone.

The woman in the picture smiled gently.

He felt disgusted!

"Did you see her?" Fia suddenly stopped and asked the man next to her.

"I did." Conrad looked at all the people surrounding them, his eyes cold and expression violent.

He was making a statement. If any of them said anything they shouldn't to Fia, he would make them regret their whole lives!

Hank's company had declared bankruptcy and his assets were seized. He now stood there without strength, and the Mannings didn't dare to say a word.

"Conrad, let's go pay our respects, alright?"

Conrad frowned and wanted to refuse, but looking at her empty eyes, he couldn't say no.

"Fine."

He gave Silas a look, and Silas gave Conrad a white rose.

Conrad carefully put it in Fia's hand and held her tightly,

He guided her as she finished the entire procedure.

"Do you want to do it too?" Fia straightened her back and asked him.

Conrad looked at the photo on the tombstone icily and held her waist.

"No, let's go home."

Fia didn't force it and was about to leave with Conrad.

Suddenly, Beth, who was held by a few people, ran over with a knife in her hand.

She screamed, "Die with Esmel!"

The knife didn't touch Fia at all as Conrad easily knocked it out of her hand.

Just as they were screaming and yelling, he grabbed Beth by the throat.

Conrad's amber eyes were frozen cold, and his voice was like winter's breath. "You have a death wish, don't you?!"

He tightened his grip, choking Beth like he was grabbing a chicken by the neck. He could finish her off if he just tightened it a little bit more.

2/2

Even though Fia couldn't see, she could sense the murderous intent from Conrad.

She held his arm and said, "What happened?"

Conrad looked at her nervous expression while still choking Beth, and said to her softly, "Nothing happened."

"If nothing happened, let's go," she said softly. While she couldn't see, she could tell from her aunt's voice that she wanted to kill her.

Conrad looked at everyone and said, "Fia's my wife. If any of you lift as much as a finger against her, I won't show any mercy!"

With that, he threw Beth away like a ragdoll.

Beth was thrown a few meters away as she slammed on the ground, her black outfit stained with mud.

She wailed as she crawled on the ground and slammed the rain-soaked earth with her fists. She didn't care about her image anymore.

"My daughter... Why did you fall in love with someone as heartless as him?!" She glared at Fia. "Don't be too happy, Fia! He's a heartless demon! Your future will be worse than Esme's a hundred fold! Hahaha! You better bet on it!"

Fia gulped. While she couldn't see her face, she could still hear her curses and her hate.

Her blinded eyes became wet.

She could understand her mother now No matter how her aunt treated her, she would always call Beth her sister with sincerity.

While she complained about Beth, she would always talk about how close they were when they were little. When they were younger, the Lawsons were not very wealthy. They had to do a lot of chores. But Beth would always take over most of the chores to help her sickly mother.

Chapter 397

They're family... They had the same blood. They're an extension of their parents.

But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

The man's voice hummed in her ears as she bit her lips.

Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

"I'm your family. You're not alone."

Fia's eyes trembled and the tears fell.

Conrad wiped her tears away and picked her up, then walked out of the cemetery as all of them looked.

Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. "Fia! Wait!"

Fia's uncles, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector Lawson, called out to her.

She patted Conrad's arm and said, "Let me down."

Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia's uncles warily."

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

"Fia, there's something we want to say to you." Wallace glanced at Conrad. "Can we go somewhere else?"

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. "No thanks. I can't and I need to depend on my husband now."

She held Conrad's arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

"What happened to your eyes?!" The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. "You know what happened on the day of Esme's escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There's no point in asking, is there?!"

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn’t want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

What Conrad said just now felt like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Her uncles didn’t visit her this time. They didn’t visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn’t blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles’ wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn’t want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

“Fia, I know that you blame us for not caring about you after your mother’s death. But...”

“Enough, Uncle Wallace. Everything’s in the past now.”

Fia held her hands tightly. “If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving.”

“Another thing!” Douglas, the rash one. “Don’t you want to know who your father is?”

Fia frowned. “No.”

“Your father is a very powerful man., Now that you’re alone, it would be good if he could take you back!”

“Uncle, he wasn’t here when my mother and I needed him the most. What do I need him for?”

Fia didn’t want to continue talking with her three uncles about any unnecessary topics.

She didn't like how they wanted to suppress her thoughts and imprint theirs on her. She was no puppet, but a human with her own thoughts!

Conrad once again picked her up by the waist and put her into the passenger seat. He closed the door, separating her from the disruption outside.

He then looked at the Lawsons coldly.

"I hope that you won't talk about anything that Fia doesn't care about!"

No matter how powerful Fia's father was, he wouldn't give him any chances!

An animal that ignored Fia for more than twenty years... had no right to be her father!

Chapter 398

The three of them stared at Conrad, wanting to say something, but he didn't give them a chance at all and simply walked over to the other side of the car, got into the car, and started the engine.

He revved the engine just so the three would get some smog on their faces before leaving.

"That boy... He did that intentionally, didn't he?!"

"He's such a ruffian. Fia must be blind!"

"She's going to suffer eventually! Esme is an example!"

Douglas and Hector looked at Wallace and asked, "How are we going to explain to the director, Wallace?"

Wallace scoffed. "What else can we say? Just tell him what happened! Fia's not a child anymore. We can't control how she thinks!"

"The Parkers are extremely powerful and influential in the capital." Hector sighed. "It would be good if she managed to go back."

Wallace shook his head. "The more powerful and influential the family is, the more people there are, too. She's going to suffer somewhat if she goes back!"

The three of them could only sigh. Fia was not their daughter after all. Seeing that Fia refused to listen, they stopped wanting to persuade her.

“Oh well. It’s all up to fate now.”

Conrad slowed down the car and glanced at Fia.

“Do you want to know who your father is?”

“No.”

“If you want to, I can have someone investigate.”

Fia became distressed. “No means no!”

Conrad was quiet for a moment before saying, “Whether you acknowledge him or not is another matter. But you need to at least know the situation before you can control the outcome.”

Fia was stunned and thought about what Conrad was saying. He was right.

But she really didn’t want to know who he was.

Fia searched and found the button that controlled the window. She quietly lowered down the window to

feel the wind in her face.

“No. When my mother was still alive, he wasn’t around. What’s the point of finding out who he is now? I’ll just be a clown.”

Conrad stood from Fia’s perspective and gave it a thought, and instantly realized why.

“Alright, I won’t.”

The car drove into the yard in front of the mansion and stopped. When Conrad saw Fia trying to remove the seatbelt, he quickly got out of the car, walked over to the passenger seat, extended his body in, and helped her unbuckle her seatbelt,

Fia instantly felt inferior

She was just garbage now. Why did he want to maintain their marriage?

“Come on, Fia. I’ll help you down.”

“Thank you.” She tried to calm down.

Conrad could smell the sweet fragrance on her and he moved out of the car, holding her hand.

“Careful.”

Fia nodded. After she got out of the car, she held his arm and followed him into the mansion.

The two of them had barely taken two steps when they heard the sound of fighting coming from the

mansion.

“Who’s that?!” Fia asked nervously. After a few seconds, she wanted to run into the house.

Conrad picked her up like a princess.

“Don’t rush. I’ll carry you in.”

Fia stopped fighting back. With how she was right now, she could only depend on him if she wanted to go in quickly.

Once inside the mansion, the fight got louder and louder.

She grabbed his strong arms and said in a cold tone, “It’s your mother.”

Conrad could also hear it now and his expression instantly darkened.

“Master Maxwell, Madam, you’re back!” Mrs. Taylor looked at the two of them and gave up on stopping the fight. “Master Maxwell, maybe you should take the madam up for some rest first?”

Chapter 399

“Rest? What rest?!” Beryl instantly shifted her attention from Eileen to Fia.

She glanced at him and said, "Can't she walk herself, Conrad? She needs you to pick her up now?!"

Conrad glared at her coldly. "Watch your tone, Mother."

"Just what did she do to seduce you like this? She's blind! Why haven't you divorced her yet!"

Conrad didn't want to waste his breath on her and said, "Mrs. Taylor, send her away!"

"Master Maxwell, I... Well..." Mrs. Taylor was having a headache.

Yes, she didn't like Beryl too, but she was Conrad's birth mother after all. She couldn't get rid of her just like that.

"I'll do it!" Eileen huffed and puffed away and came back with a broom in her hand.

She held the broom high and yelled at Beryl, "Scram! Or I'm going to sweep you out of this place!"

"Who do you think you are? This is my son's house and I'm his mother!"

"With a mother like this, I pity him!" Eileen gritted her teeth. "You either scam or I'm going to give you a hand!"

With that, she pounced at Beryl with the broom.

Beryl looked at her in disbelief and ran toward Conrad and pulled his arm.

"How can you be so heartless?! I'm your mother! How can you let an outsider bully me like this!"

Conrad frowned and let go of one of his hands holding Fia and

"Enough!"

Pushed his mother away.

He then put Fia on the ground and protected her behind him and he stared at her angrily.

“Do you think you’d still be able to stand on your feet if it isn’t because you’re my birth mother?!”

Beryl stared with wide eyes. Her son was cold toward her at most in the past, but he wouldn’t yell at her with that kind of tone.

It was all Fia’s fault! She must have gossiped behind her back!

“Do you still treat me as your mother?!”

Conrad went silent for two seconds. “You have to respect Fia first.”

Beryl shook her head in disbelief. But when she remembered how Esme’s life ended... She wondered just what Fia did to seduce him so completely. She also didn’t know what happened to her son to make him do what he did to his first love.

She knew that she had little relationship with her son. How Esme ended made her fall into a panic. That was why she would nervously show up here.

Suddenly, she realized that she could no longer keep her son in check.

She had to find another woman to charm Conrad. Only then could she retain her influence in the Maxwell household!

“Alright, there’s something I need your help with.”

Fia stood behind Conrad and smiled mockingly.

She knew that her mother-in-law was someone that couldn’t stay still. She wondered what kind of mess she was going to start this time.

“Eileen, take me to the sofa.”

She wanted to sit down so that she could listen to the show that was going to unfold.

Eileen stared at Beryl and threw the broom away before helping Fia sit down.

Beryl knew that this was not the time to fight with those two. She held Conrad’s hand pitifully. “My son, I need your help with something. It has nothing to do with Fia! It won’t affect her!”

Conrad lowered his eyes. "Tell me then."

"One of my relatives has a daughter and they aren't doing well. She's studying for her doctorate and is looking for work. Can you arrange for her to join your company?"

Conrad stared at Beryl. "What kind of work?"

"You only have Silas helping you, right? The company is so big, and you have so much to do... Why not find a secretary to help you? That girl..."

"Not bad, Beryl!" Fia cut Beryl off with a laugh. "What you're doing right now is how the queen mother would arrange concubines for the king in ancient times!"

Beryl stared at Fia. "Why don't you leave?! You don't have work experience and you're even blind now! What can you help him with?!"

"Mother!" Conrad's stern voice erupted, and his eyes were like knives as he stared at her.

"I... Well... I got angry because of her. Not only did she cut me off when I was talking with you, she even accused me of something ridiculous." Beryl didn't dare to look straight into her son's eyes.

Chapter 400

"As a wife and as a daughter-in-law, how can you act like that?!"

Beryl was very unhappy. She gave birth to that boy! Shouldn't he side with her without question?!

"Haha... Of course. I can't compare myself with you!" Fia sneered back. "Why haven't I realized that you could be so generous? Finding work for the daughter of a relative of yours? Or do you want to make her your son's lover?"

Eileen burst out laughing. "True! She's obviously a bad mother-in-law! There's no need to pretend!"

"You...!" Beryl was so angry that her face turned red. "Conrad, are you deaf? Can't you hear what she's saying to me?!"

Conrad then said, "Go back to the family residence."

“Are you my son or her son?!”

“Do I have to indulge you without limit just because you’re my mother?!”

Conrad’s eyes became cold as he stared at his own birth mother.

Beryl looked at Conrad in disbelief. “But... But didn’t you hear what she said about me?!”

“It’s what you deserve!” Conrad said in a heavy tone,

The two of them stared at each other and she gave up first.

If she knew that Fia would be able to charm her son like this, she would have done everything she could to get him and Esme together.

At least Esme was respectful and polite to her. She needed to find some other way.

She had to find a woman that would obey her, could charm her son, and take his attention away from Fia!

If the woman that was under her control could control her son, she could then control her son and the entire Maxwell household by proxy.

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“We have no shortage of clerks.”

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“How can you be so stubborn?! Fine, share some of Silas’s workload with my relative’s daughter, okay? Have her be your secretary. You can even pay her one-third of the salary.”

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“Who? I thought you didn’t like girls working alongside you?”

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too.

The two best friends didn’t realize that Conrad was willing to do this just to protect Fia.

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“Yes,” Conrad said with determination.

“Are you mad, Conrad? She didn’t even graduate from university and has no work experience. You’re...”

“You don’t have to worry about my affairs!” Conrad cut Beryl off coldly. If it was someone else, he would already have cut the conversation short.

Beryl stared at him with wide eyes. She took a deep breath and tried to carry herself as his mother.

“Alright, fine. You’re all grown up now. I’m too old and I can’t even express my opinion. But I’m your mother, right? You still must take care of me, right? I want her to take care of me at the family residence!”

Both Fia and Eileen frowned. They had just wanted to say something, but Conrad was much faster. “I won’t spare any expenses on your food and lodgings. However, you cannot ask her to do anything.”

“You’re my son! She’s my daughter-in-law! I’m just asking her to take care of me. Is even that too much?!”

Eileen couldn’t hold it anymore and said, “You’re not worthy to be his mother! Forget about how you used to harass Fia. You want to torture her now that she’s blind?!”

“This is a family matter. An outsider like you should shut up!”

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Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 396

Chapter 396

Esme's funeral.

Fia changed into a black attire. Her long hair had been tied up and was held by a wooden hairpin. She wore no accessories.

Her face was pale, and she looked slender and frail.

When she appeared at the cemetery, the Lawsons and Manning looked at the two of them, their eyes filled with various kinds of emotions.

Fia couldn't see their expressions. All she could do was hold Conrad tightly and follow him.

Conrad's eyes looked at the photo on the tombstone.

The woman in the picture smiled gently.

He felt disgusted!

"Did you see her?" Fia suddenly stopped and asked the man next to her.

"I did." Conrad looked at all the people surrounding them, his eyes cold and expression violent.

He was making a statement. If any of them said anything they shouldn't to Fia, he would make them regret their whole lives!

Hank's company had declared bankruptcy and his assets were seized. He now stood there without strength, and the Mannings didn't dare to say a word.

"Conrad, let's go pay our respects, alright?"

Conrad frowned and wanted to refuse, but looking at her empty eyes, he couldn't say no.

"Fine."

He gave Silas a look, and Silas gave Conrad a white rose.

Conrad carefully put it in Fia's hand and held her tightly,

He guided her as she finished the entire procedure.

"Do you want to do it too?" Fia straightened her back and asked him.

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She screamed, "Die with Esme!"

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Just as they were screaming and yelling, he grabbed Beth by the throat.

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2/2

Even though Fia couldn't see, she could sense the murderous intent from Conrad.

She held his arm and said, "What happened?"

Conrad looked at her nervous expression while still choking Beth, and said to her softly, "Nothing happened."

"If nothing happened, let's go," she said softly. While she couldn't see, she could tell from her aunt's voice that she wanted to kill her.

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Beth was thrown a few meters away as she slammed on the ground, her black outfit stained with mud.

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While she complained about Beth, she would always talk about how close they were when they were little. When they were younger, the Lawsons were not very wealthy. They had to do a lot of chores. But Beth would always take over most of the chores to help her sickly mother.

Chapter 397

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But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

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Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

“I’m your family. You’re not alone.”

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Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. “Fia! Wait!”

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Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia’s uncles warily.”

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

“Fia, there’s something we want to say to you.” Wallace glanced at Conrad. “Can we go somewhere else?”

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. “No thanks. I can’t and I need to depend on my husband now.”

She held Conrad’s arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

“What happened to your eyes?!” The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. “You know what happened on the day of Esme’s escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There’s no point in asking, is there?!”

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn't want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

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Her uncles didn't visit her this time. They didn't visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn't blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles' wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn't want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

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Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 397

Chapter 397

They're family... They had the same blood. They're an extension of their parents.

But now...

Everything changed when she married Conrad.

"Fia."

The man's voice hummed in her ears as she bit her lips.

Conrad held her and lowered his head. Their foreheads met.

"I'm your family. You're not alone."

Fia's eyes trembled and the tears fell.

Conrad wiped her tears away and picked her up, then walked out of the cemetery as all of them looked.

Just as they were almost in the car, someone called out from behind. "Fia! Wait!"

Fia's uncles, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector Lawson, called out to her.

She patted Conrad's arm and said, "Let me down."

Conrad put her down and then glared at Fia's uncles warily."

The three of them looked at Conrad. Their expressions turned sour when they thought about Esme.

All of them believed that he was the bringer of misfortune!

"Fia, there's something we want to say to you." Wallace glanced at Conrad. "Can we go somewhere else?"

Fia smiled, but it was insincere. "No thanks. I can't and I need to depend on my husband now."

She held Conrad's arm tightly and opened her eyes wide.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong with her eyes.

“What happened to your eyes?!” The three of them asked together.

Before Fia could even speak, Conrad snorted coldly. “You know what happened on the day of Esme’s escape. When Fia was in the hospital, none of you came and visited her! There’s no point in asking, is there?!”

Instantly, the three of them froze as they knew they were no longer on the moral high ground.

“Uncles. I know that you think that I’m too brutal, forcing Esme into a corner and causing her death. I won’t offer any explanation. I’m blind. Consider this retribution. Just let me go and don’t try to say anything to me.”

Family was always right... Family would always love you... She didn’t want to hear a word of it!

After all of this, she finally understood. Her only real family was her grandma and her mom, and they were both dead. She no longer had any family.

What Conrad said just now felt like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Her uncles didn’t visit her this time. They didn’t visit her during her previous admissions too.

She wouldn’t blame them. It was only human.

When she and her mother went home, her uncles’ wives always treated her as a burden.

She didn’t want to throw her dignity away and lick their boots.

“Fia, I know that you blame us for not caring about you after your mother’s death. But...”

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She grabbed his strong arms and said in a cold tone, “It’s your mother.”

Conrad could also hear it now and his expression instantly darkened.

“Master Maxwell, Madam, you’re back!” Mrs. Taylor looked at the two of them and gave up on stopping the fight. “Master Maxwell, maybe you should take the madam up for some rest first?”

Chapter 399

“Rest? What rest?!” Beryl instantly shifted her attention from Eileen to Fia.

She glanced at him and said, “Can’t she walk herself, Conrad? She needs you to pick her up now?!”

Conrad glared at her coldly. “Watch your tone, Mother.”

“Just what did she do to seduce you like this? She’s blind! Why haven’t you divorced her yet!”

Conrad didn’t want to waste his breath on her and said, “Mrs. Taylor, send her away!”

“Master Maxwell, I... Well...” Mrs. Taylor was having a headache.

Yes, she didn’t like Beryl too, but she was Conrad’s birth mother after all. She couldn’t get rid of her just like that.

“I’ll do it!” Eileen huffed and puffed away and came back with a broom in her hand.

She held the broom high and yelled at Beryl, “Scram! Or I’m going to sweep you out of this place!”

“Who do you think you are? This is my son’s house and I’m his mother!”

“With a mother like this, I pity him!” Eileen gritted her teeth. “You either scam or I’m going to give you a hand!”

With that, she pounced at Beryl with the broom.

Beryl looked at her in disbelief and ran toward Conrad and pulled his arm.

“How can you be so heartless?! I’m your mother! How can you let an outsider bully me like this!”

Conrad frowned and let go of one of his hands holding Fia and

“Enough!”

Pushed his mother away.

He then put Fia on the ground and protected her behind him and he stared at her angrily.

“Do you think you’d still be able to stand on your feet if it isn’t because you’re my birth mother?!”

Beryl stared with wide eyes. Her son was cold toward her at most in the past, but he wouldn’t yell at her with that kind of tone.

It was all Fia's fault! She must have gossiped behind her back!

"Do you still treat me as your mother?!"

Conrad went silent for two seconds. "You have to respect Fia first."

Beryl shook her head in disbelief. But when she remembered how Esme's life ended... She wondered just what Fia did to seduce him so completely. She also didn't know what happened to her son to make him do what he did to his first love.

She knew that she had little relationship with her son. How Esme ended made her fall into a panic. That was why she would nervously show up here.

Suddenly, she realized that she could no longer keep her son in check.

She had to find another woman to charm Conrad. Only then could she retain her influence in the Maxwell household!

"Alright, there's something I need your help with."

Fia stood behind Conrad and smiled mockingly.

She knew that her mother-in-law was someone that couldn't stay still. She wondered what kind of mess she was going to start this time.

"Eileen, take me to the sofa."

She wanted to sit down so that she could listen to the show that was going to unfold.

Eileen stared at Beryl and threw the broom away before helping Fia sit down.

Beryl knew that this was not the time to fight with those two. She held Conrad's hand pitifully. "My son, I need your help with something. It has nothing to do with Fia! It won't affect her!"

Conrad lowered his eyes. "Tell me then."

"One of my relatives has a daughter and they aren't doing well. She's studying for her doctorate and is looking for work. Can you arrange for her to join your company?"

Conrad stared at Beryl. "What kind of work?"

"You only have Silas helping you, right? The company is so big, and you have so much to do... Why not find a secretary to help you? That girl..."

"Not bad, Beryl!" Fia cut Beryl off with a laugh. "What you're doing right now is how the queen mother would arrange concubines for the king in ancient times!"

Beryl stared at Fia. "Why don't you leave?! You don't have work experience and you're even blind now! What can you help him with?!"

"Mother!" Conrad's stern voice erupted, and his eyes were like knives as he stared at her.

"I... Well... I got angry because of her. Not only did she cut me off when I was talking with you, she even accused me of something ridiculous." Beryl didn't dare to look straight into her son's eyes.

Chapter 400

"As a wife and as a daughter-in-law, how can you act like that?!"

Beryl was very unhappy. She gave birth to that boy! Shouldn't he side with her without question?!

"Haha... Of course. I can't compare myself with you!" Fia sneered back. "Why haven't I realized that you could be so generous? Finding work for the daughter of a relative of yours? Or do you want to make her your son's lover?"

Eileen burst out laughing. "True! She's obviously a bad mother-in-law! There's no need to pretend!"

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Conrad then said, "Go back to the family residence."

"Are you my son or her son?!"

"Do I have to indulge you without limit just because you're my mother?!"

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Beryl looked at Conrad in disbelief. “But... But didn’t you hear what she said about me?!”

“It’s what you deserve!” Conrad said in a heavy tone,

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If the woman that was under her control could control her son, she could then control her son and the entire Maxwell household by proxy.

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"You... You want her to be your secretary?!"

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"Are you mad, Conrad? She didn't even graduate from university and has no work experience. You're..."

"You don't have to worry about my affairs!" Conrad cut Beryl off coldly. If it was someone else, he would already have cut the conversation short.

Beryl stared at him with wide eyes. She took a deep breath and tried to carry herself as his mother.

"Alright, fine. You're all grown up now. I'm too old and I can't even express my opinion. But I'm your mother, right? You still must take care of me, right? I want her to take care of me at the family residence!"

Both Fia and Eileen frowned. They had just wanted to say something, but Conrad was much faster. "I won't spare any expenses on your food and lodgings. However, you cannot ask her to do anything."

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Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 399

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