

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 401

Chapter 401

"Mrs. Taylor, tell the driver outside to come in. Send her back to the family residence! From now on, she's not allowed to step into this house!"

"Conrad Maxwell!" Beryl screamed as she felt her blood pressure shoot up. She was almost

fainting.

However, Conrad didn't want to look at her anymore. He walked over to Fia and picked her up.

Fia was shocked by his sudden movement and yelped as she grabbed his well-toned arm.

"Ms. Reid, do as you wish. I'm taking Fia up to have some rest."

Eileen nodded numbly. To be honest, she was touched by what Conrad had said.

If Victor could be like Conrad... Even if only one-third of it... She was willing to be his underground

lover forever!

Beryl walked out of the mansion angrily and glared at Mrs. Taylor holding the luggage.

"Don't think I didn't know what you're planning to do, Mrs. Taylor!"

Mrs. Taylor lowered her head and said nothing.

If she were to be angered, it would make her life difficult too.

"Hmph! You've been protecting that whore since she married into the family! Do you think I don't know what you want? You want to coax her so that you can have a rich life! You can forget about, it! As long as I'm alive, I'll find a way to make her leave my son!"

Mrs. Taylor frowned. She didn't even want to argue with her. Beryl wouldn't hear a word she said

anyway.

All she needed to focus on was taking care of her daily needs.

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Conrad brought Fia up into the bedroom and put her on the bed gently.

Fia's heart tightened as her hand that was holding his arm extended to his face.

She couldn't understand. "She's your mother. Why did you help me?"

He looked at her focusless eyes, and Conrad felt a tug at his heart.

"This is what husbands should do."

He held her face up and slightly tilted it, wanting to kiss her lips.

But he was afraid that she would reject him, and so he said, "But I was too late."

Fia felt something awakening in her heart, like rain on barren soil. She mumbled, "Are you being serious about wanting me to be your secretary?"

Conrad gently stroked her eyebrows. "Yes."

Private secretary... It's a very risky position for an employer to have. After some time, they would find out a lot about the boss's private and work matters that had to be kept secret.

She felt that he must be joking.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll sell your company secrets to your competitors?"

"You won't," Conrad said without hesitation.

"How do you know that I won't? You and your mother did so many things to hurt me... Isn't it normal for me to want revenge?" Her voice trembled. She hated how he protected her.

She wished that he would treat her as he did in the past. Then, her heart wouldn't waver.

"Fia... If taking revenge on us could make you feel better, then do it."

Conrad held her and pressed his body on her, but he didn't put his full weight on her.

Fia's will was completely shaken. He was letting her have her vengeance from her perspective... Not because he was feeling kind or generous.

Such a considerate version of him... was very enticing to her.

While she could convict him for protecting Esme, she couldn't understand why he would do that when he was facing Beryl.

Could it be that he really did care about her?

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Looking into the woman's beautiful yet confused eyes, Conrad could feel his throat becoming dry. He really wanted to have her at this moment.

He wanted to use his gentleness to make her feel how much he cared for her.

"Fi... I missed you," He bit her earlobe, giving her a sign.

"Ahchoo!"

Fia blushed, thankful for her sudden sneeze.

"Are you cold?" Conrad immediately covered her with the blanket and looked at the air conditioner. "The temperature's too low?"

"Yes, it's a little cold."

Conrad quickly got out of bed and increased the temperature by two degrees.

When he looked at her again, he no longer had the fire in him.

"Then sleep a bit. I'll make you something warm."

“Sure.” She didn’t catch a cold, but she was thankful that he was not around her. That way, her heart could stop thumping uncontrollably.”

“Where’s Fia?” Eileen asked nervously when he saw Conrad walk down on his own.

Conrad glanced at her and said, “She’s not feeling well, so I’m going to make her some tea.”

“A cold?”

“Prevention.”

“Alright.”

When Eileen saw Conrad enter the kitchen, she followed him out of curiosity.

Conrad washed the ginger and cut it into chunks and then mixed it with honey in boiling hot water in a teapot.

Eileen looked from the doorway. Victor appeared in her mind again. If only he could treat her that well too.

She shook her head again and mocked herself. She was building castles in the air.

After the tea was ready, Conrad added water to a pot.

When Eileen saw it, she looked at him in shock. “You can cook?”

“A bit.”

Eileen snorted. “I realized that you’ll only speak a lot to Fia.”

Meanwhile, he wouldn’t speak much to them at all.

Conrad was stunned. No one told him about it before. But now that he thought about it, she was

right.

“You love Fia?” Eileen asked.

Fia's face appeared in Conrad's mind. Somehow, he felt at peace.

Love or hate, it was not something that mere words could express fully.

Not to mention that he still wasn't sure about the kind of feelings he had for Fia.

He only wanted to treat her well. To heal all the injuries that she suffered.

Eileen realized that he was ignoring her and simply taking out vegetables and meat from the fridge, preparing to cook.

She then asked, "Do you need help?"

"Accompany Fia please."

"Sure!" Eileen looked at Conrad. While he wasn't that familiar with cooking, he was sincerely making an effort.

Seeing that Esme was dead, there were no more barriers between him and Fia.

She could finally leave Fia with this man.

"Thanks for helping me, Conrad."

She was no fool. She knew what was happening.

The company that poached her was arranged by Conrad.

Fia must have asked him for help.

"Just treat Fia better," Conrad said as he focused on his cooking.

"Fia?" Eileen pushed open the door and called out in a whisper as she extended her head in.

"Eileen." Fia crawled up from the bed.

She then waved her hand at the door. "Come in."

Eileen felt her heart skip a beat. Fia got it wrong again. Her hand was toward the wall.

She didn't tell her about it, worried that it might affect her.

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After she went in, Eileen sat down by the bed and held her hand.

Fia moved over with a smile.

"I thought about something, Eileen."

"What is it?"

"Don't tell Victor that you already found a new job. I'm worried that if he found out, he would try to stop you. Then, you can't leave early anymore."

Eileen nodded. "I believe so too. Once I have the time to speak with the people from that company, I'm going to leave when he least expects it."

"That's for the best!" Fia agreed.

Eileen looked at how relaxed she was and she patted her head.

"That's why I need to go back to work for a while. Once I've gone to his wedding, I'm going to leave."

Fia was stunned. She wasn't expecting the two of them to separate so soon.

"So that he doesn't suspect anything. I'm going to work very hard to lower his suspicion," Eileen said. She then whispered to Fia, as she was very worried about her, "I can't accompany you anymore. Are you okay staying here on your own?"

Fia's eyes shook, but she smiled and pumped her fist.

"Have faith in me. I'm a roly-poly!"

"But your eyes..."

"Don't worry. Doctor Sally and the director both said that I won't be blind forever. Not to mention that Conrad's treating me very well lately. So, you don't have to worry about me!"

Eileen bit her lips. The main reason that she was going back was not because she wanted to lower Victor's suspicion.

It was because she knew that if she continued staying here, she was going to interfere with Conrad and Fia building up their relationship.

Now that Fia couldn't see, Conrad had the best excuse to take care of her 24-7.

If she was around, Fia would never accept Conrad.

She had double-checked with Sally. If she wanted to heal Fia's injuries in her heart, she would need Conrad to heal those injuries!

"Fia, once I left, all you need to do is to eat, drink and sleep. Just treat Conrad like a butler! You should live without a care in the world! Don't let anything make you unhappy!"

Fia couldn't see Eileen's expression, but she could sense from her sobbing voice that she couldn't bear to leave her too..

Fia hugged her and said, "Eileen, better days are yet to come. Once we have our freedom, we'll be together forever!"

"Right!"

Eileen then said in her mind, 'I'm the only one that needs freedom. I wish that Fia could get the love she wants. Freedom is great too, but she would be all alone.'

Conrad made four dishes and a soup, then asked the two to come down to eat.

Eileen had just wanted to help Fia when Conrad walked over and carried Fia up.

"I can walk by myself!" Fia patted his arm, her heart somewhat warm.

Conrad lowered his head and looked at her. "You're a bit weak and you can't walk too much."

“True. The bump at the back of your head is still there. You’re not allowed to walk more than ten minutes a day, so you should let Conrad carry you the rest of the time!” Eileen said in a relaxing manner. It was also a warning to Conrad.

With Eileen’s words, Conrad felt much better and his hands holding on Fia’s waist became less stiff.

The three of them sat at the dinner table. Conrad put Fia beside him and then picked up a small piece of the spare rib and put it by her mouth.

“Here, Fia, open your mouth.”

Fia opened her mouth and Conrad sent the food in. Her tastebuds instantly exploded.

“Is it nice?”

Fia tried her best not to spit it out and gave it a bite. “It’s alright.”

“Let me try!” Eileen was curious about Conrad’s cooking skills, so she grabbed a piece. She spat it out the next second.

She looked at Conrad speechlessly and then looked at Fia who calmly ate the spare rib and only spat out the bone.

“Fia... Are your tastebuds okay?”

Fia instantly blushed. She wondered why she acted like a fool. She still ate it despite it being so salty!

Conrad felt something was wrong, so he grabbed a piece and put it into his mouth. He spat it out quickly too.

“This is inedible!” He stood up, poured a glass of water, and delivered it to Fia’s lips.

“Have some water, Fia.”

It was too salty,

He didn’t know how she could eat it at all.

Didn’t she hate him? Why would she eat it all?

Didn't she hate him? She should use this chance to mock him, to be angry at him. That foolish girl...

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Fia drank the water, and the saltiness in her mouth finally disappeared.

As she couldn't see how gloomy Eileen was, all she could say to alleviate the awkwardness was, "Let's try some other dishes."

"I'm not a lab rat!" Eileen put down her fork. She didn't dare to give it another try even if she was starving.

Conrad took his fork and tried the second dish.

His expression turned dark and he tried the third, the fourth, and then the soup.

He was almost sent to the afterlife by his own cooking.

He could learn anything quickly, but he was like a complete fool when it came to cooking.

"Forget about what I said. Fia can't use you as a butler with the kind of cooking skills you have!" Eileen looked at Conrad, worried. "Just hire a cook, please. Otherwise, Fia will die from being poisoned!"

"Alright," Conrad agreed. He could continue learning how to cook, but he couldn't mistreat Fia because of this.

Once he was very good at cooking, he could then cook for her.

Fia immediately said, "Get Mrs. Taylor back too and hire a new person to take care of your mother."

She was worried that Mrs. Taylor would be harassed by Beryl if she stayed in the family residence.

Beryl had screamed at Mrs. Taylor for helping her earlier.

After what happened to Beryl today, she would no doubt get Mrs. Taylor into trouble.

Conrad realized that too, and knew that it couldn't wait.

"I'll have Silas send lunch over. I'll go to the family residence to pick up Mrs. Taylor."

"Alright!" Fia was quite happy with his arrangement.

Conrad first called Silas about lunch, However, he had just gotten into his car when the driver from the family residence called him.

"Master Maxwell! Something has happened! Please come to the family residence right now!" Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor and he drove very quickly.

A girl wearing a white dress with a bag behind her was jaywalking.

Conrad's sports car came like lightning. It was too fast.

When the girl heard the honk, she turned around and looked, only to get so shocked that she fell on the road.

There was a screech. Conrad winded down the car window. The car was about half a meter away

from the girl.

He frowned with a dark expression.

Out of courtesy, he got out of the car and asked with a nonchalant expression, "Are you hurt?"

The girl could only sit on the road, her eyes opened wide. She was so shocked as she thought that she was going to get hit by the car.

She shook her head, but couldn't speak because she was shocked.

She looked at the man and her heart began to thump uncontrollably.

The man was handsome and stylish.

With just one look, he could make any woman blush. But because of his sternness, they wouldn't dare cause any trouble.

Conrad's eyes fell on the woman's face and Fia's face appeared in his mind again.

It was the same facial structure, similar sharp brows, and pale skin.

Even her hair color and length were the same.

She looked like a high-school version of Fia at first sight.

And the fear in her eyes was reminiscent of the times when Fia was bullied.

He pulled his attention back and grabbed some cash from his wallet.

"This is compensation."

"No! Sir... I... I'm fine. No need to pay me any compensation!"

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Annie stood up and patted her dress but her heart still beat uncontrollably. She didn't know if it was because of the shock or because of the handsome man in front of her.

Conrad held the money toward her. "Take it."

"No... There's no need!" Annie waved her hand with her face red.

Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor, so he glanced at her scraped kneecap. He then said, "After two days, if there's a need, go look for Silas Whitley at Maxwell Corporation."

Annie's eyes opened wide. She had heard about it. The megacorporation based in Gryphon. It was well-known throughout Fortuna.

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Conrad didn't give Annie another look and simply drove away.

When Annie looked at the man who disappeared into his car, she felt her heart becoming

somewhat empty.

She forgot to ask him for his name and wondered if she could still see him.

It was fine though. She knew that he worked in Maxwell Corporation. She could always go there to see him!

In less than half an hour, Silas brought over takeaways from a five-star restaurant.

“Enjoy, Madam, Ms. Reid.” Silas stood aside.

Fia looked at Silas’s direction, but she still got it wrong.

“Aren’t you going to eat, Silas?”

Silas looked at her blank eyes and stared at the location about a meter away, and felt somewhat bad.

She was the wife of a CEO, but she was never treated as one during her few years of marriage. And now, she was even blind.

“I’ve eaten.”

Seeing that he wasn’t in a rush to leave, she asked, “You have other business being here?”

“Once the boss is back, I need him to sign a contract.”

“Alright, wait in the living room then.”

“Of course.”

Eileen glanced at Silas and then filled up Fia’s plate with food before putting the spoon in her hand.

When she saw that Fia was able to eat properly, she whispered, “That Silas Whitley seems to respect you. If there’s anything you can’t ask Conrad for help, you can ask him.”

Fia shook her head. “No, he’s Conrad’s subordinate.”

“I think he can be trusted.”

Fia said nothing and simply smiled.

Whether it was Mrs. Taylor or Silas, she knew that they treated her well because of Conrad.

She needed to maintain a distance. She couldn't depend on them too much.

"I'm just worried about you, Fia. Once Conrad's back, I'll have to go already."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine," Fia said as she held the spoon in her hand tightly. "It seems like he really wants to have a life with me. Now that Esme's gone, everything will be fine."

But to be honest, even without Esme, there might be some other women coming for him. Conrad was just too big of a bait.

After half an hour, Conrad came back.

"Sir." Silas stood up and greeted him immediately.

Eileen, who was sitting next to Fia, heard it too. "Is Mrs. Taylor back?"

Conrad and Silas exchanged a look. "Mrs. Taylor had something that she needed to take care of at home, so I gave her a long holiday."

Fia frowned. She knew something had happened but she didn't ask.

Eileen looked at how gloomy Conrad was. After sending Fia up to rest, she quickly walked down.

"If you don't mind, I can ask my mother to take care of the madam."

Conrad raised an eyebrow and asked, "Wouldn't that stop your mother from taking care of her grandson?"

"Now that my brother is earning some money, my sister-in-law is no longer working and is taking care of the household. My mother is quite free."

"Fine. Do it then."

"Of course."

After Silas left, Eileen then went over and asked, "What happened to Mrs. Taylor?"

Anger appeared on Conrad's face. "She fell from the stairs and hurt her leg. She needs to rest for a few months."

"Your mom pushed her?"

Eileen angrily said, "Is your mom crazy?! Why can't she just enjoy life for once and stop stirring up trouble?! You called the cops?"

"Mrs. Taylor stopped me."

Conrad felt even more guilt toward her. He knew that Mrs. Taylor didn't let him call the cops because of him.

"Conrad, I'm an outsider so I shouldn't be saying this! But your mother... If you don't fix her up, she's going to be a big problem for you in the future!"

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"I won't let her get close to Fla."

"Fine! You better walk the talk. Otherwise, I'll come back and take Fia away no matter how far I am!"

Conrad frowned and looked at Eileen. "You're leaving today?"

"Yeah." Eileen lowered her eyes. "Thanks for helping me, but I can't let Victor realize that anything's wrong. Otherwise, it'll be quite messy afterward."

Conrad nodded and said, "Good luck."

"Take care of Fia for me."

"Don't worry."

Eileen left.

Conrad quietly got up to the bedroom, but Fia was already asleep.

Maybe it was because she hit her head, but she got sleepy very easily.

She slept until three in the afternoon. Fia opened her eyes, but the world was still a fog of gray.

Every time she opened her eyes after she woke up from her sleep, she wished her eyes could see again.

She hated that she couldn't see anything nor do anything.

"You're awake? Are you hungry?" Conrad asked as he sat by the bed, holding her hand.

Fia frowned and asked, "Eileen's gone?"

"Yes. Don't worry. I'll do everything that I promised you."

Conrad was getting worried, so he grabbed a document and put a pen in her hand.

"Fia, I've shown my sincerity. All I need is for you to sign a contract that you won't divorce me."

Fia didn't hesitate. While holding the pen, she signed the paper under his guidance.

Because she couldn't see, the signature was quite shabby.

Conrad looked at her signature on the document and felt much more at ease.

"I wish that you'll focus on Eileen," Fia said.

However, she had already decided that signing the papers was only to make him feel more grounded and to make him willingly work for her. Once she was done, she wanted to leave. This was not something that a contract could stop her from doing.

Even if she couldn't divorce, if she wanted to leave, she would leave as long as she could.

Conrad raised his head and looked at her. "I keep my promises."

In the evening, Silas's mother had prepared dinner and asked the two to come down to eat.

Conrad carried Fia and heard her asking, "Who's that?"

"Silas's mother."

“Mrs. Taylor isn’t coming back?” Thinking about how Mrs. Taylor took care of her, she was worried that Beryl would do something to her.

“Something happened at Mrs. Taylor’s home, so Silas’s mother will be taking care of us for now.”

Fia held his arm tightly. “What happened? When will she come back?”

Conrad didn’t want her to know what his mother did.

“Private business.”

Seeing that he wouldn’t tell her, she didn’t force the matter.

Mrs. Taylor had looked after him since he was a boy. She believed that he would take good care of her.

“Mr. Maxwell, please let me help her.”

In the beginning, Fia felt a bit restrained. Since she had never seen her, she didn’t know what she was like.

After staying together for about four days, she realized that Silas’s mother was just as kind as Mrs. Taylor.

When Conrad went to work every day and left them alone, Silas’s mother would take good care of her. She would check up on her every half an hour.

She would ask her if she was hungry or thirsty, whether she needed to go to the toilet, and whether she needed to rest by lying down.

Fia was really touched by that. She warmed up to her and would call her “Mrs. Whitley” if she needed anything.

Every time she called her, Mrs. Whitley would come running after acknowledging her call.

Her days were harmonious. A doctor would come and perform a routine checkup every two or three days and they would prescribe some medicine for her.

“You’re awake, Fia?”

“Yes.” Fia lay on the bed, unmoved. *

Conrad looked at his watch. He had an important meeting in the morning. He grabbed a folic acid pill and helped her up with a glass of water in hand.

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“Time for your medicine.”

“Ah, sure.” Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

Conrad gave her the folic acid pills and said, “After breakfast, have Mrs. Whitley help you with the other medication one hour later.”

“I know. You don’t have to remind me every day.”

“I’m worried that you’ll forget.”

But he didn’t dare to tell her that what she ate was a folic acid pill, to get her ready for pregnancy. He was worried that Fia wouldn’t eat, so he had to lie to her.

He believed that once he was done with Eileen, their relationship would become even closer. They could then think about the pregnancy afterward, so she had to eat the folic acid pills before that.

After he washed her up, he carried her and moved her downstairs. He then reminded Mrs. Whitley about the medicine again.

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, “Mr. Maxwell really cares a lot for you, madam. You have to take good care of yourself and recover soon and then have a child! You’ll be even happier then!”

There was loneliness in Fia’s expression but she didn’t say anything.

Conrad intentionally dropped the spoon to the ground and Mrs. Whitley quickly picked it up to wash it. The topic then ended right then and there.

“Fia, don’t put what she said in mind.”

“Do you want a baby?” Fia suddenly asked.

Conrad looked at her eyes filled with despair and held her slightly cold hands.

“I do. But I’ll respect your choices.”

Although the two of them slept on the same bed, Fia didn’t let him touch her at all. She even put a big pillow in between them.

The clear line of separation made Conrad disappointed, but he didn’t dare make too aggressive a

move.

He knew that she needed to be consoled slowly and let her willingly put down her wariness.

Otherwise, what he did would only cause the opposite reaction.

Fia pulled her hand away and her empty eyes moved, looking at the table.

“I’m hungry.”

Conrad then picked up the glass with nutrient-enriched juice and held the straw to her mouth.

She held it and quietly drank it.

“Conrad...” She suddenly spoke after a few sips. “Aren’t you afraid that the baby I’ll bear is going to

be blind too now that I’m blind?”

Conrad was silent.

“Not to mention that because of your blood, there is a high chance of hemolysis in our second child.”

Conrad patiently replied, “You aren’t blind by birth. It won’t affect the children. Not to mention that hemolysis is not an incurable disease... We’ll find a way.”

“You made it sound so easy,” Fia said, but she suddenly thought about Eileen. “How much longer till we’re done with Eileen’s matter?”

“It’ll be done on the day of Victor’s wedding.”

Fia raised an eyebrow and said, "What good timing.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day before Victor and Sapphire's wedding.

The entire Gryphon was talking about their marriage.

The Maxwell household was the top household in Gryphon, and thanks to Beryl, the Starling household had also become stronger. The wedding between Victor and Sapphire was dubbed to be one where the strong combined with the strong.

The local news reported on the marriage, and there were also marriage announcements on the screens in larger malls.

"Eileen, how are you feeling?!"

Lyn walked into the dressing room and realized Eileen was coiled on the sofa with sweat all over her head.

"It's dysmenorrhea. I'll be fine after a nap," Eileen whispered pitifully.

"Just wait for me. I'll get the driver to send you to the hospital!"

Lyn ran out of the dressing room and ran into someone. When she raised her head to look at who it was, her face paled.

"Boss."

"What is it? Why are you so anxious?"

"Eileen's not feeling well."

Victor's expression turned cold and he entered the dressing room.

For two seconds, Lyn was dumbfounded by Victor who had already carried Eileen out of the room.

But now, she extended her hand to stop them. "Boss... Please put her down. There are so many outsiders here today! This will be bad for her!"

"Move!" Victor stared at her murderously.

Lyn shuddered. "Boss, your wedding is tomorrow! Please let her go! Don't drag her into any more trouble!"

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Just as Victor wanted to kick Lyn away, Eileen used all the strength that she had left to get off him and push him away.

Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

"Boss, please be careful."

She held Lyn's hand and said, "Help me."

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

move, and would only feel better after eating some pills and sleeping for half a day.

But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

"Eileen!"

Eileen was stunned, but she didn't turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, "Eileen, you can't continue with this anymore."

"I know." Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn't know how to value him, and so he didn't want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

“Eileen!” Lyn cried out with red eyes. “To the hospital.”

“Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia’s place,” Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn’s

hand.

“Why are you going to Fia’s place, Eileen? She can’t take care of you with her condition!”

“I miss her.” Victor’s wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn’t be able to see Fia for a very long time..

“But your body...”

“Call Fia. She’ll arrange a doctor.”

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

“Eileen?”

“It’s me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?”

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

Lyn helped Eileen up and Sally gave her some medicine.

“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

Lyn then asked worriedly, “Eileen would be in a lot of pain every time she’s on her period. Is she going to be okay with just some medicine?”

Fia also asked worriedly, “Doctor Sally, is Eileen going to be okay?”

Sally frowned and looked at Fia. “Don’t worry. She’ll be fine.”

Chapter 409

She didn’t want her to be worrying about others when she hadn’t recovered yet. It wouldn’t be good for her.

In the guest room, Eileen was lying on the bed while Sally accompanied her.

She didn’t let Lyn and Mrs. Whitley enter and instead had them accompany Fia outside in the living

room.

Eileen lay on the bed while Sally used a portable ultrasound machine to conduct her scans with a serious look on her face.

“Have you done any scans after this started?”

Eileen frowned. “I’ve been busy.”

“You never went for a check after you had your abortion?”

“Yes.” Eileen’s heart tightened. “Is something wrong with me?”

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, “It’s nothing much. You can recover with treatment.”

“What’s happening to me?”

“It’s hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked.”

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn’t get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

“The cleaning after your abortion wasn’t done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well.”

About ten minutes later, Sally walked into the living room with her belongings.

Lyn quickly walked over and asked, “How’s Eileen, doctor?”

“Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future.”

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. “Is she going to be alright?”

“She’s still young. She’ll recover with proper care.”

“Thank you, Doctor Sally.”

“No problem. I’m just doing my job,” Sally said as she walked toward Fia. “Let me check your head.”

“The inflammation is gone.” Fia smiled. “Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don’t get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?”

“You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don’t get lazy.” Sally nudged Fia’s left eyebrow. “That way, your eyes can recover faster.”

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn't be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

"Alright, Fia. Rest well. I'll go back to the hospital now."

"Thank you."

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

"Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don't know when I'll see you again."

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen's hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, "I'll keep an eye out."

Fia said, "Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We'll eat together later."

"Sure!"

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn't see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

"What is it?" Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

"If everything goes well, I'll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you'll be waiting

for me, I can't disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!"

Fia also held Eileen tightly. "Yeah, I believe everything will be better for you."

"Don't worry, Fia. I'll work hard!"

Chapter 410

After lunch, Eileen needed to leave. Fia stood up reluctantly. "Let me walk you out, Eileen."

"Don't you..." Eileen wanted to talk about her eyes but was worried that she might hurt her pride.

Mrs. Whitley quickly said, "Madam, let me walk you as you send Ms. Reid off."

"Sure."

Mrs. Whitley helped Fia to the door. Eileen kept on turning her head back as she went. When she finally got into the van, she yelled, "Fia, be happy! We still have a lot of time! Nothing can stop us from being best friends even when I'm far away!"

Fia muttered the words 'best friends' in her mind before nodding and yelling back, "Yes!"

Eileen's tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

As the van started and left, the smile on Fia's face slowly disappeared.

"Madam, let me help you in."

Fia shook her head. "I'll sit by the door a bit. Please continue with your work."

Mrs. Whitley helped her sit down on the stairs leading to the door. Seeing her sorrow, she asked, "Something bothering you?"

"Mrs. Whitley, do you know about Esme Manning?"

Fia couldn't help but hold her legs tightly together as she looked in Mrs. Whitley's direction.

"I... I know a little." Mrs. Whitley looked into her grayish eyes, feeling somewhat sad.

She was young and pretty and had a gentle personality. Normally speaking, after getting married to Mr. Maxwell, she should be loved by her family.

Instead, she suffered so much.

"If I didn't marry Conrad, nothing like this would have happened."

Mrs. Whitley frowned and remembered Mr. Maxwell telling her when she had just started working to take care of Fia's emotional state. If she was feeling down, she could tell her some happy stories to cheer her up.

"Madam, it's fate that you and Mr. Maxwell end up together!"

Fia's eyes lowered; as if she was mumbling like her spirit had been taken away.

"Life imprisonment... Being imprisoned in a cage forever. How could someone as prideful as her accept that ending? She escaped. She gave up."

Mrs. Whitley quickly crouched down and held Fia's hand.

"Madam, you cannot be obsessed about the past. You must look forward. Not to mention that this has nothing to do with you in the end."

Mrs. Whitley frowned and she held Fia's hands and sat with her by the stairs.

"You've been compromising since day one. You didn't want to hurt anyone. Meanwhile, Ms. Manning kept on forcing you. She deserved her ending... It has nothing to do with you!"

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was her fault.

"If I didn't marry Conrad after she left, nothing like this would have happened."

Mrs. Whitley then said, "No, Mrs. Maxwell! This has nothing to do with you! Your peaceful days are finally here after you have gone through so much suffering! Don't think about the past that you can't change. Just have a good life with Mr. Maxwell."

Fia turned her head wanting to see what Mrs. Whitley looked like.

Despite being in a fog of gray, she could still feel the care from Mrs. Whitley.

“Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“You don’t have to hate yourself, madam. Mr. Maxwell would be sad if he finds out.”

Just as they said that a gray Maybach was driven into the yard.

When Conrad got out of the car and saw the two of them sitting by the door, he asked with a frown, “What happened?”

“The madam’s friend came just now, and so the madam sent her off.”

Mrs. Whitley said that and pointed to her own heart to Conrad, cluing him in that she was in a bad mood.

“Mrs. Whitley, I haven’t eaten lunch yet. Can you make something for me?”

“Of course. I’ll go right now. Please accompany the madam for a while. I’ll call out to you when it’s ready.”

“Sure.”

After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

Fia could feel something blocking the air in front of her, so she guessed that he was standing in front of her.

She extended her hand and pulled at his pants, and asked without much emotion in her tone, “Is Eileen going to be free tomorrow?”

“Everything’s ready. If there are no accidents, she won’t have anything to do with Victor after this anymore.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 402

Chapter 402

Looking into the woman’s beautiful yet confused eyes, Conrad could feel his throat becoming dry. He really wanted to have her at this moment.

He wanted to use his gentleness to make her feel how much he cared for her.

“Fi... I missed you,” He bit her earlobe, giving her a sign.

“Ahchoo!”

Fia blushed, thankful for her sudden sneeze.

“Are you cold?” Conrad immediately covered her with the blanket and looked at the air conditioner. “The temperature’s too low?”

“Yes, it’s a little cold.”

Conrad quickly got out of bed and increased the temperature by two degrees.

When he looked at her again, he no longer had the fire in him.

“Then sleep a bit. I’ll make you something warm.”

“Sure.” She didn’t catch a cold, but she was thankful that he was not around her. That way, her heart could stop thumping uncontrollably.”

“Where’s Fia?” Eileen asked nervously when he saw Conrad walk down on his own.

Conrad glanced at her and said, “She’s not feeling well, so I’m going to make her some tea.”

“A cold?”

“Prevention.”

“Alright.”

When Eileen saw Conrad enter the kitchen, she followed him out of curiosity.

Conrad washed the ginger and cut it into chunks and then mixed it with honey in boiling hot water in a teapot.

Eileen looked from the doorway. Victor appeared in her mind again. If only he could treat her that well too.

She shook her head again and mocked herself. She was building castles in the air.

After the tea was ready, Conrad added water to a pot.

When Eileen saw it, she looked at him in shock. "You can cook?"

"A bit."

Eileen snorted. "I realized that you'll only speak a lot to Fia."

Meanwhile, he wouldn't speak much to them at all.

Conrad was stunned. No one told him about it before. But now that he thought about it, she was

right.

"You love Fia?" Eileen asked.

Fia's face appeared in Conrad's mind. Somehow, he felt at peace.

Love or hate, it was not something that mere words could express fully.

Not to mention that he still wasn't sure about the kind of feelings he had for Fia.

He only wanted to treat her well. To heal all the injuries that she suffered.

Eileen realized that he was ignoring her and simply taking out vegetables and meat from the fridge, preparing to cook.

She then asked, "Do you need help?"

"Accompany Fia please."

"Sure!" Eileen looked at Conrad. While he wasn't that familiar with cooking, he was sincerely making an effort.

Seeing that Esme was dead, there were no more barriers between him and Fia.

She could finally leave Fia with this man.

“Thanks for helping me, Conrad.”

She was no fool. She knew what was happening.

The company that poached her was arranged by Conrad.

Fia must have asked him for help.

“Just treat Fia better,” Conrad said as he focused on his cooking.

“Fia?” Eileen pushed open the door and called out in a whisper as she extended her head in.

“Eileen.” Fia crawled up from the bed.

She then waved her hand at the door. “Come in.”

Eileen felt her heart skip a beat. Fia got it wrong again. Her hand was toward the wall.

She didn’t tell her about it, worried that it might affect her.

Chapter 403

After she went in, Eileen sat down by the bed and held her hand.

Fia moved over with a smile.

“I thought about something, Eileen.”

“What is it?”

“Don’t tell Victor that you already found a new job. I’m worried that if he found out, he would try to stop you. Then, you can’t leave early anymore.”

Eileen nodded. “I believe so too. Once I have the time to speak with the people from that company, I’m going to leave when he least expects it.”

“That’s for the best!” Fia agreed.

Eileen looked at how relaxed she was and she patted her head.

“That’s why I need to go back to work for a while. Once I’ve gone to his wedding, I’m going to leave.”

Fia was stunned. She wasn’t expecting the two of them to separate so soon.

“So that he doesn’t suspect anything. I’m going to work very hard to lower his suspicion,” Eileen said. She then whispered to Fia, as she was very worried about her, “I can’t accompany you anymore. Are you okay staying here on your own?”

Fia’s eyes shook, but she smiled and pumped her fist.

“Have faith in me. I’m a roly-poly!”

“But your eyes…”

“Don’t worry. Doctor Sally and the director both said that I won’t be blind forever. Not to mention that Conrad’s treating me very well lately. So, you don’t have to worry about me!”

Eileen bit her lips. The main reason that she was going back was not because she wanted to lower Victor’s suspicion.

It was because she knew that if she continued staying here, she was going to interfere with Conrad and Fia building up their relationship.

Now that Fia couldn’t see, Conrad had the best excuse to take care of her 24-7.

If she was around, Fia would never accept Conrad.

She had double-checked with Sally. If she wanted to heal Fia’s injuries in her heart, she would need Conrad to heal those injuries!

“Fia, once I left, all you need to do is to eat, drink and sleep. Just treat Conrad like a butler! You should live without a care in the world! Don’t let anything make you unhappy!”

Fia couldn’t see Eileen’s expression, but she could sense from her sobbing voice that she couldn’t bear to leave her too..

Fia hugged her and said, “Eileen, better days are yet to come. Once we have our freedom, we’ll be together forever!”

“Right!”

Eileen then said in her mind, ‘I’m the only one that needs freedom. I wish that Fia could get the love she wants. Freedom is great too, but she would be all alone.’”

Conrad made four dishes and a soup, then asked the two to come down to eat.

Eileen had just wanted to help Fia when Conrad walked over and carried Fia up.

“I can walk by myself!” Fia patted his arm, her heart somewhat warm.

Conrad lowered his head and looked at her. “You’re a bit weak and you can’t walk too much.”

“True. The bump at the back of your head is still there. You’re not allowed to walk more than ten minutes a day, so you should let Conrad carry you the rest of the time!” Eileen said in a relaxing manner. It was also a warning to Conrad.

With Eileen’s words, Conrad felt much better and his hands holding on Fia’s waist became less stiff.

The three of them sat at the dinner table. Conrad put Fia beside him and then picked up a small piece of the spare rib and put it by her mouth.

“Here, Fia, open your mouth.”

Fia opened her mouth and Conrad sent the food in. Her tastebuds instantly exploded.

“Is it nice?”

Fia tried her best not to spit it out and gave it a bite. “It’s alright.”

“Let me try!” Eileen was curious about Conrad’s cooking skills, so she grabbed a piece. She spat it out the next second.

She looked at Conrad speechlessly and then looked at Fia who calmly ate the spare rib and only spat out the bone.

“Fia... Are your tastebuds okay?”

Fia instantly blushed. She wondered why she acted like a fool. She still ate it despite it being so salty!

Conrad felt something was wrong, so he grabbed a piece and put it into his mouth. He spat it out quickly too.

“This is inedible!” He stood up, poured a glass of water, and delivered it to Fia’s lips.

“Have some water, Fia.”

It was too salty,

He didn’t know how she could eat it at all.

Didn’t she hate him? Why would she eat it all?

Didn’t she hate him? She should use this chance to mock him, to be angry at him. That foolish girl...

Chapter 404

Fia drank the water, and the saltiness in her mouth finally disappeared.

As she couldn’t see how gloomy Eileen was, all she could say to alleviate the awkwardness was, “Let’s try some other dishes.”

“I’m not a lab rat!” Eileen put down her fork. She didn’t dare to give it another try even if she was starving.

Conrad took his fork and tried the second dish.

His expression turned dark and he tried the third, the fourth, and then the soup.

He was almost sent to the afterlife by his own cooking.

He could learn anything quickly, but he was like a complete fool when it came to cooking.

“Forget about what I said. Fia can’t use you as a butler with the kind of cooking skills you have!” Eileen looked at Conrad, worried. “Just hire a cook, please. Otherwise, Fia will die from being poisoned!”

“Alright,” Conrad agreed. He could continue learning how to cook, but he couldn’t mistreat Fia because of this.

Once he was very good at cooking, he could then cook for her.

Fia immediately said, “Get Mrs. Taylor back too and hire a new person to take care of your mother.”

She was worried that Mrs. Taylor would be harassed by Beryl if she stayed in the family residence.

Beryl had screamed at Mrs. Taylor for helping her earlier.

After what happened to Beryl today, she would no doubt get Mrs. Taylor into trouble.

Conrad realized that too, and knew that it couldn’t wait.

“I’ll have Silas send lunch over. I’ll go to the family residence to pick up Mrs. Taylor.”

“Alright!” Fia was quite happy with his arrangement.

Conrad first called Silas about lunch, However, he had just gotten into his car when the driver from the family residence called him.

“Master Maxwell! Something has happened! Please come to the family residence right now!” Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor and he drove very quickly.

A girl wearing a white dress with a bag behind her was jaywalking.

Conrad’s sports car came like lightning. It was too fast.

When the girl heard the honk, she turned around and looked, only to get so shocked that she fell on the road.

There was a screech. Conrad winded down the car window. The car was about half a meter away

from the girl.

He frowned with a dark expression.

Out of courtesy, he got out of the car and asked with a nonchalant expression, "Are you hurt?"

The girl could only sit on the road, her eyes opened wide. She was so shocked as she thought that she was going to get hit by the car.

She shook her head, but couldn't speak because she was shocked.

She looked at the man and her heart began to thump uncontrollably.

The man was handsome and stylish.

With just one look, he could make any woman blush. But because of his sternness, they wouldn't dare cause any trouble.

Conrad's eyes fell on the woman's face and Fia's face appeared in his mind again.

It was the same facial structure, similar sharp brows, and pale skin.

Even her hair color and length were the same.

She looked like a high-school version of Fia at first sight.

And the fear in her eyes was reminiscent of the times when Fia was bullied.

He pulled his attention back and grabbed some cash from his wallet.

"This is compensation."

"No! Sir... I... I'm fine. No need to pay me any compensation!"

www

Annie stood up and patted her dress but her heart still beat uncontrollably. She didn't know if it was because of the shock or because of the handsome man in front of her.

Conrad held the money toward her. "Take it."

"No... There's no need!" Annie waved her hand with her face red.

Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor, so he glanced at her scraped kneecap. He then said, "After two days, if there's a need, go look for Silas Whitley at Maxwell Corporation."

Annie's eyes opened wide. She had heard about it. The megacorporation based in Gryphon. It was well-known throughout Fortuna.

Chapter 405

Conrad didn't give Annie another look and simply drove away.

When Annie looked at the man who disappeared into his car, she felt her heart becoming

somewhat empty.

She forgot to ask him for his name and wondered if she could still see him.

It was fine though. She knew that he worked in Maxwell Corporation. She could always go there to see him!

In less than half an hour, Silas brought over takeaways from a five-star restaurant.

"Enjoy, Madam, Ms. Reid." Silas stood aside.

Fia looked at Silas's direction, but she still got it wrong.

"Aren't you going to eat, Silas?"

Silas looked at her blank eyes and stared at the location about a meter away, and felt somewhat bad.

She was the wife of a CEO, but she was never treated as one during her few years of marriage. And now, she was even blind.

"I've eaten."

Seeing that he wasn't in a rush to leave, she asked, "You have other business being here?"

"Once the boss is back, I need him to sign a contract."

“Alright, wait in the living room then.”

“Of course.”

Eileen glanced at Silas and then filled up Fia’s plate with food before putting the spoon in her hand.

When she saw that Fia was able to eat properly, she whispered, “That Silas Whitley seems to respect you. If there’s anything you can’t ask Conrad for help, you can ask him.”

Fia shook her head. “No, he’s Conrad’s subordinate.”

“I think he can be trusted.”

Fia said nothing and simply smiled.

Whether it was Mrs. Taylor or Silas, she knew that they treated her well because of Conrad.

She needed to maintain a distance. She couldn’t depend on them too much.

“I’m just worried about you, Fia. Once Conrad’s back, I’ll have to go already.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine,” Fia said as she held the spoon in her hand tightly. “It seems like he really wants to have a life with me. Now that Esme’s gone, everything will be fine.”

But to be honest, even without Esme, there might be some other women coming for him. Conrad was just too big of a bait.

After half an hour, Conrad came back.

“Sir.” Silas stood up and greeted him immediately.

Eileen, who was sitting next to Fia, heard it too. “Is Mrs. Taylor back?”

Conrad and Silas exchanged a look. “Mrs. Taylor had something that she needed to take care of at home, so I gave her a long holiday.”

Fia frowned. She knew something had happened but she didn’t ask.

Eileen looked at how gloomy Conrad was. After sending Fia up to rest, she quickly walked down.

“If you don’t mind, I can ask my mother to take care of the madam.”

Conrad raised an eyebrow and asked, “Wouldn’t that stop your mother from taking care of her grandson?”

“Now that my brother is earning some money, my sister-in-law is no longer working and is taking care of the household. My mother is quite free.”

“Fine. Do it then.”

“Of course.”

After Silas left, Eileen then went over and asked, “What happened to Mrs. Taylor?”

Anger appeared on Conrad’s face. “She fell from the stairs and hurt her leg. She needs to rest for a few months.”

“Your mom pushed her?”

Eileen angrily said, “Is your mom crazy?! Why can’t she just enjoy life for once and stop stirring up trouble?! You called the cops?”

“Mrs. Taylor stopped me.”

Conrad felt even more guilt toward her. He knew that Mrs. Taylor didn’t let him call the cops because of him.

“Conrad, I’m an outsider so I shouldn’t be saying this! But your mother... If you don’t fix her up, she’s going to be a big problem for you in the future!”

Chapter 406

“I won’t let her get close to Fla.”

“Fine! You better walk the talk. Otherwise, I’ll come back and take Fia away no matter how far I am!”

Conrad frowned and looked at Eileen. “You’re leaving today?”

“Yeah.” Eileen lowered her eyes. “Thanks for helping me, but I can’t let Victor realize that anything’s wrong. Otherwise, it’ll be quite messy afterward.”

Conrad nodded and said, “Good luck.”

“Take care of Fia for me.”

“Don’t worry.”

Eileen left.

Conrad quietly got up to the bedroom, but Fia was already asleep.

Maybe it was because she hit her head, but she got sleepy very easily.

She slept until three in the afternoon. Fia opened her eyes, but the world was still a fog of gray.

Every time she opened her eyes after she woke up from her sleep, she wished her eyes could see again.

She hated that she couldn’t see anything nor do anything.

“You’re awake? Are you hungry?” Conrad asked as he sat by the bed, holding her hand.

Fia frowned and asked, “Eileen’s gone?”

“Yes. Don’t worry. I’ll do everything that I promised you.”

Conrad was getting worried, so he grabbed a document and put a pen in her hand.

“Fia, I’ve shown my sincerity. All I need is for you to sign a contract that you won’t divorce me.”

Fia didn’t hesitate. While holding the pen, she signed the paper under his guidance.

Because she couldn’t see, the signature was quite shabby.

Conrad looked at her signature on the document and felt much more at ease.

“I wish that you’ll focus on Eileen,” Fia said.

However, she had already decided that signing the papers was only to make him feel more grounded and to make him willingly work for her. Once she was done, she wanted to leave. This was not something that a contract could stop her from doing.

Even if she couldn’t divorce, if she wanted to leave, she would leave as long as she could.

Conrad raised his head and looked at her. “I keep my promises.”

In the evening, Silas’s mother had prepared dinner and asked the two to come down to eat.

Conrad carried Fia and heard her asking, “Who’s that?”

“Silas’s mother.”

“Mrs. Taylor isn’t coming back?” Thinking about how Mrs. Taylor took care of her, she was worried that Beryl would do something to her.

“Something happened at Mrs. Taylor’s home, so Silas’s mother will be taking care of us for now.”

Fia held his arm tightly. “What happened? When will she come back?”

Conrad didn’t want her to know what his mother did.

“Private business.”

Seeing that he wouldn’t tell her, she didn’t force the matter.

Mrs. Taylor had looked after him since he was a boy. She believed that he would take good care of her.

“Mr. Maxwell, please let me help her.”

In the beginning, Fia felt a bit restrained. Since she had never seen her, she didn’t know what she was like.

After staying together for about four days, she realized that Silas’s mother was just as kind as Mrs. Taylor.

When Conrad went to work every day and left them alone, Silas's mother would take good care of her. She would check up on her every half an hour.

She would ask her if she was hungry or thirsty, whether she needed to go to the toilet, and whether she needed to rest by lying down.

Fia was really touched by that. She warmed up to her and would call her "Mrs. Whitley" if she needed anything.

Every time she called her, Mrs. Whitley would come running after acknowledging her call.

Her days were harmonious. A doctor would come and perform a routine checkup every two or three days and they would prescribe some medicine for her.

"You're awake, Fia?"

"Yes." Fia lay on the bed, unmoved. *

Conrad looked at his watch. He had an important meeting in the morning. He grabbed a folic acid pill and helped her up with a glass of water in hand.

Chapter 407

"Time for your medicine."

"Ah, sure." Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

Conrad gave her the folic acid pills and said, "After breakfast, have Mrs. Whitley help you with the other medication one hour later."

"I know. You don't have to remind me every day."

"I'm worried that you'll forget."

But he didn't dare to tell her that what she ate was a folic acid pill, to get her ready for pregnancy. He was worried that Fia wouldn't eat, so he had to lie to her.

He believed that once he was done with Eileen, their relationship would become even closer. They could then think about the pregnancy afterward, so she had to eat the folic acid pills before that.

After he washed her up, he carried her and moved her downstairs. He then reminded Mrs. Whitley about the medicine again.

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, "Mr. Maxwell really cares a lot for you, madam. You have to take good care of yourself and recover soon and then have a child! You'll be even happier then!"

There was loneliness in Fia's expression but she didn't say anything.

Conrad intentionally dropped the spoon to the ground and Mrs. Whitley quickly picked it up to wash it. The topic then ended right then and there.

"Fia, don't put what she said in mind."

"Do you want a baby?" Fia suddenly asked.

Conrad looked at her eyes filled with despair and held her slightly cold hands.

"I do. But I'll respect your choices."

Although the two of them slept on the same bed, Fia didn't let him touch her at all. She even put a big pillow in between them.

The clear line of separation made Conrad disappointed, but he didn't dare make too aggressive a move.

He knew that she needed to be consoled slowly and let her willingly put down her wariness.

Otherwise, what he did would only cause the opposite reaction.

Fia pulled her hand away and her empty eyes moved, looking at the table.

"I'm hungry."

Conrad then picked up the glass with nutrient-enriched juice and held the straw to her mouth.

She held it and quietly drank it.

“Conrad...” She suddenly spoke after a few sips. “Aren’t you afraid that the baby I’ll bear is going to

be blind too now that I’m blind?”

Conrad was silent.

“Not to mention that because of your blood, there is a high chance of hemolysis in our second child.”

Conrad patiently replied, “You aren’t blind by birth. It won’t affect the children. Not to mention that hemolysis is not an incurable disease... We’ll find a way.”

“You made it sound so easy,” Fia said, but she suddenly thought about Eileen. “How much longer till we’re done with Eileen’s matter?”

“It’ll be done on the day of Victor’s wedding.”

Fia raised an eyebrow and said, “What good timing.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day before Victor and Sapphire’s wedding.

The entire Gryphon was talking about their marriage.

The Maxwell household was the top household in Gryphon, and thanks to Beryl, the Starling household had also become stronger. The wedding between Victor and Sapphire was dubbed to be one where the strong combined with the strong.

The local news reported on the marriage, and there were also marriage announcements on the screens in larger malls.

“Eileen, how are you feeling?!”

Lyn walked into the dressing room and realized Eileen was coiled on the sofa with sweat all over her head.

“It’s dysmenorrhea. I’ll be fine after a nap,” Eileen whispered pitifully.

“Just wait for me. I’ll get the driver to send you to the hospital!”

Lyn ran out of the dressing room and ran into someone. When she raised her head to look at who it was, her face paled.

“Boss.”

“What is it? Why are you so anxious?”

“Eileen’s not feeling well.”

Victor’s expression turned cold and he entered the dressing room.

For two seconds, Lyn was dumbfounded by Victor who had already carried Eileen out of the room.

But now, she extended her hand to stop them. “Boss... Please put her down. There are so many outsiders here today! This will be bad for her!”

“Move!” Victor stared at her murderously.

Lyn shuddered. “Boss, your wedding is tomorrow! Please let her go! Don’t drag her into any more. trouble!”

Chapter 408

Just as Victor wanted to kick Lyn away, Eileen used all the strength that she had left to get off him and push him away.

Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

“Boss, please be careful.”

She held Lyn’s hand and said, “Help me.”

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

move, and would only feel better after eating some pills and sleeping for half a day.

But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

“Eileen!”

Eileen was stunned, but she didn't turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, “Eileen, you can't continue with this anymore.”

“I know.” Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn't know how to value him, and so he didn't want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

“Eileen!” Lyn cried out with red eyes. “To the hospital.”

“Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia's place,” Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn's

hand.

“Why are you going to Fia's place, Eileen? She can't take care of you with her condition!”

“I miss her.” Victor's wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn't be able to see Fia for a very long time..

“But your body...”

“Call Fia. She'll arrange a doctor.”

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

“Eileen?”

“It’s me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?”

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

Lyn helped Eileen up and Sally gave her some medicine.

“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

Lyn then asked worriedly, “Eileen would be in a lot of pain every time she’s on her period. Is she going to be okay with just some medicine?”

Fia also asked worriedly, “Doctor Sally, is Eileen going to be okay?”

Sally frowned and looked at Fia. "Don't worry. She'll be fine."

Chapter 409

She didn't want her to be worrying about others when she hadn't recovered yet. It wouldn't be good for her.

In the guest room, Eileen was lying on the bed while Sally accompanied her.

She didn't let Lyn and Mrs. Whitley enter and instead had them accompany Fia outside in the living

room.

Eileen lay on the bed while Sally used a portable ultrasound machine to conduct her scans with a serious look on her face.

"Have you done any scans after this started?"

Eileen frowned. "I've been busy."

"You never went for a check after you had your abortion?"

"Yes." Eileen's heart tightened. "Is something wrong with me?"

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, "It's nothing much. You can recover with treatment."

"What's happening to me?"

"It's hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked."

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn't get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

"The cleaning after your abortion wasn't done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well."

About ten minutes later, Sally walked into the living room with her belongings.

Lyn quickly walked over and asked, "How's Eileen, doctor?"

“Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future.”

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. “Is she going to be alright?”

“She’s still young. She’ll recover with proper care.”

“Thank you, Doctor Sally.”

“No problem. I’m just doing my job,” Sally said as she walked toward Fia. “Let me check your head.”

“The inflammation is gone.” Fia smiled. “Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don’t get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?”

“You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don’t get lazy.” Sally nudged Fia’s left eyebrow. “That way, your eyes can recover faster.”

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn’t be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

“Alright, Fia. Rest well. I’ll go back to the hospital now.”

“Thank you.”

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

“Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don’t know when I’ll see you again.”

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen's hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, "I'll keep an eye out."

Fia said, "Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We'll eat together later."

"Sure!"

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn't see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

"What is it?" Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

"If everything goes well, I'll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you'll be waiting

for me, I can't disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!"

Fia also held Eileen tightly. "Yeah, I believe everything will be better for you."

"Don't worry, Fia. I'll work hard!"

Chapter 410

After lunch, Eileen needed to leave. Fia stood up reluctantly. "Let me walk you out, Eileen."

"Don't you..." Eileen wanted to talk about her eyes but was worried that she might hurt her pride.

Mrs. Whitley quickly said, "Madam, let me walk you as you send Ms. Reid off."

"Sure."

Mrs. Whitley helped Fia to the door. Eileen kept on turning her head back as she went. When she finally got into the van, she yelled, "Fia, be happy! We still have a lot of time! Nothing can stop us from being best friends even when I'm far away!"

Fia muttered the words 'best friends' in her mind before nodding and yelling back, "Yes!"

Eileen's tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

As the van started and left, the smile on Fia's face slowly disappeared.

"Madam, let me help you in."

Fia shook her head. "I'll sit by the door a bit. Please continue with your work."

Mrs. Whitley helped her sit down on the stairs leading to the door. Seeing her sorrow, she asked, "Something bothering you?"

"Mrs. Whitley, do you know about Esme Manning?"

Fia couldn't help but hold her legs tightly together as she looked in Mrs. Whitley's direction.

"I... I know a little." Mrs. Whitley looked into her grayish eyes, feeling somewhat sad.

She was young and pretty and had a gentle personality. Normally speaking, after getting married to Mr. Maxwell, she should be loved by her family.

Instead, she suffered so much.

"If I didn't marry Conrad, nothing like this would have happened."

Mrs. Whitley frowned and remembered Mr. Maxwell telling her when she had just started working to take care of Fia's emotional state. If she was feeling down, she could tell her some happy stories to cheer her up.

"Madam, it's fate that you and Mr. Maxwell end up together!"

Fia's eyes lowered; as if she was mumbling like her spirit had been taken away.

"Life imprisonment... Being imprisoned in a cage forever. How could someone as prideful as her accept that ending? She escaped. She gave up."

Mrs. Whitley quickly crouched down and held Fia's hand.

“Madam, you cannot be obsessed about the past. You must look forward. Not to mention that this has nothing to do with you in the end.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and she held Fia’s hands and sat with her by the stairs.

“You’ve been compromising since day one. You didn’t want to hurt anyone. Meanwhile, Ms. Manning kept on forcing you. She deserved her ending... It has nothing to do with you!”

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was her fault.

“If I didn’t marry Conrad after she left, nothing like this would have happened.”

Mrs. Whitley then said, “No, Mrs. Maxwell! This has nothing to do with you! Your peaceful days are finally here after you have gone through so much suffering! Don’t think about the past that you can’t change. Just have a good life with Mr. Maxwell.”

Fia turned her head wanting to see what Mrs. Whitley looked like.

Despite being in a fog of gray, she could still feel the care from Mrs. Whitley.

“Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“You don’t have to hate yourself, madam. Mr. Maxwell would be sad if he finds out.”

Just as they said that a gray Maybach was driven into the yard.

When Conrad got out of the car and saw the two of them sitting by the door, he asked with a frown, “What happened?”

“The madam’s friend came just now, and so the madam sent her off.”

Mrs. Whitley said that and pointed to her own heart to Conrad, cluing him in that she was in a bad mood.

“Mrs. Whitley, I haven’t eaten lunch yet. Can you make something for me?”

“Of course. I’ll go right now. Please accompany the madam for a while. I’ll call out to you when it’s ready.”

“Sure.”

After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

Fia could feel something blocking the air in front of her, so she guessed that he was standing in front of her.

She extended her hand and pulled at his pants, and asked without much emotion in her tone, "Is Eileen going to be free tomorrow?"

"Everything's ready. If there are no accidents, she won't have anything to do with Victor after this anymore."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 403

Chapter 403

After she went in, Eileen sat down by the bed and held her hand.

Fia moved over with a smile.

"I thought about something, Eileen."

"What is it?"

"Don't tell Victor that you already found a new job. I'm worried that if he found out, he would try to stop you. Then, you can't leave early anymore."

Eileen nodded. "I believe so too. Once I have the time to speak with the people from that company, I'm going to leave when he least expects it."

"That's for the best!" Fia agreed.

Eileen looked at how relaxed she was and she patted her head.

"That's why I need to go back to work for a while. Once I've gone to his wedding, I'm going to leave."

Fia was stunned. She wasn't expecting the two of them to separate so soon.

"So that he doesn't suspect anything. I'm going to work very hard to lower his suspicion," Eileen said. She then whispered to Fia, as she was very worried

about her, “I can’t accompany you anymore. Are you okay staying here on your own?”

Fia’s eyes shook, but she smiled and pumped her fist.

“Have faith in me. I’m a roly-poly!”

“But your eyes...”

“Don’t worry. Doctor Sally and the director both said that I won’t be blind forever. Not to mention that Conrad’s treating me very well lately. So, you don’t have to worry about me!”

Eileen bit her lips. The main reason that she was going back was not because she wanted to lower Victor’s suspicion.

It was because she knew that if she continued staying here, she was going to interfere with Conrad and Fia building up their relationship.

Now that Fia couldn’t see, Conrad had the best excuse to take care of her 24-7.

If she was around, Fia would never accept Conrad.

She had double-checked with Sally. If she wanted to heal Fia’s injuries in her heart, she would need Conrad to heal those injuries!

“Fia, once I left, all you need to do is to eat, drink and sleep. Just treat Conrad like a butler! You should live without a care in the world! Don’t let anything make you unhappy!”

Fia couldn’t see Eileen’s expression, but she could sense from her sobbing voice that she couldn’t bear to leave her too..

Fia hugged her and said, “Eileen, better days are yet to come. Once we have our freedom, we’ll be together forever!”

“Right!”

Eileen then said in her mind, ‘I’m the only one that needs freedom. I wish that Fia could get the love she wants. Freedom is great too, but she would be all alone.’”

Conrad made four dishes and a soup, then asked the two to come down to eat.

Eileen had just wanted to help Fia when Conrad walked over and carried Fia up.

“I can walk by myself!” Fia patted his arm, her heart somewhat warm.

Conrad lowered his head and looked at her. “You’re a bit weak and you can’t walk too much.”

“True. The bump at the back of your head is still there. You’re not allowed to walk more than ten minutes a day, so you should let Conrad carry you the rest of the time!” Eileen said in a relaxing manner. It was also a warning to Conrad.

With Eileen’s words, Conrad felt much better and his hands holding on Fia’s waist became less stiff.

The three of them sat at the dinner table. Conrad put Fia beside him and then picked up a small piece of the spare rib and put it by her mouth.

“Here, Fia, open your mouth.”

Fia opened her mouth and Conrad sent the food in. Her tastebuds instantly exploded.

“Is it nice?”

Fia tried her best not to spit it out and gave it a bite. “It’s alright.”

“Let me try!” Eileen was curious about Conrad’s cooking skills, so she grabbed a piece. She spat it out the next second.

She looked at Conrad speechlessly and then looked at Fia who calmly ate the spare rib and only spat out the bone.

“Fia... Are your tastebuds okay?”

Fia instantly blushed. She wondered why she acted like a fool. She still ate it despite it being so salty!

Conrad felt something was wrong, so he grabbed a piece and put it into his mouth. He spat it out quickly too.

“This is inedible!” He stood up, poured a glass of water, and delivered it to Fia’s lips.

“Have some water, Fia.”

It was too salty,

He didn’t know how she could eat it at all.

Didn’t she hate him? Why would she eat it all?

Didn’t she hate him? She should use this chance to mock him, to be angry at him. That foolish girl...

Chapter 404

Fia drank the water, and the saltiness in her mouth finally disappeared.

As she couldn’t see how gloomy Eileen was, all she could say to alleviate the awkwardness was, “Let’s try some other dishes.”

“I’m not a lab rat!” Eileen put down her fork. She didn’t dare to give it another try even if she was starving.

Conrad took his fork and tried the second dish.

His expression turned dark and he tried the third, the fourth, and then the soup.

He was almost sent to the afterlife by his own cooking.

He could learn anything quickly, but he was like a complete fool when it came to cooking.

“Forget about what I said. Fia can’t use you as a butler with the kind of cooking skills you have!” Eileen looked at Conrad, worried. “Just hire a cook, please. Otherwise, Fia will die from being poisoned!”

“Alright,” Conrad agreed. He could continue learning how to cook, but he couldn’t mistreat Fia because of this.

Once he was very good at cooking, he could then cook for her.

Fia immediately said, "Get Mrs. Taylor back too and hire a new person to take care of your mother."

She was worried that Mrs. Taylor would be harassed by Beryl if she stayed in the family residence.

Beryl had screamed at Mrs. Taylor for helping her earlier.

After what happened to Beryl today, she would no doubt get Mrs. Taylor into trouble.

Conrad realized that too, and knew that it couldn't wait.

"I'll have Silas send lunch over. I'll go to the family residence to pick up Mrs. Taylor."

"Alright!" Fia was quite happy with his arrangement.

Conrad first called Silas about lunch, However, he had just gotten into his car when the driver from the family residence called him.

"Master Maxwell! Something has happened! Please come to the family residence right now!" Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor and he drove very quickly.

A girl wearing a white dress with a bag behind her was jaywalking.

Conrad's sports car came like lightning. It was too fast.

When the girl heard the honk, she turned around and looked, only to get so shocked that she fell on the road.

There was a screech. Conrad winded down the car window. The car was about half a meter away

from the girl.

He frowned with a dark expression.

Out of courtesy, he got out of the car and asked with a nonchalant expression, "Are you hurt?"

The girl could only sit on the road, her eyes opened wide. She was so shocked as she thought that she was going to get hit by the car.

She shook her head, but couldn't speak because she was shocked.

She looked at the man and her heart began to thump uncontrollably.

The man was handsome and stylish.

With just one look, he could make any woman blush. But because of his sternness, they wouldn't dare cause any trouble.

Conrad's eyes fell on the woman's face and Fia's face appeared in his mind again.

It was the same facial structure, similar sharp brows, and pale skin.

Even her hair color and length were the same.

She looked like a high-school version of Fia at first sight.

And the fear in her eyes was reminiscent of the times when Fia was bullied.

He pulled his attention back and grabbed some cash from his wallet.

"This is compensation."

"No! Sir... I... I'm fine. No need to pay me any compensation!"

www

Annie stood up and patted her dress but her heart still beat uncontrollably. She didn't know if it was because of the shock or because of the handsome man in front of her.

Conrad held the money toward her. "Take it."

"No... There's no need!" Annie waved her hand with her face red.

Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor, so he glanced at her scraped kneecap. He then said, "After two days, if there's a need, go look for Silas Whitley at Maxwell Corporation."

Annie's eyes opened wide. She had heard about it. The megacorporation based in Gryphon. It was well-known throughout Fortuna.

Chapter 405

Conrad didn't give Annie another look and simply drove away.

When Annie looked at the man who disappeared into his car, she felt her heart becoming

somewhat empty.

She forgot to ask him for his name and wondered if she could still see him.

It was fine though. She knew that he worked in Maxwell Corporation. She could always go there to see him!

In less than half an hour, Silas brought over takeaways from a five-star restaurant.

"Enjoy, Madam, Ms. Reid." Silas stood aside.

Fia looked at Silas's direction, but she still got it wrong.

"Aren't you going to eat, Silas?"

Silas looked at her blank eyes and stared at the location about a meter away, and felt somewhat bad.

She was the wife of a CEO, but she was never treated as one during her few years of marriage. And now, she was even blind.

"I've eaten."

Seeing that he wasn't in a rush to leave, she asked, "You have other business being here?"

"Once the boss is back, I need him to sign a contract."

"Alright, wait in the living room then."

"Of course."

Eileen glanced at Silas and then filled up Fia's plate with food before putting the spoon in her hand.

When she saw that Fia was able to eat properly, she whispered, "That Silas Whitley seems to respect you. If there's anything you can't ask Conrad for help, you can ask him."

Fia shook her head. "No, he's Conrad's subordinate."

"I think he can be trusted."

Fia said nothing and simply smiled.

Whether it was Mrs. Taylor or Silas, she knew that they treated her well because of Conrad.

She needed to maintain a distance. She couldn't depend on them too much.

"I'm just worried about you, Fia. Once Conrad's back, I'll have to go already."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine," Fia said as she held the spoon in her hand tightly. "It seems like he really wants to have a life with me. Now that Esme's gone, everything will be fine."

But to be honest, even without Esme, there might be some other women coming for him. Conrad was just too big of a bait.

After half an hour, Conrad came back.

"Sir." Silas stood up and greeted him immediately.

Eileen, who was sitting next to Fia, heard it too. "Is Mrs. Taylor back?"

Conrad and Silas exchanged a look. "Mrs. Taylor had something that she needed to take care of at home, so I gave her a long holiday."

Fia frowned. She knew something had happened but she didn't ask.

Eileen looked at how gloomy Conrad was. After sending Fia up to rest, she quickly walked down.

"If you don't mind, I can ask my mother to take care of the madam."

Conrad raised an eyebrow and asked, "Wouldn't that stop your mother from taking care of her grandson?"

"Now that my brother is earning some money, my sister-in-law is no longer working and is taking care of the household. My mother is quite free."

"Fine. Do it then."

"Of course."

After Silas left, Eileen then went over and asked, "What happened to Mrs. Taylor?"

Anger appeared on Conrad's face. "She fell from the stairs and hurt her leg. She needs to rest for a few months."

"Your mom pushed her?"

Eileen angrily said, "Is your mom crazy?! Why can't she just enjoy life for once and stop stirring up trouble?! You called the cops?"

"Mrs. Taylor stopped me."

Conrad felt even more guilt toward her. He knew that Mrs. Taylor didn't let him call the cops because of him.

"Conrad, I'm an outsider so I shouldn't be saying this! But your mother... If you don't fix her up, she's going to be a big problem for you in the future!"

Chapter 406

"I won't let her get close to Fla."

"Fine! You better walk the talk. Otherwise, I'll come back and take Fia away no matter how far I am!"

Conrad frowned and looked at Eileen. "You're leaving today?"

"Yeah." Eileen lowered her eyes. "Thanks for helping me, but I can't let Victor realize that anything's wrong. Otherwise, it'll be quite messy afterward."

Conrad nodded and said, "Good luck."

“Take care of Fia for me.”

“Don’t worry.”

Eileen left.

Conrad quietly got up to the bedroom, but Fia was already asleep.

Maybe it was because she hit her head, but she got sleepy very easily.

She slept until three in the afternoon. Fia opened her eyes, but the world was still a fog of gray.

Every time she opened her eyes after she woke up from her sleep, she wished her eyes could see again.

She hated that she couldn’t see anything nor do anything.

“You’re awake? Are you hungry?” Conrad asked as he sat by the bed, holding her hand.

Fia frowned and asked, “Eileen’s gone?”

“Yes. Don’t worry. I’ll do everything that I promised you.”

Conrad was getting worried, so he grabbed a document and put a pen in her hand.

“Fia, I’ve shown my sincerity. All I need is for you to sign a contract that you won’t divorce me.”

Fia didn’t hesitate. While holding the pen, she signed the paper under his guidance.

Because she couldn’t see, the signature was quite shabby.

Conrad looked at her signature on the document and felt much more at ease.

“I wish that you’ll focus on Eileen,” Fia said.

However, she had already decided that signing the papers was only to make him feel more grounded and to make him willingly work for her. Once she was

done, she wanted to leave. This was not something that a contract could stop her from doing.

Even if she couldn't divorce, if she wanted to leave, she would leave as long as she could.

Conrad raised his head and looked at her. "I keep my promises."

In the evening, Silas's mother had prepared dinner and asked the two to come down to eat.

Conrad carried Fia and heard her asking, "Who's that?"

"Silas's mother."

"Mrs. Taylor isn't coming back?" Thinking about how Mrs. Taylor took care of her, she was worried that Beryl would do something to her.

"Something happened at Mrs. Taylor's home, so Silas's mother will be taking care of us for now."

Fia held his arm tightly. "What happened? When will she come back?"

Conrad didn't want her to know what his mother did.

"Private business."

Seeing that he wouldn't tell her, she didn't force the matter.

Mrs. Taylor had looked after him since he was a boy. She believed that he would take good care of her.

"Mr. Maxwell, please let me help her."

In the beginning, Fia felt a bit restrained. Since she had never seen her, she didn't know what she was like.

After staying together for about four days, she realized that Silas's mother was just as kind as Mrs. Taylor.

When Conrad went to work every day and left them alone, Silas's mother would take good care of her. She would check up on her every half an hour.

She would ask her if she was hungry or thirsty, whether she needed to go to the toilet, and whether she needed to rest by lying down.

Fia was really touched by that. She warmed up to her and would call her "Mrs. Whitley" if she needed anything.

Every time she called her, Mrs. Whitley would come running after acknowledging her call.

Her days were harmonious. A doctor would come and perform a routine checkup every two or three days and they would prescribe some medicine for her.

"You're awake, Fia?"

"Yes." Fia lay on the bed, unmoved. *

Conrad looked at his watch. He had an important meeting in the morning. He grabbed a folic acid pill and helped her up with a glass of water in hand.

Chapter 407

"Time for your medicine."

"Ah, sure." Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

Conrad gave her the folic acid pills and said, "After breakfast, have Mrs. Whitley help you with the other medication one hour later."

"I know. You don't have to remind me every day."

"I'm worried that you'll forget."

But he didn't dare to tell her that what she ate was a folic acid pill, to get her ready for pregnancy. He was worried that Fia wouldn't eat, so he had to lie to her.

He believed that once he was done with Eileen, their relationship would become even closer. They could then think about the pregnancy afterward, so she had to eat the folic acid pills before that.

After he washed her up, he carried her and moved her downstairs. He then reminded Mrs. Whitley about the medicine again.

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, "Mr. Maxwell really cares a lot for you, madam. You have to take good care of yourself and recover soon and then have a child! You'll be even happier then!"

There was loneliness in Fia's expression but she didn't say anything.

Conrad intentionally dropped the spoon to the ground and Mrs. Whitley quickly picked it up to wash it. The topic then ended right then and there.

"Fia, don't put what she said in mind."

"Do you want a baby?" Fia suddenly asked.

Conrad looked at her eyes filled with despair and held her slightly cold hands.

"I do. But I'll respect your choices."

Although the two of them slept on the same bed, Fia didn't let him touch her at all. She even put a big pillow in between them.

The clear line of separation made Conrad disappointed, but he didn't dare make too aggressive a

move.

He knew that she needed to be consoled slowly and let her willingly put down her wariness.

Otherwise, what he did would only cause the opposite reaction.

Fia pulled her hand away and her empty eyes moved, looking at the table.

"I'm hungry."

Conrad then picked up the glass with nutrient-enriched juice and held the straw to her mouth.

She held it and quietly drank it.

“Conrad...” She suddenly spoke after a few sips. “Aren’t you afraid that the baby I’ll bear is going to

be blind too now that I’m blind?”

Conrad was silent.

“Not to mention that because of your blood, there is a high chance of hemolysis in our second child.”

Conrad patiently replied, “You aren’t blind by birth. It won’t affect the children. Not to mention that hemolysis is not an incurable disease... We’ll find a way.”

“You made it sound so easy,” Fia said, but she suddenly thought about Eileen. “How much longer till we’re done with Eileen’s matter?”

“It’ll be done on the day of Victor’s wedding.”

Fia raised an eyebrow and said, “What good timing.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day before Victor and Sapphire’s wedding.

The entire Gryphon was talking about their marriage.

The Maxwell household was the top household in Gryphon, and thanks to Beryl, the Starling household had also become stronger. The wedding between Victor and Sapphire was dubbed to be one where the strong combined with the strong.

The local news reported on the marriage, and there were also marriage announcements on the screens in larger malls.

“Eileen, how are you feeling?!”

Lyn walked into the dressing room and realized Eileen was coiled on the sofa with sweat all over her head.

“It’s dysmenorrhea. I’ll be fine after a nap,” Eileen whispered pitifully.

“Just wait for me. I’ll get the driver to send you to the hospital!”

Lyn ran out of the dressing room and ran into someone. When she raised her head to look at who it was, her face paled.

“Boss.”

“What is it? Why are you so anxious?”

“Eileen’s not feeling well.”

Victor’s expression turned cold and he entered the dressing room.

For two seconds, Lyn was dumbfounded by Victor who had already carried Eileen out of the room.

But now, she extended her hand to stop them. “Boss... Please put her down. There are so many outsiders here today! This will be bad for her!”

“Move!” Victor stared at her murderously.

Lyn shuddered. “Boss, your wedding is tomorrow! Please let her go! Don’t drag her into any more trouble!”

Chapter 408

Just as Victor wanted to kick Lyn away, Eileen used all the strength that she had left to get off him and push him away.

Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

“Boss, please be careful.”

She held Lyn’s hand and said, “Help me.”

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

move, and would only feel better after eating some pills and sleeping for half a day.

But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

“Eileen!”

Eileen was stunned, but she didn't turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, "Eileen, you can't continue with this anymore."

"I know." Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn't know how to value him, and so he didn't want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

"Eileen!" Lyn cried out with red eyes. "To the hospital."

"Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia's place," Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn's

hand.

"Why are you going to Fia's place, Eileen? She can't take care of you with her condition!"

"I miss her." Victor's wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn't be able to see Fia for a very long time..

"But your body..."

"Call Fia. She'll arrange a doctor."

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

"Eileen?"

"It's me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?"

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

Lyn helped Eileen up and Sally gave her some medicine.

“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

Lyn then asked worriedly, “Eileen would be in a lot of pain every time she’s on her period. Is she going to be okay with just some medicine?”

Fia also asked worriedly, “Doctor Sally, is Eileen going to be okay?”

Sally frowned and looked at Fia. “Don’t worry. She’ll be fine.”

Chapter 409

She didn't want her to be worrying about others when she hadn't recovered yet. It wouldn't be good for her.

In the guest room, Eileen was lying on the bed while Sally accompanied her.

She didn't let Lyn and Mrs. Whitley enter and instead had them accompany Fia outside in the living

room.

Eileen lay on the bed while Sally used a portable ultrasound machine to conduct her scans with a serious look on her face.

"Have you done any scans after this started?"

Eileen frowned. "I've been busy."

"You never went for a check after you had your abortion?"

"Yes." Eileen's heart tightened. "Is something wrong with me?"

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, "It's nothing much. You can recover with treatment."

"What's happening to me?"

"It's hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked."

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn't get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

"The cleaning after your abortion wasn't done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well."

About ten minutes later, Sally walked into the living room with her belongings.

Lyn quickly walked over and asked, "How's Eileen, doctor?"

"Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future."

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. "Is she going to be alright?"

"She's still young. She'll recover with proper care."

"Thank you, Doctor Sally."

"No problem. I'm just doing my job," Sally said as she walked toward Fia. "Let me check your head."

"The inflammation is gone." Fia smiled. "Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don't get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?"

"You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don't get lazy." Sally nudged Fia's left eyebrow. "That way, your eyes can recover faster."

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn't be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

"Alright, Fia. Rest well. I'll go back to the hospital now."

"Thank you."

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

"Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don't know when I'll see you again."

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen's hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, "I'll keep an eye out."

Fia said, "Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We'll eat together later."

"Sure!"

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn't see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

"What is it?" Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

"If everything goes well, I'll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you'll be waiting

for me, I can't disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!"

Fia also held Eileen tightly. "Yeah, I believe everything will be better for you."

"Don't worry, Fia. I'll work hard!"

Chapter 410

After lunch, Eileen needed to leave. Fia stood up reluctantly. "Let me walk you out, Eileen."

"Don't you..." Eileen wanted to talk about her eyes but was worried that she might hurt her pride.

Mrs. Whitley quickly said, "Madam, let me walk you as you send Ms. Reid off."

"Sure."

Mrs. Whitley helped Fia to the door. Eileen kept on turning her head back as she went. When she finally got into the van, she yelled, "Fia, be happy! We still have a lot of time! Nothing can stop us from being best friends even when I'm far away!"

Fia muttered the words 'best friends' in her mind before nodding and yelling back, "Yes!"

Eileen's tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

As the van started and left, the smile on Fia's face slowly disappeared.

"Madam, let me help you in."

Fia shook her head. "I'll sit by the door a bit. Please continue with your work."

Mrs. Whitley helped her sit down on the stairs leading to the door. Seeing her sorrow, she asked, "Something bothering you?"

"Mrs. Whitley, do you know about Esme Manning?"

Fia couldn't help but hold her legs tightly together as she looked in Mrs. Whitley's direction.

"I... I know a little." Mrs. Whitley looked into her grayish eyes, feeling somewhat sad.

She was young and pretty and had a gentle personality. Normally speaking, after getting married to Mr. Maxwell, she should be loved by her family.

Instead, she suffered so much.

"If I didn't marry Conrad, nothing like this would have happened."

Mrs. Whitley frowned and remembered Mr. Maxwell telling her when she had just started working to take care of Fia's emotional state. If she was feeling down, she could tell her some happy stories to cheer her up.

"Madam, it's fate that you and Mr. Maxwell end up together!"

Fia's eyes lowered; as if she was mumbling like her spirit had been taken away.

"Life imprisonment... Being imprisoned in a cage forever. How could someone as prideful as her accept that ending? She escaped. She gave up."

Mrs. Whitley quickly crouched down and held Fia's hand.

“Madam, you cannot be obsessed about the past. You must look forward. Not to mention that this has nothing to do with you in the end.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and she held Fia’s hands and sat with her by the stairs.

“You’ve been compromising since day one. You didn’t want to hurt anyone. Meanwhile, Ms. Manning kept on forcing you. She deserved her ending... It has nothing to do with you!”

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was her fault.

“If I didn’t marry Conrad after she left, nothing like this would have happened.”

Mrs. Whitley then said, “No, Mrs. Maxwell! This has nothing to do with you! Your peaceful days are finally here after you have gone through so much suffering! Don’t think about the past that you can’t change. Just have a good life with Mr. Maxwell.”

Fia turned her head wanting to see what Mrs. Whitley looked like.

Despite being in a fog of gray, she could still feel the care from Mrs. Whitley.

“Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“You don’t have to hate yourself, madam. Mr. Maxwell would be sad if he finds out.”

Just as they said that a gray Maybach was driven into the yard.

When Conrad got out of the car and saw the two of them sitting by the door, he asked with a frown, “What happened?”

“The madam’s friend came just now, and so the madam sent her off.”

Mrs. Whitley said that and pointed to her own heart to Conrad, cluing him in that she was in a bad mood.

“Mrs. Whitley, I haven’t eaten lunch yet. Can you make something for me?”

“Of course. I’ll go right now. Please accompany the madam for a while. I’ll call out to you when it’s ready.”

“Sure.”

After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

Fia could feel something blocking the air in front of her, so she guessed that he was standing in front of her.

She extended her hand and pulled at his pants, and asked without much emotion in her tone, "Is Eileen going to be free tomorrow?"

"Everything's ready. If there are no accidents, she won't have anything to do with Victor after this anymore."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 404

Chapter 404

Fia drank the water, and the saltiness in her mouth finally disappeared.

As she couldn't see how gloomy Eileen was, all she could say to alleviate the awkwardness was, "Let's try some other dishes."

"I'm not a lab rat!" Eileen put down her fork. She didn't dare to give it another try even if she was starving.

Conrad took his fork and tried the second dish.

His expression turned dark and he tried the third, the fourth, and then the soup.

He was almost sent to the afterlife by his own cooking.

He could learn anything quickly, but he was like a complete fool when it came to cooking.

"Forget about what I said. Fia can't use you as a butler with the kind of cooking skills you have!" Eileen looked at Conrad, worried. "Just hire a cook, please. Otherwise, Fia will die from being poisoned!"

"Alright," Conrad agreed. He could continue learning how to cook, but he couldn't mistreat Fia because of this.

Once he was very good at cooking, he could then cook for her.

Fia immediately said, "Get Mrs. Taylor back too and hire a new person to take care of your mother."

She was worried that Mrs. Taylor would be harassed by Beryl if she stayed in the family residence.

Beryl had screamed at Mrs. Taylor for helping her earlier.

After what happened to Beryl today, she would no doubt get Mrs. Taylor into trouble.

Conrad realized that too, and knew that it couldn't wait.

"I'll have Silas send lunch over. I'll go to the family residence to pick up Mrs. Taylor."

"Alright!" Fia was quite happy with his arrangement.

Conrad first called Silas about lunch, However, he had just gotten into his car when the driver from the family residence called him.

"Master Maxwell! Something has happened! Please come to the family residence right now!" Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor and he drove very quickly.

A girl wearing a white dress with a bag behind her was jaywalking.

Conrad's sports car came like lightning. It was too fast.

When the girl heard the honk, she turned around and looked, only to get so shocked that she fell on the road.

There was a screech. Conrad winded down the car window. The car was about half a meter away

from the girl.

He frowned with a dark expression.

Out of courtesy, he got out of the car and asked with a nonchalant expression, "Are you hurt?"

The girl could only sit on the road, her eyes opened wide. She was so shocked as she thought that she was going to get hit by the car.

She shook her head, but couldn't speak because she was shocked.

She looked at the man and her heart began to thump uncontrollably.

The man was handsome and stylish.

With just one look, he could make any woman blush. But because of his sternness, they wouldn't dare cause any trouble.

Conrad's eyes fell on the woman's face and Fia's face appeared in his mind again.

It was the same facial structure, similar sharp brows, and pale skin.

Even her hair color and length were the same.

She looked like a high-school version of Fia at first sight.

And the fear in her eyes was reminiscent of the times when Fia was bullied.

He pulled his attention back and grabbed some cash from his wallet.

"This is compensation."

"No! Sir... I... I'm fine. No need to pay me any compensation!"

www

Annie stood up and patted her dress but her heart still beat uncontrollably. She didn't know if it was because of the shock or because of the handsome man in front of her.

Conrad held the money toward her. "Take it."

"No... There's no need!" Annie waved her hand with her face red.

Conrad was worried about Mrs. Taylor, so he glanced at her scraped kneecap. He then said, "After two days, if there's a need, go look for Silas Whitley at Maxwell Corporation."

Annie's eyes opened wide. She had heard about it. The megacorporation based in Gryphon. It was well-known throughout Fortuna.

Chapter 405

Conrad didn't give Annie another look and simply drove away.

When Annie looked at the man who disappeared into his car, she felt her heart becoming

somewhat empty.

She forgot to ask him for his name and wondered if she could still see him.

It was fine though. She knew that he worked in Maxwell Corporation. She could always go there to see him!

In less than half an hour, Silas brought over takeaways from a five-star restaurant.

"Enjoy, Madam, Ms. Reid." Silas stood aside.

Fia looked at Silas's direction, but she still got it wrong.

"Aren't you going to eat, Silas?"

Silas looked at her blank eyes and stared at the location about a meter away, and felt somewhat bad.

She was the wife of a CEO, but she was never treated as one during her few years of marriage. And now, she was even blind.

"I've eaten."

Seeing that he wasn't in a rush to leave, she asked, "You have other business being here?"

"Once the boss is back, I need him to sign a contract."

"Alright, wait in the living room then."

"Of course."

Eileen glanced at Silas and then filled up Fia's plate with food before putting the spoon in her hand.

When she saw that Fia was able to eat properly, she whispered, "That Silas Whitley seems to respect you. If there's anything you can't ask Conrad for help, you can ask him."

Fia shook her head. "No, he's Conrad's subordinate."

"I think he can be trusted."

Fia said nothing and simply smiled.

Whether it was Mrs. Taylor or Silas, she knew that they treated her well because of Conrad.

She needed to maintain a distance. She couldn't depend on them too much.

"I'm just worried about you, Fia. Once Conrad's back, I'll have to go already."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine," Fia said as she held the spoon in her hand tightly. "It seems like he really wants to have a life with me. Now that Esme's gone, everything will be fine."

But to be honest, even without Esme, there might be some other women coming for him. Conrad was just too big of a bait.

After half an hour, Conrad came back.

"Sir." Silas stood up and greeted him immediately.

Eileen, who was sitting next to Fia, heard it too. "Is Mrs. Taylor back?"

Conrad and Silas exchanged a look. "Mrs. Taylor had something that she needed to take care of at home, so I gave her a long holiday."

Fia frowned. She knew something had happened but she didn't ask.

Eileen looked at how gloomy Conrad was. After sending Fia up to rest, she quickly walked down.

"If you don't mind, I can ask my mother to take care of the madam."

Conrad raised an eyebrow and asked, "Wouldn't that stop your mother from taking care of her grandson?"

"Now that my brother is earning some money, my sister-in-law is no longer working and is taking care of the household. My mother is quite free."

"Fine. Do it then."

"Of course."

After Silas left, Eileen then went over and asked, "What happened to Mrs. Taylor?"

Anger appeared on Conrad's face. "She fell from the stairs and hurt her leg. She needs to rest for a few months."

"Your mom pushed her?"

Eileen angrily said, "Is your mom crazy?! Why can't she just enjoy life for once and stop stirring up trouble?! You called the cops?"

"Mrs. Taylor stopped me."

Conrad felt even more guilt toward her. He knew that Mrs. Taylor didn't let him call the cops because of him.

"Conrad, I'm an outsider so I shouldn't be saying this! But your mother... If you don't fix her up, she's going to be a big problem for you in the future!"

Chapter 406

"I won't let her get close to Fla."

"Fine! You better walk the talk. Otherwise, I'll come back and take Fia away no matter how far I am!"

Conrad frowned and looked at Eileen. "You're leaving today?"

"Yeah." Eileen lowered her eyes. "Thanks for helping me, but I can't let Victor realize that anything's wrong. Otherwise, it'll be quite messy afterward."

Conrad nodded and said, "Good luck."

“Take care of Fia for me.”

“Don’t worry.”

Eileen left.

Conrad quietly got up to the bedroom, but Fia was already asleep.

Maybe it was because she hit her head, but she got sleepy very easily.

She slept until three in the afternoon. Fia opened her eyes, but the world was still a fog of gray.

Every time she opened her eyes after she woke up from her sleep, she wished her eyes could see again.

She hated that she couldn’t see anything nor do anything.

“You’re awake? Are you hungry?” Conrad asked as he sat by the bed, holding her hand.

Fia frowned and asked, “Eileen’s gone?”

“Yes. Don’t worry. I’ll do everything that I promised you.”

Conrad was getting worried, so he grabbed a document and put a pen in her hand.

“Fia, I’ve shown my sincerity. All I need is for you to sign a contract that you won’t divorce me.”

Fia didn’t hesitate. While holding the pen, she signed the paper under his guidance.

Because she couldn’t see, the signature was quite shabby.

Conrad looked at her signature on the document and felt much more at ease.

“I wish that you’ll focus on Eileen,” Fia said.

However, she had already decided that signing the papers was only to make him feel more grounded and to make him willingly work for her. Once she was

done, she wanted to leave. This was not something that a contract could stop her from doing.

Even if she couldn't divorce, if she wanted to leave, she would leave as long as she could.

Conrad raised his head and looked at her. "I keep my promises."

In the evening, Silas's mother had prepared dinner and asked the two to come down to eat.

Conrad carried Fia and heard her asking, "Who's that?"

"Silas's mother."

"Mrs. Taylor isn't coming back?" Thinking about how Mrs. Taylor took care of her, she was worried that Beryl would do something to her.

"Something happened at Mrs. Taylor's home, so Silas's mother will be taking care of us for now."

Fia held his arm tightly. "What happened? When will she come back?"

Conrad didn't want her to know what his mother did.

"Private business."

Seeing that he wouldn't tell her, she didn't force the matter.

Mrs. Taylor had looked after him since he was a boy. She believed that he would take good care of her.

"Mr. Maxwell, please let me help her."

In the beginning, Fia felt a bit restrained. Since she had never seen her, she didn't know what she was like.

After staying together for about four days, she realized that Silas's mother was just as kind as Mrs. Taylor.

When Conrad went to work every day and left them alone, Silas's mother would take good care of her. She would check up on her every half an hour.

She would ask her if she was hungry or thirsty, whether she needed to go to the toilet, and whether she needed to rest by lying down.

Fia was really touched by that. She warmed up to her and would call her "Mrs. Whitley" if she needed anything.

Every time she called her, Mrs. Whitley would come running after acknowledging her call.

Her days were harmonious. A doctor would come and perform a routine checkup every two or three days and they would prescribe some medicine for her.

"You're awake, Fia?"

"Yes." Fia lay on the bed, unmoved. *

Conrad looked at his watch. He had an important meeting in the morning. He grabbed a folic acid pill and helped her up with a glass of water in hand.

Chapter 407

"Time for your medicine."

"Ah, sure." Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

Conrad gave her the folic acid pills and said, "After breakfast, have Mrs. Whitley help you with the other medication one hour later."

"I know. You don't have to remind me every day."

"I'm worried that you'll forget."

But he didn't dare to tell her that what she ate was a folic acid pill, to get her ready for pregnancy. He was worried that Fia wouldn't eat, so he had to lie to her.

He believed that once he was done with Eileen, their relationship would become even closer. They could then think about the pregnancy afterward, so she had to eat the folic acid pills before that.

After he washed her up, he carried her and moved her downstairs. He then reminded Mrs. Whitley about the medicine again.

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, "Mr. Maxwell really cares a lot for you, madam. You have to take good care of yourself and recover soon and then have a child! You'll be even happier then!"

There was loneliness in Fia's expression but she didn't say anything.

Conrad intentionally dropped the spoon to the ground and Mrs. Whitley quickly picked it up to wash it. The topic then ended right then and there.

"Fia, don't put what she said in mind."

"Do you want a baby?" Fia suddenly asked.

Conrad looked at her eyes filled with despair and held her slightly cold hands.

"I do. But I'll respect your choices."

Although the two of them slept on the same bed, Fia didn't let him touch her at all. She even put a big pillow in between them.

The clear line of separation made Conrad disappointed, but he didn't dare make too aggressive a

move.

He knew that she needed to be consoled slowly and let her willingly put down her wariness.

Otherwise, what he did would only cause the opposite reaction.

Fia pulled her hand away and her empty eyes moved, looking at the table.

"I'm hungry."

Conrad then picked up the glass with nutrient-enriched juice and held the straw to her mouth.

She held it and quietly drank it.

“Conrad...” She suddenly spoke after a few sips. “Aren’t you afraid that the baby I’ll bear is going to

be blind too now that I’m blind?”

Conrad was silent.

“Not to mention that because of your blood, there is a high chance of hemolysis in our second child.”

Conrad patiently replied, “You aren’t blind by birth. It won’t affect the children. Not to mention that hemolysis is not an incurable disease... We’ll find a way.”

“You made it sound so easy,” Fia said, but she suddenly thought about Eileen. “How much longer till we’re done with Eileen’s matter?”

“It’ll be done on the day of Victor’s wedding.”

Fia raised an eyebrow and said, “What good timing.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day before Victor and Sapphire’s wedding.

The entire Gryphon was talking about their marriage.

The Maxwell household was the top household in Gryphon, and thanks to Beryl, the Starling household had also become stronger. The wedding between Victor and Sapphire was dubbed to be one where the strong combined with the strong.

The local news reported on the marriage, and there were also marriage announcements on the screens in larger malls.

“Eileen, how are you feeling?!”

Lyn walked into the dressing room and realized Eileen was coiled on the sofa with sweat all over her head.

“It’s dysmenorrhea. I’ll be fine after a nap,” Eileen whispered pitifully.

“Just wait for me. I’ll get the driver to send you to the hospital!”

Lyn ran out of the dressing room and ran into someone. When she raised her head to look at who it was, her face paled.

“Boss.”

“What is it? Why are you so anxious?”

“Eileen’s not feeling well.”

Victor’s expression turned cold and he entered the dressing room.

For two seconds, Lyn was dumbfounded by Victor who had already carried Eileen out of the room.

But now, she extended her hand to stop them. “Boss... Please put her down. There are so many outsiders here today! This will be bad for her!”

“Move!” Victor stared at her murderously.

Lyn shuddered. “Boss, your wedding is tomorrow! Please let her go! Don’t drag her into any more trouble!”

Chapter 408

Just as Victor wanted to kick Lyn away, Eileen used all the strength that she had left to get off him and push him away.

Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

“Boss, please be careful.”

She held Lyn’s hand and said, “Help me.”

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

move, and would only feel better after eating some pills and sleeping for half a day.

But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

“Eileen!”

Eileen was stunned, but she didn't turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, "Eileen, you can't continue with this anymore."

"I know." Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn't know how to value him, and so he didn't want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

"Eileen!" Lyn cried out with red eyes. "To the hospital."

"Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia's place," Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn's

hand.

"Why are you going to Fia's place, Eileen? She can't take care of you with her condition!"

"I miss her." Victor's wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn't be able to see Fia for a very long time..

"But your body..."

"Call Fia. She'll arrange a doctor."

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

"Eileen?"

"It's me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?"

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

Lyn helped Eileen up and Sally gave her some medicine.

“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

Lyn then asked worriedly, “Eileen would be in a lot of pain every time she’s on her period. Is she going to be okay with just some medicine?”

Fia also asked worriedly, “Doctor Sally, is Eileen going to be okay?”

Sally frowned and looked at Fia. “Don’t worry. She’ll be fine.”

Chapter 409

She didn't want her to be worrying about others when she hadn't recovered yet. It wouldn't be good for her.

In the guest room, Eileen was lying on the bed while Sally accompanied her.

She didn't let Lyn and Mrs. Whitley enter and instead had them accompany Fia outside in the living

room.

Eileen lay on the bed while Sally used a portable ultrasound machine to conduct her scans with a serious look on her face.

"Have you done any scans after this started?"

Eileen frowned. "I've been busy."

"You never went for a check after you had your abortion?"

"Yes." Eileen's heart tightened. "Is something wrong with me?"

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, "It's nothing much. You can recover with treatment."

"What's happening to me?"

"It's hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked."

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn't get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

"The cleaning after your abortion wasn't done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well."

About ten minutes later, Sally walked into the living room with her belongings.

Lyn quickly walked over and asked, "How's Eileen, doctor?"

"Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future."

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. "Is she going to be alright?"

"She's still young. She'll recover with proper care."

"Thank you, Doctor Sally."

"No problem. I'm just doing my job," Sally said as she walked toward Fia. "Let me check your head."

"The inflammation is gone." Fia smiled. "Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don't get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?"

"You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don't get lazy." Sally nudged Fia's left eyebrow. "That way, your eyes can recover faster."

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn't be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

"Alright, Fia. Rest well. I'll go back to the hospital now."

"Thank you."

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

"Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don't know when I'll see you again."

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen's hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, "I'll keep an eye out."

Fia said, "Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We'll eat together later."

"Sure!"

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn't see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

"What is it?" Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

"If everything goes well, I'll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you'll be waiting

for me, I can't disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!"

Fia also held Eileen tightly. "Yeah, I believe everything will be better for you."

"Don't worry, Fia. I'll work hard!"

Chapter 410

After lunch, Eileen needed to leave. Fia stood up reluctantly. "Let me walk you out, Eileen."

"Don't you..." Eileen wanted to talk about her eyes but was worried that she might hurt her pride.

Mrs. Whitley quickly said, "Madam, let me walk you as you send Ms. Reid off."

"Sure."

Mrs. Whitley helped Fia to the door. Eileen kept on turning her head back as she went. When she finally got into the van, she yelled, "Fia, be happy! We still have a lot of time! Nothing can stop us from being best friends even when I'm far away!"

Fia muttered the words 'best friends' in her mind before nodding and yelling back, "Yes!"

Eileen's tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

As the van started and left, the smile on Fia's face slowly disappeared.

"Madam, let me help you in."

Fia shook her head. "I'll sit by the door a bit. Please continue with your work."

Mrs. Whitley helped her sit down on the stairs leading to the door. Seeing her sorrow, she asked, "Something bothering you?"

"Mrs. Whitley, do you know about Esme Manning?"

Fia couldn't help but hold her legs tightly together as she looked in Mrs. Whitley's direction.

"I... I know a little." Mrs. Whitley looked into her grayish eyes, feeling somewhat sad.

She was young and pretty and had a gentle personality. Normally speaking, after getting married to Mr. Maxwell, she should be loved by her family.

Instead, she suffered so much.

"If I didn't marry Conrad, nothing like this would have happened."

Mrs. Whitley frowned and remembered Mr. Maxwell telling her when she had just started working to take care of Fia's emotional state. If she was feeling down, she could tell her some happy stories to cheer her up.

"Madam, it's fate that you and Mr. Maxwell end up together!"

Fia's eyes lowered; as if she was mumbling like her spirit had been taken away.

"Life imprisonment... Being imprisoned in a cage forever. How could someone as prideful as her accept that ending? She escaped. She gave up."

Mrs. Whitley quickly crouched down and held Fia's hand.

“Madam, you cannot be obsessed about the past. You must look forward. Not to mention that this has nothing to do with you in the end.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and she held Fia’s hands and sat with her by the stairs.

“You’ve been compromising since day one. You didn’t want to hurt anyone. Meanwhile, Ms. Manning kept on forcing you. She deserved her ending... It has nothing to do with you!”

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was her fault.

“If I didn’t marry Conrad after she left, nothing like this would have happened.”

Mrs. Whitley then said, “No, Mrs. Maxwell! This has nothing to do with you! Your peaceful days are finally here after you have gone through so much suffering! Don’t think about the past that you can’t change. Just have a good life with Mr. Maxwell.”

Fia turned her head wanting to see what Mrs. Whitley looked like.

Despite being in a fog of gray, she could still feel the care from Mrs. Whitley.

“Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“You don’t have to hate yourself, madam. Mr. Maxwell would be sad if he finds out.”

Just as they said that a gray Maybach was driven into the yard.

When Conrad got out of the car and saw the two of them sitting by the door, he asked with a frown, “What happened?”

“The madam’s friend came just now, and so the madam sent her off.”

Mrs. Whitley said that and pointed to her own heart to Conrad, cluing him in that she was in a bad mood.

“Mrs. Whitley, I haven’t eaten lunch yet. Can you make something for me?”

“Of course. I’ll go right now. Please accompany the madam for a while. I’ll call out to you when it’s ready.”

“Sure.”

After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

Fia could feel something blocking the air in front of her, so she guessed that he was standing in front of her.

She extended her hand and pulled at his pants, and asked without much emotion in her tone, "Is Eileen going to be free tomorrow?"

"Everything's ready. If there are no accidents, she won't have anything to do with Victor after this anymore."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 405

Chapter 405

Conrad didn't give Annie another look and simply drove away.

When Annie looked at the man who disappeared into his car, she felt her heart becoming

somewhat empty.

She forgot to ask him for his name and wondered if she could still see him.

It was fine though. She knew that he worked in Maxwell Corporation. She could always go there to see him!

In less than half an hour, Silas brought over takeaways from a five-star restaurant.

"Enjoy, Madam, Ms. Reid." Silas stood aside.

Fia looked at Silas's direction, but she still got it wrong.

"Aren't you going to eat, Silas?"

Silas looked at her blank eyes and stared at the location about a meter away, and felt somewhat bad.

She was the wife of a CEO, but she was never treated as one during her few years of marriage. And now, she was even blind.

“I’ve eaten.”

Seeing that he wasn’t in a rush to leave, she asked, “You have other business being here?”

“Once the boss is back, I need him to sign a contract.”

“Alright, wait in the living room then.”

“Of course.”

Eileen glanced at Silas and then filled up Fia’s plate with food before putting the spoon in her hand.

When she saw that Fia was able to eat properly, she whispered, “That Silas Whitley seems to respect you. If there’s anything you can’t ask Conrad for help, you can ask him.”

Fia shook her head. “No, he’s Conrad’s subordinate.”

“I think he can be trusted.”

Fia said nothing and simply smiled.

Whether it was Mrs. Taylor or Silas, she knew that they treated her well because of Conrad.

She needed to maintain a distance. She couldn’t depend on them too much.

“I’m just worried about you, Fia. Once Conrad’s back, I’ll have to go already.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine,” Fia said as she held the spoon in her hand tightly. “It seems like he really wants to have a life with me. Now that Esme’s gone, everything will be fine.”

But to be honest, even without Esme, there might be some other women coming for him. Conrad was just too big of a bait.

After half an hour, Conrad came back.

“Sir.” Silas stood up and greeted him immediately.

Eileen, who was sitting next to Fia, heard it too. “Is Mrs. Taylor back?”

Conrad and Silas exchanged a look. “Mrs. Taylor had something that she needed to take care of at home, so I gave her a long holiday.”

Fia frowned. She knew something had happened but she didn’t ask.

Eileen looked at how gloomy Conrad was. After sending Fia up to rest, she quickly walked down.

“If you don’t mind, I can ask my mother to take care of the madam.”

Conrad raised an eyebrow and asked, “Wouldn’t that stop your mother from taking care of her grandson?”

“Now that my brother is earning some money, my sister-in-law is no longer working and is taking care of the household. My mother is quite free.”

“Fine. Do it then.”

“Of course.”

After Silas left, Eileen then went over and asked, “What happened to Mrs. Taylor?”

Anger appeared on Conrad’s face. “She fell from the stairs and hurt her leg. She needs to rest for a few months.”

“Your mom pushed her?”

Eileen angrily said, “Is your mom crazy?! Why can’t she just enjoy life for once and stop stirring up trouble?! You called the cops?”

“Mrs. Taylor stopped me.”

Conrad felt even more guilt toward her. He knew that Mrs. Taylor didn’t let him call the cops because of him.

“Conrad, I’m an outsider so I shouldn’t be saying this! But your mother... If you don’t fix her up, she’s going to be a big problem for you in the future!”

Chapter 406

“I won’t let her get close to Fla.”

“Fine! You better walk the talk. Otherwise, I’ll come back and take Fia away no matter how far I am!”

Conrad frowned and looked at Eileen. “You’re leaving today?”

“Yeah.” Eileen lowered her eyes. “Thanks for helping me, but I can’t let Victor realize that anything’s wrong. Otherwise, it’ll be quite messy afterward.”

Conrad nodded and said, “Good luck.”

“Take care of Fia for me.”

“Don’t worry.”

Eileen left.

Conrad quietly got up to the bedroom, but Fia was already asleep.

Maybe it was because she hit her head, but she got sleepy very easily.

She slept until three in the afternoon. Fia opened her eyes, but the world was still a fog of gray.

Every time she opened her eyes after she woke up from her sleep, she wished her eyes could see again.

She hated that she couldn’t see anything nor do anything.

“You’re awake? Are you hungry?” Conrad asked as he sat by the bed, holding her hand.

Fia frowned and asked, “Eileen’s gone?”

“Yes. Don’t worry. I’ll do everything that I promised you.”

Conrad was getting worried, so he grabbed a document and put a pen in her hand.

“Fia, I’ve shown my sincerity. All I need is for you to sign a contract that you won’t divorce me.”

Fia didn’t hesitate. While holding the pen, she signed the paper under his guidance.

Because she couldn't see, the signature was quite shabby.

Conrad looked at her signature on the document and felt much more at ease.

"I wish that you'll focus on Eileen," Fia said.

However, she had already decided that signing the papers was only to make him feel more grounded and to make him willingly work for her. Once she was done, she wanted to leave. This was not something that a contract could stop her from doing.

Even if she couldn't divorce, if she wanted to leave, she would leave as long as she could.

Conrad raised his head and looked at her. "I keep my promises."

In the evening, Silas's mother had prepared dinner and asked the two to come down to eat.

Conrad carried Fia and heard her asking, "Who's that?"

"Silas's mother."

"Mrs. Taylor isn't coming back?" Thinking about how Mrs. Taylor took care of her, she was worried that Beryl would do something to her.

"Something happened at Mrs. Taylor's home, so Silas's mother will be taking care of us for now."

Fia held his arm tightly. "What happened? When will she come back?"

Conrad didn't want her to know what his mother did.

"Private business."

Seeing that he wouldn't tell her, she didn't force the matter.

Mrs. Taylor had looked after him since he was a boy. She believed that he would take good care of her.

"Mr. Maxwell, please let me help her."

In the beginning, Fia felt a bit restrained. Since she had never seen her, she didn't know what she was like.

After staying together for about four days, she realized that Silas's mother was just as kind as Mrs. Taylor.

When Conrad went to work every day and left them alone, Silas's mother would take good care of her. She would check up on her every half an hour.

She would ask her if she was hungry or thirsty, whether she needed to go to the toilet, and whether she needed to rest by lying down.

Fia was really touched by that. She warmed up to her and would call her "Mrs. Whitley" if she needed anything.

Every time she called her, Mrs. Whitley would come running after acknowledging her call.

Her days were harmonious. A doctor would come and perform a routine checkup every two or three days and they would prescribe some medicine for her.

"You're awake, Fia?"

"Yes." Fia lay on the bed, unmoved. *

Conrad looked at his watch. He had an important meeting in the morning. He grabbed a folic acid pill and helped her up with a glass of water in hand.

Chapter 407

"Time for your medicine."

"Ah, sure." Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

Conrad gave her the folic acid pills and said, "After breakfast, have Mrs. Whitley help you with the other medication one hour later."

"I know. You don't have to remind me every day."

"I'm worried that you'll forget."

But he didn't dare to tell her that what she ate was a folic acid pill, to get her ready for pregnancy. He was worried that Fia wouldn't eat, so he had to lie to her.

He believed that once he was done with Eileen, their relationship would become even closer. They could then think about the pregnancy afterward, so she had to eat the folic acid pills before that.

After he washed her up, he carried her and moved her downstairs. He then reminded Mrs. Whitley about the medicine again.

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, "Mr. Maxwell really cares a lot for you, madam. You have to take good care of yourself and recover soon and then have a child! You'll be even happier then!"

There was loneliness in Fia's expression but she didn't say anything.

Conrad intentionally dropped the spoon to the ground and Mrs. Whitley quickly picked it up to wash it. The topic then ended right then and there.

"Fia, don't put what she said in mind."

"Do you want a baby?" Fia suddenly asked.

Conrad looked at her eyes filled with despair and held her slightly cold hands.

"I do. But I'll respect your choices."

Although the two of them slept on the same bed, Fia didn't let him touch her at all. She even put a big pillow in between them.

The clear line of separation made Conrad disappointed, but he didn't dare make too aggressive a

move.

He knew that she needed to be consoled slowly and let her willingly put down her wariness.

Otherwise, what he did would only cause the opposite reaction.

Fia pulled her hand away and her empty eyes moved, looking at the table.

“I’m hungry.”

Conrad then picked up the glass with nutrient-enriched juice and held the straw to her mouth.

She held it and quietly drank it.

“Conrad...” She suddenly spoke after a few sips. “Aren’t you afraid that the baby I’ll bear is going to

be blind too now that I’m blind?”

Conrad was silent.

“Not to mention that because of your blood, there is a high chance of hemolysis in our second child.”

Conrad patiently replied, “You aren’t blind by birth. It won’t affect the children. Not to mention that hemolysis is not an incurable disease... We’ll find a way.”

“You made it sound so easy,” Fia said, but she suddenly thought about Eileen. “How much longer till we’re done with Eileen’s matter?”

“It’ll be done on the day of Victor’s wedding.”

Fia raised an eyebrow and said, “What good timing.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day before Victor and Sapphire’s wedding.

The entire Gryphon was talking about their marriage.

The Maxwell household was the top household in Gryphon, and thanks to Beryl, the Starling household had also become stronger. The wedding between Victor and Sapphire was dubbed to be one where the strong combined with the strong.

The local news reported on the marriage, and there were also marriage announcements on the screens in larger malls.

“Eileen, how are you feeling?!”

Lyn walked into the dressing room and realized Eileen was coiled on the sofa with sweat all over her head.

“It’s dysmenorrhea. I’ll be fine after a nap,” Eileen whispered pitifully.

“Just wait for me. I’ll get the driver to send you to the hospital!”

Lyn ran out of the dressing room and ran into someone. When she raised her head to look at who it was, her face paled.

“Boss.”

“What is it? Why are you so anxious?”

“Eileen’s not feeling well.”

Victor’s expression turned cold and he entered the dressing room.

For two seconds, Lyn was dumbfounded by Victor who had already carried Eileen out of the room.

But now, she extended her hand to stop them. “Boss... Please put her down. There are so many outsiders here today! This will be bad for her!”

“Move!” Victor stared at her murderously.

Lyn shuddered. “Boss, your wedding is tomorrow! Please let her go! Don’t drag her into any more. trouble!”

Chapter 408

Just as Victor wanted to kick Lyn away, Eileen used all the strength that she had left to get off him and push him away.

Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

“Boss, please be careful.”

She held Lyn’s hand and said, “Help me.”

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

move, and would only feel better after eating some pills and sleeping for half a day.

But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

“Eileen!”

Eileen was stunned, but she didn’t turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, “Eileen, you can’t continue with this anymore.”

“I know.” Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn’t know how to value him, and so he didn’t want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

“Eileen!” Lyn cried out with red eyes. “To the hospital.”

“Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia’s place,” Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn’s

hand.

“Why are you going to Fia’s place, Eileen? She can’t take care of you with her condition!”

“I miss her.” Victor’s wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn’t be able to see Fia for a very long time..

“But your body...”

“Call Fia. She’ll arrange a doctor.”

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

“Eileen?”

“It’s me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?”

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

Lyn helped Eileen up and Sally gave her some medicine.

“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

Lyn then asked worriedly, "Eileen would be in a lot of pain every time she's on her period. Is she going to be okay with just some medicine?"

Fia also asked worriedly, "Doctor Sally, is Eileen going to be okay?"

Sally frowned and looked at Fia. "Don't worry. She'll be fine."

Chapter 409

She didn't want her to be worrying about others when she hadn't recovered yet. It wouldn't be good for her.

In the guest room, Eileen was lying on the bed while Sally accompanied her.

She didn't let Lyn and Mrs. Whitley enter and instead had them accompany Fia outside in the living

room.

Eileen lay on the bed while Sally used a portable ultrasound machine to conduct her scans with a serious look on her face.

"Have you done any scans after this started?"

Eileen frowned. "I've been busy."

"You never went for a check after you had your abortion?"

"Yes." Eileen's heart tightened. "Is something wrong with me?"

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, "It's nothing much. You can recover with treatment."

"What's happening to me?"

"It's hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked."

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn't get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

“The cleaning after your abortion wasn’t done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well.”

About ten minutes later, Sally walked into the living room with her belongings.

Lyn quickly walked over and asked, “How’s Eileen, doctor?”

“Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future.”

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. “Is she going to be alright?”

“She’s still young. She’ll recover with proper care.”

“Thank you, Doctor Sally.”

“No problem. I’m just doing my job,” Sally said as she walked toward Fia. “Let me check your head.”

“The inflammation is gone.” Fia smiled. “Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don’t get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?”

“You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don’t get lazy.” Sally nudged Fia’s left eyebrow. “That way, your eyes can recover faster.

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn’t be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

“Alright, Fia. Rest well. I’ll go back to the hospital now.”

“Thank you.”

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

“Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don’t know when I’ll see you again.”

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen’s hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, “I’ll keep an eye out.”

Fia said, “Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We’ll eat together later.”

“Sure!”

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn’t see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

“What is it?” Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

“If everything goes well, I’ll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you’ll be waiting

for me, I can’t disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!”

Fia also held Eileen tightly. “Yeah, I believe everything will be better for you.”

“Don’t worry, Fia. I’ll work hard!”

Chapter 410

After lunch, Eileen needed to leave. Fia stood up reluctantly. “Let me walk you out, Eileen.”

“Don’t you...” Eileen wanted to talk about her eyes but was worried that she might hurt her pride.

Mrs. Whitley quickly said, “Madam, let me walk you as you send Ms. Reid off.”

“Sure.”

Mrs. Whitley helped Fia to the door. Eileen kept on turning her head back as she went. When she finally got into the van, she yelled, “Fia, be happy! We still have a lot of time! Nothing can stop us from being best friends even when I’m far away!”

Fia muttered the words ‘best friends’ in her mind before nodding and yelling back, “Yes!”

Eileen’s tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

As the van started and left, the smile on Fia’s face slowly disappeared.

“Madam, let me help you in.”

Fia shook her head. “I’ll sit by the door a bit. Please continue with your work.”

Mrs. Whitley helped her sit down on the stairs leading to the door. Seeing her sorrow, she asked, “Something bothering you?”

“Mrs. Whitley, do you know about Esme Manning?”

Fia couldn’t help but hold her legs tightly together as she looked in Mrs. Whitley’s direction.

“I... I know a little.” Mrs. Whitley looked into her grayish eyes, feeling somewhat sad.

She was young and pretty and had a gentle personality. Normally speaking, after getting married to Mr. Maxwell, she should be loved by her family.

Instead, she suffered so much.

“If I didn’t marry Conrad, nothing like this would have happened.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and remembered Mr. Maxwell telling her when she had just started working to take care of Fia’s emotional state. If she was feeling down, she could tell her some happy stories to cheer her up.

“Madam, it’s fate that you and Mr. Maxwell end up together!”

Fia's eyes lowered; as if she was mumbling like her spirit had been taken away.

"Life imprisonment... Being imprisoned in a cage forever. How could someone as prideful as her accept that ending? She escaped. She gave up."

Mrs. Whitley quickly crouched down and held Fia's hand.

"Madam, you cannot be obsessed about the past. You must look forward. Not to mention that this has nothing to do with you in the end."

Mrs. Whitley frowned and she held Fia's hands and sat with her by the stairs.

"You've been compromising since day one. You didn't want to hurt anyone. Meanwhile, Ms. Manning kept on forcing you. She deserved her ending... It has nothing to do with you!"

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was her fault.

"If I didn't marry Conrad after she left, nothing like this would have happened."

Mrs. Whitley then said, "No, Mrs. Maxwell! This has nothing to do with you! Your peaceful days are finally here after you have gone through so much suffering! Don't think about the past that you can't change. Just have a good life with Mr. Maxwell."

Fia turned her head wanting to see what Mrs. Whitley looked like.

Despite being in a fog of gray, she could still feel the care from Mrs. Whitley.

"Thank you, Mrs. Whitley."

"You don't have to hate yourself, madam. Mr. Maxwell would be sad if he finds out."

Just as they said that a gray Maybach was driven into the yard.

When Conrad got out of the car and saw the two of them sitting by the door, he asked with a frown, "What happened?"

"The madam's friend came just now, and so the madam sent her off."

Mrs. Whitley said that and pointed to her own heart to Conrad, cluing him in that she was in a bad mood.

“Mrs. Whitley, I haven’t eaten lunch yet. Can you make something for me?”

“Of course. I’ll go right now. Please accompany the madam for a while. I’ll call out to you when it’s ready.”

“Sure.”

After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

Fia could feel something blocking the air in front of her, so she guessed that he was standing in front of her.

She extended her hand and pulled at his pants, and asked without much emotion in her tone, “Is Eileen going to be free tomorrow?”

“Everything’s ready. If there are no accidents, she won’t have anything to do with Victor after this anymore.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 406

Chapter 406

“I won’t let her get close to Fla.”

“Fine! You better walk the talk. Otherwise, I’ll come back and take Fia away no matter how far I am!”

Conrad frowned and looked at Eileen. “You’re leaving today?”

“Yeah.” Eileen lowered her eyes. “Thanks for helping me, but I can’t let Victor realize that anything’s wrong. Otherwise, it’ll be quite messy afterward.”

Conrad nodded and said, “Good luck.”

“Take care of Fia for me.”

“Don’t worry.”

Eileen left.

Conrad quietly got up to the bedroom, but Fia was already asleep.

Maybe it was because she hit her head, but she got sleepy very easily.

She slept until three in the afternoon. Fia opened her eyes, but the world was still a fog of gray.

Every time she opened her eyes after she woke up from her sleep, she wished her eyes could see again.

She hated that she couldn't see anything nor do anything.

"You're awake? Are you hungry?" Conrad asked as he sat by the bed, holding her hand.

Fia frowned and asked, "Eileen's gone?"

"Yes. Don't worry. I'll do everything that I promised you."

Conrad was getting worried, so he grabbed a document and put a pen in her hand.

"Fia, I've shown my sincerity. All I need is for you to sign a contract that you won't divorce me."

Fia didn't hesitate. While holding the pen, she signed the paper under his guidance.

Because she couldn't see, the signature was quite shabby.

Conrad looked at her signature on the document and felt much more at ease.

"I wish that you'll focus on Eileen," Fia said.

However, she had already decided that signing the papers was only to make him feel more grounded and to make him willingly work for her. Once she was done, she wanted to leave. This was not something that a contract could stop her from doing.

Even if she couldn't divorce, if she wanted to leave, she would leave as long as she could.

Conrad raised his head and looked at her. "I keep my promises."

In the evening, Silas's mother had prepared dinner and asked the two to come down to eat.

Conrad carried Fia and heard her asking, "Who's that?"

"Silas's mother."

"Mrs. Taylor isn't coming back?" Thinking about how Mrs. Taylor took care of her, she was worried that Beryl would do something to her.

"Something happened at Mrs. Taylor's home, so Silas's mother will be taking care of us for now."

Fia held his arm tightly. "What happened? When will she come back?"

Conrad didn't want her to know what his mother did.

"Private business."

Seeing that he wouldn't tell her, she didn't force the matter.

Mrs. Taylor had looked after him since he was a boy. She believed that he would take good care of her.

"Mr. Maxwell, please let me help her."

In the beginning, Fia felt a bit restrained. Since she had never seen her, she didn't know what she was like.

After staying together for about four days, she realized that Silas's mother was just as kind as Mrs. Taylor.

When Conrad went to work every day and left them alone, Silas's mother would take good care of her. She would check up on her every half an hour.

She would ask her if she was hungry or thirsty, whether she needed to go to the toilet, and whether she needed to rest by lying down.

Fia was really touched by that. She warmed up to her and would call her "Mrs. Whitley" if she needed anything.

Every time she called her, Mrs. Whitley would come running after acknowledging her call.

Her days were harmonious. A doctor would come and perform a routine checkup every two or three days and they would prescribe some medicine for her.

“You’re awake, Fia?”

“Yes.” Fia lay on the bed, unmoved. *

Conrad looked at his watch. He had an important meeting in the morning. He grabbed a folic acid pill and helped her up with a glass of water in hand.

Chapter 407

“Time for your medicine.”

“Ah, sure.” Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

Conrad gave her the folic acid pills and said, “After breakfast, have Mrs. Whitley help you with the other medication one hour later.”

“I know. You don’t have to remind me every day.”

“I’m worried that you’ll forget.”

But he didn’t dare to tell her that what she ate was a folic acid pill, to get her ready for pregnancy. He was worried that Fia wouldn’t eat, so he had to lie to her.

He believed that once he was done with Eileen, their relationship would become even closer. They could then think about the pregnancy afterward, so she had to eat the folic acid pills before that.

After he washed her up, he carried her and moved her downstairs. He then reminded Mrs. Whitley about the medicine again.

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, “Mr. Maxwell really cares a lot for you, madam. You have to take good care of yourself and recover soon and then have a child! You’ll be even happier then!”

There was loneliness in Fia's expression but she didn't say anything.

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“Just wait for me. I’ll get the driver to send you to the hospital!”

Lyn ran out of the dressing room and ran into someone. When she raised her head to look at who it was, her face paled.

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“What is it? Why are you so anxious?”

“Eileen’s not feeling well.”

Victor's expression turned cold and he entered the dressing room.

For two seconds, Lyn was dumbfounded by Victor who had already carried Eileen out of the room.

But now, she extended her hand to stop them. "Boss... Please put her down. There are so many outsiders here today! This will be bad for her!"

"Move!" Victor stared at her murderously.

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Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

"Boss, please be careful."

She held Lyn's hand and said, "Help me."

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

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But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

"Eileen!"

Eileen was stunned, but she didn't turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, "Eileen, you can't continue with this anymore."

“I know.” Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn't know how to value him, and so he didn't want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

“Eileen!” Lyn cried out with red eyes. “To the hospital.”

“Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia's place,” Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn's

hand.

“Why are you going to Fia's place, Eileen? She can't take care of you with her condition!”

“I miss her.” Victor's wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn't be able to see Fia for a very long time..

“But your body...”

“Call Fia. She'll arrange a doctor.”

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

“Eileen?”

“It's me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?”

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

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“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

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"Have you done any scans after this started?"

Eileen frowned. "I've been busy."

"You never went for a check after you had your abortion?"

"Yes." Eileen's heart tightened. "Is something wrong with me?"

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, "It's nothing much. You can recover with treatment."

"What's happening to me?"

"It's hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked."

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn't get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

"The cleaning after your abortion wasn't done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well."

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Lyn quickly walked over and asked, "How's Eileen, doctor?"

"Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future."

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. "Is she going to be alright?"

"She's still young. She'll recover with proper care."

“Thank you, Doctor Sally.”

“No problem. I’m just doing my job,” Sally said as she walked toward Fia. “Let me check your head.”

“The inflammation is gone.” Fia smiled. “Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don’t get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?”

“You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don’t get lazy.” Sally nudged Fia’s left eyebrow. “That way, your eyes can recover faster.”

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn’t be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

“Alright, Fia. Rest well. I’ll go back to the hospital now.”

“Thank you.”

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

“Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don’t know when I’ll see you again.”

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen’s hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, “I’ll keep an eye out.”

Fia said, “Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We’ll eat together later.”

“Sure!”

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn't see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

“What is it?” Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

“If everything goes well, I'll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you'll be waiting

for me, I can't disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!”

Fia also held Eileen tightly. “Yeah, I believe everything will be better for you.”

“Don't worry, Fia. I'll work hard!”

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After lunch, Eileen needed to leave. Fia stood up reluctantly. “Let me walk you out, Eileen.”

“Don't you...” Eileen wanted to talk about her eyes but was worried that she might hurt her pride.

Mrs. Whitley quickly said, “Madam, let me walk you as you send Ms. Reid off.”

“Sure.”

Mrs. Whitley helped Fia to the door. Eileen kept on turning her head back as she went. When she finally got into the van, she yelled, “Fia, be happy! We still have a lot of time! Nothing can stop us from being best friends even when I'm far away!”

Fia muttered the words ‘best friends’ in her mind before nodding and yelling back, “Yes!”

Eileen's tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

As the van started and left, the smile on Fia's face slowly disappeared.

“Madam, let me help you in.”

Fia shook her head. “I’ll sit by the door a bit. Please continue with your work.”

Mrs. Whitley helped her sit down on the stairs leading to the door. Seeing her sorrow, she asked, “Something bothering you?”

“Mrs. Whitley, do you know about Esme Manning?”

Fia couldn’t help but hold her legs tightly together as she looked in Mrs. Whitley’s direction.

“I... I know a little.” Mrs. Whitley looked into her grayish eyes, feeling somewhat sad.

She was young and pretty and had a gentle personality. Normally speaking, after getting married to Mr. Maxwell, she should be loved by her family.

Instead, she suffered so much.

“If I didn’t marry Conrad, nothing like this would have happened.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and remembered Mr. Maxwell telling her when she had just started working to take care of Fia’s emotional state. If she was feeling down, she could tell her some happy stories to cheer her up.

“Madam, it’s fate that you and Mr. Maxwell end up together!”

Fia’s eyes lowered; as if she was mumbling like her spirit had been taken away.

“Life imprisonment... Being imprisoned in a cage forever. How could someone as prideful as her accept that ending? She escaped. She gave up.”

Mrs. Whitley quickly crouched down and held Fia’s hand.

“Madam, you cannot be obsessed about the past. You must look forward. Not to mention that this has nothing to do with you in the end.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and she held Fia’s hands and sat with her by the stairs.

“You’ve been compromising since day one. You didn’t want to hurt anyone. Meanwhile, Ms. Manning kept on forcing you. She deserved her ending... It has nothing to do with you!”

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was her fault.

“If I didn’t marry Conrad after she left, nothing like this would have happened.”

Mrs. Whitley then said, “No, Mrs. Maxwell! This has nothing to do with you! Your peaceful days are finally here after you have gone through so much suffering! Don’t think about the past that you can’t change. Just have a good life with Mr. Maxwell.”

Fia turned her head wanting to see what Mrs. Whitley looked like.

Despite being in a fog of gray, she could still feel the care from Mrs. Whitley.

“Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“You don’t have to hate yourself, madam. Mr. Maxwell would be sad if he finds out.”

Just as they said that a gray Maybach was driven into the yard.

When Conrad got out of the car and saw the two of them sitting by the door, he asked with a frown, “What happened?”

“The madam’s friend came just now, and so the madam sent her off.”

Mrs. Whitley said that and pointed to her own heart to Conrad, cluing him in that she was in a bad mood.

“Mrs. Whitley, I haven’t eaten lunch yet. Can you make something for me?”

“Of course. I’ll go right now. Please accompany the madam for a while. I’ll call out to you when it’s ready.”

“Sure.”

After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

Fia could feel something blocking the air in front of her, so she guessed that he was standing in front of her.

She extended her hand and pulled at his pants, and asked without much emotion in her tone, "Is Eileen going to be free tomorrow?"

"Everything's ready. If there are no accidents, she won't have anything to do with Victor after this anymore."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 407

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"Ah, sure." Fia was used to taking medicine around this time in the morning every day.

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After Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad walked toward Fia slowly.

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Chapter 408

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Just as Victor wanted to kick Lyn away, Eileen used all the strength that she had left to get off him and push him away.

Her face was pale and her eyes were full of disdain and coldness.

“Boss, please be careful.”

She held Lyn’s hand and said, “Help me.”

Victor looked at how she was carefully walking away while bending over and remembered how

painful it was for her every time she experienced it. She would cry, sleep on the bed, refuse to

move, and would only feel better after eating some pills and sleeping for half a day.

But this time, she refused to lower her head even when she was in so much pain.

“Eileen!”

Eileen was stunned, but she didn’t turn around and look at him.

Lyn held her hand and whispered, “Eileen, you can’t continue with this anymore.”

“I know.” Eileen forced a smile and continued walking on.

Victor hated women who were strong like that. He let out a grunt and turned around, heading back to his office.

He was getting married tomorrow, so he wanted to accompany her today.

But she didn’t know how to value him, and so he didn’t want to put himself up there as well!

Eileen was in so much pain that she knelt when she got into the van.

“Eileen!” Lyn cried out with red eyes. “To the hospital.”

“Forget about the hospital. Send me to Fia’s place,” Eileen said with a pale face as she held Lyn’s

hand.

“Why are you going to Fia’s place, Eileen? She can’t take care of you with her condition!”

“I miss her.” Victor’s wedding was tomorrow, and everything would start then. She wouldn’t be able to see Fia for a very long time..

“But your body...”

“Call Fia. She’ll arrange a doctor.”

Fia had set a unique ringtone for Eileen. When she heard the ringing, she quickly called for Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. Whitley ran over, helped her answer the phone, and put it in her hand.

“Eileen?”

“It’s me, Lyn! Eileen has dysmenorrhea again, but she wants to see you. Can you have a doctor stand by?”

“Sure!” Fia hung up and had Mrs. Whitley call Conrad to arrange for a doctor. When Lyn and the driver helped Eileen in, Sally walked in wearing her white coat.

“What happened, Fia?”

“Not me. It’s Eileen.”

Fia couldn’t see anyone. She was speaking worriedly, and she kept on turning left and right, hoping to see how Eileen was right now.

Sally patted Fia’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it.”

“Sure!” Fia sat up straight and tried her best to listen.

Lyn asked the driver to leave first while helping Eileen to the sofa. Sally then gave her stomach a massage.

“Ms. Reid, how long have you had this?”

Eileen’s heart ached and she mumbled, “I aborted a baby two years ago.”

Sally frowned as she looked at Eileen’s pale face, and took out some medicine from her bag.

“Please get me some water.”

“I’ll go!” Mrs. Whitley went and came back in less than a minute.

Lyn helped Eileen up and Sally gave her some medicine.

“Can you arrange a guest room for her? I’ll take a closer look.”

Lyn then asked worriedly, “Eileen would be in a lot of pain every time she’s on her period. Is she going to be okay with just some medicine?”

Fia also asked worriedly, “Doctor Sally, is Eileen going to be okay?”

Sally frowned and looked at Fia. “Don’t worry. She’ll be fine.”

Chapter 409

She didn’t want her to be worrying about others when she hadn’t recovered yet. It wouldn’t be good for her.

In the guest room, Eileen was lying on the bed while Sally accompanied her.

She didn’t let Lyn and Mrs. Whitley enter and instead had them accompany Fia outside in the living

room.

Eileen lay on the bed while Sally used a portable ultrasound machine to conduct her scans with a serious look on her face.

“Have you done any scans after this started?”

Eileen frowned. “I’ve been busy.”

“You never went for a check after you had your abortion?”

“Yes.” Eileen’s heart tightened. “Is something wrong with me?”

Sally silently cursed the monster that made Eileen suffer this much.

She held her hand after calming herself down and said, “It’s nothing much. You can recover with treatment.”

“What’s happening to me?”

“It’s hydrosalpinx. Your fallopian tube is somewhat blocked.”

Eileen stared at her with wide eyes. She knew a celebrity that couldn’t get pregnant because of the same circumstance.

“The cleaning after your abortion wasn’t done properly and it caused your fallopian tube to be blocked. Your pain came from it as well.”

About ten minutes later, Sally walked into the living room with her belongings.

Lyn quickly walked over and asked, “How’s Eileen, doctor?”

“Tell her boss to arrange less work for her and she has to manage her health properly. Otherwise, it might affect her future.”

Fia looked in the direction from which she heard Sally talking. “Is she going to be alright?”

“She’s still young. She’ll recover with proper care.”

“Thank you, Doctor Sally.”

“No problem. I’m just doing my job,” Sally said as she walked toward Fia. “Let me check your head.”

“The inflammation is gone.” Fia smiled. “Doctor Sally, can I ask you something? Every morning when I wake up, Conrad gives me one type of medicine and two types after a meal. I don’t get headaches now, so can I take less medicine?”

“You have to eat the medicine that we prescribed to you. Don’t get lazy.” Sally nudged Fia’s left eyebrow. “That way, your eyes can recover faster.”

From her description, the pill that Conrad gave her in the morning must be the folic acid pill.

But thinking about how Eileen was doing right now, perhaps getting pregnant and having a child wouldn't be too bad.

As long as Conrad treated Fia well, it would be fine if she became pregnant earlier. The earlier she gave birth, the earlier she would recover.

"Alright, Fia. Rest well. I'll go back to the hospital now."

"Thank you."

After Sally left, Fia asked Lyn to help her to the guest room to look for Eileen.

After eating the medicine, her pain was becoming less intense.

When she saw Fia walk in, she could already sit up despite the pain and discomfort.

"Fia, I just wanted to come to take a look at you. I don't know when I'll see you again."

Fia smiled at her as she sat by the bed and held Eileen's hand.

The two women held hands and smiled.

Lyn said, "I'll keep an eye out."

Fia said, "Lyn, tell Mrs. Whitley to prepare lunch. We'll eat together later."

"Sure!"

Lyn left and closed the door behind them.

Eileen looked at Fia, whose eyes still couldn't see. She extended her arms and hugged her.

"What is it?" Fia could sense her bad mood. She was very unhappy.

"If everything goes well, I'll leave. But I really, really missed you. But thinking that you'll be waiting

for me, I can't disappoint you. I have to come back as a superstar. Only then can I help you!"

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Fia muttered the words 'best friends' in her mind before nodding and yelling back, "Yes!"

Eileen's tears rolled down. She really found it hard to leave Fia behind.

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