

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

### **Chapter 421**

#### Chapter 421

"You have to!" Conrad said as he put his finger on her lips. "So you can learn how to hold your breath when diving."

Fia's eyes turned even red. This womanizer! He was complaining that she couldn't hold her breath while kissing!

"Do you, Victor Maxwell, take Sapphire Starling to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do you part?"

Victor looked at the woman opposite him. She was wearing a white dress and her hair tied up, flowing in the wind.

His vision blurred, and the woman in front of her changed her face. It was that disobedient Eileen.

He frowned and said, "No, I don't."

Everyone under the platform was in an uproar, and the woman opposite him was stunned. Her bouquet fell on the ground.

She asked again, "What are you talking about, Victor?"

Victor shook his head. His vision cleared, and he saw his fiancé Sapphire in front of him. His mood turned sour instantly.

He then looked at the emcee and said, "Just continue!"

The emcee was momentarily stunned but quickly covered up and said, "Just now, Mr. Maxwell was joking, haha! He really does love Ms. Sapphire! Now... Do you, Sapphire Starling, take Victor Maxwell to be your lawfully wedded husband..."

"Yes, I do!" Sapphire said without waiting. She was worried that Victor would go back on his words. She was worried that something else might happen. She walked over and extended her hand, "Victor, help me wear my ring."

Victor looked at Sapphire, and the teary face of Eileen appeared in his mind. His expression turned brutal as he pulled the bowtie away.

“Victor... We don’t have much time,” Sapphire looked at him, begging him, as she raised her arm slightly higher.

Victor mechanically held her fingers, and the assistant beside

“Mr. Maxwell.”

him opened the ring box.

Victor looked at the diamond ring in the box and was once again reminded of Eileen.

...Victor.”

He suddenly felt his strength draining away as his hand holding the ring slowed.

Sapphire couldn’t wait anymore, and she took the ring herself and put it into his hands.

“Victor. We grew up together, and I’ve liked you for many years. I’ll be your wife now, and you’ll be my pillar!”

Sapphire’s confession rang in Victor’s ears, and Eileen’s pitiful cry from two years ago after her abortion echoed in his ears.

She cried pitifully, tears rolling down her face. “Victor, will you marry me?”

It felt like something bit him, and it was excruciating! Victor suddenly let go of Sapphire’s hand.

“Sapphire, I need to leave.”

“Victor!”

Victor threw the diamond ring from his hand and walked down the platform.

Sapphire was like snow in the wind, falling on the platform as she picked up the diamond ring he threw away. She wore it with tears in her eyes.

“Where are you going, Mr. Maxwell?”

Just when Victor was going to leave the wedding, Silas arrived with a group of reporters and

blocked his exit.

“Out of my way!” Victor looked at him angrily. “Tell Conrad not to meddle in my affairs!”

Silas didn’t say anything and simply gave him a document.

“Take a look at this first.”

Victor grabbed it and read. After finishing it, he then shredded it and hurled it toward Silas.

“Mr. Maxwell, we’ve already stored the original. This is just a copy.”

“Without my consent, she’s mine even if she’s dead!”

Silas then said with a smile, “The official document is here. The seal for Destiny Entertainment. can’t be fake, right?”

“Who signed this?! Who dared to sign this without my express agreement?!” Victor screamed.

He was so angry that his hands were shaking.

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Silas said, “I would advise you to complete the marriage first.”

At this time, Victor’s parents and Sapphire’s parents and friends had all caught up with him.

“What are you doing, Victor?”

“What’s more important than your marriage?”

“You’ll only be marrying once! How could you leave Sapphire alone like that?!”

“There are so many guests here today! How will they look at us after this?!”

Victor's veins on his forehead were popping as he looked at Sapphire, who was still on the platform. Her friends were helping Sapphire to stand. They looked at each other from afar, and she didn't dare to speak for herself, so she could only place her hope in her friends and family.

"It's just a front. Once I'm done, I'll grab the marriage certificate with her!"

And according to his tone, there was no room for debate.

Sapphire had just stood up and almost collapsed when she heard his heartless words.

Her friends then asked worryingly, "Maybe... You should go with him?"

"No, I need to stay behind to see things through," Sapphire took a deep breath, did her best to calm down, and walked down the platform. She then said to him in front of everyone, "Go. I'll handle things here."

Victor had just wanted to leave when he saw the woman coming, and his eyes became red out of

anger.

"Eileen!" He yelled out her name.

Eileen raised her eyebrow and smiled somewhat frivolously.

"Boss."

Everyone began to talk among themselves. When they saw Eileen, they remembered what happened earlier between him and Eileen being top search results.

Then, they looked at Sapphire with a pale face. They began to wonder if the woman in the room that night was really Sapphire or Eileen.

"Why are you here?!" Victor said with angry eyes.

Eileen flipped her long hair calmly. Her makeup was beautiful, and her smile was seductive as she said, "Boss, I'm here to congratulate you on your marriage. Also, to congratulate myself for obtaining my freedom."

She need not hide anymore. She was free.

“Impossible!” Victor rushed over and grabbed her hand. “I didn’t sign anything!”

“The entire Destiny Entertainment’s higher-ups had agreed to it and signed. The company seal is

on it too.”

Their eyes met, and Eileen looked at him in a challenging manner. She really needed to thank Conrad. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have gotten the senior management in Victor’s company to sign and seal.

Victor then asked, “The company’s seal?”

“Yes.”

Victor then turned and looked at his mother. “Who sealed it?”

“Conrad, Ms. Eileen is looking for greener pastures. We shouldn’t stop her.”

“She’s someone from my company. Why would you agree to put on the seal without my approval?!”

Victor’s mother immediately said coldly, “I’m a shareholder too!”

“Good... Very good!” Victor smiled icily and looked at everyone around him.

Half of them were reporters carrying all kinds of cameras. Meanwhile, the guests were all whispering to each other. All of this enraged him.

He grabbed Eileen and kissed her despite being in front of the public.

Everyone was stunned.

The reporters quickly regained their composure and hastily took pictures.

Sapphire almost fell as she lost her footing and held the people next to her tightly. That was the only reason she didn’t collapse.

Family members from both sides screamed angrily, and the entire scene was in chaos. There were just too many reporters, and the family members couldn’t stop them at all.

About a hundred meters away, Conrad had picked Fia up at her request and brought her over. He stopped when he saw everything.

“Why did we stop? Are we there?” Fia asked, but she couldn’t hear much. She then asked curiously, “Is the wedding over? Why is the emcee not talking anymore?”

Conrad looked at the man and woman kissing and the reporters surrounding them.

He didn’t know how to explain the scene to the woman he was holding.

“Hey, what’s going on? I’m asking you a question,” Fia said as she patted Conrad’s arm.

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Conrad gulped and said, “Ms. Reid is here.”

“What?!” Fia was instantly worried and wanted Conrad to let her down.

Conrad’s grip on her tightened, and he said, “My people are there. She’ll be fine.”

“Is she crying?”

“No.”

“Please take me to her,” Fia said as she sobbed. She was too worried about Eileen.

“Ms. Reid has her freedom. She came to the wedding because she wanted to end things with Victor.”

Conrad and Silas exchanged looks, signaling for Silas to take care of Eileen. Afterward, he then turned around and left together with Eileen.

There were too many people there. He didn’t want Fia to be their center of attention.

“Where are you taking me? Aren’t you taking me to see Eileen?”

“Let’s go home for now, Silas will bring her to see you later.”

“No! I want to stay with her!”

“Fia! You can’t see right now! You can’t help her!” Conrad’s voice was firm, and Fia stopped resisting.

He was right. She couldn’t help Eileen when she was blind.

Slap!

Eileen slapped Victor as she trembled in both embarrassment and anger.

Victor smiled coldly, his tongue flicking at the soft flesh in his mouth.

“You want to leave that easily? I won’t allow it!”

Eileen clenched her fists tightly and looked at Victor with red eyes.

“We can’t even part ways properly? Must you force me to leave in such a humiliating manner?!”

Victor frowned and said brutally, “You worked with outsiders to wound my pride! I wouldn’t allow you to get off so easily!”

“You’re mad!” Eileen was in so much pain, and her eyes turned red with hatred. “I regret ever loving you... I regret that I ever had your child!”

Was this a competition of who was crueller? Now that she no longer had a relationship with his company, she didn’t need to be afraid of anything!

Everyone was shocked. What kind of juicy gossip did they hear just by participating in a wedding?!

Victor’s mother almost fainted as her blood pressure went up, and she screamed, “Ms. Reid! You promised me!”

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“What? You allowed your son to do this to me but disallowed me to speak about it?!” There was a mad glint in Eileen’s eyes as she screamed.

Victor publicly humiliating her had already made her forget that she promised not to talk to others about their past.

Victor listened to everyone's discussion around him and looked at Eileen quietly. He never thought that someone usually docile like her would do something like that today.

First, getting help from outsiders to get her out of the contract. Then publicly revealing their past relationship.

Today was his wedding with another woman. No matter whether what they did was right or wrong, she had already ruined his reputation.

Silas told the reporters he brought over to stop taking pictures and walked over to Eileen's side, saying, "Ms. Reid, our madam wishes to see you."

Eileen trembled and left the scene under Silas, Tiger, and the other bodyguards' protection.

Victor stared at her retreating figure. It was the first time that he felt that he was losing control over her.

In the car, Eileen sadly looked at the scenery flying past.

"Mr. Whitley."

Silas hummed a reply as he drove the car.

"I ruined my reputation after what I did out of the blue just now. I have no more worth."

Silas turned around slightly to look at her and said, "You worry too much. All the reporters there are ours. They won't expose anything unsafe."

Eileen closed her eyes and laughed in a self-deprecating manner before saying, "Was my effort back there a waste, then?"

Silas was silent for a moment before replying, "You should think about our madam, Ms. Reid. She sacrificed a lot to get you your freedom. You'll tarnish her sacrifice if you fall because of a man."

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"I'm sorry," Eileen said, covering her face with her hands. "It's my fault for being unable to control my emotions and getting you into so much trouble."



Silas replied, "You shouldn't see Mr. Maxwell again before you leave the country."

"I won't."

She had given up. She personally went to his marriage so that she could get some closure.

At the mansion, Fia kept pestering Conrad.

"When is Eileen coming?" Fia asked for the umpteenth time since she and Conrad had returned to the mansion.

Conrad's expression darkened. He was really jealous of Eileen's position in Fia's heart.

He would want to take away Fia's memory of her if he could.

"Did you lie to me, Conrad?" Fia was becoming increasingly anxious to the point that she was pinching Conrad's arm.

Conrad then looked at Silas's position on his phone and said, "They're almost here."

He had just finished saying it, and a honk could be heard from outside.

Fia quickly stood up, "Is that Eileen?"

Conrad sighed as he stood up and pulled her hand before saying, "Slowly, don't slip and fall."

Eileen felt extremely guilty when she reached the door and saw Fia, who could only find her direction with the help of others, waiting for her. She ran toward her.

"I'm sorry, Fia, for making you worried."

"No, that's fine. Are you okay?" Fia quickly pulled away from Conrad's grip, wanting to touch Eileen.

Eileen held the hand that Fia extended toward her and then took a step forward and held her.

“I’m fine. I’m good.”

Fia’s hand found her face, and she asked, “Were you crying?”

Eileen felt her chest becoming stuffy, but her tone was happy as she said, “Of course not! I’m happier than ever. Victor was so angry at his wedding. It was the first time that I saw him act like this. He looked like he wanted to eat me alive!”

Fia frowned. She understood Eileen very well. The more the woman tried to make things sound easy, it meant that she was really sad.

She turned around and looked in Conrad’s direction.

“Could you leave Eileen and me alone for a bit?”

Conrad looked at Eileen coldly and said, “Sure.”

“Thanks.”

1

After thanking him, Fia then held onto Eileen and had the latter guide her into the mansion.

“Let’s go in, Eileen. I’ll introduce you to Mrs. Whitley. She’s Silas’s mother. While her cooking tastes different from Mrs. Taylor’s, it’s very delicious too!”

“Is that so? I need to give it a try then,” Eileen held Fia’s hand tightly and directed her in the correct direction so she wouldn’t go to the wrong one.

Conrad stood on the ground and watched the two women walk further into the mansion with a cold look on his face.

“Boss, Ms. Reid exposed her relationship with Victor,” Silas said in a low voice.

“Are the reporters tight-lipped?”

“Of course, but there are still guests and members from the two families. I’m worried that they might reveal this to others.”.

Conrad looked away and said calmly, "They are Victor's guests. Have them deal with it!"

Silas was shocked. He believed that it wouldn't work.

Conrad looked at the time and then said, "Stay in the mansion. I need to go somewhere."

Silas didn't ask where Conrad was going and immediately nodded.

Conrad drove out, and his phone rang. He glanced at it and smiled coldly. How nice of the other/ party to contact him without Conrad needing to do anything!

The person on the other side was obviously very agitated. "Why did you interfere with my affairs?!"

Conrad simply said, "Ms. Reid's problem is my wife's problem."

"Bullsh\*t!" Victor was so angry that he couldn't breathe. "You even managed to convince my mom!"

Conrad said, "She wanted you to focus on Sapphire. Of course she was willing to help."

Victor then said, "Tell me. What do you want?"

"Let's talk in person."

About ten minutes later, the gray Maybach appeared in front of a hotel owned by the Maxwell Corp.

Conrad got out of the car with a document in hand, and the hotel security bowed and said, "Pleasure to see you, Mr. Maxwell."

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Conrad nodded and walked into the hotel without looking anywhere else.

In the lobby, Victor had already drunk three glasses of water as if he was on fire. When he saw Conrad walking over, he slammed the glass on the table and looked at him with eyes that could spew fire.

“Oh, are you that angry?” Conrad said as he sat opposite of him and threw the document over.” Read it.”

Victor grabbed the document and simply slammed it on the table. He wasn't in the mood to read it.

“Be direct. What will it take for you to give Eileen back to my company?”

“There are so many female celebrities here. What's so special about Eileen?”

Victor was stunned by the question.

Conrad didn't wait long for Victor to respond and sneered, “You don't even know yourself! All you wanted to do was to make her stay with you. Aren't you worried that you'll force her to commit suicide?”

“I told you. My private affairs are none of your business.”

“If Ms. Reid wasn't Fia's best friend, I wouldn't have bothered,” Conrad said, looking at the men opposite him darkly. “You should consider that I did help you on this matter. It would have been too late to do anything if she had taken her own life!”

“You must be joking! I've never mistreated her in my company! Since the day she started, I've given her the best offer I could. There's nothing for her to complain about!”

“Cousin.”

Although Conrad called him that, he had no respect for the man before him.

“We're both Maxwells, but you're more foolish than me.

“What do you mean?!”

“Don't you think you've fallen in love with Eileen?:

“Impossible!” Victor argued. “I can have any woman I want. I'm only she's prettier and has a better body than many others!”

“I'm interested in her because

Conrad frowned deeply and looked at Victor like a rubbish pile. He was also thankful he wasn't a Casanova and stupid like Victor.

"If that's the case, do what you like."

Conrad didn't want to waste his breath and immediately walked out.

Victor took the document and saw the amount Conrad would pay him. He couldn't believe it as he watched Conrad leave the hotel.

That selfish and violent man gave him thirty million just for Eileen?

She was just an actress. He could find a better actress anywhere!

He took the pen and signed. The contract was in effect. Then, he snapped a photo and sent it to Conrad.

Conrad had just left the hotel when he received Victor's photo before he shook his head, "There's no saving him."

"Sir?" A girl's voice called out, and Conrad turned over and looked at her.

Annie smiled gently, "Do you remember me?"

Conrad looked at her coldly, noting the resemblance of her eyes to Fia.

"That day, you drove the car too fast, and I fell out of shock. Don't misunderstand me. I wasn't planning on asking for compensation. I just want to greet you."

Conrad nodded and was going to leave.

Annie quickly said, "Are you the director of Maxwell Corporation?"

"What do you want?" Conrad's expression became even colder.

"Well, I was originally a French teacher, but I was thinking of changing my career. Then, I saw the hiring advertisement that you're looking for translators, so..."

"Just go submit your application!" Conrad left afterward.

Annie looked at him leave as her heart thumped wildly in her chest.

She didn't know a small interlude would allow her to meet her idol! She had heard of his reputation even when she was already overseas. Unfortunately, he didn't like interviews, so it was hard to find his photos. That was why she didn't recognize who he was immediately the last time.

"Miss," Victor held the document in one hand and slowly walked toward Annie.

Annie looked at him warily before asking, "Who are you?"

"I'm Conrad's cousin, Victor."

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Annie's eyes brightened when she understood Victor's words. "You're family!"

"Yes," Victor smiled widely. "Did you want to join the Maxwell Corp as a translator?"

"Yes! Since you're his cousin, does that mean you're also working in the corporation? Are you the assistant CEO? Manager? Could I ask you something?" Annie asked excitedly and happily.

"I started my own business, so I no longer manage the Maxwell Corp. But I can help you with your job application."

"Really? I'm so grateful! But I don't want to get you into too much trouble. I was just worried that large companies emphasized a lot in working experience. I didn't work much but I can speak a few foreign languages. You rest assured that I have the necessary abilities!"

"I can help you with the work experience."

"That's great!"

"I might need your help later on too."

"Don't worry. If you need my help, I won't reject it!"

Victor took out his mobile and added Annie's contact details. He then saw her off with a gentle

smile.

He clicked open Annie's Facebook and gave it a look before brutally saying, "Oh, cuz. Since you like to meddle in my affairs, why don't I give you something extra to do?"

Victor had never loved anyone, but he was sure that the girl had fallen in love with his dear cousin.

from how Annie had looked at Conrad.

If he could make use of it, he could ensure that his beloved cousin wouldn't have the time to

meddle in his private business anymore!

"Fia, I'm back."

Fia was sitting on the sofa as she was cuddling with Eileen. When she heard Conrad's voice, she

turned to look in his direction.

"Have you dealt with Eileen's problem?"

"Yeah."

"No one will say anything and say bad things about Eileen, right?"

"Victor has been given enough compensation. All that's left to do is to clean the aftermath up," Conrad then turned to look at Eileen. "Once that's done, you should leave the country as soon as possible to get some training overseas."

Eileen nodded and said, "Sure."

She owed Conrad one, so she would work hard to repay him. She couldn't let Fia take all the

burden.

Fia couldn't bear to have her leave, and she held Eileen's arm tightly.

"Conrad, could you please not send Eileen out of the country? If it's hard for her to develop here, why not send her to the capital city?"

Conrad said, "Based on Ms. Reid's situation, going overseas is a much better choice for now."

He was already acting beyond normalcy by interfering with Victor's problem. If he sent Eileen to the capital city, he would need to utilize a huge part of Destiny Entertainment's resources. The entire Maxwell household would be in an uproar if that happened.

When Victor gave up control over all the family business, the elders promised they wouldn't target his company. Conrad wasn't afraid of those old men. Other than giving him pressure, they couldn't do much damage to him anyway.

He was worried that they'd target Fia.

During their three years of marriage, his mother alone had done too many wicked things toward Fia. He couldn't put her through the same danger again.

"Fia, don't make me stay. I want to get out of the country and have a change of scenery."

Eileen knew that she could get Conrad's help because of Fia. She didn't want Fia to lower herself anymore.

She kissed Fia's cheek and said, "So, Fia. Grant my wish, alright?"

Fia gave it a thought. Eileen could recover faster if she were out of the country and couldn't meet Victor. She then agreed to it.

After lunch, Silas sent Eileen home. Conrad came over and wiped Fia's hand and face.

"Do you still want to have an afternoon nap?"

Fia threw her arms around his neck, put his head on his shoulder, and said, "Could you tell your people to take good care of Eileen?"

Conrad didn't say anything.

She then said, "The people from the other countries will discriminate against her. If you have friends out there, can you..."

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“Alright. I’ll tell Silas to arrange it.”

“Thank you.”

Conrad held Fia’s chin and kissed her lips.

“If you want to thank me, will you carry out your wifely duties for me?”

“Sure,” Fia said as she kissed his lips.

She was so embarrassed that even her breathing started to get chaotic.

Conrad enjoyed her careful advances. After a short while, he turned into the tables on her and carried her upstairs for a midday rest.

Eileen ensured she was fully covered las she took the elevator back to her apartment. As she stepped out of the elevator, she caught sight of a person in front of her apartment.

She quickly turned to hide.

However, the man had seen her. He flicked away the cigarette butt, chased after her, and trapped her against the wall with both hands.

“Why are you running?”

“Let me go!” Eileen stared back.

Victor’s blood was surging as he grabbed her by the throat.

“Where were you with Conrad’s assistant after the wedding?!”

“That has nothing to do with you!”

“Ha!” Victor smiled coldly. “Don’t tell me that after you had fun with a boss, you want to try your luck with personal assistants and secretaries?”

Eileen was disgusted and upset. This was the man that she loved like a fool all those years ago?!

“So what if it’s true? There’s nothing between us! It’s none of your concern, even if I’m sleeping with beggars!”

“Say that again?!” Victor was so angry that he wished he could snap Eileen’s neck.

He got even angrier when he remembered how she was working with Conrad. He pressed her up against the wall and said in a harsh tone, “Do you know that I hate what’s mine getting close to him?”

His eyes were cold. “Do you know I gave up on all the Maxwells’ businesses because he forced

me to?!”

There was a saying that was very suitable for Victor.: To rise from the ashes like a phoenix.

Back then, he had the most right to fight against Conrad for the heir position!

However, because of his grandfather’s favoritism, Victor had no choice but to give up on his inheritance and start from nothing!

If Victor had not done so and faced Conrad directly, he would have ended up like his two younger cousins. They were hindered at every turn and ended up with nothing to show!

“Ah... Haha...”

Eileen was choking from the death grip on her neck, and her face was red from the lack of oxygen. However, instead of begging, she laughed.

Victor felt his anger climb higher as his eyes turned red.

oxygen.

“You’re just an actress, and you were mine from the very beginning! Why won’t you obey me?”

A hint of defiance appeared in Eileen’s eyes as she forced a few more words out, “Because... you’re dirty!”

“Know your place, you wh\*re!” Victor screamed as he tossed Eileen to the side.

Eileen slammed to the ground after her head hit the wall. Yet, she still looked at Victor with a smile.

“You’re the fakest.\*sshole I’ve ever seen!”

Victor trembled in anger, unable to form any words in his rage.

“You hate Conrad. You want to be him. But yet, you act as if you’re indifferent. Building a business from nothing, huh? They’re all lies! Do you think I didn’t know what was happening at the camp?”

“So what if you do?” Maxwell looked like someone had poured ice-cold water over him as he glared at Eileen.

Eileen sneered at him and then provoked him with a smile.

“All these years, you’re related to everything that has happened to Conrad!”

Victor stared at her, and his fists cracked noisily.

He approached Eileen slowly, his voice cold as he said, “I’ll give you a chance. Take those words. back.”

“I wouldn’t eat something I’ve already spat out,” Eileen said with a sneer. I really regret not telling Conrad to be careful of you!”

“Shut up!” Victor grabbed Eileen by the hair and dragged her toward her apartment. He then searched for the key in his beg, opened the door, and threw her on the bed.

Chapter 428

Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

“You forced my hand!”

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, "If you touch me, I'll kill myself!"

"Don't threaten me with your death!"

Her words made Victor remember Conrad's warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

"I must have indulged you too much. That's why you forgot where your place is!"

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

"Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!"

There was only pain in Eileen's eyes, and he said, "Dream on!"

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn't even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

"I'd rather die than let you control me again!"

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

“How dare you?! I’ll...”

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death’s embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

“Don’t regret it once you’ve forced her to kill herself.”

He felt his body’s strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

“You’d rather die than stay by my side, huh...?”

He couldn’t accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, “Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?”

“Sure,” Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, “Nope.”

“How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it’s already nighttime, and there’s still no word from her.”

“Maybe she’s too tired and is asleep,” Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

“Really?” Fia said as she held the phone. “But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message.”

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.

Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia's phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone's screen. "It's a message from Ms. Reid."

"What did she say?"

"She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up."

"I see," But Fia wasn't consoled at all. "Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?"

"Sure."

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen's phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn't sitting that far.

Conrad relayed the conversation to Fia, but it still didn't dispel the worry in her heart.

Chapter 429

"Can you activate text to sound?"

"I'll install an app from our company. It can convert word messages into spoken words."

"Alright, thank you."

After Conrad installed the app, the AI began scanning all of Eileen's messages before reading the replies out loud.

Fia finally stopped worrying. "Can you please reply and tell her that she should come to see me if she's in trouble? She doesn't have to handle it alone!"

"Alright."

Fia paused, then said, "She's quite prideful and stubborn. Make it sound nicer so she can't refuse."

The vein on Conrad's forehead began to pop as he rewrote the message. "Then should I reply to her that I'm your husband and, as such, have a duty to serve you and your friends so that I'll always remember that you're my wife so she doesn't have to feel embarrassed about reaching out for help?"

Fia blushed and said, "That's fine."

Conrad felt that he was one-tenth as important as Eileen to her.

Eileen was lucky she hadn't died from the jump she took!

In the apartment she was staying in, the fourth floor's resident had a big corridor, planted some plants, and made a mini greenhouse.

She slammed into the mini greenhouse and fainted. However, she broke her left leg because it landed on a stake. Her back was slightly fractured, but she was alive.

"Mr. Maxwell, you're married. Could you please not ruin Ms. Reid's reputation any further?" Silas said as he stopped Victor from going into the ward.

Victor's eyes were burning in flames. "I just want to make sure that she's still alive!"

"The doctor knows more than you, Mr. Maxwell!" Silas shot back, giving him a disdainful look. "Ms. Reid is now one of my boss's employees. If you keep trying to harass our employees, we won't hold back next time!"

Victor tightened his fists. He wanted to force his way in when a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

"Quick, find Ms. Reid's ward!"

"Who told you to come here?!" Victor looked at the reporters angrily. "Scram!"

"We're not here for you this time, Mr. Maxwell."

"There's a rumor that Ms. Reid jumped off the building because of love. We wanted to get an

Interview from her.”

“Mr. Maxwell, now that Ms. Reid no longer has anything to do with Destiny Entertainment, trying to get an interview with her has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Ms. Reid has already woken up. She said she could accept interviews, but only two reporters at a time.”

After some discussion, they sent two of the most experienced reporters in.

Victor wanted to use this chance to follow them, but Silas pulled him aside.

“Mr. Maxwell, watch yourself!”

“Let go of me!” Victor hissed as he threw a punch toward Silas.

Silas dodged and said in a low voice, “Are you really trying to get her killed?”

Victor abruptly stopped and fell silent as he recalled how Eileen had decisively jumped off the window.

Seeing that his words were effective, Silas continued, “If you have even the slightest conscience left for her, please think about handling the accusations that will be thrown at her after this.”

Victor didn’t reply to that and simply walked off.

In the ward, two reporters sat at the end of the bed and looked at Eileen. Her left leg was in a cast. The effects of the anesthesia hadn’t fully worn off yet, and Eileen looked at the two of them tiredly.

“Alright. Ask what you want to know.”

The two reporters shared a look.

“Did you get hurt because you jumped off the building?”

Eileen closed her eyes and said with a cold expression, “Yes.”

“Is it because your previous boss, Victor Maxwell, wanted to marry you that you killed yourself?”



“No.” When Eileen opened her eyes, all emotions had been sufficiently hidden.

“My period came, and it was extremely painful. Then, I also had a low blood sugar level. I climbed up to the window to change my curtains, but I suddenly felt dizzy and lost my footing.”

The two reporters didn’t really believe her, and they tried to see if there was any sadness in her eyes or expression. However, all they could see was her laughing at herself.

“I was just being too prideful. I should have called a worker to help me.”

“Then... Why didn’t you do that in the first place?” The reporter asked.

#### Chapter 430

“I’m a celebrity, and I have trauma dealing with feral fans. I was worried they would pretend to be workers and sneak into my house.”

“But...”

“Ouch... My head hurts,” Eileen said as she reached up to hold her head. “The interview ends here. If you have any more questions, you can ask my ex-boss and his wife. They’ll be able to clarify things for me.”

Outside the door, Silas heard everything clearly. He was quite impressed with how calmly Eileen handled things and her wisdom in redirecting the reporters.

With Sapphire’s current station, she would never verbally acknowledge that Eileen was a homewrecker and that the latter had gotten between them in her marriage.

And from the looks of it just now, Victor had also been scared by how she had just jumped from the building. He wouldn’t come looking for her for a while as well.

Once everyone left, Silas went in.

“Ms. Reid. Do you have any plans after this? You can let me know, and I’ll arrange everything for you.”

Eileen looked at him and said, “Does Fia know what happened to me?”

“The madam doesn’t know that you jumped off the building. I had your phone and pretended to be you to message her. She didn’t suspect a thing.”

Silas put the phone by the bed so it would be easier for Eileen to reach it.

“Don’t tell her. If she knew, she would have to be worried about me again.”

“Ms. Reid, you know that our madam would worry about you. Please cherish your life more.”

Eileen was stunned. “I didn’t want to die. But I was too angry because of him, and I just... couldn’t think rationally anymore.”

“Ms. Reid, if you encounter this again, please think about the people who care about you.”

“People who care about me?” Eileen thought of Fia, but Fia was under Conrad’s protection, so she

didn’t have to worry.

However, as if Silas had seen through her thoughts, he said, “The world is an ever-changing place. There is more than just love in this world we live in. I hope that you and our madam can take that to heart.”

Eileen couldn’t help but remember something and said, “Fia will have a child eventually. Her

anchor will then shift to her child.”

Silas frowned. With this kind of situation, he couldn’t say she would have a child too, right?

“But I won’t have one,” Eileen smiled bitterly. “Victor forced me to abort that baby, but the retribution is on me.”

Sally had given her a check-up because of her dysmenorrhea. She said that Eileen hadn’t taken good care of herself after her abortion, which caused the fallopian tube to become stuck.

It would be difficult for her ever to get pregnant again.

Silas looked at Eileen pitifully. “Do you want to call our madam for a chat?”

“Thank you, Mr. Whitley,” Eileen said with a tired smile. “I’ll call her tomorrow so she won’t suspect anything.”

She paused and added, “Please arrange for my departure from the country soon. I don’t want to stay here anymore.”

“Alright, I’ll let the boss know.”

After Silas left, Eileen didn’t call Fia, but she sent her some voice messages. She talked about her future aspirations so that Fia wouldn’t be worried about her once she heard the rumors.

The next day, after Fia and Eileen finished talking on the phone, Fia grabbed Conrad’s waist and began to act cute.

“Is the company you arranged for Eileen good?”

“It’s a new company overseas, so everything has to start from zero.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “Then, will Eileen be able to develop well?”

Conrad smiled and raised her face before kissing it. His voice was slightly raspy as he said, “Don’t you trust your husband’s ability?”

“No, I’m just worried...”

“The company name hasn’t been decided yet. I’ll leave this to you.”

Fia then said, “What about Eileen?”

“Huh?”

Fia pushed his face away and said, “Leen, for Eileen.”

“And Fi is for Fia?”

“Yup!”

Conrad was speechless. She remembered someone else when she was thinking about names for the company.

He held her waist tightly. “What about me, Fia?”

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

### Chapter 422

Chapter 422

Silas said, "I would advise you to complete the marriage first."

At this time, Victor's parents and Sapphire's parents and friends had all caught up with him.

"What are you doing, Victor?"

"What's more important than your marriage?"

"You'll only be marrying once! How could you leave Sapphire alone like that?!"

"There are so many guests here today! How will they look at us after this?!"

Victor's veins on his forehead were popping as he looked at Sapphire, who was still on the platform. Her friends were helping Sapphire to stand. They looked at each other from afar, and she didn't dare to speak for herself, so she could only place her hope in her friends and family.

"It's just a front. Once I'm done, I'll grab the marriage certificate with her!"

And according to his tone, there was no room for debate.

Sapphire had just stood up and almost collapsed when she heard his heartless words.

Her friends then asked worryingly, "Maybe... You should go with him?"

"No, I need to stay behind to see things through," Sapphire took a deep breath, did her best to calm down, and walked down the platform. She then said to him in front of everyone, "Go. I'll handle things here."

Victor had just wanted to leave when he saw the woman coming, and his eyes became red out of

anger.

"Eileen!" He yelled out her name.

Eileen raised her eyebrow and smiled somewhat frivolously.

“Boss.”

Everyone began to talk among themselves. When they saw Eileen, they remembered what happened earlier between him and Eileen being top search results.

Then, they looked at Sapphire with a pale face. They began to wonder if the woman in the room that night was really Sapphire or Eileen.

“Why are you here?!” Victor said with angry eyes.

Eileen flipped her long hair calmly. Her makeup was beautiful, and her smile was seductive as she said, “Boss, I’m here to congratulate you on your marriage. Also, to congratulate myself for obtaining my freedom.”

She need not hide anymore. She was free.

“Impossible!” Victor rushed over and grabbed her hand. “I didn’t sign anything!”

“The entire Destiny Entertainment’s higher-ups had agreed to it and signed. The company seal is

on it too.”

Their eyes met, and Eileen looked at him in a challenging manner. She really needed to thank Conrad. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have gotten the senior management in Victor’s company to sign and seal.

Victor then asked, “The company’s seal?”

“Yes.”

Victor then turned and looked at his mother. “Who sealed it?”

“Conrad, Ms. Eileen is looking for greener pastures. We shouldn’t stop her.”

“She’s someone from my company. Why would you agree to put on the seal without my approval?!”

Victor’s mother immediately said coldly, “I’m a shareholder too!”

“Good... Very good!” Victor smiled icily and looked at everyone around him.

Half of them were reporters carrying all kinds of cameras. Meanwhile, the guests were all whispering to each other. All of this enraged him.

He grabbed Eileen and kissed her despite being in front of the public.

Everyone was stunned.

The reporters quickly regained their composure and hastily took pictures.

Sapphire almost fell as she lost her footing and held the people next to her tightly. That was the only reason she didn't collapse.

Family members from both sides screamed angrily, and the entire scene was in chaos. There were just too many reporters, and the family members couldn't stop them at all.

About a hundred meters away, Conrad had picked Fia up at her request and brought her over. He stopped when he saw everything.

“Why did we stop? Are we there?” Fia asked, but she couldn't hear much. She then asked curiously, “Is the wedding over? Why is the emcee not talking anymore?”

Conrad looked at the man and woman kissing and the reporters surrounding them.

He didn't know how to explain the scene to the woman he was holding.

“Hey, what's going on? I'm asking you a question,” Fia said as she patted Conrad's arm.

Chapter 423

Conrad gulped and said, “Ms. Reid is here.”

“What?!” Fia was instantly worried and wanted Conrad to let her down.

Conrad's grip on her tightened, and he said, “My people are there. She'll be fine.”

“Is she crying?”

“No.”

“Please take me to her,” Fia said as she sobbed. She was too worried about Eileen.

“Ms. Reid has her freedom. She came to the wedding because she wanted to end things with Victor.”

Conrad and Silas exchanged looks, signaling for Silas to take care of Eileen. Afterward, he then turned around and left together with Eileen.

There were too many people there. He didn’t want Fia to be their center of attention.

“Where are you taking me? Aren’t you taking me to see Eileen?”

“Let’s go home for now, Silas will bring her to see you later.”

“No! I want to stay with her!”

“Fia! You can’t see right now! You can’t help her!” Conrad’s voice was firm, and Fia stopped resisting.

He was right. She couldn’t help Eileen when she was blind.

Slap!

Eileen slapped Victor as she trembled in both embarrassment and anger.

Victor smiled coldly, his tongue flicking at the soft flesh in his mouth.

“You want to leave that easily? I won’t allow it!”

Eileen clenched her fists tightly and looked at Victor with red eyes.

“We can’t even part ways properly? Must you force me to leave in such a humiliating manner?!”

Victor frowned and said brutally, “You worked with outsiders to wound my pride! I wouldn’t allow you to get off so easily!”

“You’re mad!” Eileen was in so much pain, and her eyes turned red with hatred. “I regret ever loving you... I regret that I ever had your child!”

Was this a competition of who was crueler? Now that she no longer had a relationship with his company, she didn't need to be afraid of anything!

Everyone was shocked. What kind of juicy gossip did they hear just by participating in a wedding?!

Victor's mother almost fainted as her blood pressure went up, and she screamed, "Ms. Reid! You promised me!"

1

"What? You allowed your son to do this to me but disallowed me to speak about it?!" There was a mad glint in Eileen's eyes as she screamed.

Victor publicly humiliating her had already made her forget that she promised not to talk to others about their past.

Victor listened to everyone's discussion around him and looked at Eileen quietly. He never thought that someone usually docile like her would do something like that today.

First, getting help from outsiders to get her out of the contract. Then publicly revealing their past relationship.

Today was his wedding with another woman. No matter whether what they did was right or wrong, she had already ruined his reputation.

Silas told the reporters he brought over to stop taking pictures and walked over to Eileen's side, saying, "Ms. Reid, our madam wishes to see you."

Eileen trembled and left the scene under Silas, Tiger, and the other bodyguards' protection.

Victor stared at her retreating figure. It was the first time that he felt that he was losing control over her.

In the car, Eileen sadly looked at the scenery flying past.

"Mr. Whitley."

Silas hummed a reply as he drove the car.



"I ruined my reputation after what I did out of the blue just now. I have no more worth."

Silas turned around slightly to look at her and said, "You worry too much. All the reporters there are ours. They won't expose anything unsafe."

Eileen closed her eyes and laughed in a self-deprecating manner before saying, "Was my effort back there a waste, then?"

Silas was silent for a moment before replying, "You should think about our madam, Ms. Reid. She sacrificed a lot to get you your freedom. You'll tarnish her sacrifice if you fall because of a man."

Chapter 424

"I'm sorry," Eileen said, covering her face with her hands. "It's my fault for being unable to control my emotions and getting you into so much trouble."

Silas replied, "You shouldn't see Mr. Maxwell again before you leave the country."

"I won't."

She had given up. She personally went to his marriage so that she could get some closure.

At the mansion, Fia kept pestering Conrad.

"When is Eileen coming?" Fia asked for the umpteenth time since she and Conrad had returned to the mansion.

Conrad's expression darkened. He was really jealous of Eileen's position in Fia's heart.

He would want to take away Fia's memory of her if he could.

"Did you lie to me, Conrad?" Fia was becoming increasingly anxious to the point that she was pinching Conrad's arm.

Conrad then looked at Silas's position on his phone and said, "They're almost here."

He had just finished saying it, and a honk could be heard from outside.

Fia quickly stood up, "Is that Eileen?"

Conrad sighed as he stood up and pulled her hand before saying, "Slowly, don't slip and fall."

Eileen felt extremely guilty when she reached the door and saw Fia, who could only find her direction with the help of others, waiting for her. She ran toward her.

"I'm sorry, Fia, for making you worried."

"No, that's fine. Are you okay?" Fia quickly pulled away from Conrad's grip, wanting to touch Eileen.

Eileen held the hand that Fia extended toward her and then took a step forward and held her.

"I'm fine. I'm good."

Fia's hand found her face, and she asked, "Were you crying?"

Eileen felt her chest becoming stuffy, but her tone was happy as she said, "Of course not! I'm happier than ever. Victor was so angry at his wedding. It was the first time that I saw him act like this. He looked like he wanted to eat me alive!"

Fia frowned. She understood Eileen very well. The more the woman tried to make things sound easy, it meant that she was really sad.

She turned around and looked in Conrad's direction.

"Could you leave Eileen and me alone for a bit?"

Conrad looked at Eileen coldly and said, "Sure."

"Thanks."

1

After thanking him, Fia then held onto Eileen and had the latter guide her into the mansion.

“Let’s go in, Eileen. I’ll introduce you to Mrs. Whitley. She’s Silas’s mother. While her cooking tastes different from Mrs. Taylor’s, it’s very delicious too!”

“Is that so? I need to give it a try then,” Eileen held Fla’s hand tightly and directed her in the correct direction so she wouldn’t go to the wrong one.

Conrad stood on the ground and watched the two women walk further into the mansion with a cold look on his face.

“Boss, Ms. Reid exposed her relationship with Victor,” Silas said in a low voice.

“Are the reporters tight-lipped?”

“Of course, but there are still guests and members from the two families. I’m worried that they might reveal this to others.”

Conrad looked away and said calmly, “They are Victor’s guests. Have them deal with it!”

Silas was shocked. He believed that it wouldn’t work.

Conrad looked at the time and then said, “Stay in the mansion. I need to go somewhere.”

Silas didn’t ask where Conrad was going and immediately nodded.

Conrad drove out, and his phone rang. He glanced at it and smiled coldly. How nice of the other/ party to contact him without Conrad needing to do anything!

The person on the other side was obviously very agitated. “Why did you interfere with my affairs?!”

Conrad simply said, “Ms. Reid’s problem is my wife’s problem.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Victor was so angry that he couldn’t breathe. “You even managed to convince my mom!”

Conrad said, “She wanted you to focus on Sapphire. Of course she was willing to help.”

Victor then said, “Tell me. What do you want?”

“Let’s talk in person.”

About ten minutes later, the gray Maybach appeared in front of a hotel owned by the Maxwell Corp.

Conrad got out of the car with a document in hand, and the hotel security bowed and said, “Pleasure to see you, Mr. Maxwell.”

## Chapter 425

Conrad nodded and walked into the hotel without looking anywhere else.

In the lobby, Victor had already drunk three glasses of water as if he was on fire. When he saw Conrad walking over, he slammed the glass on the table and looked at him with eyes that could spew fire.

“Oh, are you that angry?” Conrad said as he sat opposite of him and threw the document over. “Read it.”

Victor grabbed the document and simply slammed it on the table. He wasn’t in the mood to read it.

“Be direct. What will it take for you to give Eileen back to my company?”

“There are so many female celebrities here. What’s so special about Eileen?”

Victor was stunned by the question.

Conrad didn’t wait long for Victor to respond and sneered, “You don’t even know yourself! All you wanted to do was to make her stay with you. Aren’t you worried that you’ll force her to commit suicide?”

“I told you. My private affairs are none of your business.”

“If Ms. Reid wasn’t Fia’s best friend, I wouldn’t have bothered,” Conrad said, looking at the men opposite him darkly. “You should consider that I did help you on this matter. It would have been too late to do anything if she had taken her own life!”

“You must be joking! I’ve never mistreated her in my company! Since the day she started, I’ve given her the best offer I could. There’s nothing for her to complain about!”

“Cousin.”

Although Conrad called him that, he had no respect for the man before him.

“We’re both Maxwells, but you’re more foolish than me.

“What do you mean?!”

“Don’t you think you’ve fallen in love with Eileen?:

“Impossible!” Victor argued. “I can have any woman I want. I’m only she’s prettier and has a better body than many others!”

“I’m interested in her because

Conrad frowned deeply and looked at Victor like a rubbish pile. He was also thankful he wasn’t a Casanova and stupid like Victor.

“If that’s the case, do what you like.”

Conrad didn’t want to waste his breath and immediately walked out.

Victor took the document and saw the amount Conrad would pay him. He couldn’t believe it as he watched Conrad leave the hotel.

That selfish and violent man gave him thirty million just for Eileen?

She was just an actress. He could find a better actress anywhere!

He took the pen and signed. The contract was in effect. Then, he snapped a photo and sent it to Conrad.

Conrad had just left the hotel when he received Victor’s photo before he shook his head, “There’s no saving him.”

“Sir?” A girl’s voice called out, and Conrad turned over and looked at her.

Annie smiled gently, “Do you remember me?”

Conrad looked at her coldly, noting the resemblance of her eyes to Fia.

“That day, you drove the car too fast, and I fell out of shock. Don’t misunderstand me. I wasn’t planning on asking for compensation. I just want to greet you.”

Conrad nodded and was going to leave.

Annie quickly said, “Are you the director of Maxwell Corporation?”

“What do you want?” Conrad’s expression became even colder.

“Well, I was originally a French teacher, but I was thinking of changing my career. Then, I saw the hiring advertisement that you’re looking for translators, so...”

“Just go submit your application!” Conrad left afterward.

Annie looked at him leave as her heart thumped wildly in her chest.

She didn’t know a small interlude would allow her to meet her idol! She had heard of his reputation even when she was already overseas. Unfortunately, he didn’t like interviews, so it was hard to find his photos. That was why she didn’t recognize who he was immediately the last time.

“Miss,” Victor held the document in one hand and slowly walked toward Annie.

Annie looked at him warily before asking, “Who are you?”

“I’m Conrad’s cousin, Victor.”

Chapter 426

Annie’s eyes brightened when she understood Victor’s words. “You’re family!”

“Yes,” Victor smiled widely. “Did you want to join the Maxwell Corp as a translator?”

“Yes! Since you’re his cousin, does that mean you’re also working in the corporation? Are you the assistant CEO? Manager? Could I ask you something?” Annie asked excitedly and happily.

“I started my own business, so I no longer manage the Maxwell Corp. But I can help you with your job application.”

“Really? I’m so grateful! But I don’t want to get you into too much trouble. I was just worried that large companies emphasized a lot in working experience. I didn’t work much but I can speak a few foreign languages. You rest assured that I have the necessary abilities!”

“I can help you with the work experience.”

“That’s great!”

“I might need your help later on too.”

“Don’t worry. If you need my help, I won’t reject it!”

Victor took out his mobile and added Annie’s contact details. He then saw her off with a gentle

smile.

He clicked open Annie’s Facebook and gave it a look before brutally saying, “Oh, cuz. Since you like to meddle in my affairs, why don’t I give you something extra to do?”

Victor had never loved anyone, but he was sure that the girl had fallen in love with his dear cousin.

from how Annie had looked at Conrad.

If he could make use of it, he could ensure that his beloved cousin wouldn’t have the time to

meddle in his private business anymore!

“Fia, I’m back.”

Fia was sitting on the sofa as she was cuddling with Eileen. When she heard Conrad’s voice, she

turned to look in his direction.

“Have you dealt with Eileen’s problem?”

“Yeah.”

“No one will say anything and say bad things about Eileen, right?”

“Victor has been given enough compensation. All that’s left to do is to clean the aftermath up,” Conrad then turned to look at Eileen. “Once that’s done, you should leave the country as soon as possible to get some training overseas.”

Eileen nodded and said, “Sure.”

She owed Conrad one, so she would work hard to repay him. She couldn’t let Fia take all the

burden.

Fia couldn’t bear to have her leave, and she held Eileen’s arm tightly.

“Conrad, could you please not send Eileen out of the country? If it’s hard for her to develop here, why not send her to the capital city?”

Conrad said, “Based on Ms. Reid’s situation, going overseas is a much better choice for now.”

He was already acting beyond normalcy by interfering with Victor’s problem. If he sent Eileen to the capital city, he would need to utilize a huge part of Destiny Entertainment’s resources. The entire Maxwell household would be in an uproar if that happened.

When Victor gave up control over all the family business, the elders promised they wouldn’t target his company. Conrad wasn’t afraid of those old men. Other than giving him pressure, they couldn’t do much damage to him anyway.

He was worried that they’d target Fia.

During their three years of marriage, his mother alone had done too many wicked things toward Fia. He couldn’t put her through the same danger again.

“Fia, don’t make me stay. I want to get out of the country and have a change of scenery.”

Eileen knew that she could get Conrad’s help because of Fia. She didn’t want Fia to lower herself anymore.



She kissed Fia's cheek and said, "So, Fia. Grant my wish, alright?"

Fia gave it a thought. Eileen could recover faster if she were out of the country and couldn't meet Victor. She then agreed to it.

After lunch, Silas sent Eileen home. Conrad came over and wiped Fia's hand and face.

"Do you still want to have an afternoon nap?"

Fia threw her arms around his neck, put his head on his shoulder, and said, "Could you tell your people to take good care of Eilen?"

Conrad didn't say anything.

She then said, "The people from the other countries will discriminate against her. If you have friends out there, can you..."

Chapter 427

"Alright. I'll tell Silas to arrange it."

"Thank you."

Conrad held Fia's chin and kissed her lips.

"If you want to thank me, will you carry out your wifely duties for me?"

"Sure," Fia said as she kissed his lips.

She was so embarrassed that even her breathing started to get chaotic.

Conrad enjoyed her careful advances. After a short while, he turned into the tables on her and carried her upstairs for a midday rest.

Eileen ensured she was fully covered as she took the elevator back to her apartment. As she stepped out of the elevator, she caught sight of a person in front of her apartment.

She quickly turned to hide.

However, the man had seen her. He flicked away the cigarette butt, chased after her, and trapped her against the wall with both hands.

“Why are you running?”

“Let me go!” Eileen stared back.

Victor’s blood was surging as he grabbed her by the throat.

“Where were you with Conrad’s assistant after the wedding?!”

“That has nothing to do with you!”

“Ha!” Victor smiled coldly. “Don’t tell me that after you had fun with a boss, you want to try your luck with personal assistants and secretaries?”

Eileen was disgusted and upset. This was the man that she loved like a fool all those years ago?!

“So what if it’s true? There’s nothing between us! It’s none of your concern, even if I’m sleeping with beggars!”

“Say that again?!” Victor was so angry that he wished he could snap Eileen’s neck.

He got even angrier when he remembered how she was working with Conrad. He pressed her up against the wall and said in a harsh tone, “Do you know that I hate what’s mine getting close to him?”

His eyes were cold. “Do you know I gave up on all the Maxwells’ businesses because he forced

me to?!”

There was a saying that was very suitable for Victor.:. To rise from the ashes like a phoenix.

Back then, he had the most right to fight against Conrad for the heir position!

However, because of his grandfather’s favoritism, Victor had no choice but to give up on his inheritance and start from nothing!

If Victor had not done so and faced Conrad directly, he would have ended up like his two younger cousins. They were hindered at every turn and ended up with nothing to show!

“Ah... Haha...”

Eileen was choking from the death grip on her neck, and her face was red from the lack of oxygen. However, instead of begging, she laughed.

Victor felt his anger climb higher as his eyes turned red.

oxygen.

“You’re just an actress, and you were mine from the very beginning! Why won’t you obey me?”

A hint of defiance appeared in Eileen’s eyes as she forced a few more words out, “Because... you’re dirty!”

“Know your place, you wh\*re!” Victor screamed as he tossed Eileen to the side.

Eileen slammed to the ground after her head hit the wall. Yet, she still looked at Victor with a smile.

“You’re the fakest. \*sshole I’ve ever seen!”

Victor trembled in anger, unable to form any words in his rage.

“You hate Conrad. You want to be him. But yet, you act as if you’re indifferent. Building a business from nothing, huh? They’re all lies! Do you think I didn’t know what was happening at the camp?”

“So what if you do?” Maxwell looked like someone had poured ice-cold water over him as he glared at Eileen.

Eileen sneered at him and then provoked him with a smile.

“All these years, you’re related to everything that has happened to Conrad!”

Victor stared at her, and his fists cracked noisily.

He approached Eileen slowly, his voice cold as he said, “I’ll give you a chance. Take those words. back.”

“I wouldn’t eat something I’ve already spat out,” Eileen said with a sneer. I really regret not telling Conrad to be careful of you!”

“Shut up!” Victor grabbed Eileen by the hair and dragged her toward her apartment. He then searched for the key in his bag, opened the door, and threw her on the bed.

## Chapter 428

Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

“You forced my hand!”

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, “If you touch me, I’ll kill myself!”

“Don’t threaten me with  
your death!”

Her words made Victor remember Conrad’s warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

“I must have indulged you too much. That’s why you forgot where your place is!”

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

“Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!”

There was only pain in Eileen’s eyes, and he said, “Dream on!”

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn't even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

"I'd rather die than let you control me again!"

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

"How dare you?! I'll..."

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death's embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

"Don't regret it once you've forced her to kill herself."

He felt his body's strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

"You'd rather die than stay by my side, huh...?"

He couldn't accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, "Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?"

"Sure," Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, "Nope."

“How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it’s already nighttime, and there’s still no word from her.”

“Maybe she’s too tired and is asleep,” Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

“Really?” Fia said as she held the phone. “But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message.”

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.

Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia’s phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone’s screen. “It’s a message from Ms. Reid.”

“What did she say?”

“She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up.”

“I see,” But Fia wasn’t consoled at all. “Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?”

“Sure.”

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen’s phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn’t sitting that far.

Conrad relayed the conversation to Fia, but it still didn’t dispel the worry in her heart.

Chapter 429

“Can you activate text to sound?”

“I’ll install an app from our company. It can convert word messages into spoken words.”

“Alright, thank you.”

After Conrad installed the app, the AI began scanning all of Eileen’s messages before reading the replies out loud.

Fia finally stopped worrying. “Can you please reply and tell her that she should come to see me if she’s in trouble? She doesn’t have to handle it alone!”

“Alright.”

Fia paused, then said, “She’s quite prideful and stubborn. Make it sound nicer so she can’t refuse.”

The vein on Conrad’s forehead began to pop as he rewrote the message. “Then should I reply to her that I’m your husband and, as such, have a duty to serve you and your friends so that I’ll always remember that you’re my wife so she doesn’t have to feel embarrassed about reaching out for help?”

Fia blushed and said, “That’s fine.”

Conrad felt that he was one-tenth as important as Eileen to her.

Eileen was lucky she hadn’t died from the jump she took!

In the apartment she was staying in, the fourth floor’s resident had a big corridor, planted some plants, and made a mini greenhouse.

She slammed into the mini greenhouse and fainted. However, she broke her left leg because it landed on a stake. Her back was slightly fractured, but she was alive.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re married. Could you please not ruin Ms. Reid’s reputation any further?” Silas said as he stopped Victor from going into the ward.

Victor’s eyes were burning in flames. “I just want to make sure that she’s still alive!”

“The doctor knows more than you, Mr. Maxwell!” Silas shot back, giving him a disdainful look. “Ms. Reid is now one of my boss’s employees. If you keep trying to harass our employees, we won’t hold back next time!”

Victor tightened his fists. He wanted to force his way in when a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

“Quick, find Ms. Reid’s ward!”

“Who told you to come here?!” Victor looked at the reporters angrily. “Scram!”

“We’re not here for you this time, Mr. Maxwell.”

“There’s a rumor that Ms. Reid jumped off the building because of love. We wanted to get an

Interview from her.”

“Mr. Maxwell, now that Ms. Reid no longer has anything to do with Destiny Entertainment, trying to get an interview with her has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Ms. Reid has already woken up. She said she could accept interviews, but only two reporters at a time.”

After some discussion, they sent two of the most experienced reporters in.

Victor wanted to use this chance to follow them, but Silas pulled him aside.

“Mr. Maxwell, watch yourself!”

“Let go of me!” Victor hissed as he threw a punch toward Silas.

Silas dodged and said in a low voice, “Are you really trying to get her killed?”

Victor abruptly stopped and fell silent as he recalled how Eileen had decisively jumped off the window.

Seeing that his words were effective, Silas continued, “If you have even the slightest conscience left for her, please think about handling the accusations that will be thrown at her after this.”

Victor didn’t reply to that and simply walked off.



In the ward, two reporters sat at the end of the bed and looked at Eileen. Her left leg was in a cast. The effects of the anesthesia hadn't fully worn off yet, and Eileen looked at the two of them tiredly.

"Alright. Ask what you want to know."

The two reporters shared a look.

"Did you get hurt because you jumped off the building?"

Eileen closed her eyes and said with a cold expression, "Yes."

"Is it because your previous boss, Victor Maxwell, wanted to marry you that you killed yourself?"

"No." When Eileen opened her eyes, all emotions had been sufficiently hidden.

"My period came, and it was extremely painful. Then, I also had a low blood sugar level. I climbed up to the window to change my curtains, but I suddenly felt dizzy and lost my footing."

The two reporters didn't really believe her, and they tried to see if there was any sadness in her eyes or expression. However, all they could see was her laughing at herself.

"I was just being too prideful. I should have called a worker to help me."

"Then... Why didn't you do that in the first place?" The reporter asked.

Chapter 430

"I'm a celebrity, and I have trauma dealing with feral fans. I was worried they would pretend to be workers and sneak into my house."

"But..."

"Ouch... My head hurts," Eileen said as she reached up to hold her head.

"The interview ends here. If you have any more questions, you can ask my ex-boss and his wife. They'll be able to clarify things for me."

Outside the door, Silas heard everything clearly. He was quite impressed with how calmly Eileen handled things and her wisdom in redirecting the reporters.

With Sapphire's current station, she would never verbally acknowledge that Eileen was a homewrecker and that the latter had gotten between them in her marriage.

And from the looks of it just now, Victor had also been scared by how she had just jumped from the building. He wouldn't come looking for her for a while as well.

Once everyone left, Silas went in.

"Ms. Reid. Do you have any plans after this? You can let me know, and I'll arrange everything for you."

Eileen looked at him and said, "Does Fia know what happened to me?"

"The madam doesn't know that you jumped off the building. I had your phone and pretended to be you to message her. She didn't suspect a thing."

Silas put the phone by the bed so it would be easier for Eileen to reach it.

"Don't tell her. If she knew, she would have to be worried about me again."

"Ms. Reid, you know that our madam would worry about you. Please cherish your life more."

Eileen was stunned. "I didn't want to die. But I was too angry because of him, and I just... couldn't think rationally anymore."

"Ms. Reid, if you encounter this again, please think about the people who care about you."

"People who care about me?" Eileen thought of Fia, but Fia was under Conrad's protection, so she

didn't have to worry.

However, as if Silas had seen through her thoughts, he said, "The world is an ever-changing place. There is more than just love in this world we live in. I hope that you and our madam can take that to heart."

Eileen couldn't help but remember something and said, "Fia will have a child eventually. Her

anchor will then shift to her child.”

Silas frowned. With this kind of situation, he couldn't say she would have a child too, right?

“But I won't have one,” Eileen smiled bitterly. “Victor forced me to abort that baby, but the retribution is on me.”

Sally had given her a check-up because of her dysmenorrhea. She said that Eileen hadn't taken good care of herself after her abortion, which caused the fallopian tube to become stuck.

It would be difficult for her ever to get pregnant again.

Silas looked at Eileen pitifully. “Do you want to call our madam for a chat?”

“Thank you, Mr. Whitley,” Eileen said with a tired smile. “I'll call her tomorrow so she won't suspect anything.”

She paused and added, “Please arrange for my departure from the country soon. I don't want to stay here anymore.”

“Alright, I'll let the boss know.”

After Silas left, Eileen didn't call Fia, but she sent her some voice messages. She talked about her future aspirations so that Fia wouldn't be worried about her once she heard the rumors.

The next day, after Fia and Eileen finished talking on the phone, Fia grabbed Conrad's waist and began to act cute.

“Is the company you arranged for Eileen good?”

“It's a new company overseas, so everything has to start from zero.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “Then, will Eileen be able to develop well?”

Conrad smiled and raised her face before kissing it. His voice was slightly raspy as he said, “Don't you trust your husband's ability?”

“No, I'm just worried...”

“The company name hasn't been decided yet. I'll leave this to you.”

Fia then said, "What about Fileen?"

"Huh?"

Fia pushed his face away and said, "Leen, for Eileen."

"And Fi is for Fia?"

"Yup!"

Conrad was speechless. She remembered someone else when she was thinking about names for the company.

He held her waist tightly. "What about me, Fia?"

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 423**

Chapter 423

Conrad gulped and said, "Ms. Reid is here."

"What?!" Fia was instantly worried and wanted Conrad to let her down.

Conrad's grip on her tightened, and he said, "My people are there. She'll be fine."

"Is she crying?"

"No."

"Please take me to her," Fia said as she sobbed. She was too worried about Eileen.

"Ms. Reid has her freedom. She came to the wedding because she wanted to end things with Victor."

Conrad and Silas exchanged looks, signaling for Silas to take care of Eileen. Afterward, he then turned around and left together with Eileen.

There were too many people there. He didn't want Fia to be their center of attention.

“Where are you taking me? Aren’t you taking me to see Eileen?”

“Let’s go home for now, Silas will bring her to see you later.”

“No! I want to stay with her!”

“Fia! You can’t see right now! You can’t help her!” Conrad’s voice was firm, and Fia stopped resisting.

He was right. She couldn’t help Eileen when she was blind.

Slap!

Eileen slapped Victor as she trembled in both embarrassment and anger.

Victor smiled coldly, his tongue flicking at the soft flesh in his mouth.

“You want to leave that easily? I won’t allow it!”

Eileen clenched her fists tightly and looked at Victor with red eyes.

“We can’t even part ways properly? Must you force me to leave in such a humiliating manner?!”

Victor frowned and said brutally, “You worked with outsiders to wound my pride! I wouldn’t allow you to get off so easily!”

“You’re mad!” Eileen was in so much pain, and her eyes turned red with hatred. “I regret ever loving you... I regret that I ever had your child!”

Was this a competition of who was crueler? Now that she no longer had a relationship with his company, she didn’t need to be afraid of anything!

Everyone was shocked. What kind of juicy gossip did they hear just by participating in a wedding?!

Victor’s mother almost fainted as her blood pressure went up, and she screamed, “Ms. Reid! You promised me!”

1

“What? You allowed your son to do this to me but disallowed me to speak about it?!” There was a mad glint in Eileen’s eyes as she screamed.

Victor publicly humiliating her had already made her forget that she promised not to talk to others about their past.

Victor listened to everyone's discussion around him and looked at Eileen quietly. He never thought that someone usually docile like her would do something like that today.

First, getting help from outsiders to get her out of the contract. Then publicly revealing their past relationship.

Today was his wedding with another woman. No matter whether what they did was right or wrong, she had already ruined his reputation.

Silas told the reporters he brought over to stop taking pictures and walked over to Eileen's side, saying, "Ms. Reid, our madam wishes to see you."

Eileen trembled and left the scene under Silas, Tiger, and the other bodyguards' protection.

Victor stared at her retreating figure. It was the first time that he felt that he was losing control over her.

In the car, Eileen sadly looked at the scenery flying past.

"Mr. Whitley."

Silas hummed a reply as he drove the car.

"I ruined my reputation after what I did out of the blue just now. I have no more worth."

Silas turned around slightly to look at her and said, "You worry too much. All the reporters there. are ours. They won't expose anything unsafe."

Eileen closed her eyes and laughed in a self-deprecating manner before saying, "Was my effort back there a waste, then?"

Silas was silent for a moment before replying, "You should think about our madam, Ms. Reid. She sacrificed a lot to get you your freedom. You'll tarnish her sacrifice if you fall because of a man."

Chapter 424

“I’m sorry,” Eileen said, covering her face with her hands. “It’s my fault for being unable to control my emotions and getting you into so much trouble.”

Silas replied, “You shouldn’t see Mr. Maxwell again before you leave the country.”

“I won’t.”

She had given up. She personally went to his marriage so that she could get some closure.

At the mansion, Fia kept pestering Conrad.

“When is Eileen coming?” Fia asked for the umpteenth time since she and Conrad had returned to the mansion.

Conrad’s expression darkened. He was really jealous of Eileen’s position in Fia’s heart.

He would want to take away Fia’s memory of her if he could.

“Did you lie to me, Conrad?” Fia was becoming increasingly anxious to the point that she was pinching Conrad’s arm.

Conrad then looked at Silas’s position on his phone and said, “They’re almost here.”

He had just finished saying it, and a honk could be heard from outside.

Fia quickly stood up, “Is that Eileen?”

Conrad sighed as he stood up and pulled her hand before saying, “Slowly, don’t slip and fall.”

Eileen felt extremely guilty when she reached the door and saw Fia, who could only find her direction with the help of others, waiting for her. She ran toward her.

“I’m sorry, Fia, for making you worried.”

“No, that’s fine. Are you okay?” Fia quickly pulled away from Conrad’s grip, wanting to touch Eileen.

Eileen held the hand that Fia extended toward her and then took a step forward and held her.

“I’m fine. I’m good.”

Fia’s hand found her face, and she asked, “Were you crying?”

Eileen felt her chest becoming stuffy, but her tone was happy as she said, “Of course not! I’m happier than ever. Victor was so angry at his wedding. It was the first time that I saw him act like this. He looked like he wanted to eat me alive!”

Fia frowned. She understood Eileen very well. The more the woman tried to make things sound easy, it meant that she was really sad.

She turned around and looked in Conrad’s direction.

“Could you leave Eileen and me alone for a bit?”

Conrad looked at Eileen coldly and said, “Sure.”

“Thanks.”

1

After thanking him, Fia then held onto Eileen and had the latter guide her into the mansion.

“Let’s go in, Eileen. I’ll introduce you to Mrs. Whitley. She’s Silas’s mother. While her cooking tastes different from Mrs. Taylor’s, it’s very delicious too!”

“Is that so? I need to give it a try then,” Eileen held Fia’s hand tightly and directed her in the correct direction so she wouldn’t go to the wrong one.

Conrad stood on the ground and watched the two women walk further into the mansion with a cold look on his face.

“Boss, Ms. Reid exposed her relationship with Victor,” Silas said in a low voice.

“Are the reporters tight-lipped?”



“Of course, but there are still guests and members from the two families. I’m worried that they might reveal this to others.”

Conrad looked away and said calmly, “They are Victor’s guests. Have them deal with it!”

Silas was shocked. He believed that it wouldn’t work.

Conrad looked at the time and then said, “Stay in the mansion. I need to go somewhere.”

Silas didn’t ask where Conrad was going and immediately nodded.

Conrad drove out, and his phone rang. He glanced at it and smiled coldly. How nice of the other/ party to contact him without Conrad needing to do anything!

The person on the other side was obviously very agitated. “Why did you interfere with my affairs?!”

Conrad simply said, “Ms. Reid’s problem is my wife’s problem.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Victor was so angry that he couldn’t breathe. “You even managed to convince my mom!”

Conrad said, “She wanted you to focus on Sapphire. Of course she was willing to help.”

Victor then said, “Tell me. What do you want?”

“Let’s talk in person.”

About ten minutes later, the gray Maybach appeared in front of a hotel owned by the Maxwell Corp.

Conrad got out of the car with a document in hand, and the hotel security bowed and said, “Pleasure to see you, Mr. Maxwell.”

Chapter 425

Conrad nodded and walked into the hotel without looking anywhere else.

In the lobby, Victor had already drunk three glasses of water as if he was on fire. When he saw Conrad walking over, he slammed the glass on the table and looked at him with eyes that could spew fire.

“Oh, are you that angry?” Conrad said as he sat opposite of him and threw the document over.” Read it.”

Victor grabbed the document and simply slammed it on the table. He wasn't in the mood to read it.

“Be direct. What will it take for you to give Eileen back to my company?”

“There are so many female celebrities here. What's so special about Eileen?”

Victor was stunned by the question.

Conrad didn't wait long for Victor to respond and sneered, “You don't even know yourself! All you wanted to do was to make her stay with you. Aren't you worried that you'll force her to commit suicide?”

“I told you. My private affairs are none of your business.”

“If Ms. Reid wasn't Fia's best friend, I wouldn't have bothered,” Conrad said, looking at the men opposite him darkly. “You should consider that I did help you on this matter. It would have been too late to do anything if she had taken her own life!”

“You must be joking! I've never mistreated her in my company! Since the day she started, I've given her the best offer I could. There's nothing for her to complain about!”

“Cousin.”

Although Conrad called him that, he had no respect for the man before him.

“We're both Maxwells, but you're more foolish than me.

“What do you mean?!”

“Don't you think you've fallen in love with Eileen?:

“Impossible!” Victor argued. “I can have any woman I want. I'm only

she's prettier and has a better body than many others!"

"I'm interested in her because

Conrad frowned deeply and looked at Victor like a rubbish pile. He was also thankful he wasn't a Casanova and stupid like Victor.

"If that's the case, do what you like."

Conrad didn't want to waste his breath and immediately walked out.

Victor took the document and saw the amount Conrad would pay him. He couldn't believe it as he watched Conrad leave the hotel.

That selfish and violent man gave him thirty million just for Eileen?

She was just an actress. He could find a better actress anywhere!

He took the pen and signed. The contract was in effect. Then, he snapped a photo and sent it to Conrad.

Conrad had just left the hotel when he received Victor's photo before he shook his head, "There's no saving him."

"Sir?" A girl's voice called out, and Conrad turned over and looked at her.

Annie smiled gently, "Do you remember me?"

Conrad looked at her coldly, noting the resemblance of her eyes to Fia.

"That day, you drove the car too fast, and I fell out of shock. Don't misunderstand me. I wasn't planning on asking for compensation. I just want to greet you."

Conrad nodded and was going to leave.

Annie quickly said, "Are you the director of Maxwell Corporation?"

"What do you want?" Conrad's expression became even colder.

"Well, I was originally a French teacher, but I was thinking of changing my career. Then, I saw the hiring advertisement that you're looking for translators, so..."

“Just go submit your application!” Conrad left afterward.

Annie looked at him leave as her heart thumped wildly in her chest.

She didn't know a small interlude would allow her to meet her idol! She had heard of his reputation even when she was already overseas. Unfortunately, he didn't like interviews, so it was hard to find his photos. That was why she didn't recognize who he was immediately the last time.

“Miss,” Victor held the document in one hand and slowly walked toward Annie.

Annie looked at him warily before asking, “Who are you?”

“I'm Conrad's cousin, Victor.”

Chapter 426

Annie's eyes brightened when she understood Victor's words. “You're family!”

“Yes,” Victor smiled widely. “Did you want to join the Maxwell Corp as a translator?”

“Yes! Since you're his cousin, does that mean you're also working in the corporation? Are you the assistant CEO? Manager? Could I ask you something?” Annie asked excitedly and happily.

“I started my own business, so I no longer manage the Maxwell Corp. But I can help you with your job application.”

“Really? I'm so grateful! But I don't want to get you into too much trouble. I was just worried that large companies emphasized a lot in working experience. I didn't work much but I can speak a few foreign languages. You rest assured that I have the necessary abilities!”

“I can help you with the work experience.”

“That's great!”

“I might need your help later on too.”

“Don't worry. If you need my help, I won't reject it!”

Victor took out his mobile and added Annie's contact details. He then saw her off with a gentle

smile.

He clicked open Annie's Facebook and gave it a look before brutally saying, "Oh, cuz. Since you like to meddle in my affairs, why don't I give you something extra to do?"

Victor had never loved anyone, but he was sure that the girl had fallen in love with his dear cousin.

from how Annie had looked at Conrad.

If he could make use of it, he could ensure that his beloved cousin wouldn't have the time to

meddle in his private business anymore!

"Fia, I'm back."

Fia was sitting on the sofa as she was cuddling with Eileen. When she heard Conrad's voice, she

turned to look in his direction.

"Have you dealt with Eileen's problem?"

"Yeah."

"No one will say anything and say bad things about Eileen, right?"

"Victor has been given enough compensation. All that's left to do is to clean the aftermath up," Conrad then turned to look at Eileen. "Once that's done, you should leave the country as soon as possible to get some training overseas."

Eileen nodded and said, "Sure."

She owed Conrad one, so she would work hard to repay him. She couldn't let Fia take all the

burden.

Fia couldn't bear to have her leave, and she held Eileen's arm tightly.

"Conrad, could you please not send Eileen out of the country? If it's hard for her to develop here, why not send her to the capital city?"

Conrad said, "Based on Ms. Reid's situation, going overseas is a much better choice for now."

He was already acting beyond normalcy by interfering with Victor's problem. If he sent Eileen to the capital city, he would need to utilize a huge part of Destiny Entertainment's resources. The entire Maxwell household would be in an uproar if that happened.

When Victor gave up control over all the family business, the elders promised they wouldn't target his company. Conrad wasn't afraid of those old men. Other than giving him pressure, they couldn't do much damage to him anyway.

He was worried that they'd target Fia.

During their three years of marriage, his mother alone had done too many wicked things toward Fia. He couldn't put her through the same danger again.

"Fia, don't make me stay. I want to get out of the country and have a change of scenery."

Eileen knew that she could get Conrad's help because of Fia. She didn't want Fia to lower herself anymore.

She kissed Fia's cheek and said, "So, Fia. Grant my wish, alright?"

Fia gave it a thought. Eileen could recover faster if she were out of the country and couldn't meet Victor. She then agreed to it.

After lunch, Silas sent Eileen home. Conrad came over and wiped Fia's hand and face.

"Do you still want to have an afternoon nap?"

Fia threw her arms around his neck, put his head on his shoulder, and said, "Could you tell your people to take good care of Eileen?"

Conrad didn't say anything.

She then said, "The people from the other countries will discriminate against her. If you have friends out there, can you..."

Chapter 427

"Alright. I'll tell Silas to arrange it."

"Thank you."

Conrad held Fia's chin and kissed her lips.

"If you want to thank me, will you carry out your wifely duties for me?"

"Sure," Fia said as she kissed his lips.

She was so embarrassed that even her breathing started to get chaotic.

Conrad enjoyed her careful advances. After a short while, he turned into the tables on her and carried her upstairs for a midday rest.

Eileen ensured she was fully covered as she took the elevator back to her apartment. As she stepped out of the elevator, she caught sight of a person in front of her apartment.

She quickly turned to hide.

However, the man had seen her. He flicked away the cigarette butt, chased after her, and trapped her against the wall with both hands.

"Why are you running?"

"Let me go!" Eileen stared back.

Victor's blood was surging as he grabbed her by the throat.

"Where were you with Conrad's assistant after the wedding?!"

"That has nothing to do with you!"

"Ha!" Victor smiled coldly. "Don't tell me that after you had fun with a boss, you want to try your luck with personal assistants and secretaries?"

Eileen was disgusted and upset. This was the man that she loved like a fool all those years ago?!

“So what if it’s true? There’s nothing between us! It’s none of your concern, even if I’m sleeping with beggars!”

“Say that again?!” Victor was so angry that he wished he could snap Eileen’s neck.

He got even angrier when he remembered how she was working with Conrad. He pressed her up against the wall and said in a harsh tone, “Do you know that I hate what’s mine getting close to him?”

His eyes were cold. “Do you know I gave up on all the Maxwells’ businesses because he forced

me to?!”

There was a saying that was very suitable for Victor:.. To rise from the ashes like a phoenix.

Back then, he had the most right to fight against Conrad for the heir position!

However, because of his grandfather’s favoritism, Victor had no choice but to give up on his inheritance and start from nothing!

If Victor had not done so and faced Conrad directly, he would have ended up like his two younger cousins. They were hindered at every turn and ended up with nothing to show!

“Ah... Haha...”

Eileen was choking from the death grip on her neck, and her face was red from the lack of oxygen. However, instead of begging, she laughed.

Victor felt his anger climb higher as his eyes turned red.

oxygen.

“You’re just an actress, and you were mine from the very beginning! Why won’t you obey me?”



A hint of defiance appeared in Eileen's eyes as she forced a few more words out, "Because... you're dirty!"

"Know your place, you wh\*re!" Victor screamed as he tossed Eileen to the side.

Eileen slammed to the ground after her head hit the wall. Yet, she still looked at Victor with a smile.

"You're the fakest.\*sshole I've ever seen!"

Victor trembled in anger, unable to form any words in his rage.

"You hate Conrad. You want to be him. But yet, you act as if you're indifferent. Building a business from nothing, huh? They're all lies! Do you think I didn't know what was happening at the camp?"

"So what if you do?" Maxwell looked like someone had poured ice-cold water over him as he glared at Eileen.

Eileen sneered at him and then provoked him with a smile.

"All these years, you're related to everything that has happened to Conrad!"

Victor stared at her, and his fists cracked noisily.

He approached Eileen slowly, his voice cold as he said, "I'll give you a chance. Take those words. back."

"I wouldn't eat something I've already spat out," Eileen said with a sneer. "I really regret not telling Conrad to be careful of you!"

"Shut up!" Victor grabbed Eileen by the hair and dragged her toward her apartment. He then searched for the key in his bag, opened the door, and threw her on the bed.

## Chapter 428

Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

“You forced my hand!”

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, “If you touch me, I’ll kill myself!”

“Don’t threaten me with  
your death!”

Her words made Victor remember Conrad’s warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

“I must have indulged you too much. That’s why you forgot where your place is!”

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

“Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!”

There was only pain in Eileen’s eyes, and he said, “Dream on!”

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn’t even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

“I’d rather die than let you control me again!”

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

“How dare you?! I’ll...”

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death’s embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

“Don’t regret it once you’ve forced her to kill herself.”

He felt his body’s strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

“You’d rather die than stay by my side, huh...?”

He couldn’t accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, “Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?”

“Sure,” Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, “Nope.”

“How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it’s already nighttime, and there’s still no word from her.”

“Maybe she’s too tired and is asleep,” Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

“Really?” Fia said as she held the phone. “But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message.”

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.

Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia's phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone's screen. "It's a message from Ms. Reid."

"What did she say?"

"She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up."

"I see," But Fia wasn't consoled at all. "Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?"

"Sure."

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen's phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn't sitting that far.

Conrad relayed the conversation to Fia, but it still didn't dispel the worry in her heart.

Chapter 429

"Can you activate text to sound?"

"I'll install an app from our company. It can convert word messages into spoken words."

"Alright, thank you."

After Conrad installed the app, the AI began scanning all of Eileen's messages before reading the replies out loud.

Fia finally stopped worrying. "Can you please reply and tell her that she should come to see me if she's in trouble? She doesn't have to handle it alone!"

“Alright.”

Fia paused, then said, “She’s quite prideful and stubborn. Make it sound nicer so she can’t refuse.”

The vein on Conrad’s forehead began to pop as he rewrote the message. “Then should I reply to her that I’m your husband and, as such, have a duty to serve you and your friends so that I’ll always remember that you’re my wife so she doesn’t have to feel embarrassed about reaching out for help?”

Fia blushed and said, “That’s fine.”

Conrad felt that he was one-tenth as important as Eileen to her.

Eileen was lucky she hadn’t died from the jump she took!

In the apartment she was staying in, the fourth floor’s resident had a big corridor, planted some plants, and made a mini greenhouse.

She slammed into the mini greenhouse and fainted. However, she broke her left leg because it landed on a stake. Her back was slightly fractured, but she was alive.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re married. Could you please not ruin Ms. Reid’s reputation any further?” Silas said as he stopped Victor from going into the ward.

Victor’s eyes were burning in flames. “I just want to make sure that she’s still alive!”

“The doctor knows more than you, Mr. Maxwell!” Silas shot back, giving him a disdainful look. “Ms. Reid is now one of my boss’s employees. If you keep trying to harass our employees, we won’t hold back next time!”

Victor tightened his fists. He wanted to force his way in when a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

“Quick, find Ms. Reid’s ward!”

“Who told you to come here?!” Victor looked at the reporters angrily. “Scram!”

“We’re not here for you this time, Mr. Maxwell.”

“There’s a rumor that Ms. Reid jumped off the building because of love. We wanted to get an

Interview from her.”

“Mr. Maxwell, now that Ms. Reid no longer has anything to do with Destiny Entertainment, trying to get an interview with her has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Ms. Reid has already woken up. She said she could accept interviews, but only two reporters at a time.”

After some discussion, they sent two of the most experienced reporters in.

Victor wanted to use this chance to follow them, but Silas pulled him aside.

“Mr. Maxwell, watch yourself!”

“Let go of me!” Victor hissed as he threw a punch toward Silas.

Silas dodged and said in a low voice, “Are you really trying to get her killed?”

Victor abruptly stopped and fell silent as he recalled how Eileen had decisively jumped off the window.

Seeing that his words were effective, Silas continued, “If you have even the slightest conscience left for her, please think about handling the accusations that will be thrown at her after this.”

Victor didn’t reply to that and simply walked off.

In the ward, two reporters sat at the end of the bed and looked at Eileen. Her left leg was in a cast. The effects of the anesthesia hadn’t fully worn off yet, and Eileen looked at the two of them tiredly.

“Alright. Ask what you want to know.”

The two reporters shared a look.

“Did you get hurt because you jumped off the building?”

Eileen closed her eyes and said with a cold expression, “Yes.”

“Is it because your previous boss, Victor Maxwell, wanted to marry you that you killed yourself?”

“No.” When Eileen opened her eyes, all emotions had been sufficiently hidden.

“My period came, and it was extremely painful. Then, I also had a low blood sugar level. I climbed up to the window to change my curtains, but I suddenly felt dizzy and lost my footing.”

The two reporters didn’t really believe her, and they tried to see if there was any sadness in her eyes or expression. However, all they could see was her laughing at herself.

“I was just being too prideful. I should have called a worker to help me.”

“Then... Why didn’t you do that in the first place?” The reporter asked.

## Chapter 430

“I’m a celebrity, and I have trauma dealing with feral fans. I was worried they would pretend to be workers and sneak into my house.”

“But...”

“Ouch... My head hurts,” Eileen said as she reached up to hold her head.

“The interview ends here. If you have any more questions, you can ask my ex-boss and his wife. They’ll be able to clarify things for me.”

Outside the door, Silas heard everything clearly. He was quite impressed with how calmly Eileen handled things and her wisdom in redirecting the reporters.

With Sapphire’s current station, she would never verbally acknowledge that Eileen was a homewrecker and that the latter had gotten between them in her marriage.

And from the looks of it just now, Victor had also been scared by how she had just jumped from the building. He wouldn’t come looking for her for a while as well.

Once everyone left, Silas went in.

“Ms. Reid. Do you have any plans after this? You can let me know, and I’ll arrange everything for you.”

Eileen looked at him and said, “Does Fia know what happened to me?”

“The madam doesn’t know that you jumped off the building. I had your phone and pretended to be you to message her. She didn’t suspect a thing.”

Silas put the phone by the bed so it would be easier for Eileen to reach it.

“Don’t tell her. If she knew, she would have to be worried about me again.”

“Ms. Reid, you know that our madam would worry about you. Please cherish your life more.”

Eileen was stunned. “I didn’t want to die. But I was too angry because of him, and I just... couldn’t think rationally anymore.”

“Ms. Reid, if you encounter this again, please think about the people who care about you.”

“People who care about me?” Eileen thought of Fia, but Fia was under Conrad’s protection, so she

didn’t have to worry.

However, as if Silas had seen through her thoughts, he said, “The world is an ever-changing place. There is more than just love in this world we live in. I hope that you and our madam can take that to heart.”

Eileen couldn’t help but remember something and said, “Fia will have a child eventually. Her

anchor will then shift to her child.”

Silas frowned. With this kind of situation, he couldn’t say she would have a child too, right?

“But I won’t have one,” Eileen smiled bitterly. “Victor forced me to abort that baby, but the retribution is on me.”



Sally had given her a check-up because of her dysmenorrhea. She said that Eileen hadn't taken good care of herself after her abortion, which caused the fallopian tube to become stuck.

It would be difficult for her ever to get pregnant again.

Silas looked at Eileen pitifully. "Do you want to call our madam for a chat?"

"Thank you, Mr. Whitley," Eileen said with a tired smile. "I'll call her tomorrow so she won't suspect anything."

She paused and added, "Please arrange for my departure from the country soon. I don't want to stay here anymore."

"Alright, I'll let the boss know."

After Silas left, Eileen didn't call Fia, but she sent her some voice messages. She talked about her future aspirations so that Fia wouldn't be worried about her once she heard the rumors.

The next day, after Fia and Eileen finished talking on the phone, Fia grabbed Conrad's waist and began to act cute.

"Is the company you arranged for Eileen good?"

"It's a new company overseas, so everything has to start from zero."

Fia was slightly stunned. "Then, will Eileen be able to develop well?"

Conrad smiled and raised her face before kissing it. His voice was slightly raspy as he said, "Don't you trust your husband's ability?"

"No, I'm just worried..."

"The company name hasn't been decided yet. I'll leave this to you."

Fia then said, "What about Eileen?"

"Huh?"

Fia pushed his face away and said, "Leen, for Eileen."

"And Fi is for Fia?"

“Yup!”

Conrad was speechless. She remembered someone else when she was thinking about names for the company.

He held her waist tightly. “What about me, Fia?”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 424**

Chapter 424

“I’m sorry,” Eileen said, covering her face with her hands. “It’s my fault for being unable to control my emotions and getting you into so much trouble.”

Silas replied, “You shouldn’t see Mr. Maxwell again before you leave the country.”

“I won’t.”

She had given up. She personally went to his marriage so that she could get some closure.

At the mansion, Fia kept pestering Conrad.

“When is Eileen coming?” Fia asked for the umpteenth time since she and Conrad had returned to the mansion.

Conrad’s expression darkened. He was really jealous of Eileen’s position in Fia’s heart.

He would want to take away Fia’s memory of her if he could.

“Did you lie to me, Conrad?” Fia was becoming increasingly anxious to the point that she was pinching Conrad’s arm.

Conrad then looked at Silas’s position on his phone and said, “They’re almost here.”

He had just finished saying it, and a honk could be heard from outside.

Fia quickly stood up, “Is that Eileen?”

Conrad sighed as he stood up and pulled her hand before saying, "Slowly, don't slip and fall."

Eileen felt extremely guilty when she reached the door and saw Fia, who could only find her direction with the help of others, waiting for her. She ran toward her.

"I'm sorry, Fia, for making you worried."

"No, that's fine. Are you okay?" Fia quickly pulled away from Conrad's grip, wanting to touch Eileen.

Eileen held the hand that Fia extended toward her and then took a step forward and held her.

"I'm fine. I'm good."

Fia's hand found her face, and she asked, "Were you crying?"

Eileen felt her chest becoming stuffy, but her tone was happy as she said, "Of course not! I'm happier than ever. Victor was so angry at his wedding. It was the first time that I saw him act like this. He looked like he wanted to eat me alive!"

Fia frowned. She understood Eileen very well. The more the woman tried to make things sound easy, it meant that she was really sad.

She turned around and looked in Conrad's direction.

"Could you leave Eileen and me alone for a bit?"

Conrad looked at Eileen coldly and said, "Sure."

"Thanks."

1

After thanking him, Fia then held onto Eileen and had the latter guide her into the mansion.

"Let's go in, Eileen. I'll introduce you to Mrs. Whitley. She's Silas's mother. While her cooking tastes different from Mrs. Taylor's, it's very delicious too!"

“Is that so? I need to give it a try then,” Eileen held Fla’s hand tightly and directed her in the correct direction so she wouldn’t go to the wrong one.

Conrad stood on the ground and watched the two women walk further into the mansion with a cold look on his face.

“Boss, Ms. Reid exposed her relationship with Victor,” Silas said in a low voice.

“Are the reporters tight-lipped?”

“Of course, but there are still guests and members from the two families. I’m worried that they might reveal this to others.”.

Conrad looked away and said calmly, “They are Victor’s guests. Have them deal with it!”

Silas was shocked. He believed that it wouldn’t work.

Conrad looked at the time and then said, “Stay in the mansion. I need to go somewhere.”

Silas didn’t ask where Conrad was going and immediately nodded.

Conrad drove out, and his phone rang. He glanced at it and smiled coldly. How nice of the other/ party to contact him without Conrad needing to do anything!

The person on the other side was obviously very agitated. “Why did you interfere with my affairs?!”

Conrad simply said, “Ms. Reid’s problem is my wife’s problem.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Victor was so angry that he couldn’t breathe. “You even managed to convince my mom!”

Conrad said, “She wanted you to focus on Sapphire. Of course she was willing to help.”

Victor then said, “Tell me. What do you want?”

“Let’s talk in person.”

About ten minutes later, the gray Maybach appeared in front of a hotel owned by the Maxwell Corp.

Conrad got out of the car with a document in hand, and the hotel security bowed and said, "Pleasure to see you, Mr. Maxwell."

Chapter 425

Conrad nodded and walked into the hotel without looking anywhere else.

In the lobby, Victor had already drunk three glasses of water as if he was on fire. When he saw Conrad walking over, he slammed the glass on the table and looked at him with eyes that could spew fire.

"Oh, are you that angry?" Conrad said as he sat opposite of him and threw the document over. "Read it."

Victor grabbed the document and simply slammed it on the table. He wasn't in the mood to read it.

"Be direct. What will it take for you to give Eileen back to my company?"

"There are so many female celebrities here. What's so special about Eileen?"

Victor was stunned by the question.

Conrad didn't wait long for Victor to respond and sneered, "You don't even know yourself! All you wanted to do was to make her stay with you. Aren't you worried that you'll force her to commit suicide?"

"I told you. My private affairs are none of your business."

"If Ms. Reid wasn't Fia's best friend, I wouldn't have bothered," Conrad said, looking at the men opposite him darkly. "You should consider that I did help you on this matter. It would have been too late to do anything if she had taken her own life!"

"You must be joking! I've never mistreated her in my company! Since the day she started, I've given her the best offer I could. There's nothing for her to complain about!"

"Cousin."

Although Conrad called him that, he had no respect for the man before him.

“We’re both Maxwells, but you’re more foolish than me.

“What do you mean?!”

“Don’t you think you’ve fallen in love with Eileen?:

“Impossible!” Victor argued. “I can have any woman I want. I’m only she’s prettier and has a better body than many others!”

“I’m interested in her because

Conrad frowned deeply and looked at Victor like a rubbish pile. He was also thankful he wasn’t a Casanova and stupid like Victor.

“If that’s the case, do what you like.”

Conrad didn’t want to waste his breath and immediately walked out.

Victor took the document and saw the amount Conrad would pay him. He couldn’t believe it as he watched Conrad leave the hotel.

That selfish and violent man gave him thirty million just for Eileen?

She was just an actress. He could find a better actress anywhere!

He took the pen and signed. The contract was in effect. Then, he snapped a photo and sent it to Conrad.

Conrad had just left the hotel when he received Victor’s photo before he shook his head, “There’s no saving him.”

“Sir?” A girl’s voice called out, and Conrad turned over and looked at her.

Annie smiled gently, “Do you remember me?”

Conrad looked at her coldly, noting the resemblance of her eyes to Fia.

“That day, you drove the car too fast, and I fell out of shock. Don’t misunderstand me. I wasn’t planning on asking for compensation. I just want to greet you.”

Conrad nodded and was going to leave.

Annie quickly said, “Are you the director of Maxwell Corporation?”

“What do you want?” Conrad’s expression became even colder.

“Well, I was originally a French teacher, but I was thinking of changing my career. Then, I saw the hiring advertisement that you’re looking for translators, so...”

“Just go submit your application!” Conrad left afterward.

Annie looked at him leave as her heart thumped wildly in her chest.

She didn’t know a small interlude would allow her to meet her idol! She had heard of his reputation even when she was already overseas. Unfortunately, he didn’t like interviews, so it was hard to find his photos. That was why she didn’t recognize who he was immediately the last time.

“Miss,” Victor held the document in one hand and slowly walked toward Annie.

Annie looked at him warily before asking, “Who are you?”

“I’m Conrad’s cousin, Victor.”

## Chapter 426

Annie’s eyes brightened when she understood Victor’s words. “You’re family!”

“Yes,” Victor smiled widely. “Did you want to join the Maxwell Corp as a translator?”

“Yes! Since you’re his cousin, does that mean you’re also working in the corporation? Are you the assistant CEO? Manager? Could I ask you something?” Annie asked excitedly and happily.

“I started my own business, so I no longer manage the Maxwell Corp. But I can help you with your job application.”

“Really? I’m so grateful! But I don’t want to get you into too much trouble. I was just worried that large companies emphasized a lot in working experience. I didn’t work much but I can speak a few foreign languages. You rest assured that I have the necessary abilities!”

“I can help you with the work experience.”

“That’s great!”

“I might need your help later on too.”

“Don’t worry. If you need my help, I won’t reject it!”

Victor took out his mobile and added Annie’s contact details. He then saw her off with a gentle

smile.

He clicked open Annie’s Facebook and gave it a look before brutally saying, “Oh, cuz. Since you like to meddle in my affairs, why don’t I give you something extra to do?”

Victor had never loved anyone, but he was sure that the girl had fallen in love with his dear cousin.

from how Annie had looked at Conrad.

If he could make use of it, he could ensure that his beloved cousin wouldn’t have the time to

meddle in his private business anymore!

“Fia, I’m back.”

Fia was sitting on the sofa as she was cuddling with Eileen. When she heard Conrad’s voice, she

turned to look in his direction.

“Have you dealt with Eileen’s problem?”

“Yeah.”

“No one will say anything and say bad things about Eileen, right?”

“Victor has been given enough compensation. All that’s left to do is to clean the aftermath up,” Conrad then turned to look at Eileen. “Once that’s done,



you should leave the country as soon as possible to get some training overseas.”

Eileen nodded and said, “Sure.”

She owed Conrad one, so she would work hard to repay him. She couldn't let Fia take all the

burden.

Fia couldn't bear to have her leave, and she held Eileen's arm tightly.

“Conrad, could you please not send Eileen out of the country? If it's hard for her to develop here, why not send her to the capital city?”

Conrad said, “Based on Ms. Reid's situation, going overseas is a much better choice for now.”

He was already acting beyond normalcy by interfering with Victor's problem. If he sent Eileen to the capital city, he would need to utilize a huge part of Destiny Entertainment's resources. The entire Maxwell household would be in an uproar if that happened.

When Victor gave up control over all the family business, the elders promised they wouldn't target his company. Conrad wasn't afraid of those old men. Other than giving him pressure, they couldn't do much damage to him anyway.

He was worried that they'd target Fia.

During their three years of marriage, his mother alone had done too many wicked things toward Fia. He couldn't put her through the same danger again.

“Fia, don't make me stay. I want to get out of the country and have a change of scenery.”

Eileen knew that she could get Conrad's help because of Fia. She didn't want Fia to lower herself anymore.

She kissed Fia's cheek and said, “So, Fia. Grant my wish, alright?”

Fia gave it a thought. Eileen could recover faster if she were out of the country and couldn't meet Victor. She then agreed to it.

After lunch, Silas sent Eileen home. Conrad came over and wiped Fia's hand and face.

"Do you still want to have an afternoon nap?"

Fia threw her arms around his neck, put his head on his shoulder, and said, "Could you tell your people to take good care of Eileen?"

Conrad didn't say anything.

She then said, "The people from the other countries will discriminate against her. If you have friends out there, can you..."

Chapter 427

"Alright. I'll tell Silas to arrange it."

"Thank you."

Conrad held Fia's chin and kissed her lips.

"If you want to thank me, will you carry out your wifely duties for me?"

"Sure," Fia said as she kissed his lips.

She was so embarrassed that even her breathing started to get chaotic.

Conrad enjoyed her careful advances. After a short while, he turned into the tables on her and carried her upstairs for a midday rest.

Eileen ensured she was fully covered as she took the elevator back to her apartment. As she stepped out of the elevator, she caught sight of a person in front of her apartment.

She quickly turned to hide.

However, the man had seen her. He flicked away the cigarette butt, chased after her, and trapped her against the wall with both hands.

"Why are you running?"

"Let me go!" Eileen stared back.

Victor's blood was surging as he grabbed her by the throat.

"Where were you with Conrad's assistant after the wedding?!"

"That has nothing to do with you!"

"Ha!" Victor smiled coldly. "Don't tell me that after you had fun with a boss, you want to try your luck with personal assistants and secretaries?"

Eileen was disgusted and upset. This was the man that she loved like a fool all those years ago?!

"So what if it's true? There's nothing between us! It's none of your concern, even if I'm sleeping with beggars!"

"Say that again?!" Victor was so angry that he wished he could snap Eileen's neck.

He got even angrier when he remembered how she was working with Conrad. He pressed her up against the wall and said in a harsh tone, "Do you know that I hate what's mine getting close to him?"

His eyes were cold. "Do you know I gave up on all the Maxwells' businesses because he forced

me to?!"

There was a saying that was very suitable for Victor.: To rise from the ashes like a phoenix.

Back then, he had the most right to fight against Conrad for the heir position!

However, because of his grandfather's favoritism, Victor had no choice but to give up on his inheritance and start from nothing!

If Victor had not done so and faced Conrad directly, he would have ended up like his two younger cousins. They were hindered at every turn and ended up with nothing to show!

"Ah... Haha..."

Eileen was choking from the death grip on her neck, and her face was red from the lack of However, instead of begging, she laughed.

Victor felt his anger climb higher as his eyes turned red.

oxygen.

“You’re just an actress, and you were mine from the very beginning! Why won’t you obey me?”

A hint of defiance appeared in Eileen’s eyes as she forced a few more words out, “Because... you’re dirty!”

“Know your place, you wh\*re!” Victor screamed as he tossed Eileen to the side.

Eileen slammed to the ground after her head hit the wall. Yet, she still looked at Victor with a smile.

“You’re the fakest.\*sshole I’ve ever seen!”

Victor trembled in anger, unable to form any words in his rage.

“You hate Conrad. You want to be him. But yet, you act as if you’re indifferent. Building a business from nothing, huh? They’re all lies! Do you think I didn’t know what was happening at the camp?”

“So what if you do?” Maxwell looked like someone had poured ice-cold water over him as he glared at Eileen.

Eileen sneered at him and then provoked him with a smile.

“All these years, you’re related to everything that has happened to Conrad!”

Victor stared at her, and his fists cracked noisily.

He approached Eileen slowly, his voice cold as he said, “I’ll give you a chance. Take those words. back.”

“I wouldn’t eat something I’ve already spat out,” Eileen said with a sneer. I really regret not telling Conrad to be careful of you!”

“Shut up!” Victor grabbed Eileen by the hair and dragged her toward her apartment. He then searched for the key in his beg, opened the door, and threw her on the bed.

## Chapter 428

Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

“You forced my hand!”

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, “If you touch me, I’ll kill myself!”

“Don’t threaten me with  
your death!”

Her words made Victor remember Conrad’s warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

“I must have indulged you too much. That’s why you forgot where your place is!”

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

“Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!”

There was only pain in Eileen’s eyes, and he said, “Dream on!”

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn't even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

"I'd rather die than let you control me again!"

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

"How dare you?! I'll..."

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death's embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

"Don't regret it once you've forced her to kill herself."

He felt his body's strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

"You'd rather die than stay by my side, huh...?"

He couldn't accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, "Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?"

"Sure," Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, "Nope."

"How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it's already nighttime, and there's still no word from her."

“Maybe she’s too tired and is asleep,” Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

“Really?” Fia said as she held the phone. “But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message.”

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.

Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia’s phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone’s screen. “It’s a message from Ms. Reid.”

“What did she say?”

“She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up.”

“I see,” But Fia wasn’t consoled at all. “Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?”

“Sure.”

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen’s phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn’t sitting that far.

Conrad relayed the conversation to Fia, but it still didn’t dispel the worry in her heart.

Chapter 429

“Can you activate text to sound?”

“I’ll install an app from our company. It can convert word messages into spoken words.”

“Alright, thank you.”

After Conrad installed the app, the AI began scanning all of Eileen’s messages before reading the replies out loud.

Fia finally stopped worrying. “Can you please reply and tell her that she should come to see me if she’s in trouble? She doesn’t have to handle it alone!”

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Fia paused, then said, “She’s quite prideful and stubborn. Make it sound nicer so she can’t refuse.”

The vein on Conrad’s forehead began to pop as he rewrote the message. “Then should I reply to her that I’m your husband and, as such, have a duty to serve you and your friends so that I’ll always remember that you’re my wife so she doesn’t have to feel embarrassed about reaching out for help?”

Fia blushed and said, “That’s fine.”

Conrad felt that he was one-tenth as important as Eileen to her.

Eileen was lucky she hadn’t died from the jump she took!

In the apartment she was staying in, the fourth floor’s resident had a big corridor, planted some plants, and made a mini greenhouse.

She slammed into the mini greenhouse and fainted. However, she broke her left leg because it landed on a stake. Her back was slightly fractured, but she was alive.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re married. Could you please not ruin Ms. Reid’s reputation any further?” Silas said as he stopped Victor from going into the ward.

Victor’s eyes were burning in flames. “I just want to make sure that she’s still alive!”

“The doctor knows more than you, Mr. Maxwell!” Silas shot back, giving him a disdainful look. “Ms. Reid is now one of my boss’s employees. If you keep trying to harass our employees, we won’t hold back next time!”



Victor tightened his fists. He wanted to force his way in when a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

“Quick, find Ms. Reid’s ward!”

“Who told you to come here?!” Victor looked at the reporters angrily. “Scram!”

“We’re not here for you this time, Mr. Maxwell.”

“There’s a rumor that Ms. Reid jumped off the building because of love. We wanted to get an

Interview from her.”

“Mr. Maxwell, now that Ms. Reid no longer has anything to do with Destiny Entertainment, trying to get an interview with her has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Ms. Reid has already woken up. She said she could accept interviews, but only two reporters at a time.”

After some discussion, they sent two of the most experienced reporters in.

Victor wanted to use this chance to follow them, but Silas pulled him aside.

“Mr. Maxwell, watch yourself!”

“Let go of me!” Victor hissed as he threw a punch toward Silas.

Silas dodged and said in a low voice, “Are you really trying to get her killed?”

Victor abruptly stopped and fell silent as he recalled how Eileen had decisively jumped off the window.

Seeing that his words were effective, Silas continued, “If you have even the slightest conscience left for her, please think about handling the accusations that will be thrown at her after this.”

Victor didn’t reply to that and simply walked off.

In the ward, two reporters sat at the end of the bed and looked at Eileen. Her left leg was in a cast. The effects of the anesthesia hadn’t fully worn off yet, and Eileen looked at the two of them tiredly.

“Alright. Ask what you want to know.”

The two reporters shared a look.

“Did you get hurt because you jumped off the building?”

Eileen closed her eyes and said with a cold expression, “Yes.”

“Is it because your previous boss, Victor Maxwell, wanted to marry you that you killed yourself?”

“No.” When Eileen opened her eyes, all emotions had been sufficiently hidden.

“My period came, and it was extremely painful. Then, I also had a low blood sugar level. I climbed up to the window to change my curtains, but I suddenly felt dizzy and lost my footing.”

The two reporters didn’t really believe her, and they tried to see if there was any sadness in her eyes or expression. However, all they could see was her laughing at herself.

“I was just being too prideful. I should have called a worker to help me.”

“Then... Why didn’t you do that in the first place?” The reporter asked.

Chapter 430

“I’m a celebrity, and I have trauma dealing with feral fans. I was worried they would pretend to be workers and sneak into my house.”

“But...”

“Ouch... My head hurts,” Eileen said as she reached up to hold her head.

“The interview ends here. If you have any more questions, you can ask my ex-boss and his wife. They’ll be able to clarify things for me.”

Outside the door, Silas heard everything clearly. He was quite impressed with how calmly Eileen handled things and her wisdom in redirecting the reporters.

With Sapphire’s current station, she would never verbally acknowledge that Eileen was a homewrecker and that the latter had gotten between them in her marriage.

And from the looks of it just now, Victor had also been scared by how she had just jumped from the building. He wouldn't come looking for her for a while as well.

Once everyone left, Silas went in.

"Ms. Reid. Do you have any plans after this? You can let me know, and I'll arrange everything for you."

Eileen looked at him and said, "Does Fia know what happened to me?"

"The madam doesn't know that you jumped off the building. I had your phone and pretended to be you to message her. She didn't suspect a thing."

Silas put the phone by the bed so it would be easier for Eileen to reach it.

"Don't tell her. If she knew, she would have to be worried about me again."

"Ms. Reid, you know that our madam would worry about you. Please cherish your life more."

Eileen was stunned. "I didn't want to die. But I was too angry because of him, and I just... couldn't think rationally anymore."

"Ms. Reid, if you encounter this again, please think about the people who care about you."

"People who care about me?" Eileen thought of Fia, but Fia was under Conrad's protection, so she

didn't have to worry.

However, as if Silas had seen through her thoughts, he said, "The world is an ever-changing place. There is more than just love in this world we live in. I hope that you and our madam can take that to heart."

Eileen couldn't help but remember something and said, "Fia will have a child eventually. Her

anchor will then shift to her child."

Silas frowned. With this kind of situation, he couldn't say she would have a child too, right?

“But I won’t have one,” Eileen smiled bitterly. “Victor forced me to abort that baby, but the retribution is on me.”

Sally had given her a check-up because of her dysmenorrhea. She said that Eileen hadn’t taken good care of herself after her abortion, which caused the fallopian tube to become stuck.

It would be difficult for her ever to get pregnant again.

Silas looked at Eileen pitifully. “Do you want to call our madam for a chat?”

“Thank you, Mr. Whitley,” Eileen said with a tired smile. “I’ll call her tomorrow so she won’t suspect anything.”

She paused and added, “Please arrange for my departure from the country soon. I don’t want to stay here anymore.”

“Alright, I’ll let the boss know.”

After Silas left, Eileen didn’t call Fia, but she sent her some voice messages. She talked about her future aspirations so that Fia wouldn’t be worried about her once she heard the rumors.

The next day, after Fia and Eileen finished talking on the phone, Fia grabbed Conrad’s waist and began to act cute.

“Is the company you arranged for Eileen good?”

“It’s a new company overseas, so everything has to start from zero.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “Then, will Eileen be able to develop well?”

Conrad smiled and raised her face before kissing it. His voice was slightly raspy as he said, “Don’t you trust your husband’s ability?”

“No, I’m just worried...”

“The company name hasn’t been decided yet. I’ll leave this to you.”

Fia then said, “What about Eileen?”

“Huh?”

Fia pushed his face away and said, "Leen, for Eileen."

"And Fi is for Fia?"

"Yup!"

Conrad was speechless. She remembered someone else when she was thinking about names for the company.

He held her waist tightly. "What about me, Fia?"

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 425**

Chapter 425

Conrad nodded and walked into the hotel without looking anywhere else.

In the lobby, Victor had already drunk three glasses of water as if he was on fire. When he saw Conrad walking over, he slammed the glass on the table and looked at him with eyes that could spew fire.

"Oh, are you that angry?" Conrad said as he sat opposite of him and threw the document over. "Read it."

Victor grabbed the document and simply slammed it on the table. He wasn't in the mood to read it.

"Be direct. What will it take for you to give Eileen back to my company?"

"There are so many female celebrities here. What's so special about Eileen?"

Victor was stunned by the question.

Conrad didn't wait long for Victor to respond and sneered, "You don't even know yourself! All you wanted to do was to make her stay with you. Aren't you worried that you'll force her to commit suicide?"

"I told you. My private affairs are none of your business."

"If Ms. Reid wasn't Fia's best friend, I wouldn't have bothered," Conrad said, looking at the men opposite him darkly. "You should consider that I did help

you on this matter. It would have been too late to do anything if she had taken her own life!”

“You must be joking! I’ve never mistreated her in my company! Since the day she started, I’ve given her the best offer I could. There’s nothing for her to complain about!”

“Cousin.”

Although Conrad called him that, he had no respect for the man before him.

“We’re both Maxwells, but you’re more foolish than me.

“What do you mean?!”

“Don’t you think you’ve fallen in love with Eileen?:

“Impossible!” Victor argued. “I can have any woman I want. I’m only she’s prettier and has a better body than many others!”

“I’m interested in her because

Conrad frowned deeply and looked at Victor like a rubbish pile. He was also thankful he wasn’t a Casanova and stupid like Victor.

“If that’s the case, do what you like.”

Conrad didn’t want to waste his breath and immediately walked out.

Victor took the document and saw the amount Conrad would pay him. He couldn’t believe it as he watched Conrad leave the hotel.

That selfish and violent man gave him thirty million just for Eileen?

She was just an actress. He could find a better actress anywhere!

He took the pen and signed. The contract was in effect. Then, he snapped a photo and sent it to Conrad.

Conrad had just left the hotel when he received Victor’s photo before he shook his head, “There’s no saving him.”

“Sir?” A girl’s voice called out, and Conrad turned over and looked at her.

Annie smiled gently, “Do you remember me?”

Conrad looked at her coldly, noting the resemblance of her eyes to Fia.

“That day, you drove the car too fast, and I fell out of shock. Don’t misunderstand me. I wasn’t planning on asking for compensation. I just want to greet you.”

Conrad nodded and was going to leave.

Annie quickly said, “Are you the director of Maxwell Corporation?”

“What do you want?” Conrad’s expression became even colder.

“Well, I was originally a French teacher, but I was thinking of changing my career. Then, I saw the hiring advertisement that you’re looking for translators, so…”

“Just go submit your application!” Conrad left afterward.

Annie looked at him leave as her heart thumped wildly in her chest.

She didn’t know a small interlude would allow her to meet her idol! She had heard of his reputation even when she was already overseas. Unfortunately, he didn’t like interviews, so it was hard to find his photos. That was why she didn’t recognize who he was immediately the last time.

“Miss,” Victor held the document in one hand and slowly walked toward Annie.

Annie looked at him warily before asking, “Who are you?”

“I’m Conrad’s cousin, Victor.”

Chapter 426

Annie’s eyes brightened when she understood Victor’s words. “You’re family!”

“Yes,” Victor smiled widely. “Did you want to join the Maxwell Corp as a translator?”

“Yes! Since you’re his cousin, does that mean you’re also working in the corporation? Are you the assistant CEO? Manager? Could I ask you something?” Annie asked excitedly and happily.

“I started my own business, so I no longer manage the Maxwell Corp. But I can help you with your job application.”

“Really? I’m so grateful! But I don’t want to get you into too much trouble. I was just worried that large companies emphasized a lot in working experience. I didn’t work much but I can speak a few foreign languages. You rest assured that I have the necessary abilities!”

“I can help you with the work experience.”

“That’s great!”

“I might need your help later on too.”

“Don’t worry. If you need my help, I won’t reject it!”

Victor took out his mobile and added Annie’s contact details. He then saw her off with a gentle

smile.

He clicked open Annie’s Facebook and gave it a look before brutally saying, “Oh, cuz. Since you like to meddle in my affairs, why don’t I give you something extra to do?”

Victor had never loved anyone, but he was sure that the girl had fallen in love with his dear cousin.

from how Annie had looked at Conrad.

If he could make use of it, he could ensure that his beloved cousin wouldn’t have the time to

meddle in his private business anymore!

“Fia, I’m back.”

Fia was sitting on the sofa as she was cuddling with Eileen. When she heard Conrad’s voice, she



turned to look in his direction.

“Have you dealt with Eileen’s problem?”

“Yeah.”

“No one will say anything and say bad things about Eileen, right?”

“Victor has been given enough compensation. All that’s left to do is to clean the aftermath up,” Conrad then turned to look at Eileen. “Once that’s done, you should leave the country as soon as possible to get some training overseas.”

Eileen nodded and said, “Sure.”

She owed Conrad one, so she would work hard to repay him. She couldn’t let Fia take all the

burden.

Fia couldn’t bear to have her leave, and she held Eileen’s arm tightly.

“Conrad, could you please not send Eileen out of the country? If it’s hard for her to develop here, why not send her to the capital city?”

Conrad said, “Based on Ms. Reid’s situation, going overseas is a much better choice for now.”

He was already acting beyond normalcy by interfering with Victor’s problem. If he sent Eileen to the capital city, he would need to utilize a huge part of Destiny Entertainment’s resources. The entire Maxwell household would be in an uproar if that happened.

When Victor gave up control over all the family business, the elders promised they wouldn’t target his company. Conrad wasn’t afraid of those old men. Other than giving him pressure, they couldn’t do much damage to him anyway.

He was worried that they’d target Fia.

During their three years of marriage, his mother alone had done too many wicked things toward Fia. He couldn’t put her through the same danger again.

“Fia, don’t make me stay. I want to get out of the country and have a change of scenery.”

Eileen knew that she could get Conrad’s help because of Fia. She didn’t want Fia to lower herself anymore.

She kissed Fia’s cheek and said, “So, Fia. Grant my wish, alright?”

Fia gave it a thought. Eileen could recover faster if she were out of the country and couldn’t meet Victor. She then agreed to it.

After lunch, Silas sent Eileen home. Conrad came over and wiped Fia’s hand and face.

“Do you still want to have an afternoon nap?”

Fia threw her arms around his neck, put his head on his shoulder, and said, “Could you tell your people to take good care of Eilen?”

Conrad didn’t say anything.

She then said, “The people from the other countries will discriminate against her. If you have friends out there, can you...”

Chapter 427

“Alright. I’ll tell Silas to arrange it.”

“Thank you.”

Conrad held Fia’s chin and kissed her lips.

“If you want to thank me, will you carry out your wifely duties for me?”

“Sure,” Fia said as she kissed his lips.

She was so embarrassed that even her breathing started to get chaotic.

Conrad enjoyed her careful advances. After a short while, he turned into the tables on her and carried her upstairs for a midday rest.

Eileen ensured she was fully covered as she took the elevator back to her apartment. As she stepped out of the elevator, she caught sight of a person in front of her apartment.

She quickly turned to hide.

However, the man had seen her. He flicked away the cigarette butt, chased after her, and trapped her against the wall with both hands.

“Why are you running?”

“Let me go!” Eileen stared back.

Victor’s blood was surging as he grabbed her by the throat.

“Where were you with Conrad’s assistant after the wedding?!”

“That has nothing to do with you!”

“Ha!” Victor smiled coldly. “Don’t tell me that after you had fun with a boss, you want to try your luck with personal assistants and secretaries?”

Eileen was disgusted and upset. This was the man that she loved like a fool all those years ago?!

“So what if it’s true? There’s nothing between us! It’s none of your concern, even if I’m sleeping with beggars!”

“Say that again?!” Victor was so angry that he wished he could snap Eileen’s neck.

He got even angrier when he remembered how she was working with Conrad. He pressed her up against the wall and said in a harsh tone, “Do you know that I hate what’s mine getting close to him?”

His eyes were cold. “Do you know I gave up on all the Maxwells’ businesses because he forced

me to?!”

There was a saying that was very suitable for Victor. To rise from the ashes like a phoenix.

Back then, he had the most right to fight against Conrad for the heir position!

However, because of his grandfather's favoritism, Victor had no choice but to give up on his inheritance and start from nothing!

If Victor had not done so and faced Conrad directly, he would have ended up like his two younger cousins. They were hindered at every turn and ended up with nothing to show!

"Ah... Haha..."

Eileen was choking from the death grip on her neck, and her face was red from the lack of oxygen. However, instead of begging, she laughed.

Victor felt his anger climb higher as his eyes turned red.

oxygen.

"You're just an actress, and you were mine from the very beginning! Why won't you obey me?"

A hint of defiance appeared in Eileen's eyes as she forced a few more words out, "Because... you're dirty!"

"Know your place, you wh\*re!" Victor screamed as he tossed Eileen to the side.

Eileen slammed to the ground after her head hit the wall. Yet, she still looked at Victor with a smile.

"You're the fakest. \*sshole I've ever seen!"

Victor trembled in anger, unable to form any words in his rage.

"You hate Conrad. You want to be him. But yet, you act as if you're indifferent. Building a business from nothing, huh? They're all lies! Do you think I didn't know what was happening at the camp?"

"So what if you do?" Maxwell looked like someone had poured ice-cold water over him as he glared at Eileen.

Eileen sneered at him and then provoked him with a smile.

“All these years, you’re related to everything that has happened to Conrad!”

Victor stared at her, and his fists cracked noisily.

He approached Eileen slowly, his voice cold as he said, “I’ll give you a chance. Take those words. back.”

“I wouldn’t eat something I’ve already spat out,” Eileen said with a sneer. I really regret not telling Conrad to be careful of you!”

“Shut up!” Victor grabbed Eileen by the hair and dragged her toward her apartment. He then searched for the key in his beg, opened the door, and threw her on the bed.

## Chapter 428

Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

“You forced my hand!”

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, “If you touch me, I’ll kill myself!”

“Don’t threaten me with  
your death!”

Her words made Victor remember Conrad’s warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

“I must have indulged you too much. That’s why you forgot where your place is!”

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

“Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!”

There was only pain in Eileen’s eyes, and he said, “Dream on!”

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn’t even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

“I’d rather die than let you control me again!”

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

“How dare you?! I’ll...”

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death’s embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

“Don’t regret it once you’ve forced her to kill herself.”

He felt his body's strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

"You'd rather die than stay by my side, huh...?"

He couldn't accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, "Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?"

"Sure," Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, "Nope."

"How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it's already nighttime, and there's still no word from her."

"Maybe she's too tired and is asleep," Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

"Really?" Fia said as she held the phone. "But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message."

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.

Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia's phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone's screen. "It's a message from Ms. Reid."

"What did she say?"

"She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up."

"I see," But Fia wasn't consoled at all. "Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?"

"Sure."

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen's phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn't sitting that far.

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Chapter 429

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Fia blushed and said, "That's fine."

Conrad felt that he was one-tenth as important as Eileen to her.

Eileen was lucky she hadn't died from the jump she took!

In the apartment she was staying in, the fourth floor's resident had a big corridor, planted some plants, and made a mini greenhouse.



She slammed into the mini greenhouse and fainted. However, she broke her left leg because it landed on a stake. Her back was slightly fractured, but she was alive.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re married. Could you please not ruin Ms. Reid’s reputation any further?” Silas said as he stopped Victor from going into the ward.

Victor’s eyes were burning in flames. “I just want to make sure that she’s still alive!”

“The doctor knows more than you, Mr. Maxwell!” Silas shot back, giving him a disdainful look. “Ms. Reid is now one of my boss’s employees. If you keep trying to harass our employees, we won’t hold back next time!”

Victor tightened his fists. He wanted to force his way in when a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

“Quick, find Ms. Reid’s ward!”

“Who told you to come here?!” Victor looked at the reporters angrily. “Scram!”

“We’re not here for you this time, Mr. Maxwell.”

“There’s a rumor that Ms. Reid jumped off the building because of love. We wanted to get an

Interview from her.”

“Mr. Maxwell, now that Ms. Reid no longer has anything to do with Destiny Entertainment, trying to get an interview with her has nothing to do with you, right?”

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“Let go of me!” Victor hissed as he threw a punch toward Silas.

Silas dodged and said in a low voice, "Are you really trying to get her killed?"

Victor abruptly stopped and fell silent as he recalled how Eileen had decisively jumped off the window.

Seeing that his words were effective, Silas continued, "If you have even the slightest conscience left for her, please think about handling the accusations that will be thrown at her after this."

Victor didn't reply to that and simply walked off.

In the ward, two reporters sat at the end of the bed and looked at Eileen. Her left leg was in a cast. The effects of the anesthesia hadn't fully worn off yet, and Eileen looked at the two of them tiredly.

"Alright. Ask what you want to know."

The two reporters shared a look.

"Did you get hurt because you jumped off the building?"

Eileen closed her eyes and said with a cold expression, "Yes."

"Is it because your previous boss, Victor Maxwell, wanted to marry you that you killed yourself?"

"No." When Eileen opened her eyes, all emotions had been sufficiently hidden.

"My period came, and it was extremely painful. Then, I also had a low blood sugar level. I climbed up to the window to change my curtains, but I suddenly felt dizzy and lost my footing."

The two reporters didn't really believe her, and they tried to see if there was any sadness in her eyes or expression. However, all they could see was her laughing at herself.

"I was just being too prideful. I should have called a worker to help me."

"Then... Why didn't you do that in the first place?" The reporter asked.

Chapter 430

“I’m a celebrity, and I have trauma dealing with feral fans. I was worried they would pretend to be workers and sneak into my house.”

“But...”

“Ouch... My head hurts,” Eileen said as she reached up to hold her head.

“The interview ends here. If you have any more questions, you can ask my ex-boss and his wife. They’ll be able to clarify things for me.”

Outside the door, Silas heard everything clearly. He was quite impressed with how calmly Eileen handled things and her wisdom in redirecting the reporters.

With Sapphire’s current station, she would never verbally acknowledge that Eileen was a homewrecker and that the latter had gotten between them in her marriage.

And from the looks of it just now, Victor had also been scared by how she had just jumped from the building. He wouldn’t come looking for her for a while as well.

Once everyone left, Silas went in.

“Ms. Reid. Do you have any plans after this? You can let me know, and I’ll arrange everything for you.”

Eileen looked at him and said, “Does Fia know what happened to me?”

“The madam doesn’t know that you jumped off the building. I had your phone and pretended to be you to message her. She didn’t suspect a thing.”

Silas put the phone by the bed so it would be easier for Eileen to reach it.

“Don’t tell her. If she knew, she would have to be worried about me again.”

“Ms. Reid, you know that our madam would worry about you. Please cherish your life more.”

Eileen was stunned. “I didn’t want to die. But I was too angry because of him, and I just... couldn’t think rationally anymore.”

“Ms. Reid, if you encounter this again, please think about the people who care about you.”

“People who care about me?” Eileen thought of Fia, but Fia was under Conrad’s protection, so she

didn’t have to worry.

However, as if Silas had seen through her thoughts, he said, “The world is an ever-changing place. There is more than just love in this world we live in. I hope that you and our madam can take that to heart.”

Eileen couldn’t help but remember something and said, “Fia will have a child eventually. Her

anchor will then shift to her child.”

Silas frowned. With this kind of situation, he couldn’t say she would have a child too, right?

“But I won’t have one,” Eileen smiled bitterly. “Victor forced me to abort that baby, but the retribution is on me.”

Sally had given her a check-up because of her dysmenorrhea. She said that Eileen hadn’t taken good care of herself after her abortion, which caused the fallopian tube to become stuck.

It would be difficult for her ever to get pregnant again.

Silas looked at Eileen pitifully. “Do you want to call our madam for a chat?”

“Thank you, Mr. Whitley,” Eileen said with a tired smile. “I’ll call her tomorrow so she won’t suspect anything.”

She paused and added, “Please arrange for my departure from the country soon. I don’t want to stay here anymore.”

“Alright, I’ll let the boss know.”

After Silas left, Eileen didn’t call Fia, but she sent her some voice messages. She talked about her future aspirations so that Fia wouldn’t be worried about her once she heard the rumors.

The next day, after Fia and Eileen finished talking on the phone, Fia grabbed Conrad’s waist and began to act cute.

“Is the company you arranged for Eileen good?”

“It’s a new company overseas, so everything has to start from zero.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “Then, will Eileen be able to develop well?”

Conrad smiled and raised her face before kissing it. His voice was slightly raspy as he said, “Don’t you trust your husband’s ability?”

“No, I’m just worried…”

“The company name hasn’t been decided yet. I’ll leave this to you.”

Fia then said, “What about Eileen?”

“Huh?”

Fia pushed his face away and said, “Leen, for Eileen.”

“And Fi is for Fia?”

“Yup!”

Conrad was speechless. She remembered someone else when she was thinking about names for the company.

He held her waist tightly. “What about me, Fia?”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 426**

Chapter 426

Annie’s eyes brightened when she understood Victor’s words. “You’re family!”

“Yes,” Victor smiled widely. “Did you want to join the Maxwell Corp as a translator?”

“Yes! Since you’re his cousin, does that mean you’re also working in the corporation? Are you the assistant CEO? Manager? Could I ask you something?” Annie asked excitedly and happily.

“I started my own business, so I no longer manage the Maxwell Corp. But I can help you with your job application.”

“Really? I’m so grateful! But I don’t want to get you into too much trouble. I was just worried that large companies emphasized a lot in working experience. I didn’t work much but I can speak a few foreign languages. You rest assured that I have the necessary abilities!”

“I can help you with the work experience.”

“That’s great!”

“I might need your help later on too.”

“Don’t worry. If you need my help, I won’t reject it!”

Victor took out his mobile and added Annie’s contact details. He then saw her off with a gentle

smile.

He clicked open Annie’s Facebook and gave it a look before brutally saying, “Oh, cuz. Since you like to meddle in my affairs, why don’t I give you something extra to do?”

Victor had never loved anyone, but he was sure that the girl had fallen in love with his dear cousin.

from how Annie had looked at Conrad.

If he could make use of it, he could ensure that his beloved cousin wouldn’t have the time to

meddle in his private business anymore!

“Fia, I’m back.”

Fia was sitting on the sofa as she was cuddling with Eileen. When she heard Conrad’s voice, she

turned to look in his direction.

“Have you dealt with Eileen’s problem?”

“Yeah.”

“No one will say anything and say bad things about Eileen, right?”

“Victor has been given enough compensation. All that’s left to do is to clean the aftermath up,” Conrad then turned to look at Eileen. “Once that’s done, you should leave the country as soon as possible to get some training overseas.”

Eileen nodded and said, “Sure.”

She owed Conrad one, so she would work hard to repay him. She couldn’t let Fia take all the

burden.

Fia couldn’t bear to have her leave, and she held Eileen’s arm tightly.

“Conrad, could you please not send Eileen out of the country? If it’s hard for her to develop here, why not send her to the capital city?”

Conrad said, “Based on Ms. Reid’s situation, going overseas is a much better choice for now.”

He was already acting beyond normalcy by interfering with Victor’s problem. If he sent Eileen to the capital city, he would need to utilize a huge part of Destiny Entertainment’s resources. The entire Maxwell household would be in an uproar if that happened.

When Victor gave up control over all the family business, the elders promised they wouldn’t target his company. Conrad wasn’t afraid of those old men. Other than giving him pressure, they couldn’t do much damage to him anyway.

He was worried that they’d target Fia.

During their three years of marriage, his mother alone had done too many wicked things toward Fia. He couldn’t put her through the same danger again.

“Fia, don’t make me stay. I want to get out of the country and have a change of scenery.”

Eileen knew that she could get Conrad's help because of Fia. She didn't want Fia to lower herself anymore.

She kissed Fia's cheek and said, "So, Fia. Grant my wish, alright?"

Fia gave it a thought. Eileen could recover faster if she were out of the country and couldn't meet Victor. She then agreed to it.

After lunch, Silas sent Eileen home. Conrad came over and wiped Fia's hand and face.

"Do you still want to have an afternoon nap?"

Fia threw her arms around his neck, put his head on his shoulder, and said, "Could you tell your people to take good care of Eileen?"

Conrad didn't say anything.

She then said, "The people from the other countries will discriminate against her. If you have friends out there, can you..."

Chapter 427

"Alright. I'll tell Silas to arrange it."

"Thank you."

Conrad held Fia's chin and kissed her lips.

"If you want to thank me, will you carry out your wifely duties for me?"

"Sure," Fia said as she kissed his lips.

She was so embarrassed that even her breathing started to get chaotic.

Conrad enjoyed her careful advances. After a short while, he turned into the tables on her and carried her upstairs for a midday rest.

Eileen ensured she was fully covered as she took the elevator back to her apartment. As she stepped out of the elevator, she caught sight of a person in front of her apartment.

She quickly turned to hide.



However, the man had seen her. He flicked away the cigarette butt, chased after her, and trapped her against the wall with both hands.

“Why are you running?”

“Let me go!” Eileen stared back.

Victor’s blood was surging as he grabbed her by the throat.

“Where were you with Conrad’s assistant after the wedding?!”

“That has nothing to do with you!”

“Ha!” Victor smiled coldly. “Don’t tell me that after you had fun with a boss, you want to try your luck with personal assistants and secretaries?”

Eileen was disgusted and upset. This was the man that she loved like a fool all those years ago?!

“So what if it’s true? There’s nothing between us! It’s none of your concern, even if I’m sleeping with beggars!”

“Say that again?!” Victor was so angry that he wished he could snap Eileen’s neck.

He got even angrier when he remembered how she was working with Conrad. He pressed her up against the wall and said in a harsh tone, “Do you know that I hate what’s mine getting close to him?”

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However, because of his grandfather’s favoritism, Victor had no choice but to give up on his inheritance and start from nothing!

If Victor had not done so and faced Conrad directly, he would have ended up like his two younger cousins. They were hindered at every turn and ended up with nothing to show!

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“You’re the fakest.\*sshole I’ve ever seen!”

Victor trembled in anger, unable to form any words in his rage.

“You hate Conrad. You want to be him. But yet, you act as if you’re indifferent. Building a business from nothing, huh? They’re all lies! Do you think I didn’t know what was happening at the camp?”

“So what if you do?” Maxwell looked like someone had poured ice-cold water over him as he glared at Eileen.

Eileen sneered at him and then provoked him with a smile.

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He approached Eileen slowly, his voice cold as he said, "I'll give you a chance. Take those words. back."

"I wouldn't eat something I've already spat out," Eileen said with a sneer. I really regret not telling Conrad to be careful of you!"

"Shut up!" Victor grabbed Eileen by the hair and dragged her toward her apartment. He then searched for the key in his beg, opened the door, and threw her on the bed.

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Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

"You forced my hand!"

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, "If you touch me, I'll kill myself!"

"Don't threaten me with  
your death!"

Her words made Victor remember Conrad's warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

"I must have indulged you too much. That's why you forgot where your place is!"

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

“Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!”

There was only pain in Eileen’s eyes, and he said, “Dream on!”

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn’t even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

“I’d rather die than let you control me again!”

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

“How dare you?! I’ll...”

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death’s embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

“Don’t regret it once you’ve forced her to kill herself.”

He felt his body’s strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

“You’d rather die than stay by my side, huh...?”

He couldn't accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, "Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?"

"Sure," Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, "Nope."

"How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it's already nighttime, and there's still no word from her."

"Maybe she's too tired and is asleep," Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

"Really?" Fia said as she held the phone. "But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message."

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.

Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia's phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone's screen. "It's a message from Ms. Reid."

"What did she say?"

"She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up."

"I see," But Fia wasn't consoled at all. "Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?"

"Sure."

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen's phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn't sitting that far.

Conrad relayed the conversation to Fia, but it still didn't dispel the worry in her heart.

Chapter 429

"Can you activate text to sound?"

"I'll install an app from our company. It can convert word messages into spoken words."

"Alright, thank you."

After Conrad installed the app, the AI began scanning all of Eileen's messages before reading the replies out loud.

Fia finally stopped worrying. "Can you please reply and tell her that she should come to see me if she's in trouble? She doesn't have to handle it alone!"

"Alright."

Fia paused, then said, "She's quite prideful and stubborn. Make it sound nicer so she can't refuse."

The vein on Conrad's forehead began to pop as he rewrote the message. "Then should I reply to her that I'm your husband and, as such, have a duty to serve you and your friends so that I'll always remember that you're my wife so she doesn't have to feel embarrassed about reaching out for help?"

Fia blushed and said, "That's fine."

Conrad felt that he was one-tenth as important as Eileen to her.

Eileen was lucky she hadn't died from the jump she took!

In the apartment she was staying in, the fourth floor's resident had a big corridor, planted some plants, and made a mini greenhouse.

She slammed into the mini greenhouse and fainted. However, she broke her left leg because it landed on a stake. Her back was slightly fractured, but she was alive.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re married. Could you please not ruin Ms. Reid’s reputation any further?” Silas said as he stopped Victor from going into the ward.

Victor’s eyes were burning in flames. “I just want to make sure that she’s still alive!”

“The doctor knows more than you, Mr. Maxwell!” Silas shot back, giving him a disdainful look. “Ms. Reid is now one of my boss’s employees. If you keep trying to harass our employees, we won’t hold back next time!”

Victor tightened his fists. He wanted to force his way in when a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

“Quick, find Ms. Reid’s ward!”

“Who told you to come here?!” Victor looked at the reporters angrily. “Scram!”

“We’re not here for you this time, Mr. Maxwell.”

“There’s a rumor that Ms. Reid jumped off the building because of love. We wanted to get an

Interview from her.”

“Mr. Maxwell, now that Ms. Reid no longer has anything to do with Destiny Entertainment, trying to get an interview with her has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Ms. Reid has already woken up. She said she could accept interviews, but only two reporters at a time.”

After some discussion, they sent two of the most experienced reporters in.

Victor wanted to use this chance to follow them, but Silas pulled him aside.

“Mr. Maxwell, watch yourself!”

“Let go of me!” Victor hissed as he threw a punch toward Silas.

Silas dodged and said in a low voice, “Are you really trying to get her killed?”

Victor abruptly stopped and fell silent as he recalled how Eileen had decisively jumped off the window.

Seeing that his words were effective, Silas continued, "If you have even the slightest conscience left for her, please think about handling the accusations that will be thrown at her after this."

Victor didn't reply to that and simply walked off.

In the ward, two reporters sat at the end of the bed and looked at Eileen. Her left leg was in a cast. The effects of the anesthesia hadn't fully worn off yet, and Eileen looked at the two of them tiredly.

"Alright. Ask what you want to know."

The two reporters shared a look.

"Did you get hurt because you jumped off the building?"

Eileen closed her eyes and said with a cold expression, "Yes."

"Is it because your previous boss, Victor Maxwell, wanted to marry you that you killed yourself?"

"No." When Eileen opened her eyes, all emotions had been sufficiently hidden.

"My period came, and it was extremely painful. Then, I also had a low blood sugar level. I climbed up to the window to change my curtains, but I suddenly felt dizzy and lost my footing."

The two reporters didn't really believe her, and they tried to see if there was any sadness in her eyes or expression. However, all they could see was her laughing at herself.

"I was just being too prideful. I should have called a worker to help me."

"Then... Why didn't you do that in the first place?" The reporter asked.

Chapter 430

"I'm a celebrity, and I have trauma dealing with feral fans. I was worried they would pretend to be workers and sneak into my house."

"But..."



“Ouch... My head hurts,” Eileen said as she reached up to hold her head. “The interview ends here. If you have any more questions, you can ask my ex-boss and his wife. They’ll be able to clarify things for me.”

Outside the door, Silas heard everything clearly. He was quite impressed with how calmly Eileen handled things and her wisdom in redirecting the reporters.

With Sapphire’s current station, she would never verbally acknowledge that Eileen was a homewrecker and that the latter had gotten between them in her marriage.

And from the looks of it just now, Victor had also been scared by how she had just jumped from the building. He wouldn’t come looking for her for a while as well.

Once everyone left, Silas went in.

“Ms. Reid. Do you have any plans after this? You can let me know, and I’ll arrange everything for you.”

Eileen looked at him and said, “Does Fia know what happened to me?”

“The madam doesn’t know that you jumped off the building. I had your phone and pretended to be you to message her. She didn’t suspect a thing.”

Silas put the phone by the bed so it would be easier for Eileen to reach it.

“Don’t tell her. If she knew, she would have to be worried about me again.”

“Ms. Reid, you know that our madam would worry about you. Please cherish your life more.”

Eileen was stunned. “I didn’t want to die. But I was too angry because of him, and I just... couldn’t think rationally anymore.”

“Ms. Reid, if you encounter this again, please think about the people who care about you.”

“People who care about me?” Eileen thought of Fia, but Fia was under Conrad’s protection, so she

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“Huh?”

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“Yup!”

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## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 427**

Chapter 427

“Alright. I’ll tell Silas to arrange it.”

“Thank you.”

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## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 428**

Chapter 428

Eileen felt like her head was splitting apart.

She and Victor had been together for three years, and he would always appear well-groomed. It made her almost forget what kind of a mad and heartless person he was after he removed his disguise.

Victor looked at her viciously and began to remove his belt.

“You forced my hand!”

When Eileen saw what was happening, she roared, "If you touch me, I'll kill myself!"

"Don't threaten me with your death!"

Her words made Victor remember Conrad's warning toward him, and he became even angrier. He threw his belt on the ground and quickly marched toward Eileen.

"I must have indulged you too much. That's why you forgot where your place is!"

His words were cold and brutal, said like a heartless beast.

Eileen crawled away and wanted to run, but she accidentally fell to the ground.

Victor stepped on her ankle and applied some pressure on the limb.

"Stay with me or get thrown into hell. Choose one!"

There was only pain in Eileen's eyes, and he said, "Dream on!"

Her stern words made Victor lose control. He grabbed her ankle and dragged her to the bed.

Eileen could feel the skin on her back was almost gone after she was dragged around.

When he threw her on the bed like a ragged roll, she used the momentum to roll to the other side and ran toward the window.

Victor didn't even realize what was happening when she pushed open the window and climbed up.

When half her body was already outside the window, she turned back and glared at him ferociously.

"I'd rather die than let you control me again!"

The wind blew, and her long hair whipped around harshly in the air. They were over twenty floors above ground. Her final expression was of pain and decisiveness.

“How dare you?! I’ll...”

Before Victor could finish, he saw Eileen throw herself out the window.

Like a leopard, Victor lunged forward and ran to the window. He leaned out as far as he could, but all he could see was her falling.

She opened her arms and closed her eyes with a smile as if she was accepting Death’s embrace.

Victor remembered what Conrad had told him.

“Don’t regret it once you’ve forced her to kill herself.”

He felt his body’s strength drained as he collapsed by the window.

“You’d rather die than stay by my side, huh...?”

He couldn’t accept it. Then, he stood up and looked out the window again.

Fia shoved her phone into the hands of the man beside her and said, “Can you help me check if Fia sent me any messages?”

“Sure,” Conrad quickly looked for the umpteenth time and replied, “Nope.”

“How can that be? Eileen said she would contact me as soon as she reached home. But it’s already nighttime, and there’s still no word from her.”

“Maybe she’s too tired and is asleep,” Conrad said with deeply furrowed brows.

“Really?” Fia said as she held the phone. “But no matter how tired she was, she would still take the time to send me a message.”

Conrad looked at the worry on her face and then sent a message to Silas.

At this time, Silas was outside the surgery room. He looked at his phone and then at Victor, who had his back against the wall.



Silas turned around to speak with the hospital staff

Half an hour later, Fia's phone rang.

Before she said anything, Conrad glanced at the phone's screen. "It's a message from Ms. Reid."

"What did she say?"

"She fell asleep in the afternoon and has just woken up."

"I see," But Fia wasn't consoled at all. "Then, can you help me ask if Victor went to look for her?"

"Sure."

Conrad grabbed the phone and used her fingerprint to unlock it. They had started an act and had to see it through the entire way now. He sent a message to Eileen's phone, which he knew Silas was holding onto.

Silas glanced at Victor, who wasn't sitting that far.

Conrad relayed the conversation to Fia, but it still didn't dispel the worry in her heart.

Chapter 429

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“Thank you, Mr. Whitley,” Eileen said with a tired smile. “I’ll call her tomorrow so she won’t suspect anything.”

She paused and added, “Please arrange for my departure from the country soon. I don’t want to stay here anymore.”

“Alright, I’ll let the boss know.”

After Silas left, Eileen didn’t call Fia, but she sent her some voice messages. She talked about her future aspirations so that Fia wouldn’t be worried about her once she heard the rumors.

The next day, after Fia and Eileen finished talking on the phone, Fia grabbed Conrad’s waist and began to act cute.

“Is the company you arranged for Eileen good?”

“It’s a new company overseas, so everything has to start from zero.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “Then, will Eileen be able to develop well?”

Conrad smiled and raised her face before kissing it. His voice was slightly raspy as he said, “Don’t you trust your husband’s ability?”

“No, I’m just worried…”

“The company name hasn’t been decided yet. I’ll leave this to you.”

Fia then said, “What about Eileen?”

“Huh?”

Fia pushed his face away and said, “Leen, for Eileen.”

“And Fi is for Fia?”

“Yup!”

Conrad was speechless. She remembered someone else when she was thinking about names for the company.

He held her waist tightly. “What about me, Fia?”