

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 501-510

Chapter 501

“Oh, by the way, there’s this restaurant owner I know. She has this daughter, you see, about the same age as you, about as adorable as you. She fell for my husband at first sight, tried to make him drunk so she could sleep with him. Can you guess what happened to her?”

“What happened to her?” Annie was curious. If she was able to make Conrad drunk, the girl must have succeeded!

“She was unsuccessful. In the end, she got found out and sent to jail.”

Annie was stunned. “How could that be possible?”

She glowered at Fia. There was no way this blind b*tch was adored by the man. No matter how good looking she was, she was still as blind as a bat! There was simply no way a woman like her could win against that man’s first love!

Even a man like her dad, even if he was just the police, he still had to give in and divorce her mother to marry Barbara Thomas back then!

A man like Conrad Maxwell would have even more temptation in his life. If there was a woman he really wanted, he would do anything to get her.

Perhaps, that “first, true love” of his was not his true love after all.

Having thought this, Annie faked a smile again. “Nice story, cousin. But you were embroiled in all that mess too. Were you not saddened by what happened?”

Annie continued on as though she was curious about what happened to them. “Did you and Mr. Maxwell marry because of love? Or was it because of other reasons?”

Fia raised an eyebrow upon hearing this, but she did not respond. She wanted to see where Annie was going with this

"I'm new in the company. But I've heard a lot of rumors about you. They say you're a greedy, selfish gold digger. You'd do anything in and out of the book to get what you want, and that was exactly what you did to make Mr. Maxwell marry you. Were they right about that, dear cousin?"

Annie called her "cousin" warmly, as though they grew up together and had always been close to one another.

Fia sniggered before correcting her, "I'm sorry. But I'm no cousin of yours. If the others in the company have caught wind of this, they'd think we actually have any blood ties."

"But we are related! Haven't you ever thought about coming home? To become a Parker? Uncle even came looking for you. It's your birthright! We are one of the most esteemed families in Lumenpolis! The other girls would do anything to be a Parker!"

Annie threw a jibe at Fia. "You should really thank the heavens for having such a golden opportunity."

"Oh, dear. If people who don't know about them heard your words, they'd think you were from a royal family!"

"Regardless, it would not have mattered if your uncle was a king, emperor of a foreign land, or the president of some big o'

country. I am not interested," Fia replied with a warm smile. "There is an old saying in the East. 'When a daughter is married off, she is akin to a bowl of water that is poured out'."

Fia continued on, "I am now married to my husband. My life now orbits around my husband's. It does not matter who is or was my relatives. I don't want them in my life."

Annie paused momentarily before responding, "My uncle has another daughter. She is about two months younger than you. If you don't come home, everything under Uncle's name would become hers!"

"So?" Fia's face turned cold. "I don't want them. They're all hers."

This old geezer left her mother when she was pregnant, and had married that other woman. They even had another child, just mere months apart! This made her feel disgusted at Conall Parker.

That heartless man! She would never call him her father, ever!

“Uncle’s company, Parker Group, is wealthier and more powerful than Maxwell Corporation. He has no son. You and Felicity are all he has. If you come home now...”

“I am repulsed, Annie.” Fia interrupted Annie coldly, “Quit acting, will you? You’re not doing this for my own good. You’re just trying to find a chance to get to my husband. You think I don’t know that?”

“...” Annie’s hands were shaking in anger. How could this blind b* tch talk to her like that? A barbaric slut was a barbaric slut after all. She knew nothing about etiquette and good manners.

“Tiger!” Fia called out to her bodyguard, She did, not want to be

In the same room with this Parker girl anymore.

It was quite clear what this blatant girl had in mind. She did not even try to hide it.

Tiger quickly approached them, “What’s wrong, Madam?”

“Give Conrad a call. I’m feeling sick right now.”

Chapter 502

“Sure.” Tiger quickly dialled Conrad’s phone number.

Annie’s heart suddenly swelled with anxiety. “Are you really pregnant?”

Fia responded coldly, “It’s none of your business. This is a matter between me and my husband.”

“Why you... I mean, expecting a child is good news.” Annie took a deep breath before faking another smile. “I’ll let Dad and Uncle know. They could bring some supplements that are healthy for pregnant women for you next time.”

Fia pressed her hands on the table as she stood up. "Tiger, lead the way. We're heading back to the office."

She did not intend to waste any more time on Annie. This little harpy was really good at faking innocence. It was probably a lucky thing that she could not see, or else, she would be revolted even more by a mere look on this girl's pretentious face.

Tiger carried Fia's handbag as he led her to the entrance. He was very careful and slow, fearing that anyone would carelessly knock into her.

Annie, still sitting in her seat, stared at every careful step that Fia took. A venomous thought surged up in her mind. These days, young folks were so active in their daily lives that they were not very careful even when there's a baby in the womb.

Yes, it was quite easy for a woman to miscarry her baby.

Meanwhile, Conrad rushed into the restaurant before Fia was

able to reach the entrance of the restaurant. The man was tall and handsome; so, naturally his sudden appearance caught

many eyes.

They saw this young, handsome man quickly yet carefully carried

this blind girl into his arms, they could not help but to feel

envious of the blind girl.

"Fia, you said you were feeling sick. Are you alright?" Conrad could not help but think of that joyous possibility ever since he heard it from Tiger.

Fia puffed up her cheeks before hugging his neck, raising her mouth to his ear. "I'm just disgusted at some pretentious clown."

Upon hearing this, Conrad shot a glare at Annie. His glare was so sharp that it was as though it was a knife that could cut through her throat!

Annie was shocked and scared by this. Tears swelled in her eyes as she pitifully walked toward them. "Mr Maxwell... I didn't do anything. Everyone here is my witness."

Conrad, ignoring the pretentious vixen, looked at Tiger inquisitively. “What did she say to Fia?”

Tiger shook his head. “I did not hear anything.”

“What are you? Deaf?!”

“Come on. Don’t scold poor Tiger. He stood far away from the table under my orders because I didn’t want him to eavesdrop on us.”

Conrad looked at Tiger sternly. “I see. Tiger, inform the HR...”

Fia pinched his neck lightly. “What are you doing?. The girl did not do anything to me.”

“She made you upset.”

“Perhaps it’s best that we talk about this in your office.”

The restaurant was a stone’s throw away from Maxwell Corporation. This meant that during lunch hour, there were a lot of people crowding this place. She did not want to give the paparazzi or Conrad’s enemies a hold of anything spicy that could be damaging to the company.

Annie grabbed her handbag tightly, tailing behind the couple as they went back to work quietly. Despite her quiet and pitiful look, she was, in fact, trying to suppress the anger that was boiling in her head.

As Conrad was carrying Fia across the road to Maxwell Corporation, several cars stopped in front of the massive building.

“Fia!”

Fia frowned. She recognized the voices that were calling out to her.

“My uncles.”

Conrad stopped but did not turn to look at them.

.

He looked at the woman in his embrace. “Do you want to meet them?”

“They’re probably here to ask me to accept the deal to be a Parker.”

“Very likely.”

“Then, I don’t want to meet them. Let’s just head into the office.”

Fia buried her face deeper into Conrad’s embrace. This time, she could not feel any luckier to have him on her side.

Or else, this whole ordeal with the Parkers would drive her nuts.

“Fia!” Her uncles rushed forward to get to their niece. There was no way they would give up now.

“Get lost!” Conrad scowled at them. “Don’t force me to get my guards to throw all of you out!”

“We’re here for Fia, not you! You have no right to make the decision for her!” Wallace scolded Conrad fiercely.

Chapter 503

Fia’s uncles believed that Fia had fallen under Conrad’s

influence and that was why she did not want to acknowledge Conall as her father.

“I am her husband!”

“No one has the right to deny her the right to call him her father! Not even if our little sister comes back from the dead!” Douglas scolded loudly.

Douglas’ words struck a nerve. “How much money did he give you three for you to so eagerly want her to be his daughter?”

Upon hearing this, Hector pointed a finger at Conrad’s nose furiously. “Don’t you spit these baseless accusations at us!”

Fia frowned upon hearing her third uncle’s subtle stuttering in his words.

“Let’s go up to our office. We’ll talk there.”

Not able to refuse his wife's wishes, Conrad reluctantly ordered Tiger to escort the three men to his office. He, on the other hand," carried Fia into his own personal lift.

After returning to the office, he put Fia on the sofa with a mug of warm water, a bowl of fruits, and some pens and papers on the coffee table.

After that, he helped adjust the cushion on her back. "Feeling better? Do you need me to do anything else?"

Fia pulled his arm lightly and shook her head. "No, you did good."

Conrad sat next to her, combing her hair with his hand. "If you don't want to meet them, there's no need to force yourself to do it."

"They are my mom's closest relatives. If they really were bribed by that man, then I'll need to say it in their faces loud and clear."

"No matter what happens, I'll be on your side."

Fia smiled. "Thank you."

Her uncles were then invited into the office. After witnessing just how much bigger and fancier Conrad's office was compared to theirs, the brothers instantly lost their morale.

All this while, they had been treating their niece's husband as though he was just another junior from the younger generation, even yelling at him when he was not being polite to them.

Now, after seeing just how resourceful Maxwell Corporation was, the brothers began to regret coming over to his office.

After serving them coffee, Tiger stepped out of the office.

Conrad took a glance at the three men sitting quietly on the guest sofa, as though they were some elementary school children who were in detention.

"Why the sudden silence? Cat got your tongue?"

After looking at one another for a moment, Wallace, the oldest of the three, let out a few coughs before speaking. "We went to Mount Reditus a while ago."

Fia nodded her head. "I see. And?"

"We saw your father."

"Oh, and?"

"He seemed very distraught and miserable. He almost jumped off a cliff."

"Yet, he did not really jump though, did he? Fia said calmly. "So, why do you tell me this?"

"Fia, how could you be so cold?" Her uncles could not believe their niece did not care one bit about her father.

Without a flinch, Fia replied, "Just be frank with me. How much money did he bribe you to convince me to agree to be his daughter?"

How could their lovely niece talk to them like that? She did not even give them a chance to make their case.

"You're not gonna tell me, are you?" Fia's voice turned as cold as ice. "Then let me make this clear to you right now.

"No matter how much money he gave you, no matter how many promises he made you, it's all just between you and him! I want no part in this!"

"Fia, you're not serious, right? We..."

Fia interrupted Wallace, not letting him finish his words. She did not care if this was considered disrespectful in the family now. All she wanted was some peace and quiet!

"If you promised him to find him a daughter, you can just go get him one from an orphanage. Or perhaps you can go home and work harder with your wives and birth him one for all I care! In

fact, the latter, sounds great! You'll gain a lot of favor with the Parkers that way!"

"Fia!" Her uncles cried out to her anxiously.

"Just what kind of spell are you under? How could you say that?!"

Chapter 504

“Even if your mother is dead, the Lawson bloodline still exists! We are still your family!”

“How can you be so inconsiderate to your family?!”

Conrad’s eyes became ice-cold. He really wanted to throw the three of them out.

Fia could feel his body becoming stiff and she patted his back.

“My grandma gave birth to my mother and my mother gave birth to me,” she replied in a nonchalant tone and expressed her sentiment on the matter.

Even if she needed to show filial duty to someone, she only needed to show it to her mother and grandmother.

But they were no longer alive.

Her uncles were very agitated.

They had never felt how detestable their niece had become. She used to be so obedient and devoted!

Yes! They did receive gifts from Conall!

But Conall had willingly offered them the gifts! They didn’t ask him for any!

After Thea’s passing, it was getting harder for Lawson Group to survive!

And Conall had just reached an agreement to work with them not too long ago. It was good enough that they could maintain the company in peace. They no longer had to worry and work hard for the company anymore!

Fia sneered. “You must have forgotten how tough your sister had it when she was alive. You’re forcing me for your own benefit... What do you expect me to say?”

She already disrespected them once not too long ago during Esme's funeral. Since then, they had hunkered down and didn't disturb her.

But ever since that person came, they had fawned over him, and even came over to force her to acknowledge a father that she had no desire to recognize after they had profited from him?!

How could she not turn against them?!

"Tiger, send them away!" Conrad yelled at the door.

Tiger was well-prepared and he came in with two bodyguards. Each of them dragged one of the brothers and literally threw them out of Maxwell Corporation.

!

The three of them scrambled to their feet and saw Conall standing on the opposite side of the street. They quickly ran across and greeted

him.

"We're so sorry, Conall. Ever since Fia's mother passed away, her temper has been getting worse."

"She used to be such a nice girl. She'd agree to whatever we said when she was little."

"Conrad must have done something to her! He must have controlled her so that she wouldn't recognize you."

Conall smiled faintly and looked at Maxwell Corporation with a lonesome look. He then patted Wallace's shoulder and said, "Don't worry. We have time. She'll acknowledge me one of these days."

Wallace exchanged a glance with his brothers. All of them were wondering if their cooperation would be ruined if they didn't finish their task.

Conall continued, "Don't worry about our cooperation. I won't go back on my word."

Echo was already dead. If he didn't do anything for the Lawsons, he wouldn't be able to rest or sleep in peace.

"Don't worry, Conall. Fia is a good kid."

"Yeah, she'll come round soon enough."

"She's just being lied to by Conrad. Once she knows that he can't be depended on, she'll know that only her dad is trustworthy!"

Conall frowned and looked at the Lawson brothers.

"So, how does he treat Fia?"

The three of them exchanged a glance and told him what happened between Conrad, Esme, and Fia.

When he looked at Maxwell Corporation once again, there was clear murderous intent in his eyes.

How could he toy with his daughter like that? He would teach him a lesson that he would never forget! He would teach him how to be a

real man!

He wanted a loyal man for his daughter, not a piece of garbage that flirted with multiple women!

Four in the evening. Conrad finished work on time and looked at Fia.

While she looked like she was listening to her lecture through her headphones while sitting on the sofa, her expression was numb as if her mind was somewhere else.

He went over and lightly patted on her shoulder.

She trembled out of shock.

He felt so guilty that he quickly caressed her.

Chapter 505

Conrad whispered in her ears, "I'm sorry, Fia. Did I scare you?"

Fia shook her head. "I was the one that lost my composure."

"What are you thinking about?"

Fia hesitated for a bit and then showed her phone to him.

He took it curiously and switched to the log and realized that, when he was busy with work, she had picked up a call from an unfamiliar

number.

From the log, it showed that they had spoken for about a dozen seconds.

"Who called?"

"That person."

Conrad frowned. "What did he say?"

"He apologized. He said that he wasn't forcing my three uncles to get me to acknowledge him. He simply wanted more people to care about me. He even said..."

Fia's expression cracked as her voice turned harsh. She couldn't even finish her own sentence before continuing, "What right does he have to think that I need someone to care about me? What right does he have to feel that those people really do care about me?!"

"After my mom and grandma passed away, the three of them never showed any concern for me. I know, better than anyone, that despite them saying that we're family, they had already excluded me. They worry that I will pull them into my problems.

"But because of him, they hurriedly appeared in front of me. When they saw that I didn't want to acknowledge him as my father, they

even criticized me! Who gave them the confidence that I'll do what they say?!"

And how dare they call her unfilial?! If she obeyed them and

acknowledged that man as her father, would that be considered filial?

She was so angry and agitated! Why couldn't she be just like them and criticize others without a care for the world?

How could they simply distort the facts and arrange the life of others with a holier-than-thou attitude?

She suddenly felt so mad at them all! She even felt that the entire world had turned gray and pointless.

Was this what others called being nihilistic?

-You

"You still have me, Fia." Conrad held on to her tightly. "I won't force you to do anything you don't want to. I'll stand by your side."

After letting it all out, Fia was feeling emotionally better. She took in a deep breath as she greedily smelled Conrad's scent.

"You're the only one I have left." She held his waist tightly. "If you don't want me anymore, you can let me know. But never lie to me. Don't deceive me like I'm a fool."

Conrad could feel her panic as he held her in his arms.

"I'll never lie to you."

Fia tried to let out a smile. "Remember what you said."

She then pinched the flesh on his waist. "If you forget, I'll make you regret it."

She no longer wanted to return to that cheap woman she once was.

When they were driving back, Conrad saw a pharmacy by the road. He stopped in a parking lot.

"Wait for me in the car. I'll go get something."

"Sure."

Before Conrad stopped the car, she lowered the car window so that some of the air could come into the car to prevent herself from feeling suffocated.

Fia was sitting in the passenger's seat and she took out her phone. She lowered her head and tried her best to look at the words on the screen. Unfortunately, it was still all very blurred.

At this time, a call came in. She opened her eyes wide and tried to read and tried arduously to slide the green icon to accept the call.

"Hello? Fia?"

It was Jason's voice.

Fia hesitated before saying, "Evans."

"How are you feeling lately?"

"Not bad."

"Don't go out on your own anymore. If you really need to do something, have Conrad send some bodyguards to follow you," Jason explained. He then remembered the designs.

Because they had used her designs for their new products, their sales had broken through their previous records.

He felt that he didn't pay her enough. Originally, he wanted to contact Eileen and transfer another sum to her, but Eileen seemed to have completely disappeared lately.

That was why he called her, but he didn't know what to say. She still didn't know that Eileen had sold her designs to him.

Chapter 506

Fia gave it a thought as she could hear Jason's concern in his words. As if he knew about her being kidnapped not long ago.

"Thank you, Evans. I'll pay more attention to it." Fia paused a moment before continuing, "You knew about my kidnapping from Sally?"

"Yeah. I did." Jason didn't mention the fact that he was the one that got to the scene of the accident and sent her to the hospital.

However, at this time, there was suddenly a flash of inspiration in her mind. She listened to Jason's voice and remembered the call that she had picked up on that day.

It didn't sound like Conrad's voice... It sounded more like Jason's.

Was she misremembering things?

"Did you give me a call that day?" She couldn't help but ask.

Jason was stunned, his eyes looking at the Maybach on the opposite side of the road. A third of the window had been rolled down, just enough for him to see her clean face.

"No."

"I see," Fia said. Fia thought that maybe she was thinking a little too much into it.

Since she could get into a state of emotional turmoil with the slightest disturbance, she could imagine herself having auditory hallucinations if she were to think too much.

"If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up." She was worried that if Conrad came back, he would get angry again if he knew she was speaking with Jason.

Jason gave it a thought and quickly asked, "I have something that I need to speak with Ms. Reid about, but I can't reach her."

"Eileen left the country for treatment and training. She only has half-a-day's worth of rest in a week, and she can only use her phone during that time."

"How long has she been gone?"

"Less than two days," Fia said. She gave it a thought and said, "If there's something urgent, I can give her personal assistant's number to you."

"It's fine. It's nothing important," Jason said as he saw Conrad leaving the pharmacy. "I have something else to attend to. Bye."

“Alright, bye.”

After Jason hung up the call, he looked at Conrad walking toward and getting into the car. He only started his car when he saw them leave.

Fia held her phone, and the thought about Jason couldn't leave her mind.

She turned around and looked at Conrad and said, “Did Evans give me a call on the day that I was kidnapped?”

Conrad glanced at her. Even when she couldn't see, he was feeling an instance of nervousness seeing her stare at him like that.

He calmed himself down as he held his steering wheel tightly.

“I don't think so. Why?”

Fia shook her head. “It's nothing. I think it's just that I'm being a bit jumpy lately and I'm misremembering things.”

Conrad gulped. While he felt ashamed, he had already lied about it, so he was going to let it be.

“What did you buy just now?”

She saw him holding something in his hand when he came in and threw it into the back seat.

“I'll tell you when we're home.”

“Sure.”

When they were back home, Mrs. Whitley came out after she heard the car.

“Mr. and Madam Maxwell, dinner is almost ready. You should go and wash up first.”

“Okay.” Conrad picked up Fia from the car, the goods he bought from the pharmacy in his hand.

Once they were in their master bedroom, he let her down in the bathroom.

Fia was somewhat awkward. "I'm already very familiar with the master bedroom. I can get to the toilet myself."

"It's faster this way. We can have dinner after we're done testing."

"Done testing what?" she asked with confusion on her face.

Conrad couldn't wait anymore as he held her skirt up and wanted to help her pull her pants down.

Fia speechlessly grabbed his hands to stop him. "What are you doing?"

"I bought a pregnancy test kit. You felt nauseated in the afternoon, didn't you? Maybe you're pregnant."

Fia didn't know what to say. He had never shown such passion before and after she was pregnant the first time.

He was only twenty-nine years old. He wasn't even thirty yet. Did he really want a kid that much?

She didn't know if she should be happy or saddened about this... To feel sad for that lost child.

"Fia, I just want to confirm it. That's all. I'm not thinking of anything else," Conrad explained, worried that his actions would make her

misread his intentions.

Chapter 507

Fia nodded and took the pregnancy test kit from his hand.

"Can you leave for a while? I'll do it myself."

"Do you know how to use it?"

Fia frowned. How could she not know how to use one?

Last time when she discovered she was pregnant at the hospital, even she herself couldn't believe it. She bought both strips and sticks and tried them all.

Before she was pregnant, any time she missed her period, she would buy a pregnancy test kit to test it at home.

But every time, it was only one red line and not two. After a few days, she would menstruate.

She had never told him any of this.

Just like how she had never told him about how she had been secretly in love with him for eleven years.

Even if she was very fulfilled with how the two of them were right now, she still didn't feel at peace.

A human heart could change very easily. No one could know what would happen in the future.

She would cherish and enjoy how well he treated her. However, she was also ready for him to abandon her at any time.

That was why there was no need for her to talk about the past anymore.

The present was the most important to her.

During the time she was lost in her own thoughts, Conrad had already explained to her how to use the pregnancy testing strip according to the manual.

After he opened the kit and took out the one-use cup inside, he explained it again.

"Alright." Fia regained her composure and nodded, then asked him to leave.

Conrad left the bathroom and she said, "Close the door."

“Sure.”

He wasn't sure why she would still feel awkward about it right now. The two of them were already so familiar with each other.

Fia did the test with some difficulty due to her blurred sight.

However, she couldn't see the line on the strip, so she placed it on the floor. She then found her way to the basin and washed her hands.

Conrad came in from the outside when he heard rushing water.

“What's the result?” he said excitedly.

Fia frowned as she remembered that baby. She then said somewhat coldly, “I'm blind. Did you forget that?”

“I'm sorry, Fia,” Conrad said. When he saw the test kit on the floor, he crouched down and stared at it.

“The result should be out in several seconds. You still can't see it?”

“No, let's wait for a bit more.”

1

Conrad stared at the one, single red line on the testing strip. After about ten seconds, the other line still didn't appear.

“Fia, this strip might have gone bad. For the sake of your health, let's check at the hospital again.”

Fia pushed the hand he extended toward her and said, “If the strip doesn't show anything, going to the hospital won't change the result.”

“What do you mean?”

“I'm not pregnant.”

Conrad was silent.

“Conrad...” She said in a harsh tone. “Hindsight is twenty–twenty. Why did you do all you did in the first place?”

She could feel the pain in her bones whenever she remembered the shock and despair the day she rolled inside the car that had rolled 360 degrees several times.

If that didn’t happen, that child would still be inside of her.

“Fia...” Conrad’s hand trembled as he carefully touched her fingers.” You still blame me, don’t you?”

Fia bit her lips and said with a smile. “I’m hungry. Let’s eat.”

She pushed Conrad’s hand away and picked up the walking stick that she was using before and took each step herself stubbornly.

She was not completely blind. As she was also getting familiar with the mansion, she could still walk around slowly with a stick. At the very least, she wouldn’t stumble and fall.

Chapter 508

Conrad had his eyes on her, worried that she would fall. His hands. were only several centimeters away from her back at all times.

Since she was walking slowly, he also followed her slowly. Going downstairs would normally take less than a minute or two, but she

took about ten minutes.

Once she had descended the last step, Fia heaved out a sigh of relief.

“With a walking stick, I can walk much further on my own in the future,” she said softly.

Mrs. Whitley looked at the husband and wife with a frown. She felt something wasn’t right with the two of them.

After receiving a glance from Conrad, she took a step forward and held Fia’s hand, and took away the walking stick in her hand.

“I’ll help you into the dining room, Madam.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Whitley,” Fia said as she felt the affection from Mrs. Whitley. She was beginning to miss Mrs. Taylor.

It would have been good if she could have a child soon.

She can have Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor stay in this house to help with the cooking and caring for the baby.

Both of them were very patient and that would be good for the child’s growth. They could replace the child’s missing grandmother.

Conrad silently prepared her food for her when they were at the dining table.

Even when she couldn’t see, she could still eat from her own plate.

Looking at how gracefully she was eating, Conrad was becoming nervous.

As she became more capable, she could do a lot of things even when she couldn’t see.

Would she leave him one day?

“Aren’t you eating?” Fia looked to the side when she didn’t hear him doing anything.

Conrad looked into her eyes and a wicked thought rose from his heart at that moment.

It would be fine if she were always blind. She could never leave his side ever again.

However, as soon as the thought appeared, he quickly cut it off.

From the moment the two had made peace, he had sworn that he would respect her. How could he have such thoughts?

“I’m eating.” He picked up a fork and lightly picked up the food on his plate and ate despite not having an appetite.

“Your cousin is quite capable.”

Peter tossed the two sets of documents in front of Esme.

She picked them up, and her expression quickly changed after reading them.

Peter leaned back into the chair, placing his elbow on the chair’s armrest, supporting his arm which held his head.

He looked at her face which had already recovered from the inflammation. She looked exactly the same as Britney Thomas.

He was very happy with his own product. But when he saw the hatred on her face, he asked, “Do you want to go back to the country?”

Esme raised her head and looked at Peter, asking him carefully, “Can
1?’

“Yes, but you have to be obedient and listen to my orders,” he said as he straightened his back, his hand tapping on his knee.

“Your face will need to be adjusted once every half a year. If you expose yourself, not even I can save you.”

Esme said as she bit her lips, “I’m worried that the Thomas family will notice something.”

“Have you memorized all the documents?”

“I have.”

“You know everyone’s relationship, right?”

“Yes.”

“You know that she has a sister working in Maxwell Corporation as the director of foreign affairs, right?”

Esme nodded as she tried to suppress the excitement in her heart.

Peter smiled faintly, as he looked at her strangely. "You wish to work in Maxwell Corporation?"

"No." Esme lowered his head and looked away from his inquisitive stare.

"If you want to go, go. But remember. The reason you're going back isn't because of love. It's because you want revenge."

He stood up and walked around the sofa Esme was sitting on, pulled her hair back, and bit her ear.

"Remember your vengefulness at all times, Britney Thomas. Follow my plan... Only then can I guarantee your safety."

"Sure."

She hesitated a bit and asked, "After I go back, can I see my parents?" "No."

Chapter 509

"I just want to see them from a distance. I won't show myself."

Peter gave it a thought before touching her red lips lightly. Then, he said in a frigid voice, "I already promised you that I'll send them to a safe place to live the rest of their lives in peace. What else do you want?"

Esme couldn't say anything.

"If you don't obey me, they'll have to live on the streets once they've lost my protection."

Esme remembered how heartless Conrad was. Not only did he destroy everything the Mannings had, but her family also owed a large amount of debt. If they were found by their debtors, she couldn't imagine what they would be forced to go through.

"Fine. I won't see them. But you have to let me know that they're safe."

"Of course." Peter took out his phone and clicked on a security camera app.

Shown on screen was a small countryside cottage. There were all sorts of vegetables and flowers inside the garden.

Esme saw how aged her parents had become. Her father was bending his back together with her mother, taking care of the crops.

The man's cold, threatening voice rang in her ears. "Whether they can safely live the rest of their lives depends on how loyal you are to me."

Esme bit her lips and said, "I won't betray you."

"Hahaha!" Peter laughed and stroked her spine. "You don't have the courage to betray me anyway."

The next day, Fia woke up early in the morning. She kicked the man next to her.

Conrad raised her head and looked at her. "You want a drink?"

"Here's the bad news for you."

"Huh?"

"My period's here."

Which meant that she wasn't pregnant.

It was indeed bad news for Conrad.

He wanted to have a child with her.

"It's fine. We have time." He got up and grabbed a pad for her.

Because of her period, Fia had wasted about five days doing nothing. She didn't have much strength and she couldn't concentrate. So, all she did was lie around.

Even when she went to the company with Conrad, she would lie down on the sofa or the lounge.

She felt that she was discharging a bit too much during her period, and she felt quite powerless.

After her period was over, she pushed Conrad the next morning.

“I want to go to the hospital for a checkup. Can you ask Silas or Tiger to accompany me?”

“Can’t I accompany you?” Conrad’s tone was a bit deep. He didn’t like the fact that if she needed to do something, she would always ask Silas or Tiger to accompany her, but not him.

“Don’t you have an important meeting at the company today?”

“I can delay it.”

Fia simply let him help her wash up without really expecting him to commit. They then went to the hospital after breakfast.

They went over to the gynecology department to see Sally.

When Sally saw her, she let out a wide smile.

“Don’t tell me you’re pregnant.”

“No. It’s just that I’m discharging a bit too much during my period and feel quite weak.”

Sally nodded and said, “Let’s do the usual blood test and an ultrasound.”

Fia said, “No need for ultrasound. I’m not pregnant.”

“You should do a test anyway.” Sally gave Conrad a glance. “I’ll do her checkup for now. You go and pay and get a number for the ultrasound.”

“Sure.” Conrad didn’t suspect anything and went over to line up for the ultrasound. It was a normal procedure.

Not to mention that a lot of people would go for the ultrasound, so he needed to line up earlier. Since Fia didn't like him to use his connections to skip the queue, he had no choice but to line up and register.

After Conrad was away, Fia quickly told Sally, "Ever since my eyes could see something blurry last time, it didn't improve any further."

"The specialist is here today. I'll take you there."

"Thanks."

"You're welcome," Sally said and then called her assistant to assist her while she was away for the moment.

While she led Fia to the ophthalmology department, she asked, "Have you been in touch with Jason lately?"

"Not really."

"I'm worried about something lately."

"About what?"

"I'm acquainted with the Thomas family in Gryphon. Several days ago, I accompanied my mother to Thomas' for a visit. They said that their second daughter was coming home soon and they want her to meet with Jason. Seems like the parents from both sides wanted to matchmake them."

Chapter 510

"Huh?" Fia couldn't help but stop as she looked at Sally. "What are you going to do then?"

"Why are you asking me what I'm going to do about Jason's matters?"

Fia asked, "If you don't care, you wouldn't tell me about it, right?"

Sally then said bitterly, "But my parents don't know anyone from Jason's family."

"Then does the Thomas family know someone from his family?"

“Their mothers have been good friends for many years. That’s why they want to matchmake them.”

Fia asked, “The second daughter, though? Is their eldest married?”

“She was, but she’s also a divorcee. Since she’s older, she’s not a match for Jason.”

“I see.”

Fia said, “If you don’t want any regrets, fight for it.”

Compared to that woman from the Thomas family, she felt that Sally had a better chance.

Since she was also a medical practitioner, she could speak the same language as Jason did.

“What do I do?” Sally asked Fia for help.

“Since your mother has been to the Thomas’ as a guest, that means they know someone from the Thomas’, right? Why not go to see Evans together with their second daughter?”

Sally blinked. “And then?”

“If Evans doesn’t like her, you could become his contract girlfriend!”

Sally looked at her with eyes wide.

“You’re helping each other. It’s a good chance!” Fia said with a smile. If Sally really listened to her and if Jason was willing for her to become his fake girlfriend, they might have a chance to get together in the future as the two of them had more time together.

At least... It was much better than running around like a headless chicken.

The two of them arrived at the specialist’s as they chatted. Sally accompanied her by the side and gave Fia a chance to finish her checkup with the specialist.

“Her eyes have recovered, but her eyesight is equal to someone with a thousand degrees of myopia.”

Sally asked, “Is there any way for her eyesight to recover fully?”

“Do a CT scan and see what’s going on with the blood clot in the brain first.”

Sally then led Fia back to her office. Conrad was just running out of the office. He gave her a cold stare, then stole Fia back from her.

JJ

“Where did you go just now?!”

Fia quickly explained, “Sally said that it’s going to take you a while, so she brought me over to the eye specialist.”

Conrad quickly bent down, staring into her eyes and asking nervously, “Is something wrong with your eyes?”

“Not really. I just want to ask the doctor to open up a request for a brain scan to see how the blood clot is doing.” Fia tried her best to scatter the light in her eyes so that she would look like a real blind

woman.

Only then did the worry in Conrad’s heart die down somewhat. He didn’t see Fia and Sally just now so he was worried that something like a kidnapping had occurred again.

Sally gave the request to Conrad. “Take Fia for a CT scan, then.”

“Thanks.” Conrad immediately picked Fia up. When he was lining up just now, he had learned how to link his medical card through his phone. He could pay directly using his phone.

After paying for it, he led her to her brain scan since there were about 200 people still waiting for the ultrasound.

After they were done with the scan, they needed to wait for about an hour before they could get the results. Conrad then picked her up and brought her for the ultrasound.

Noon. It was the doctors' lunch time.

Sally went to pick up Fia's CT scan results and looked for that ophthalmologist. After she got the results, she went to look for Fia, who was waiting in the lobby for her ultrasound.

"It's not your turn yet, Fia?" She looked at the people waiting in the lobby. She was wondering if she could get her in earlier.

"Almost." Fia caught her wrist. "I just asked. There are people working there. I can wait."

Conrad looked at the name on the LED. "Three more people before us. It's almost our turn."

Sally glanced and gave him the results of the CT scan.

Conrad took it and read the report.

Sally said to Fia, "According to the scan, the blood clot had shrunk a lot. Your eyes should be recovering quite soon."