Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 521-530

Chapter 521

"Give Fia a call so she can stop worrying."

"Sure."

After Fia spoke with Sally, she was stunned.

Sally told her that ingredients found in the medicine that was given to her the second time caused the miscarriage. She also told her that Conrad was focusing his efforts on investigating the people from the hospital.

She remembered that after the ultrasound, her confusion had caused her to be very suspicious of him.

That man must be feeling quite upset now, right?

Maxwell Corporation.

The situation was quite serious.

Silas was explaining how the new project had been taken away by Parker Group.

Conrad suddenly raised his eyes and asked, "About Fia's medicine.

Who did that?"

"Tiger and the director at Gryphonheart Hospital are investigating it. We should have a result by tomorrow."

"Silas, send more people to patrol the apartment."

Conrad felt very unsafe.

It was his negligence!

Some components in that medicine had been changed to something

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that could cause miscarriage. What if it was changed to poison? What would he do then?

He suddenly stood up and walked outside.

"Where are you going, sir?"

"I'm going to watch over Fia. I can't let her stay alone in the apartment!"

He wouldn't feel at peace!

Silas was feeling somewhat frustrated. 'Sir, you haven't told me how to deal with your father–in–law yet!'

Whatever. Since they were a family, after all, it still belonged to them. in a way. The madam's safety was much more important.

"What did you say?"

The woman sitting on the sofa immediately stood up and looked at the man smiling softly at her.

"Are you deaf?" Peter asked lightly.

Frustration appeared on Esme's face. "Since you can do that, why didn't you take her life directly?!"

"Do you want both mother and child dead?"

"It's all thanks to her that I ended up like this!"

Peter then sneered. "Firstly, the reason that I let her live is because I still have use for her. Secondly, adding those two components to the medicine is already quite difficult. Do you really think that the hospital would be blind to the fact if poison was added instead?"

Esme gritted her teeth and said, "That means that your people aren't capable enough!"

"Ha! If you could do it, you do it!" Peter sneered at her again and stood up. He took a bottle of red wine and uncorked it. He poured a glass for himself and

drank. A glint of hatred appeared in Esme's eyes and she smiled seductively as she waltzed toward him.

Her slender finger fell on his shoulder as she said in a seductive voice, "You're angry? Well, I didn't know how this would go."

Peter's shoulder moved and avoided her touch.

"Stop faking it. You're going back in one month. You better start studying so that the Thomas family won't be suspicious of you!"

"I know. I won't disappoint you."

Seeing how docile she was, his anger was somewhat gone. He asked, "Have you kept in touch with the Thomas family lately?"

"I did," Esme said with a smile. "There's something funny that I need to tell you."

"Tell me then."

"Britney's parents know Jason's parents and said that they'll introduce us after I get back. I think they want to matchmake us."

"

Peter frowned and remembered how his sister talked about this

Jason Evans" a number of times. He turned around and stared at

Esme.

"What? You really think you're Britney Thomas and want to be with him?"

"Of course not." Esme held Peter, fawning over him. "I have you, don't I? Not to mention that Jason Evans already has someone in his heart. Even the real Britney couldn't take his heart."

"He has a girlfriend?"

"No. He likes Fia."

Peter's expression darkenedw. Then, what about his younger sister?

Chapter 522

Peter pried away Esme's hand that was around him and slammed the wine glass on the bar counter heavily.

"I have something to do. I'm going up."

"Sure." Esme looked at him strangely. Why did she feel like he was thinking of someone else?

There should only be one person in his heart.

Her.

For her, he had transformed from a teacher to a rat, forced to do things that could never come to light.

Peter walked into his study. He pulled the curtains and made an overseas call.

A gentle woman picked up his call and happily called out, "Brother! You finally called!"

His eyes showed some warmth, which was quite rare. "Did you do anything unhappy lately?"

The person on the other side hesitated and said, "It's nothing. It's just that I'm a bit busy and tired."

"I told you not to be a doctor, but you didn't listen."

"Don't talk about me! What about you? Why did you give up on being a university lecturer and becoming a zoologist? It has been a long time since you came back and accompanied me and our parents!"

"One more month. After I'm done here, I'll head home."

"Then, are you leaving again?"

Peter gave it a thought and said, "I won't. I'll stay at home and

accompany you all after this."

"Really?"

"I won't lie to you."

"Then, I'll tell our parents about this, so that..."

"Don't tell them about this just yet."

"Ah, you want to give them a surprise!"

"Yeah."

The person on the other side paused a while and said, "Then, after you're home, please don't fight with Dad again. His body has been getting worse in the past few years."

"

Violence flashed through his eyes as he nodded. "Sure. I understand."

He then hung up the call as he remembered his father. He was a prodigy in the business field. But twenty years ago, when he and his sister were still little, someone framed him and his company went bankrupt. He lost his legs back then as well.

He would have revenge for his family.

The doorbell rang. Mrs. Whitley went over and opened the door.

When she saw the person outside, she was elated and quickly opened the door widely.

"Come in, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad looked at her hesitantly and asked, "How is she? Did she have her medicine?"

Mrs. Whitley nodded. When she saw him refusing to come in, she pulled him in.

"Mr. Maxwell, now that you're here, go in and accompany the madam. I'll whip something up."

Conrad frowned and said, "She probably doesn't want to see me."

"No, she won't. I've explained everything to her. Doctor Sally called and explained it too, so she knows that this has nothing to do with you."

Even when Mrs. Whitley said that, Conrad still didn't dare to go to the

bedroom to disturb Fia.

He was worried that she would get upset when she saw him and made her sickness worse.

He stood in the living room hesitating until he heard Mrs. Whitley cooking in the kitchen.

The smell of the cooking made him walk toward the bedroom door.

The bedroom door was open, and so was the curtain. He could see everything inside clearly.

She was covering herself with a blanket, showing only her head. He couldn't tell if she was sad or happy.

Maybe because it was too quiet and she couldn't see, her hearing had become very sensitive.

He stood outside the door for a few minutes until the woman inside the bedroom asked, "Are you going to give up on me?"

Conrad quickly walked over as her words stabbed his heart.

But when he saw her lying there by the bedside when he got there, he didn't dare to take another step closer.

"No."

Fia turned her head to the side and looked in his direction.

"Then, why won't you come in? Why won't you explain it to me?"

Chapter 523

Sadness appeared on her face.

Conrad immediately crouched by the bed and carefully moved her bangs to the side.

"It's my fault. I didn't protect you and the child. It's all my fault."

Fia's eyes trembled, and her heart felt like it was being torn to pieces.

She extended her hands and held his, then placed his palms on her face.

"I'm sick."

His heart skipped a beat but he didn't say a word.

"I didn't want to acknowledge it, but I know it very clearly."

"My mental sickness has been with me for a very long time. I would sometimes overthink things, I would sometimes refuse to trust

others, and I would even choose to use harsh words.

"What I said today must have hurt you, but how can you be angry with a patient? How can you leave me without explaining? Are you trying to abandon me because I'm too problematic? Did you do that on purpose?"

Her voice was soft, but it was obvious that there was sorrow in her tone and that she was hurt.

Conrad felt like his heart had been run over by a car many times. He pulled her up from bed and held her tightly in his arms.

"Fia... I just didn't know how I should face you," he said as he gritted his teeth. He was really blaming himself.

The person behind all of this was targeting her because of him.

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If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have been so brutal and left so many threats around them.

After this, there were going to be more people that would want to hurt her.

He had been quite arrogant. He believed that with his brutality, those who lost to him wouldn't make any more sudden moves.

His arrogance made him lower his guard and this harmed her.

At this moment, Fia's heart was at peace.

She touched the man's chest and asked in fear, "Are you sad?"

"Yes." The man buried his face by her shoulder. "I want to have a child with you, but I can't protect the baby. I'm not only sad... I wish I could give myself a cut."

There was guilt and sadness in his voice. She heard it all.

When she remembered how she was being suspicious of him in the hospital and how she only cared about her sorrow... She heard the helplessness and sadness in his voice back then too.

"I'm so sorry," she said as she held him tightly and sobbed. " misunderstood you... How could I have misunderstood you?"

No matter how cold and vicious this man was to the outside world, ever since he married her, he had always been a good husband.

Previously, Esme had all his attention. That was why they couldn't agree on it and didn't care about the baby.

But after he saw through Esme, he cared about her even more. How could she have suspected him because of something like this?

When she remembered how she complained about him not believing her, what happened this time made her feel ashamed.

She was stuck in her own world and chose not to believe him, to be suspicious of him.

"I've failed you."

The two of them hugged each other tightly. Conrad swore secretly that he would never let something like this happen in the future again!

The next day, he took Fia back to the mansion.

Outside the mansion, several men wearing suits and with

expressionless faces were walking around.

When Mrs. Whitley saw them, she was shocked.

"Mr. Maxwell, who are they?"

Conrad looked at Fia who was sleeping in his arms and whispered, "For safety's sake."

When Fia woke up, it was already afternoon.

Because of the medicine she was taking, she felt weak, and she felt sleepy very easily.

She could hear footsteps outside the door. They were quite organized

And didn't sound like they were from one person.

She called Mrs. Whitley and asked, "Why do I hear like there are so many people outside? From the footsteps, it sounds like there's drilling from a military school."

Mrs. Whitley burst out a laugh. "It's not drilling from a school. Mr. Maxwell is worried about your safety, so he sent quite a few bodyguards over to patrol the mansion round the clock."

Fia frowned, feeling a bit nervous.

Why was he acting like this?

Was the person behind it all this terrifying?

Chapter 524

Mrs. Whitley was worried that Fia was still suspicious of Conrad and misunderstood him.

So, she said with joy, "Look at how much Mr. Maxwell cares about you.

"There are going to be guards patrolling the mansion all day. They are separated into three groups. Each group will patrol the mansion for eight hours. No one can come into the mansion freely!

"They will check all the groceries that we buy every day. They won't miss anything that we eat or drink, so you'll..."

Mrs. Whitley looked at how numb Fia was and thought about that unfortunate child. She felt pity for the husband and wife.

When Fia heard about it, she became even more nervous.

Earlier, there was only her, Conrad, and Mrs. Taylor.

But there were so many bodyguards this time... Was it because the person had a powerful background? Because he was very hard to deal with?

At night.

Fia lay in Conrad's arms and couldn't help but ask, "Why did you arrange so many bodyguards to patrol outside?"

Conrad frowned and said, "I'm worried after what happened, so I want to be prepared so nothing like that would happen again."

He had always been a prideful man. And what happened was a huge blow to him.

First, an injured worker managed to sneak into the mansion, stole that photo, and intentionally sent it to him to torture him, and then

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sent him pictures of Fia together with Jason.

Then, he even kidnapped Fia and almost caused something huge.

2/4

At first, he suspected that there was a plot against him. But no matter how Tiger investigated it, he couldn't get anything out of him about a

mastermind.

Director Parker's investigation also concluded as the evidence they gathered matched with what the injured man said.

However, the problem with the medicine causing Fia another miscarriage made him become suspicious again.

Everything seemed to be linked together by an invisible line.

Stealing the photo, sending the photo to him, and making Fia suspicious of him.

It was obvious that the mastermind wanted to worsen his relationship with Fia. It was as if the person was jealous.

And the component inside the medicine. How could all of that be a coincidence? He had no choice but to strengthen his defenses!

Luckily, he wasn't planning to tell any of this to Fia. He was worried that she might be afraid and overthink things again. It would be bad for her emotionally.

"Have you found out who's behind the medicine?" Fia asked.

"The medicine... Well, something happened during the manufacturing process."

It was a white lie, but it was for her own good.

He didn't want her to be unable to have peace because of this. It was not good for her sickness.

But he didn't know that white lies such as this would become a threat in the future. It would make her misunderstand him, worsening their

relationship.

"How could they do that?!" Fia said painfully. "How could they be so careless?! We lost our child!"

Conrad held the woman in his arms even tighter. "All the staff that produced the medicine will be punished. The director apologized and is willing to compensate us."

He closed her eyes. He didn't feel proud having to lie,

But it was for her own good.

"Fia, the doctor said you can ask for anything."

Fia shook her head. "No matter what they did, they can't give the child

back to me.

"I don't want any money. I want them to apologize openly. I want

them to know that their medicine is defective! I want them to be

punished!"

"Of course," Conrad said. He had no compassion for them.

Maxwell Corporation's lawyers spearheaded the court case and caused irreparable damage to that pharmaceutical company. The money they paid as damages had been donated to charity in Fia's

name.

Overseas.

When Peter received the news, he was both angered and amused.

"This Conrad Maxwell... He cares about your cousin that much."

Esme was extremely jealous, but she put on a nonchalant expression on her face.

She said seductively as she stuck herself to Peter and said, "My

cousin's such an idiot. She doesn't know just how heartless someone like Conrad can be."

"Oh? How heartless?"

Esme pressed her body on Peter and said, "When he loves you, you are his everything. When he no longer loves you, he will want to

completely eradicate you."

"Is that so?"

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"Aren't I a good example?" Esme kissed Peter's neck, fawning all over him. "When you told me you'll help me with my revenge, I thought you were all talk. I didn't realize you're so committed."

The man smiled as he held the woman's neck and said, "You're my poison, my medicine. I'm willing to do anything for you."

Esme let out a chuckle as she kissed Peter's face. Suddenly, she tilted her head and looked at him.

"I wonder if one day, you'll be just like Conrad Maxwell?"

Peter raised his eyebrow and said, "My life is already in your hands, and you still doubt me?"

Esme gave his chest a light punch. "Stop being so ridiculous. When did I take your life?"

"Oh, you faithless woman. I'm crossing dangerous lines for you. Doesn't that count as giving you my life?"

Esme's heart throbbed in excitement. She was somewhat touched.

Yet, the person that she first loved wasn't the man in front of her. She was still regretful about it.

Peter pressed the woman on the sofa, cruelty appeared in his eyes.

"But remember. Just as you hold my life, I hold yours as well. If you want to turn against me, I'll drag you down to the bowels of hell with me."

Esme's chest tightened and held him closer.

She then said seductively, "What are you talking about? I wouldn't hurt you. We're all in the same boat. We have to love each other."

"It's best if you know it."

The man violently shredded the woman's clothing from her.

If he hadn't met this venomous, fake woman, he could have lived

under the sun. Not like now...

Fia had rested in peace for about a month. Conrad stayed at home

with her, passing some of the work to Silas. He would bring the work that he couldn't pass to Silas back home.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Whitley would do all she could to prepare delicious and nutritious food to help her recover.

In the morning, Fia lay on the bed and pinched her waist and then her face.

She felt she was getting a bit plumper.

"Conrad!"

Conrad walked out of the bathroom. "What is it?"

"I'm getting fatter!"

"No, you're perfect." He moved closer and pinched her face. "This is best."

However, from his hands, he could tell that she did gain a bit more weight. But she still looked very skinny.

Since she was so light, even if she were to gain a dozen more pounds, she still wouldn't look fat.

"I'll ask Mrs. Whitley to make some stew for you tonight."

"Enough with the stew!" Fia angrily gave him a kick. "Are you trying to turn me into a pig so you can cheat on me?!"

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Conrad smiled helplessly and said, "Do you think I'm someone that will do that?"

He pinched her waist.

"I'm drowning in your beauty every day. I wouldn't dare."

Fia remembered how, for the past month, the man really wanted it but had to be patient because he was worried about her body. Kissing and touching were alright though.

However, she was very thankful. Him being able to control himself allowed her body to recover better.

She held his neck and said, "I want to take a shower."

"Sure." Conrad gulped instinctively. It was time to test and torture him again.

In the bathroom, water vapor filled the room.

The woman intentionally made it hard and delayed his original plan of wanting to quickly help her take her shower. It was even more. torturous for him.

Fia was not someone that didn't know what she was doing.

She was going to have another body checkup in a few days first, but the man looked like it was quite hard for him for the past month.

So, she wanted to test him in some other way.

Suddenly, a small hand touched his shoulder. "What are you doing?" Conrad grabbed her hand.

Chapter 526

Fia looked at him suspiciously in silence. She wanted to see his expression, but she couldn't.

All she could do was act. "What's with that reaction?"

Conrad was sweating on his forehead as he held her hand tightly.

"Fia, I think we should maintain some distance right now."

To him, she was full of temptation. She would throw his self- discipline into turmoil.

"Why didn't you say something about maintaining our distance. earlier?" Fia was getting a bit upset.

"Our situation is different now," Conrad said as he held her and patted her on the back to console her.

He was shocked when he realized what she was thinking about.

Was she really treating him like a beast? That all he cared about was that?

However, a thorn was lodged in Fia's heart.

She felt that he avoided it intentionally.

She even had some worse thoughts, but she didn't want to think

about them.

After she blamed him for what happened to their baby, she felt regretful afterward.

She was the mother. The baby was in her womb. It was her that had been too careless.

If she had listened to him and gone to the hospital on the day she used the pregnancy test kit, she probably wouldn't have lost the baby.

While he didn't say anything about this, it was probably because he blamed her for not trusting him, right?

Otherwise, why would he push her away?

When Fia was eating breakfast in the dining room, she was still

feeling somewhat upset.

Conrad said, "Doctor Sally will come over and do your checkup for you here. You don't have to go to the hospital."

"I see," Fia said before slightly furrowing her eyebrows. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Conrad looked at her, feeling that she was unhappy with it somewhat.

"There are too many people in the hospital and I'm worried. That's why I invited her to do your checkup here."

"I see."

When Conrad remembered how he technically imprisoned Sally, he needed to remind her not to say anything in front of Fia to damage their relationship.

After their breakfast, Sally came over with her assistant.

Conrad picked up Fia and laid her down in the bedroom. Sally and her assistant moved the medical equipment in and began their checkup.

Conrad didn't go in, worried that Sally would say something she

shouldn't.

Fia lay down nervously and grabbed Sally's sleeves, asking her, "Doctor Sally, I... I'm fine, right?"

"You're fine. Don't get nervous. I just want to do a more thorough checkup."

"Sure."

MMD

The assistant pricked Fia's finger to do the usual blood test.

After finishing up with the ultrasound, she asked the assistant, "Blood glucose?"

"Within range. Nothing unusual."

"Good." Sally then asked the assistant to clean up and move the

equipment back to the car while she prepared to apply some coupling agent on her belly and pulled out some tissue paper. Her hand started

first.

She looked at Conrad coldly. She was really unhappy with how he acted.

If it wasn't because Jason had asked for her, she wondered how long she would have been inside the locked room.

Because of the medicine, everyone in the hospital who had interacted with the medicine had been punished.

Conrad received a look from Sally and asked, "Doctor Sally, is there anything you need to explain to me?"

"After Jason's reminder, I believe that Fia shouldn't get pregnant before her eyes recover."

Conrad stared back and said, "He's no longer a doctor."

"Mr. Maxwell... Do you believe that Fia's body is more important? Or getting pregnant is more important?"

Realizing that the atmosphere was getting worse, Fia pulled Sally's hand. "Doctor Sally, he didn't force me. I really wanted a child too."

Sally sighed and really did want to take revenge on Conrad, but after Jason's reminder, she also believed that it was not the best time for Fia to get pregnant.

"It's a happy thing to have a child between, a husband and wife. But

with your eyes right now... It's difficult for you to even take care of yourself. Are you sure that you can take good care of the baby?"

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Fia became silent.

After this, she realized that she really couldn't take good care of a

child.

Originally, Conrad didn't want to continue this conversation to prevent her from being sad.

"Doctor Sally, you're doing well with Jason lately, aren't you?"

Sally looked at Conrad speechlessly. Was he trying to remind her? That because he was too brutal in the first place he gave a chance for her to be with Jason alone?

She stayed in Jason's office for a week! It was a very rare chance for her, and she felt very happy at the beginning. But...

Jason did nothing to her.

And that was quite heart-wrenching.

She didn't know if she was really that well.

"Mr. Maxwell, your company is so big and there are so many female staff there... Are you happy interacting with them?"

Fia was speechless.

She felt that the two were starting to fight.

"You don't know just how to be grateful at all!"

"You should worry about yourself, Mr. Maxwell. One day, you'll get into trouble yourself too!" Sally was really getting quite angry.

Conrad really cared very little about how others felt when he worked!

"What happened between you two?" Fia asked.

Sally took back what she wanted to say. At the end of the day, whatever Conrad did was all for Fia's benefit.

If she were to say it out loud, it would be bad if she were to cause the husband and wife to be estranged.

"It's nothing. You're recovering well, Fia. I'll take you out for a meal tomorrow?"

"Sure," Fia agreed.

Conrad frowned and wanted to argue.

Sally simply looked at him coldly and said, "Let her have some fresh air. Otherwise, she'll get bored out of her mind."

Fia really wanted to take a walk outside. And so, she said, "If you're still worried, you can get Tiger to follow me."

"Sure."

The next day, Conrad arranged for Tiger to accompany them. He then sent Fia to where she promised to meet up with Sally.

Sally was wearing something quite fashionable. She went over to hold Fia's hand and began to get rid of Conrad.

"Go back to your company and work. Leave Fia to me today."

Conrad glared at her. "Take good care of Fia, doctor."

Sally pouted and pointed at the leader of the bodyguards, Tiger, who

was not that far away.

"Well, your man is right there. Don't worry. I won't make Fia disappear!"

Before Conrad left, he told Tiger to follow them and not to let him leave his sight.

And just as he ordered, he would always trail behind Sally and Fia

about a hundred meters away.

Sally turned around and looked at Tiger and then whispered, "Today is the day Jason's meeting the second daughter of the Thomas family."

"Huh?" Fia was shocked. "You want me to go meet up Jason together with you?"

"Ah, not meet up with Jason. He dragged me together with him to see her!" Sally said with awkwardness. "I felt embarrassed being dragged along, so I dragged you with me too."

"Why didn't you tell me, Sally?"

She wouldn't have come if that was the case.

"Don't worry," Sally said. "You're not meeting him alone. Not to mention that you're not seeing him alone. Mr. Maxwell has that much magnanimity at least."

Fia frowned, still feeling awkward.

Sally patted her back and said, "You're really treating him as your whole world, huh? Don't worry about him. You need to have your own space too!"

Fia gave it a thought and asked, "What kind of a person is she?"

"She's a nice girl, but she's very different from her sister. Oh, right. Her sister also works at Maxwell Corporation."

"Is that right? What's her name?" Fia asked.

"Barbara! Director of Foreign Affairs!" Sally looked up to her a lot.

Chapter 528

"Barbara is a very tough woman and I really admire her! She got married because she wanted to and got a divorce because she wanted to! She is someone very independent, and even her family had no choice but to let her do whatever she wants," Sally said as if she

was inspired.

As a woman, they all wished they could have that kind of personality.

Fia instinctively said, "Madam Barbara is quite the strong woman. She could still live that well after her divorce... She must have been

hurt a lot."

Sally sighed and said, "I know, right? I heard my mom say that her mother–in– law was quite tough to deal with. Since she didn't have any children after a few years, she didn't feel compelled to stay. So she left."

Fia knew from Conrad that Barbara was Annie's previous stepmother. While she was curious about the relationship between Barbara and the Parkers, she didn't continue asking about it.

"I heard from my mom that Barbara's sister is quite timid," Sally said as she led Fia into the restaurant where they were supposed to meet.

Jason instantly stood up when he saw Sally lead a woman that he didn't expect into the restaurant.

The woman wearing a white dress with blue floral patterns sitting opposite of him narrowed her eyes at them before looking away.

Sally was wearing an apricot–colored long dress with a V–neck while leading a woman in a black casual dress there.

The woman's long black hair drifted freely behind her, and her collarbones were so pale that they were almost white. Her pretty little

face was naturally blushed. Her eyes were wide, making her look like she was very careful.

Even with Sally guiding her, Fia was still a bit scared that she would run into someone else.

She hadn't left her home for a very long time. Everywhere she went, Conrad would always pick her up.

"Slow down, Doctor Sally." She couldn't help but get dragged.

"Ah, I'm sorry." Sally smiled awkwardly. She saw Jason being a bit nervous just now so she hastened her footsteps.

Jason hesitated for two seconds before walking over to the other side, opening a path for her so that she could avoid any obstructions without making it obvious to her.

Sally instantly knew what he was doing. There was a slight pain in her heart, but she carefully held on to Fia even more.

Fia narrowed her eyes and looked at the person beside her.

"Evans?"

"Yes." Jason smiled at her "How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine now."

When she remembered how she almost fell from the window that

day, he couldn't help but say, "You must relax. Don't overthink things again."

"Okay." Fia nodded obediently and then held Sally's arm tightly.

She then whispered, "You have to thank Doctor Sally, Evans."

Jason looked at Sally with mixed feelings.

Of course, he knew the feelings that she had for him.

But if they weren't right, they couldn't force it.

He didn't want to have anything to do with the daughter from the Thomas family as well. He tried to reject it a few times but to no avail, he had no choice but to ask Sally to come along.

He didn't realize that she would bring Fia along as well.

Sally said awkwardly, "I saw that Fia was getting bored in her home, so I brought her out for a walk."

She couldn't come here alone. She worried that she would be too timid and would be offended.

Her mother's relationship with Mrs. Thomas was quite good.

"That's good. Since you're all girls, there must be a lot of topics you three can chat about."

When they finally reached their table, Jason looked at the young woman who looked obedient and timid that had already stood up. He introduced her, saying, "This is Britney Thomas."

"Nice to meet you. I'm Britney Thomas."

The girl put her hand in front of her and smiled conservatively. She did look shy and timid.

Sally smiled at her warmly. "Do you still remember me, Britney?"

Britney was stunned, looking somewhat confused. "You are?"

"It's me, Sally! Don't you remember me? We played together when we were little!"

"Ah! Sally, It's you! I was wondering why I thought you looked familiar just now." Britney's eyes turned bright as she looked at Sally joyfully.

Sally sighed and said, "You've been timid since you were little. Why did you suddenly study overseas when you were in junior high?"

Chapter 529

Briney lowered her head and smiled embarrassingly. "For my dreams."

Sally remembered how Britney would always run around after her older brother, but he always ignored her.

She didn't want to think too much about it and quickly introduced Fia who was next to her. "This is Fia. A friend of both Jason and I."

Britney looked at Fia carefully before extending her hand.

"Nice to meet you, Fia. My name's Britney."

Her voice was slightly lowered, making her feel like a timid girl even more.

Fia looked at the blurred image in front of her and smiled.

"Hello."

The two of them held hands. She held her hand lightly, and she looked nice too.

Britney could see that Fia had bad eyesight and so she pulled a chair out for her caringly.

"Have... Have a seat," she said with her face blushing. She didn't dare look at Fia anymore after glancing twice.

Sally saw everything and just like how she was as a kid, she had a good impression of her.

Jason didn't make any sudden movements and used hot water to clean a cup before pouring a cup of tea for Fia.

He said, "It's a bit hot. Drink after it cools."

Fia nodded and said, "Thank you."

Britney looked at Jason, confusion written all over her face.

When Sally saw her expression, she quickly asked, "Do you feel a bit strange seeing me here when you're meeting with Jason?"

Britney looked at Sally as if she was shocked. "Not really."

She smiled awkwardly and said, "Luckily, you're here. Otherwise, it'd be very awkward between Jason and me."

Jason nodded and said, "We're both forced to see each other. I have no choice but to invite Sally along. Not to mention that I heard that Sally knows you too, so I want you two to meet so it won't be too

awkward for both of us."

Sally stared at Jason speechlessly.

Despite his usual diplomatic self, why would he be so straightforward with the girl?

What if she had fallen in love with him at first sight? Wouldn't she be hurt by his words?

Britney bit her lips and asked curiously, "Are you and Sally lovers?"

She tilted her head as if wanting to know about it.

Sally frowned without saying a word.

Jason's eyes looked at Fia. Originally, he wanted to ask Sally to be his fake girlfriend so he could stop his parents.

But he couldn't say it out loud with Fia here.

Britney stared at Jason and quickly glanced at Fia. There was an unnoticeable smirk on her lips. "You don't have to be so nervous about it, Jason. If you're in love with Sally, just tell your parents. I believe that they'll support you two."

She said in an innocent tone.

No one could sense that something was wrong.

"No!" Jason finally said. He didn't want Fia to misunderstand him.

At this point, Fia felt very uneasy. She shouldn't have come.

She didn't know what Sally was thinking, dragging her here and making things so awkward.

The reason that Sally took Fia along was really because she wanted to take her out on a walk and to have some fresh air. She also knew that Jason wanted to use her as a shield, but she didn't want to be used like that. That was why she dragged Fia along.

Of course, she knew that Jason wouldn't do that in front of Fia.

There was some selfishness in her plan.

If Jason were to lie to Britney saying that she was his girlfriend, then she might really have a chance.

But now... She wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry.

He was so stubborn. He wouldn't even change his course. What was the point of guarding someone he could never have?

Chapter 530

"I'm sorry. I didn't know," Britney said as if she said the wrong thing." Maybe I'll talk about this to my parents, so that your parents won't force you anymore."

Jason looked at Britney in surprise.

"What are you going to say?"

Britney shrugged and said, "Just that you're not my type."

Jason sighed in relief and said, "Thanks. But it's me that is not a match for you."

"Of course not. You're a good man, Jason!" Britney let out a silly smile. "Then let's forget that this is a blind date that our parents had set up and treat this as just a get-together between friends."

She was being so careful, worried that the other three would reject her.

Sally looked at how she was acting and quickly said, "I know you a long time ago and treat you like a younger sister. My friend is your friend."

Britney was excited and looked at Fia with her face red.

"Then... Fia..."

Fia smiled gently. Since she couldn't see her face, the only

impression she had was that she was a careful, understanding, and lovely woman.

"Sally's right."

Someone that Sally felt was alright must be a girl with good conduct.

Jason looked at Britney again. She looked gentle and cared about

what others thought about her. She was quite similar to Fia.

Britney smiled and didn't miss how Jason looked at her.

She then picked up the menu and asked Fia, "What would you like to eat? I'll order for you."

Fia raised her eyes and said, "Just order whatever you like. I'm not a picky eater."

Britney gave it a thought and flipped the menu.

"Let's see... We'll order a little bit of everything. Spicy and non–spicy, vegetarian and meat... Is that okay, Jason? Sally?"

Both Jason and Sally nodded.

Fia really wanted to see Britney's face. She sounded so considerate.

Tiger moved to the kitchen without raising any alarm. After some investigation and observation, he only let them serve the dishes once the food was deemed to be clear of danger.

When they were eating, Britney would sweetly deshell the prawns for Fia and even cut the meat for her.

Fia asked her not to a few times, but she would smile and patiently say that it was nothing. It didn't look like she was playing pretend at all.

After dinner, Jason thanked Britney for taking care of the

matchmaking. A man like him was not suitable to stay around.

"You three should mingle around. I have something else to do at the office, so I'm leaving now."

Before he left, he paid the bill.

Britney looked at Jason leaving and curiously asked, "Sally, Jason doesn't have a girlfriend?"

Sally instinctively glanced at Fia and said, "No."

"The gods are so unfair. Jason has a career and is so good–looking... How can he not have a girlfriend?"

Sally's chest tightened and he asked, "You like him, Britney?"

Britney smiled embarrassingly, "He's a good man, but you should know that I already have someone in my heart, Sally."

Sally hesitated for two seconds and said, "Have you stayed in touch with my brother in Mapleland?"

"Yes," Britney said while faking her sadness. "But he's very busy all the time. We don't really have the chance to meet each other."

Fia asked her curiously, "You have a brother?"

"Yes. I have an older brother. He never comes home... but he will be coming home soon though."

"Is he?" Britney asked curiously. "He's coming back too?"

"Didn't he tell you about it?"