

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 531-540

Chapter 531

Britney shook her head a little sadly.

"I even contacted him before I came back. He didn't tell me anything."

Sally felt empathetic and said comfortingly, "My brother has always been busy with work, and he's a little slow. But the fact that he

returned this time means that you two are still meant to be."

"Really?" Britney sighed despondently. "I wouldn't dare think so, Sally. When will Peter be back?"

"In another week."

"In another week, huh? If he tells me, then I'll wait for him and come back with him."

Britney sounded a little happy, but there was also a hint of disappointment.

Sally thought about Britney's obsession with her brother and couldn't help but say, "When my brother comes back, I'll invite you to have dinner with us."

"Okay!"

Fia heard Sally wanting to set up Peter and Britney and was curious about what kind of person Sally's brother would be.

Sally was gentle and kind, so her brother should be the same.

"Fia! Once my brother is back, I'll introduce you two!"

Sally was completely sincere. She wanted to introduce her favorite friends to her brother.

Fia smiled sweetly and said, "Okay. I look forward to it."

Britney said happily, "Then, we can all have dinner together. We can also have Jason join us.

"Sure," Sally said, shooting Britney a smile.

Britney suddenly turned to Fia and asked curiously, "Fia, you're so pretty. I'm sure you have a boyfriend, right?"

Fia turned shy at the topic, and she calmly said, "I'm already married."

"What? Sally isn't even married, and you look younger than her...

You're married?!"

Fia nodded. "Yes. I got married relatively early."

"So, what's your husband like? Is he as good-looking as Jason?"

Fia was stunned. She didn't understand why Britney was asking such a question.

Britney had an innocent look as she continued, "Jason is quite good looking, and I think he matches your appearance a little. Your husband should also be very handsome, right?"

Sally was also giving Britney a somewhat odd look. The latter seemed like she was innocently asking out of curiosity, but it made them uncomfortable.

Britney suddenly panicked and said, "Oh! Did I say something wrong? I've been abroad for a long time, Sally, so I'm rather blunt and say what comes to mind."

Sally shook her head. "You didn't say anything wrong, and you guessed it right. Fia's husband is very handsome and talented."

"Really? Then Fia must be very happy. That's great! Fia looks like a kind woman who deserves a handsome and great husband!"

Fia smiled. She thought the same as Sally, that Britney was simply speaking bluntly, and there wasn't any hidden meaning behind her words.

With that conclusion in mind, Fia said gently, "You'll meet a good husband too."

"Yeah! I'm sure that'll happen for you, Britney." Sally hinted before adding, "My brother won't be leaving after he returns this time. He should have plenty of free time, so you should look for him more often, and you might get what you want."

Britney shyly lowered her head. "I hope so."

The three of them chatted for a while, and then Sally suggested that they take a stroll outside.

Sally and Britney took great care of Fia the entire time, making her feel warm all the way.

"Britney, look after Fia, okay? I'm going to the restroom," Sally said.

"Sure thing! Don't worry, Sally, I'll take good care of her!" Britney replied.

After Sally left, Britney turned her back on Tiger, who had been

following them the whole time from behind, and looked at Fia, who was sitting on the same bench.

Her originally innocent eyes turned grim, and the smile on her face was replaced by the slightest hint of hatred.

She clenched her fist, forcefully controlling the jealousy and

resentment that burned in her heart so that she wouldn't lose control and simply strangle Fia right there and then.

Fia vaguely felt that the atmosphere around her was wrong. She looked at Britney and asked with concern, "Is something wrong?"

"No, it's nothing." Britney returned to being an innocent girl with a warm smile. "I just thought of something unpleasant."

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Fia asked worriedly, "What was it? If you can't get past it, perhaps you can tell me about it, and I can help you think of something."

Britney took Fia's hand and smiled warmly at her, but there was a trace of coldness in her eyes.

"Fia, do you think there are men in this world who are sincere?"

"Britney, have you been hurt?" Fia asked, looking sideways at the girl and she wished she could see her expression clearly.

"Yeah, I've been hurt," Britney said, looking into Fia's eyes as she started telling the real Britney's story to ensure her act was perfect.

"Our family was close to the Halls, and I followed Peter around as a kid. I also went abroad after middle school for him. Although he treated me like a sister, he wasn't really good to me. He knew I had feelings for him, but he never responded to them."

"Maybe it's because his mind is always on his work," Fia said, trying to understand where Britney was going with this.

Britney sighed and laughed bitterly. "Let's not talk about this anymore."

With curiosity mixed with pity and heartache, Britney leaned forward and asked, "Why can't you see, Fia?"

Fia froze slightly before she smiled warmly and replied, "I hurt my head."

She didn't want to say much. She wasn't the type to tell others about the bad things she experienced. She preferred to keep the bad things in her past inside and didn't want to tell them to every person she met.

"Does your husband love you?"

"I would think so."

"Then, why did he let you get hurt?"

Fia felt Britney's innocent tone hit her right in the heart.

The girl moved forward to hug Fia and lamented. "It seems like you've also been hurt. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to bring up your sad past."

“Britney...” Fia felt her heart ache for the younger girl as she realized that Britney also suffered from unrequited love for Sally’s brother for years.

She carefully said, “Actually, if we get hurt because of a man, it’s our own fault for being so infatuated with them. When you like someone, you don’t think about other things too much.”

“Really?”

“You really like Sally’s brother, right?*

Britney’s smile faltered. “I guess so... I do like him a lot.”

“Then, does he like you?”

“I guess so,” Britney replied, but the image of Conrad’s handsome but cold face floated into her mind. I’m sure he does.”

They were each other’s first love, so how could he not have liked her before?

Fia thought that was true if Peter didn’t like this girl, why would he want to return to the country when he heard she was here?

Britney didn’t want to continue this topic. She really couldn’t take it anymore, and even as a fake, she didn’t want to talk.

“Fia, you should bring your husband next time we hang out.*

Fia was a little embarrassed. “He’s rather withdrawn. I’m afraid he won’t come.”

“Why not? You can’t see. If he loves you, he should be with you to care for you.”

“I’ll ask him next time.”

“Awesome! When Peter comes back, let’s also call Sally’s Jason. In addition to you and your husband, I’m sure we’ll all be good friends!”

Fia was a little touched by the joy in Britney’s tone.

“It would be good to get him two more nice friends.”

Jason was a good man, and Fia hoped Conrad would become friends with him.

Sally's brother shouldn't be too bad either.

Mockery flashed across Britney's eyes, but she pretended to be delighted as she held Fia's hand.

"Fia, I can be friends with you too. Do you like a friend like me?"

Fia gently replied, "I'll try my best."

"You must! I'll wait for the day you see me as a good friend!"

Not far away, Tiger watched the two women sitting together. They chatted and laughed about something, and it looked like they were having a good time.

After he received Conrad's message, he took a picture and sent it to him.

"Sir, in response to Mr. Parker's dirty trick, will you return the favor?" At this moment, Silas was discussing work matters with Conrad.

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Conrad had been checking his phone frequently. When he saw that Tiger had sent him a photo, he opened it and zoomed into it without much thought.

He zoomed in on Fia, wanting to get a good look at her from the back and guess how she was feeling at the moment. He saw a gentle, soft smile on her face, and then he moved the photo a little before

catching sight of Britney.

Conrad suddenly frowned deeply, and he quickly expanded the photo further, enlarging Britney's face.

"Silas!"

"What is it, Mr. Maxwell?" Silas replied immediately, startled by Conrad's sudden shout.

"Come and look at this!"

Silas went to Conrad's side and looked. "Who is this?"

She was unfamiliar, and Silas didn't know who it was!

Why was Conrad showing him this woman?

"I don't know!" Conrad felt an indescribable panic well up inside him, and he dialed Tiger's number.

"Sir," Tiger greeted when he picked up.

"Who is that woman?"

Tiger glanced at Britney and replied, "She's the Thomases' second daughter. She had a blind date today with Mr. Evans."

Conrad furrowed his brows. "Send me a photo of her from the front!"

Then, he hung up the phone and enlarged Britney's side profile again, his eyes completely focused on it.

Why did this woman's side profile give him such an overwhelming sense of familiarity?

Soon, Tiger went around to the front and found a good angle to take a picture of Britney from the front.

Britney immediately glared at him.

"Why did you take my picture?!"

Tiger shrugged awkwardly. "You misunderstood. I was taking a picture of the madam."

Britney suddenly smiled widely. "Oh, I see! It looks like Fia's husband really cares about her!"

Fia knew Conrad's nature and didn't think much of it.

Tiger didn't know why Conrad wanted to see Britney's face from the front and only hoped the man stayed true to his love for his wife.

When Conrad received the picture, the panic in his heart vanished.

“Silas, does this person look familiar to you?”

Silas’ eyes widened as he studied the picture. “I’ve never seen her before. I don’t know which family she’s from.”

“Hmm...” Conrad hummed with a nod.

Perhaps he was wrong. This woman looked ordinary from the front, and the sense of familiarity had vanished.

From the side, the woman had reminded him of Esme at first glance.

He must have been mistaken.

Conrad pinched the middle of his brows, trying to recall Esme’s face. He suddenly found that her appearance was a little blurred in his mind. He probably knew what she looked like, but he wasn’t exactly sure of the details of her appearance now.

Looking at Britney’s photos again, he suddenly felt annoyed and didn’t want to look at them anymore.

How could a dead person appear?

The world was big, so it would be normal for a couple of people to have some resemblance with each other.

When Sally returned from the restroom, the three of them wandered around a bit more until Tiger approached them and said, “Madam, Mr. Maxwell is worried you’d be too tired and has asked me to take you to the office.”

“Okay.”

Before leaving, Britney took Fia’s hand and said, “When Peter comes back, I’ll call you and your husband!”

“Sure.”

Sally looked at Britney curiously. “Do you like Fia a lot?”

“Fia seems like a nice person and is not pretentious. I enjoy being around people like her.”

Sally patted Britney’s head. “She’s a bit like you, right?”

Britney shyly pushed away Sally’s hand, and a trace of malice flashed in her eyes when no one was looking.

“No way. I’m not as pretty as Fia.”

Chapter 534

Conrad looked up to see Tiger carrying Fia in, and he immediately rushed forward to take her into his arms before placing her on the couch.

Tiger left quietly and closed the door behind him.

Fia sensed that something was wrong with Conrad, and she reached out to touch his face and pinch it.

“It feels like you’re in a bad mood.”

Conrad thought about Britney, and he couldn’t help but ask, “Who was that person Doctor Sally brought you to see today?”

Fia’s heart s*ipped a beat. When she thought about how Tiger had followed her around the entire day, Fia thought Conrad was unhappy

because she had seen Jason.

She hurriedly told the story of Jason and Britney’s parents matching the two up.

“Oh?” Conrad asked with a raised brow. “So, did those two see eye to eye?”

“No?”

“They didn’t catch each other’s eyes?”

Conrad was a little unhappy at the answer. He wondered when a woman would come along to take Jason away.

“Britney has someone on her mind, and her family forced this blind date on her.

Fia also briefly told Conrad about Britney’s feelings for Sally’s brother.

“They all know each other?” Conrad asked without much thought.

“Yeah! Sally’s mother is close to Britney’s mother, and Britney’s parents are close to Evans’ parents, and-”

Fia stopped abruptly.

Conrad chuckled. “Why did you suddenly stop?”

Fia bit her lip. “I didn’t mean to mention Evans’ parents.”

Jason’s father was his father. It was just so...

“That man has long since not meant anything to me,” Conrad said calmly.

Fia changed the subject anyway and said, “Did you know that Barbara is Britney’s sister?”

“I see,” Conrad said, slightly surprised.

Barbara was Finn’s divorced second wife and Britney’s sister. The Thomas, Evans, and Hall families really had such good relations.

Perhaps Britney wasn’t really suspicious, then. It was he who had been overthinking it. Conrad was suddenly disgusted at himself when thinking about how a picture could let him recall a vicious dead

woman.

His mind should be filled with thoughts of only Fia! Why would he think of that woman? It was pointless!

When Fia didn't hear anything from Conrad, she suddenly realized something. In their circle, many people knew each other, and they also knew him.

However, Conrad didn't have many friends because of his family background, unlike many others. She felt a bit sorry for him. If he had had more friends since his younger days, perhaps his personality wouldn't be so gloomy, and he wouldn't have such a chilling aura wherever he went like he was some kind of freezer.

"Conrad, I made plans with Sally. We'll hang out together when her brother returns next week."

Fia had put her arm around Conrad. Fearing he would refuse, she carefully said, "Both our personalities are boring, and we don't have many friends. But Sally has been nice to me, so let's not refuse her, okay?"

Conrad paused, looking at the eagerness on Fia's face.

"Will Jason also be there?"

Fia blinked. "And Britney too!"

It wasn't a problem for the six of them to get together. He could accept that, and he could also take the opportunity to show off his affection for Fia in front of Jason to take jabs at him.

"Okay," Conrad agreed somewhat stiffly.

"You're so sweet!" Fia said.

She threw herself into his arms and hugged his neck tightly as she rocked from side to side in a cute manner.

"I've noticed that you've been nicer and nicer to me!"

"You noticed. That's good," Conrad replied, his heart exploding with sweetness like a flower in bloom.

"Say... Sally is such a nice person, so her brother should be the same, right?"

“That’s hard to say,” Conrad replied. He didn’t like Fia talking about other men and casually said, “Maybe all the good genes in the Halls went to Sally, and her brother is a jerk.”

“Don’t talk nonsense! It’s not like he has offended you or anything!” Fia said as she punched him on the shoulder and brought up someone else.

“Britney sounds like a nice girl. I heard from Sally that she was an obedient girl growing up. She’s a little timid, but extremely stubborn once she sets her mind on something.”

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Conrad thought again of the delusion that the picture had given him and covered her mouth with his lips, not wanting to hear her mention someone else.

A kiss that started off gently gradually became more intense and heated, easily making one dizzy.

When Britney arrived home, she greeted the s*rvants politely before flying upstairs.

Once in the bedroom, she closed the doors and windows, pulled down even the curtains, and made an international call.

“I’m so annoyed!”

The first thing out of her mouth was a complaint.

The person on the other end was in Mapleland and asked in a lazy tone, “What? Was the blind date not good enough for you?”

“Your sister brought that b*tch with her!”

“Esme.” The man’s voice turned cold and hard. “That’s my sister you’re talking about. Watch your tone.”

Britney took a deep breath to calm herself. “Didn’t you say that I’m Britney, now and forever? And that I will only ever be Britney? What’s the meaning of you calling my name?”

“I’ll assume that you were emotional because you saw an old friend and couldn’t control your temper. If you speak about my sister in that tone again, don’t blame me for turning against you!”

Realizing how protective Peter was of his sister, she gritted her teeth and softened her tone, “How could I be unhappy with your sister? I

like her a lot. I was just angry when I saw Fia.”

Peter didn’t want to bother about this topic any longer and asked coldly, “Have you seen Conrad?”

“No. Why would I? My heart is with you now.”

“It better be. I’m hanging up now. I’ll return in a few days to see you. While I’m not by your side, stay in character and don’t expose yourself!

“I got it.”

Esme slumped down onto the carpet by the bed.

She was so jealous of Fia!

Even if the woman was blind, Fia’s voice was filled with joy and delight when Conrad was mentioned. Esme’s death had not affected their relationship in the slightest, but in fact had made it better!

Peter was returning soon. She had to do something before he did, or else she wouldn’t be able to control the anger coursing through her.

In the evening, Barbara drove home and greeted her parents indifferently under their cold gazes.

Mr. Thomas couldn’t help but say sarcastically, “I thought you weren’t coming home anymore? What’s the meaning of this?”

Barbara didn’t pause in her steps and said as she continued upstairs, “Don’t worry. I don’t intend to pollute the Thomases’ air. I’m just dropping by to see Britney, and then I’ll be leaving.”

“Hmph!”

Mr. Thomas was very dissatisfied with his daughter. Despite her successful career, she was still only working for others!

She didn't listen to their words and didn't follow the traditional path of getting married and having children in accordance with the

arrangement of her elders. Instead, she insisted on being someone's stepmother and even got divorced afterward!

She was an utter disgrace to the Thomas family!

After knocking on the door, Britney opened it, and her face lit up at the sight of Barbara.

"Barbara! You're back!"

Barbara studied Britney from head to toe a few times before saying, "Long time no see. Seems like you've grown some."

Britney raised her chin, feeling a little proud.

"Yeah! I'm no longer the little dwarf you used to call me back when we were kids!"

After Britney made that childhood joke, Barbara felt even more like her sister had returned, and there was no unfamiliar feeling between

them.

Barbara reached out to grab Britney's hand and said, "Come on. I'll take you out for supper and buy you some clothes."

"Barbara, I have my own money. You don't have to buy anything for me."

Barbara patted Britney's head and said, "Don't refuse your sister's love,

"Okay then!" Britney said and took Barbara's arm with a delighted look.

As Barbara drove them away from the residence, she asked, "What are your plans now that you're back?"

"I'll take it one step at a time and see what I can do."

“Have you been doing biological research abroad?”

“Yeah.”

A hint of reluctance crossed Barbara’s eyes as she asked, “Was Peter worth it?”

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Britney said, “It’s alright. I’m used to it.”

Barbara asked, “Then are you planning to find an area to continue in research?”

“No.” Britney frowned. “I’m a little tired.”

“Then, what do you plan to do?”

“I still don’t know.”

Barbara looked at her melancholic sister. She had grown taller and fuller and became much better looking.

To her, her sister was timid and was easily bullied in school.

She wanted to protect this little sister of hers.

She suggested, “Do you want to give Maxwell Corporation a try?”

Britney felt her heart waver, but weakly shook her head.

“Maxwell Corporation is so amazing. What would someone like me who does research do there?”

“If you don’t mind it, you can be my assistant.” Her previous assistant had resigned and she found it annoying to have an assistant so she did not hire a new one. If her younger sister wanted in, she could directly bring her in.

With her current position in the Maxwell Corporation, she could make her own arrangements if she wanted an assistant.

“Barbara, I have something I am more curious about.”

“What?”

“Although our father’s company is not big, it’s still decent, isn’t it?”

Why do you not work in Dad’s company and instead work for someone else?”

Barbara smiled sarcastically. “With how that old man thinks, do you think there is any room for a rebellious failure of a daughter of his?”

“...Barbara, don’t say that. Mom and Dad are only doing it for your own good.”

“Is that so? The moment you return you are teaching me a lesson. You’ve met the young master of the Evans and are ready to marry him as per our parents’ wishes?”

“Barbara, you sure know how to make a joke at my expense. Although Jason appears to be quite good, he doesn’t fancy me.”

“Is it really him who doesn’t fancy you or do you have Peter alone in your heart and are unwilling to look at anyone else?”

Britney turned red and purposely acted angry as she looked out the window. “I’m not talking to you anymore. You keep making fun of me.”

The next day.

Fia and Conrad stayed in the CEO’s office, each busy with their own work.

He worked.

She listened to her lecture.

Half an hour later, Silas knocked on the door and entered.

“Sir, Madam Barbara hired her own assistant.”

“Okay.” Conrad did not feel that it was a big deal. “It’s up to her liking.”

Silas thought about it. Tiger had seen Barbara's new assistant and because he found her familiar, he had told Silas.

So he gave a reminder. "It's Madam Barbara's younger sister who has just returned to the country."

Conrad immediately frowned, and thought about the picture that made him feel uncomfortable.

"Is it Britney Thomas?" Fia has already responded first. "That young lady doesn't appear to be too bad."

Silas thought about it and said, "Although Madam Barbara's assistant doesn't come into contact with any of the secrets, I don't think it is too good for sisters to work together."

Conrad did not say anything. Subconsciously he felt repulsion toward this Britney.

Fia asked, "Why would it be bad?"

"I am worried that Madam Barbara would be too protective and would cause the dissatisfaction of other people in the Foreign Affairs Department."

Fia thought of some things, and asked, "If it were not Madam Barbara's sister, other people would order the assistant to do errands, right?"

Silas was a little stunned. "Yes."

An assistant was in charge of doing all ad hoc work, and it was unavoidable that other people would push them around to make photocopies of documents, buy coffee, and all kinds of errands.

"Because she is the younger sister of Madam Barbara, those lazy people would not dare to bully her. Isn't that a good thing?" Fia said it

as it was.

Silas was persuaded by her. "Madam seems to be right."

Conrad still did not say anything. Seeing that Fia did not reject this person, he did not wish to participate in the conversation.

Silas asked eagerly, "Sir, what do you think?"

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"What do you mean?" Conrad asked.

"Should we send Madam Barbara's sister to another department to avoid any negative effects on Madam Barbara's reputation?"

"Barbara herself isn't even worried about her own reputation, so what are you worrying for?" Conrad's attitude was a little heartless. "If work progress is affected by her sister, the both of them can just leave together!"

Fia was speechless.

Her husband was so stern. She wanted to say something but did not quite dare to.

As a wife, she should not meddle too much.

Forget it, she'd just listen quietly. Her husband's words were not wrong.

Since Madam Barbara dared to directly hire her sister to be her assistant, then she should have the boldness to bear all the consequences!

Therefore, Britney easily entered Maxwell Corporation and became Barbara's assistant.

In the afternoon, the hour for lunch.

Silas went to the canteen to order food for Conrad and Fia, and coincidentally met Barbara leading Britney along.

He looked at Britney a couple of times, who was acting obedient, her eyes never wandering around, appearing to have a little fear of socializing.

That look made him think of Fia back then when she also acted carefully.

He did not think too much. With Barbara's character, her sister's character should be fine too.

After ordering the dishes and sending them back to the CEO's office, Silas returned to the canteen and prepared to find a corner to eat his own food he ordered.

He suddenly heard someone calling him. "Mr. Silas!"

He looked over in surprise, it was Madam Barbara.

This woman had always been proud and indifferent. Aside from work matters, she would never call him, and definitely not in the canteen during a meal.

"Mr. Silas, come over. I have something to tell you," Barbara said with a semi-cold look.

Britney, who was by her side, quickly glanced at Silas, as if very fearful.

Silas hesitated for a couple of seconds before carrying his plate over.

"Madam Barbara, is there anything I can help you with?"

"Eat first." Barbara was not anxious.

Silas felt that women like her who had too much of a character gave the most headaches. He quickly finished his food and looked at

Barbara to ask her what the matter was.

A hand reached over, offering a napkin.

"That... Mr. Silas, it's for you to wipe your mouth."

"Thank you." Silas accepted the napkin Britney offered and his first impression of her was not bad.

"It's only a small matter." Britney looked obedient and a little shy, lowering her gaze.

Silas looked at her for a short while then looked at Madam Barbara.

Barbara said a little uneasily, "I'm sorry. About me hiring my own assistant, I didn't discuss it with you all beforehand..."

"No worries, Mr. Maxwell said that you could make your own decision on your assistant." Silas purposely smiled in a cunning manner. "However, you should take good care of the people you bring in, and don't bring any trouble to the company."

Britney, who had her head lowered, never changed her expression, pinching her palm tightly before managing to maintain the obedient and timid character of "Britney".

Barbara patted her own sister's stiff back.

"Just tell Mr. Maxwell to be at ease. My sister's character is perfect.

She will not cause any trouble for the company."

"But what if?" Silas kept his cunning smile on.

"If that happens, I will resign on my own," Barbara said boldly. She believed in her own sister.

"Barbara!" Britney had an aggrieved and worried look. "Don't do this kind of silly thing for me. I think it's still better for me to leave."

"What do you mean to leave? You're already here, so just work properly. You better work hard for my sake!"

Britney had teary eyes as she looked at Barbara in pain and then glared at Silas somewhat angrily.

Like a child being forced into a corner, she said, "Why is there a need to speak to my sister like this? If anything goes wrong, then I will leave on my own! My sister has been in Maxwell Corporation for so

long. Could it be that you still don't believe her?!"

"How can there be such a person like you?!" She muttered aggrievedly then lowered her head and no longer raised it.

Silas frowned, feeling that bit guilty.

Madam Barbara was trustworthy, and those words were merely to test Madam Barbara, to avoid any 'what ifs'.

Her younger sister, who was sitting in front of him, was too timid and sensitive. The two sisters were really worlds apart!

Chapter 538

The matter of Britney entering the company passed just like that and thanks to Barbara, the entire Foreign Affairs Department had a very good attitude toward her and nobody dared to bully or order her about.

She arranged work for Barbara properly every day and did not have any free time.

Every day when it was lunch time, she would subconsciously search for a figure in the canteen.

When she saw Silas, she would greet him obediently.

In a blink of an eye, quite a few days passed and Fia was about to sit for her exams.

Conrad personally called the Ministry of Education and without expending too much effort, he was able to arrange a chance for Fia to take the exams.

Fia wanted to end things fast and so arranged it to be the next day.

The Ministry of Education and the dean of her previous university personally invigilated. There were even surveillance cameras, and everything was done properly without any intention for favoritism or cheating.

"Silas, what time is it?"

Conrad sat outside the examination room, staring at Fia who had lowered her head and was writing through the surveillance camera monitor.

Both his hands clenched tight and were making cracking sounds.

Silas looked at his own boss and could not help but ask, “Sir, are you nervous?”

“Yes.” Conrad had a somber look. “I’m worried that something will go wrong when Fia is having an exam and when the time comes, her results aren’t perfect and she would feel bad.”

Silas had yet to think of a way to comfort him.

“She did not even let me use my connections to lower the difficulty of the exam questions and also did not allow others to help her.” Conrad felt a little troubled, so he very justly went along with her desires.

However, he was really worried that the results would not be good.

After all, she still could not see and when she wrote, she would be slow. Furthermore, she had to rely on the system for the questions.

However, she was really strong, and she did not even allow for an extension of the exam time.

“Sir, Madam has worked so hard and everything will surely go as she wishes.”

“Will it?”

“Although Madam appears to be timid, she is actually very strong and also very smart.”

“I know that she is very smart.” Conrad’s expression turned even more serious. He was worried.

After two days, finally she was done with all the subjects.

Fia happily got up, walking out of the classroom with the assistance of the dean.

“Fia!”

Conrad rushed forward and hugged her, his eyes full of wanting to pamper her.

“Are you tired?”

She shook her head. “No.”

Conrad felt quite a bit of heartache for her and he casually bid farewell to the dean, picked her up, and left.

The results would be out tomorrow, and Silas left his number so that he could contact him to collect the results when they were out. This was Conrad’s request, so whatever it was he had to think of a way.

“Mrs. Whitley, is the food ready?”

Conrad shouted once he returned home with Fia in his arms.

“It’s done, it’s done. I’ve made all the food Madam likes, and there’s freshly squeezed juice.”

Mrs. Whitley was bustling around for the sake of allowing the pair of husband and wife to have a fulfilling dinner.

After the meal, Conrad guided Fia upstairs. He went to the study to deal with a little work and she laid on the sofa in the bedroom,

relaxing.

A while later, her phone rang and she brought her phone right before her as she worked hard to figure out where the accept call button was and used her finger to swipe up.

“Hello.”

“Fia, it’s me, Sally.”

“Yes, Sally.”

“Are you free tomorrow? I want to ask you and Mr. Maxwell out to meet up.”

“Your brother is back?”

“That’s right! I have already invited Jason and Britney.”

Seeing as tomorrow was the day she would get her results, Fia did not want to do anything besides waiting for her results to be released.

However, waiting could be quite torturous, so it would be good to be distracted.

“Alright then. Send me the address later. I’ll go over with Conrad tomorrow.”

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“Alright!” Sally was quite happy. She had thought that with Conrad’s character, he would not go, and would not have allowed Fia to go as well.

After all, going to Jason and Britney’s blind date last time was a situation where she did not tell them in advance.

At night, Fia brought up her appointment with Sally the next day.

Conrad frowned but thinking that she would get her results tomorrow, in order to ensure she wasn’t too worried, he would accompany her and participate in her gathering, which seemed to work too.

At ten o’clock, Conrad and Fia departed for the restaurant Sally had booked.

Sally was already there, and while talking to her brother, she caught a glimpse of the people at the restaurant entrance and immediately went forward to welcome them.

“Fia, did your exam go well?”

“Results aren’t out yet.”

Sally patted her slender arm. “You like designing so much and the drafts you draw are amazing! I’m sure you will be able to get good

results!”

Fia was a design major and besides the subject of culture, there was still the professional subject examination in design.

The theoretical professional examination required her to draw.

She was quite confident in her culture paper, but she was a bit uncertain about her professional paper.

She was now drawing after practicing. If she could achieve fifty to sixty percent of her work when her sight was good, that would be great. Because of her eye problems, she learned to use the paper and pen used by the blind, but she was not very proficient and didn't know if it would help in drawing the draft.

“Hopefully things will be as you have said.”

“Look at you, you are so great! Of course it will come to pass.” Sally held Fia's hand. “Let's go. I'll introduce you to my brother!”

“Sure.” Fia temporarily let go of Conrad's hand.

Conrad did not wish to appear odd as if he was holding two women's hands, but he followed behind Fia step-by-step, just in case

something happened.

The man at the table stood up after Sally left the table.

Wearing a white suit, he looked clean and gentle, and even his eyebrows and eyes appeared soft.

“Nice to meet you. I am Sally's elder brother, Peter Hall.”

He stretched out his hand toward Conrad.

Conrad shook his hand faintly then turned sideways to pull out a chair for Fia and helped her to sit down.

Peter unbuttoned his suit unhurriedly, his beige shirt not having a single wrinkle, and he appeared to be very cool and bright.

Not upset because Conrad rejected him shaking Fia's hand, he looked at Fia and asked with a bit of concern, "Sally, is this the friend you mentioned to me previously?"

"Yeah, she is Fia Lawson. You can call her Fia like I do."

Peter nodded. "Nice to meet you, Fia."

Fia smiled in his direction. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Hall."

Sally immediately said, "Pete, Fia is a very nice girl, I like her a lot!"

Peter nodded and seemed to smile.

He looked at Conrad. "Mr. Maxwell, you seem to have a very good relationship with Fia."

Conrad swept him a glance. "Yes, indeed."

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Fia spoke up. "Mr. Hall, do you have a girlfriend?"

"No."

Just then, Peter saw the restaurant door open and Britney walked in, followed by Jason. From a distance, the two of them appeared to be quite the match.

Thinking about how Britney was forced to go on a blind date with Jason the moment she got back, his gaze turned cold.

"Pete, what's wrong with you?" Sally followed his gaze and saw Britney approaching and kicked him oddly.

She thought that he was annoyed because he thought Britney had followed him and thus, revealed such an expression.

She immediately leaned to his side and said softly, "Pete, treat Britney a little better. It has been so many years and she still hasn't changed.

She's still timid and serious."

Peter regained his clean smile. "I have always treated her as my younger sister, alright?"

Sally glared at him before getting up to welcome Britney and Jason.

She smiled as she spoke. "How did the two of you end up coming together?"

Britney lowered her head shyly as Jason explained, "We met outside the restaurant coincidentally."

"Mr. Evans seems to be quite fated with Ms. Thomas." Conrad's tone was a little teasing.

Instantly, Britney could not help but look over.

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Britney's gaze was a little cool and seemed to be complaining a bit.

Conrad faintly swept her a glance, treating her gaze as just blaming him for spouting nonsense.

He had indeed said so on purpose. Who cares about how she was with Peter.

He only wanted to quickly find Jason a partner so that he would stop pining for his wife.

"Fia." Britney looked at Fia somewhat fearfully. "Who is he?"

Fia gently lifted the corner of her lips. "My husband."

"Oh, oh. Fia's husband." Britney seemed to casually ask, "Sally, do you and Jason know Fia's husband?"

"What are you saying?" Peter replied indifferently. "Who in Gryphon dares to not know Mr Maxwell?"

Britney secretly bit her lip, like a little lady secretly in love, carefully looking at Peter.

Her eyes also seemed to contain a little delight. "Peter, turns out you, also know Fia's husband. Then in the future, we will all be friends."

“Just who is your friend?” Conrad said mercilessly.

Fia knew his temper and only smiled apologetically at everyone.

She pinched Conrad’s waist and apologized. “Please don’t take it to heart. He’s just socially awkward.”

Conrad looked at Fia speechlessly.

He was not socially awkward.

He just didn’t want to waste his words on this group of people.

“Come on, don’t just focus on talking. Aren’t you thirsty?” Sally acted as the host, asking each and everyone what they wanted to drink, and got the waiter to come over to put in the order for drinks first.

After ordering the drinks, she asked everyone what dishes they wanted to order.

Conrad said faintly, “Fia wants to have the sour and s*icy offal and the fried ribs.”

“Alright. Mr. Maxwell, what about you?”

“I can do it.” Sally smiled at the waiter and nodded, and listed their favorite dishes.

Britney felt like she was being pampered. “Sally, how did you know that I wanted to eat garlic lobster?!”

Sally smiled at her. “When you were young, you always asked my mom to make it for you.”

“Sally, you are so nice to me.” She looked at Peter and Jason, asking curiously, “Sally, Peter doesn’t like frog meat.”

Sally purposely acted calm and replied. “Jason likes it.”

She ordered it for Jason.

Jason immediately looked at Fia and then quickly looked away.

Conrad pretended not to see it and when the juice came, he poured it for Fia.

“Fia, the fresh orange juice you like.”

“Yep!” Fia drank two mouthfuls very happily.

She casually passed it to Conrad and said, “Try it too.”

Conrad never liked these juices, but seeing her look of anticipation, he drank from her cup.

“Is it nice?”

Looking at her, he answered extremely seriously, “Yes, very nice.”

This meal was quite successful. Peter and his sister would occasionally talk about things overseas and Britney would add on a little.

The other three people concentrated on eating.

After the meal, Britney wanted to go to the restroom and subconsciously asked, “Sally, Fia, do you all want to go to the restroom?”

Sally shook her head.

Fia drank too much juice and indeed wanted to go to the restroom, so she nodded in agreement.

Conrad immediately got up, but she slapped away the hand he extended to her.

“Britney will bring me. Just stay here.”

“Yes, Mr. Maxwell, please feel at ease. I will take care of Fia well.”

As their gazes met, Conrad looked at Britney properly for the first time throughout the meal.

She appeared to be obedient and quite friendly too.

However, it made him recall the feeling he had when he saw the photo.