

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 551

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Fia did not understand. The man had not shown up in her life for so many years. There was no connection between them whatsoever.

But why? Why did he save her like how he did?

“Mr. Maxwell, her head was hurt from the fall. Yet, she insisted on staying here, not wanting to see a doctor. Please, sir. You should bring her for treatment.”

Seeing that the surgery was still ongoing, Conrad ordered Silas to stay there as he carried Fia to a doctor.

Along the way, Fia fit herself tightly in his embrace, completely dazed with confusion from what had happened.

“Why... Why did he save me... I said so many hurtful things to him. Yet... why...?”

Conrad could not help feeling sorry for her. He hugged her tighter and kissed the tears off her

eyes.

“Because you are a girl who is worth dying for.”

Fia, upon hearing this, began to sob on his chest. Then, from sobbing, she began to weep and wail loudly.

“Fia...”

Conrad did not know how to comfort her.

Suddenly, there was no sound from her. Conrad quickly looked down and saw that Fia had passed out, her face as pale as a sheet.

In a private ward, Fia, already changed into a hospital gown, lay quietly on a bed.

Conrad and a doctor were whispering at the corner of the room as she slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes widened as she stared speechless at the ceiling.

Then, she recalled what happened to Conall before a surge of dread overcame her.

Just what kind of drama she got herself into!

“Fia! Fia, are you alright? Are you hurt?”

She woodenly shook her head in response to Conrad’s words before closing her eyes again. So much had happened. She did not think she could process it all.

The doctor leaned over to check on her. “Now that she’s come to, everything will be fine. Just a few sprays of that medicine would solve the swelling.”

“Thank you, doctor.”

Conrad wished he knew a spell that could make Fia so small that she could fit into his pocket.

Then, he could bring her everywhere with him, making sure that no harm would come her way.

For a long while, Fia did nothing but cry silently with her eyes closed. Even her breathing was as quiet as a mouse.

Conrad tried to wipe off her tears with a handkerchief. Yet, no matter how much he tried, the tears just kept coming.

He felt so sorry for her as he hugged her tightly.

“Don’t be scared, Fia. I’m here with you.”-

Fia opened her mouth but no words came out. She wanted to ask about Conall but did not dare to.

Suddenly, a few knocks could be heard on the door. Silas opened the door and walked into the

room.

“Mr. Maxwell, Mr. Parker’s surgery is over.”

Conrad covered Fia’s ears with his hands, worried that she would feel even more hurt from hearing just the old geezer’s name.

Fia pushed his hands away and asked, “How is he?”

Silas hesitated momentarily before answering, “The surgery is a success. But... he’s not awake yet. Things are still not looking up for him.”

Conrad could feel Fia’s body shaking in his arms as she heard this. He embraced her tighter and asked, “Has the perpetrator been found yet?”

“No, unfortunately.” Seeing that Fia was still shaken from all of this, Silas avoided reporting the whole picture.

Conrad ordered with a grim face, “Send more men to investigate.”

“Yes, sir.”

Fia, still burying her face in Conrad’s chest, said, “Call the police too.”

Silas replied, “Director Parker is already on the case. He’s doing his best to find the perpetrator.”

Fia hugged Conrad’s waist tightly, feeling horrible from what happened.

Her conscience told her that she should pay Conall a visit. Yet, her heart did not want to meet the man. She wanted to escape, to run away from all these dreadful things.

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A few minutes after Silas left, someone knocked on the door again.

Conrad, upon hearing this, responded calmly, “Come in.”

The tall and muscular visitor had a conflicted expression on his face.

“Fia, are you not going to pay him a visit?”

It was Finn.

Fia, still tightly in Conrad's embrace, bit her lips. Given the circumstances, she could not show animosity toward the Parkers.

Conrad lightly tapped her back. "We are thankful for Mr. Parker's noble act in saving my wife's life. I'll personally visit him to extend our gratitude."

Finn sighed. "Fia, I know you've lived with your mother your whole life, and now you want nothing to do with us. But please understand that we earnestly want the best for you."

Fia grabbed Conrad's waist tighter, not wanting to face Finn.

Conrad looked toward Finn and answered on her behalf, "She needs rest."

Finn nodded. "Of course. Fia, don't feel too pressured about it. We've gotten the best physicians flying over from Lumenpolis. Your father will definitely be alright."

Fia wanted to refute "He's not my father!", but then, she recalled Conall was still in a coma.

She did not have the heart to say it.

After a while, Fia said, "Where's the letter?"

A frown appeared on Conrad's face. "It's with me. Mrs. Whitley handed it to me earlier."

"Read it for me, will you?"

"Sure."

The letter detailed how Echo wanted her brothers to take care of Fia for her. She also mentioned

that after Fia had processed her death, the Lawson brothers were to tell her about her father.

She even added that Fia was still the little girl that she was not ready to let go, that she was still her poor baby that needed much care. If the circumstances

allowed it, she would like for Fia to return to her birth father. With that, she would still have someone to take care of her, to protect

her.

Each sentence from the letter was full of a mother's undying love for her child. She blamed herself for not being able to provide a whole family for her little Fia.

"Fia, my sweet baby Fia... Sometimes I wonder if I've ever taken the wrong path in life. I wonder if I should have asked him to stay. If I did, you would have a father who would love you with all his heart, and he'd protect you with all he can."

Then, she wrote about their story.

Echo and Conall were truly in love back then. They vowed to be together for life. Yet, fate had different plans for them, and they went separate ways. Echo regretted how brash and thoughtless they were for having ended their relationship the way it did. Yet, problems kept piling up as their fight worsened.

"I can't be with you anymore. But if he does come looking for you, if he treats you well, then go home with him."

Conrad tried to remain as calm as he could as he read the letter for his wife. However, the more he read, the more she shook and trembled in his embrace. Her tears drenched his shirt over and

over.

He could not help but feel sorry for her.

"Conrad... That's enough..." Fia blubbered.

Silas mentioned that the motorbike had no registration plate and that the biker was wearing a full helmet. After the incident, the biker rode all the way out of town. They knew this because the police found the bike at the shore of River Fane.

Other than that, the perpetrator left no trace for them to find.

Rivér Fane, again.

Every time she heard the name of the place, Fia always thought about Esme.

Were these all a coincidence? Was there someone behind all these? Fia felt dizzy as she thought about this.

Conrad carefully folded the letter and put it in his pocket.

This was her mother's letter. So, he better keep it safe because Fia might want to read it again.

"I want some peace and quiet," Fia said softly. "If there's any more visitors, please send them away."

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Sure enough, after a while, there were people attempting to pay Fia a visit. They were Sally, Jason, Annie, Barbara, and Britney.

However, their request for a visit was rejected by the bodyguards.

Being the professional physician that she was, Sally explained to everyone, "Fia's emotionally unstable at the moment. Too much has happened lately, so it's only natural for her to want to have some peace of mind. Let's let her be for now, shall we?"

Conrad heard someone talking outside of the private ward. And judging from the footsteps, there were a lot of people too. He had only just soothed Fia to sleep a few minutes ago. So, he got up to get the door. He needed to send them away so his wife could get a good rest.

Seeing that the door was opened, Sally quickly took a peek into the ward.

Conrad closed the door behind him, glaring at the people who were walking away, "Did you call them over?"

"No, I didn't." Sally shook her head with a puzzled face. Come on now, she had many patients to attend to. She did not have the time to entertain these social calls.

All she did was tell Jason about Fia being sent to the hospital. As for Annie... Annie was a Parker, so it was rather easy for the news to reach her.

Conrad asked, "What about the Thomas sisters? Why'd they come?"

Sally gave it a thought before answering, "Perhaps it's because Britney is working under you? So, she and Barbara heard it from Annie?"

Annie was, technically, Barbara's stepdaughter. So, being a friend of the Thomases, Sally knew some of this insider juice between the Parkers and Thomases.

Besides, Britney had been showing up for hellos and goodbyes lately. So, Sally now also knew that Annie, Barbara, and Britney were all working at Maxwell Corporation.

Still, after pondering it a little further, Sally lowered her shoulders and said with a hint of uncertainty, "They work for you... So, perhaps it's just normal for them to show up together?"

Conrad was surprised to hear that from her. His cold glare mellowed a little as he directed them. at Sally.

Sally responded uncomfortably, "I don't mean anything by it. It's just that... Britney was talking with me last night. She said Annie has feelings for you.'

Conrad kept on listening quietly.

Sally continued, "Look, Fia's been emotionally unstable lately. But she could have just pretended to not care. There's a chance that a small unassuming incident could break her mentally at any moment. You ought to look out for her."

Conrad nodded gratefully. "Thank you, Doctor Sally."

"Fortunately, physically speaking, Fia isn't badly hurt this time. From what we could see from the

scans, her cerebral congestion had receded by a great deal. That's great news. Make sure she doesn't miss her medicine. And don't forget the spray to heal that bump at the back of her head. If you notice that she's not comfortable staying in the hospital, you should arrange for her to be discharged."

Sally was not sure if telling Conrad what she knew from Britney would affect Annie at her work.

If Conrad fired her soon after, it would mean she was the one who cost her friend's job.

However, right now, Sally cared more about Fia:

As Conrad walked back into Fia's ward, he was stunned.

Fia was awake, standing next to the door, away from the view from outside.

Perhaps she was never asleep in the first place.

Fia lowered her head as she felt Conrad's gaze. "Annie has done nothing wrong at work. You can't fire her. It'd be a case of unfair dismissal."

Conrad frowned as he released the phone that he had grabbed in his pocket.

He was indeed planning to ask Silas to fire Annie.

"Just ignore her, okay? There's no need to do any fixing here. Or else, people will surely think you're in the wrong." Fia still lowered her head as she continued making her case.

She tried her best to look like she was not bothered by Annie's crush on her husband.

Conrad felt a pinch of hurt in his heart, seeing his wife like this. He gently hugged her, pulling her higher and gently letting her feet step on his feet. "The floor's too cold. Here. Use my feet as your slippers."

Fia did not refuse. She gently stepped on his feet, fearing that her entire body weight would hurt him.

Conrad gently hugged her. "Do you want to leave the hospital? Go back home?"

Fia hesitated. She did hear Sally's words-that she was allowed to be discharged and go home.

However, that man who saved her life was still in intensive care, still in a coma.

Hesitation loomed over her mind as she stood silently, pondering if she should pay the old man a

visit before she left for home.

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Conrad knew that she hesitated because of her silence.

He put a hand behind her back and stroked, trying to find an excuse for her.

“Let’s not be so hasty. I’m not sure either, so let’s wait here for another two days?”

She nodded and buried herself in his arms.

Conrad put her back in bed, pulled her blanket carefully, and stared into her eyes.

Their eyes didn’t meet and Fia simply closed her eyes.

Conrad stared at her as he became even more suspicious.

Fia then said, “Let me sleep.”

“Wait, I’ll apply some medicine first.”

Conrad carefully moved her hair away with the medicine in hand and saw her gently trembling eyes.

-After looking at her for two seconds, he sprayed the medicine on her head.

“Alright. Sleep.”

“Alright.” She placed her hands on the blanket, her face beautiful but cold.

Despite being at the age where she was supposed to be full of vigor, she looked so depressed.

Conrad couldn’t help holding her two hands with his.

“If you’re worried that you’ll get disturbed, let’s go home then.”

Fia simply closed her eyes, pretending to be asleep and said nothing..

Conrad didn’t continue that topic and said, “Don’t worry about Mrs. Whitley. She’s not that heavily injured.

“She grazed her elbow, and it was just a minor injury. She already went home after cleaning her wound.

“What do you want to eat? I’ll call her and let her know,” he mumbled, seemingly speaking to himself. However, he knew that Fia could hear him.

Fia couldn’t continue pretending to be asleep, but she still didn’t want to open her eyes. She wouldn’t be exposed to others that easily that way.

She then said, “She’s already hurt, so don’t ask her to cook. We can just buy something.”

Conrad looked at her long eyelashes and something flashed in his mind. “You can see now, can’t you?”

Fia frowned and said nothing.

Conrad gulped. “Do you want me to ask an ophthalmologist to take a look?”

Fia frowned even deeper.

How did he notice it?

Conrad didn’t notice it originally. He only noticed it when he turned around and saw her eavesdropping by the wall.

Although she couldn’t see but could do a lot of things just by routine and practice, it was

impossible for her to be able to get out of the hospital bed and walk to the door without making any sound.

Most importantly, from him picking up Mrs. Whitley’s call to the hospital, he had seen her multiple times and she would always avoid his eyes.

He didn’t suspect it the first few times, but he was sure of it now.

What he couldn’t understand was why she didn’t tell him.

After holding it back, he couldn’t wait anymore and asked her about it.

Fia suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Conrad numbly.

Her eyes seemed to have been restored, bright and attractive. But something seemed to be different too.

She said, "Too soon."

Conrad frowned and didn't speak, waiting for her to finish.

"I don't want to be able to see just yet. I don't want to see those people."

Before Conrad got there, she was stunned when Mrs. Whitley helped her out of the surgery room.

Conall's wife, Joy, his secretary, and his assistants were all there. They looked at her coldly and angrily.

She didn't do anything! What right did they have looking at her like that?!

Conall pushed her away and was run over by the bike. She didn't ask him to do that at all!

The way they looked at her made her detest them!

She didn't want to look into those eyes the moment she opened hers.

That was why she never told Conrad that she could already see a little. All she could do was take her medicine, praying that the world would become clear for her.

The first person she wanted to see was Conrad. To happily tell him about it and share it with him. To see his happy face.

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That was why she didn't tell Conrad about it in her sadness.

"I'm sorry." Conrad bent down and pulled her and the blanket into his arms. "It's my fault. I should have been by your side."

Fia instantly felt hurt.

She didn't feel hurt or sad even when Joy cursed and blamed her.

But when this man hugged her and apologized to her, she could feel the pain in her heart suddenly. growing. She couldn't help but tear up and sob. "I didn't do anything wrong. Why are there so many people who hate me so much?"

“They’re blind! They’re the ones that are sick!” Conrad said coldly as he held her even tighter.

She was becoming much more emotional and sensitive. Now that her sight had returned, she was going to see even more of such filth. He had to protect her!

Five in the evening.

-Silas delivered them their dinner.

“My mom and Mrs. Taylor made dinner together tonight. It’s very hearty!”

Conrad helped Fia up, had her lean against the headboard, and set up the table.

Silas opened up the two insulated food carriers and laid out the dishes one by one.

“Mrs. Tylor said that she and my mom will make whatever you want to eat tomorrow. Just give the word.”

Fia was feeling embarrassed despite her sadness.

“Mrs. Whitley’s arm is injured, and Mrs. Taylor’s leg hasn’t fully recovered. Cooking for us is...”

“Don’t worry, madam!” Silas said with a smile. “They work very well together. They’ll be fine.”

Fia bit her lips. She was no longer feeling sad because of how Joy treated her.

There were still people who cared about her.

“Thank you, Silas.”

When Silas looked at Fia’s bright eyes, his heart skipped a beat as he yelped out in joy. “You can see again!”

“Yes, I can.”

“Wow! This is big news! I need to call my mom and Mrs. Taylor!”

Silas went out to make the call.

Conrad and Fia ate dinner.

Conrad instinctively wanted to move some dinner to her plate, but she blocked him with her fork.

“I can do it myself.

The anxiousness in Conrad’s heart finally died down when he saw her accurately deliver the food into her mouth.

Her eyes really had recovered.

But they couldn’t afford to be careless.

“Once you’re done with dinner, I’ll take you for a checkup.”

Fia didn’t refuse and accepted it.

Looking at him, she picked up a piece of chicken drumstick and put it on his plate.

“Have some more. You’ve lost weight.”

Conrad looked into her eyes and said with a smile, “What? Your husband isn’t handsome anymore?”

Fia raised an eyebrow as she blushed.

She lowered her head as she bit the fork and said, “You’re still very handsome.”

To her, he had always been the most handsome and greatest man since he was little. After dinner, Silas left after packing up.

Conrad couldn’t wait and gave Sally a call, telling her to arrange for Fia’s eyes to get checked. After finishing her checkup, the ophthalmologist could only sigh in surprise. “This is a miracle!”

Sally quickly asked, “Why’s that?”

“Some of the blood clots in her brain remain but her eyes have already recovered the ability to see! And it’s at 1.51 In the past, Mrs Maxwell’s eye power was only at 1.0!”

“So... She’s stable? Will anything happen to her again?” Sally asked.

The ophthalmologist remained silent and looked at Conrad’s handsome face. He didn’t dare to say it.

However, he had to explain everything beforehand because of Conrad’s influence. If something were to happen in the future, he was worried that Conrad would ask him for an explanation.

Because of what happened to the medicine last time and how Conrad managed to turn the hospital upside down... He was scared.

Not to mention that Maxwell Corporation had become a shareholder of the hospital, so he had to work hard to save his own career!

After considering his words, he said, “The blood clot in Mrs. Maxwell’s brain hasn’t completely disappeared but her eyesight is even better than before. However, this might be temporary. Depending on what happens to the blood clot, something unexpected might happen.

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“How can you guarantee that it won’t happen?!” Conrad’s face paled, and his joy became worry.

The doctor said that the blood clot hadn’t completely disappeared and it appeared to be a time bomb.

“We don’t have any better way for now. The best we can do is make sure she takes her medicine and maintains a good mood... As well as not getting injured anymore,” the ophthalmologist said carefully, and it was obvious from his eyes that he cared about Fia.

He was hoping that his attitude wouldn’t anger Conrad, so that he could continue his career a bit longer.

Conrad stared at the ophthalmologist coldly. He had just wanted to say something to him angrily when Fia tugged at his shirt.

“Don’t worry. I’m doing quite well right now.”

Since her eyesight had improved, what was she worried about?

Even Sally couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat for her colleague. She quickly said, “It’s good that her eyes have recovered, so don’t get angry again or that’ll bring bad luck!”

The words “bring bad luck” made Conrad pause and instantly quiet down.

Fia threw her arms around his neck and said with a smile, “I’m very happy that I can see you.”

He was happy too, but he was also worried.

“Conrad, don’t be paranoid. You were never someone that paranoid,” she said teasingly, although there was also sadness in her tone.

When they walked in the corridor, they encountered a weeping woman.

She blocked them with an icy face and said, “Don’t you feel bad that your father hasn’t woken up at all?!”

Fia raised her head that was buried in Conrad’s arms, and turned to look at her.

She had taken very good care of herself. There was no crease on her face at all.

It reminded her of her pitiful mother... It saddened her.

“Out of our way!” Conrad said coldly and the bodyguard went over to push Joy away.

Joy couldn’t take it and kept on wanting to pounce over, but she couldn’t. She screamed, “As long as I’m alive, I’ll never let you destroy our family!”

Fia bit her lips and said nothing as Conrad held her tightly and whispered, “Don’t worry about her. Just pretend she’s saying gibberish.”

“Why didn’t you die along with yo...” Before Joy could finish her cursing, Conrad’s bodyguard had already covered her mouth and dragged her away.

After he brought Fia back to her ward, he made a call to the director of the hospital and told him

not to let Joy enter the hospital again.

Fia heard it too, but she didn't beg for her.

The reason that she didn't want to stay in the hospital was because of Joy.

If she wanted to see that person, it would be very troublesome if Joy was there.

The next morning, Silas and his mother came over with their breakfast..

When Mrs. Whitley saw how bright Fia's eyes were, she was overjoyed.

She didn't care about that little injury to her elbow. She immediately gave Silas a long list of ingredients that she wanted him to buy.

She wanted to make some good food for Fia.

Fia smiled like a blooming summer blossom, her eyes soft and gentle. These were the people that cared about her.

She wouldn't let anyone ruin her mood.

After finishing her breakfast, Mrs. Whitley left with a smile after cleaning the table.

Conrad walked over with a basin of water and helped her clean her hands.

"Do you want to sleep a bit?"

Fia shook her head and asked hesitatingly, "His wife isn't here. Should I go take a look at him?"

"Do you want to?" Conrad bent down and looked straight into her eyes. "If you want to, I'll accompany you."

Fia stared back into Conrad's eyes. "Let's."

"Sure." He instinctively wanted to pick her up.

She pushed his arm away and said, "I can see now. My legs are fine. Let me walk."

"Sure."

He held her hand tightly. He didn't need to ask who she wanted to visit before leading her to the elevator and together, they reached the level that Conall was at.

Fia knew that he must have already asked which ward Conall was in.

Conrad led her to one of the wards with patients that needed intensive care.

They could see the man with an oxygen mask laying there quietly.

"Will he wake up?" Fia asked as she felt her heart empty.

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Conrad placed an arm over her shoulders. "He will,"

"What did the doctor say? How bad is it?"

Internal bleeding."

Fia could feel her heart sink. She didn't know what to say as she looked at Conall in the ward.

Conrad stroked her back and said, "Don't worry. We managed to get him to the hospital in time and the doctors saved him. He'll wake up."

Fia didn't want to see the person inside anymore. She turned around and walked into Conrad's

arms.

"Let's go."

Just then, the sound of high heels tapping on the floor rapidly approached them.

Fia raised her eyes and saw a young, enthusiastic woman running over.

She looked very excited, and she had a pretty face.

Like her, she also had long, black hair, and she wore a white dress and a pair of white Mary Janes: She looked white and clean.

She even smiled at her. She was wondering if this was Britney or Annie.

The woman said, "You're finally here to see Uncle Conall, Fia!"

'Ah, she's Annie.'

Fia got out of Conrad's arms and stared at Annie.

Annie blinked and said, "Oh, your eyes have recovered? I just saw Mr. Silas just now and overheard him talking with the lady next to him. I thought it was just a rumor!"

Conrad was holding Fia's hand and didn't even give Annie a glance.

Annie wanted to lay her eyes on him, but since Fia's eyes have recovered, she needed to stop doing that.

She smiled as she stared at Fia. She looked nice and honest.

"If he knew your eyes had healed, he'd be very happy!"

Fia's lips bent as she said with a veiled smile, "Then, are you happy?"

Annie froze before quickly saying, "I am!"

"When a blind woman is no longer blind, I wonder if she's someone better now?" Fia said in a nonchalant tone as if she was talking about the weather with someone else.

"Of... Of course!" Annie tried her best to smile brightly. "You're quite good already."

"Am I?" Fia easily pushed Conrad's hand away and walked toward Annie. "How am I "good"?"

Annie blinked. She almost couldn't continue the act.

But Conrad was such a fine man, and she was somewhat younger than Fia.

Wasn't that the kind of woman men like? Young and fresh?

"You're kind, mature, dutiful, and humble. You're good no matter how you see it."

Fia chuckled. "I'm that good?"

"Did the word 'mature' not imply that she was old?"

"That's right!"

Looking at how sincere she was, Fia felt it was quite boring. As if she was bullying her.

"If you really think that I'm that good or treat me as your cousin, then stop thinking about what you're thinking."

Annie said sadly, "Why do you keep antagonizing me?"

Conrad was getting upset. "Stop wasting time with her."

He grabbed Fia's hand and wanted to leave.

Annie couldn't take how Conrad was treating her and instantly stepped in front of him.

"Mr. Maxwell, are you unhappy with my work?"

Conrad looked at her icily. "Move!"

Just who was she? How could she be that daft?!

"Mr. Maxwell, if there's something that I didn't do well, tell me! I'll change!"

Conrad gritted his teeth. "If you don't move, you can leave the company!"

Annie was so shocked that she shuddered and moved away unwillingly.

"Mr. Maxwell... Fia... I treat you like family."

Fia sighed as she felt a headache coming. Annie's tone made her look like a delicate flower swaying in a storm.

Chapter 558

Conrad stroked Fla's back, calming her down.

Fla held his arm and said, "I want to get discharged."

"Sure."

When Annie heard them, she quickly said, "Britney's going to come to visit you

"Britney?" Fia turned around and looked at Annie.

later!"

"Britney has been paying Doctor Sally visits lately and knows about you getting admitted to the hospital. Yesterday, she came to visit you with us, but..."

Annie looked at Conrad weakly. "He didn't let us in."

She then said, "Jason was here too! Everyone cares about you. It's wrong for Mr. Maxwell to stop all of us from seeing you."

Fia frowned. "So... Are you trying to turn us against each other?"

"No!" Annie said anxiously. She looked innocent and appeared to be doing things for her sake. But now that she could see, her voice and her expression made Fia dislike her even more.

"If you have the time to spout nonsense here, you should focus on improving your work quality. Then, you don't have to worry about being unable to find a good man as your boyfriend."

Conrad didn't even want to give Annie a second. If it wasn't because Fia had been stopping him, he would have fired her already.

"Don't waste your time with her," he said as he picked Fia up and directly walked toward the elevator and returned to her ward.

Outside the ward stood a pair of bodyguards, a man, and a woman.

"How are you feeling, Fia?" Jason asked first.

“Thank you for asking, Evans. I’m fine.” Conrad put Fia down and she smiled at Jason faintly. Her eyes then fell on the girl standing not far away.

“I’m Britney, Fia,” Britney said gently. “You can see now, right?”

Fia nodded and looked at Britney carefully.

Sally told her that Britney was about twenty-two years of age.

But she wasn’t sure if she should believe her when she saw Britney.

She was almost twenty-three, but why did Britney look older than her?

While her face did look quite innocent and pure, her sixth sense was telling her that Britney was older than twenty-one or twenty-two years old.

“Are you alright, Fia?” Britney walked over, pretending to be worried about her.

Fia gulped and smelled the peach blossom scent on her.

I’m fine. You didn’t have to come and see me.”

She didn’t know why but she suddenly had a feeling of dislike toward Britney.

Conrad looked at Britney coldly and said, “You can leave now.”

He held Fia wanting to go to the ward.

Suddenly, Britney held Fia’s hand. “Fia, you look very upset. Do you want to take a walk?”

“Don’t touch me!” As she came closer, Fia could smell an even stronger peach blossom scent.

The scent made her feel disgusted as Esme’s face appeared in her mind..

“What happened...” Britney quickly pulled her hand back as she looked at Fia sadly.

Jason and Conrad were quite confused by Fia’s reaction.

Fia stared at Britney and compared the Esme in her mind and the Britney in front of her.

Despite looking different, being of different ages, and having different identities, why did images of the two overlap each other?

“What’s going on, Fia? Are you feeling unwell?” Britney looked pitiful with tears in her eyes.

Jason thought that Britney was someone that knew her boundaries. She was a good woman. He then said to Fia, “Britney was quite worried about you. We came last night. She...”

Fia suddenly stared at Jason and said quietly, “Since your parents want to match you together, if you’re okay with each other, why not give each other a chance?”

Jason frowned as he could detect Fia’s hostility.

He didn’t understand why. Fia had been quite friendly with Britney all along. Why would she reject her so suddenly now that her eyes have recovered?

Chapter 559

And now, she was even showing her hostility toward him?

Conrad didn’t understand as well. Fia was very grateful for Jason. He knew that better than

anyone.

But whether it was Britney or Jason, they were thorns in his eyes.

It was a good thing to him if Fia hated them all.

“Please leave!” With that, he picked Fia up and got back into the ward, then kicked the door close.

Jason and Britney had just wanted to go in when the bodyguards stopped them outside the door.

Britney was confused. “Why is she suddenly treating me like this?”

Jason consoled her, seeing that she was still so young. "She probably isn't treating only you like that. She must have realized too many things lately and is upset."

"Really?" Britney lowered her head as she sniffed so that others would think that she was crying." Originally, I liked Fia a lot too, and wanted to be good friends with her. But from the looks of it, she probably doesn't like me."

Jason stayed silent.

Fia had never been that aggressive. Why would she suddenly treat Britney like that?

He needed to ask her about it.

"Jason?" Britney looked at Jason, who was lost in his own thoughts, with red eyes.

Jason regained his senses. Because of Fia's attitude, he didn't want to interact with Britney that

much anymore.

"I still have something to do. You should go too."

With that, he turned around and left.

Britney clenched her fists. All these men only pretended to be gentlemen when they were in front

of Fia!

Jason went to look for Sally and told her about Fia's sudden change of attitude toward Britney.

Sally was stunned too. "Annie came complaining to me just now too, saying that Fia was suddenly giving her attitude."

Jason frowned. "Why is this happening?"

"It shouldn't be any big problem. Maybe because of what happened to Uncle Conall, she was feeling upset and wanted to let it out at someone?" However,

Sally shook her head as soon as she finished and continued, "That's not right. Fia isn't someone so unreasonable."

Jason then asked, "What about her attitude toward you?"

"Nothing changed. It was alright."

"So... She was only letting it out on Britney and Annie?"

"Maybe I can get Barbara to come over? I'll tell you about it after seeing how Fia treats Barbara."

Jason took out his phone and said, "Sure. Get her here now."

He wasn't planning on going over to the company. He wanted to wait for the results.

He couldn't leave peacefully without understanding what happened to Fia.

Sally sighed and said, "Fine, I'll get Barbara here."

When Barbara picked up the call, she was meeting a foreigner outside who had been in a partnership with Maxwell Corporation for a very long time. When she heard that it was about Fia, she immediately apologized and made her way to the hospital in a hurry.

Thanks to Sally, Barbara was able to enter the ward and see Fia.

"Mrs. Maxwell, I didn't have time to buy anything good for you." Barbara put the fruit basket she brought to the side.

Fia put down the book in her hand and gave Barbara a smile. "Thanks, Madam Barbara. You're too kind. There's no need for that."

"It's nothing. Now that you look fine, we can finally be relieved."

Sally looked from the side in silence, just as Conrad did.

Barbara talked to her about a few design topics and left after they chatted for about half an hour.

The moment she walked out, she saw her own sister hiding in a corner of the corridor in front of her. She didn't hide completely, as if waiting for her.

She quickly walked over and asked, "Did you apply for leave to visit her?"

"Yeah," Britney said but shook her head. "Seemed like she didn't like me though."

"How's that possible? While she's young, she's not that stubborn and she's a very friendly person." "Really?" Britney looked at her sister pitifully. "But she and Mr. Maxwell yelled at me just now."

Chapter 560

Barbara frowned. "I can believe it if you said Mr. Maxwell did that, but Mrs. Maxwell wouldn't."

"She must treat you better because you're a director in the company. Does she have a problem with me because you asked me to be your assistant without the company's approval? She was treating me quite well during lunch last time."

Barbara looked at how pitiful Britney was. But due to their blood relation, no matter how much she liked her boss' wife, she loved her own sister more..

"Don't worry about her. Even Mr. Maxwell didn't say a word when I recruited you, so she can't say anything."

"But I heard from Sally that she was emotionally unstable. If she became unhappy because of me and that made her sickness worse, aren't I at fault because of that?"

"Don't be so kind anymore, Britney. How did you become so soft after going overseas!" Barbara patted her face before saying, "You didn't make her like this. If she really wanted to take offense because of that, then it's her problem."

"Bút Barbara, I really like Fia. I want to be friends with her."

"Well, your personality is quite like hers. Let's see, once she's recovered, I'll take you to see her. Once you two interact more and know each other better, your relationship will improve."

"Thanks, Barbara!" Britney held her sister's arm and smiled brightly, and there was no difference between her and the real Britney's smile.

Barbara remembered that Sally had called her here, so she dragged Britney to Sally's office.

Jason and Sally were in her office. Sally was sitting at her desk and was discussing some medical matters.

When she saw the sisters coming in, Sally quickly asked them to sit.

"It's fine. Britney and I still must go back to work." Barbara gave a deep look at Sally and Jason.

"Don't worry about Mrs. Maxwell. I think she was just getting a bit too easily irritated because my boss is spoiling her a bit too much."

Sally was stunned, not sure what Barbara meant by that.

Jason's demeanor instantly turned cold. "Fia didn't offend you."

Barbara then said, "What do you mean by that, Mr. Evans? Britney is a good girl. It's your loss if you don't like her, but why must you treat her so badly for some other woman?"

Jason looked speechlessly at Britney, who was hiding behind Barbara.

She looked obedient and cowardly, and her eyes looked away.

But when he remembered how repulsed she was toward her... He believed that Fia was not someone that was unreasonable.

Something had to have happened.

Sally tried to be the peacemaker seeing that she knew all of them.

"Barbara, Jason didn't want to mistreat Britney, and I think Fia was also not purposely targeting her. There must be..."

"Enough, Sally," Barbara said helplessly "If you like Jason, just be direct. Don't indirectly cause the relationship between our families to deteriorate.

Sally couldn't say a word. What did she do?

Britney pulled Barbara's sleeve and said, "Barbara, they're treating me quite nicely."

"Really? They didn't even respect you. Is that what you call treating you well?" Barbara was getting

angry.

When she was told that Sally and Fia were around at Jason and her sister's date, she already felt that something was wrong.

If they didn't like each other, just make it clear during the date. Why ask the two of them over? It was clear that they didn't respect Britney, and probably even wanted to humiliate her.

"It's not what you think. I really like to be friends with everyone." Britney gently consoled her as she hugged Barbara's arm and looked at Jason and Sally apologetically.

Sally was silent.

She suddenly felt that this gentle and meek Britney was different from the gentle and meek. Britney from the past.

Jason then said coldly, "You can leave now."

"Who wants to stay here!" Barbara pulled Britney away.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 555

Chapter 555

That was why she didn't tell Conrad about it in her sadness.

"I'm sorry." Conrad bent down and pulled her and the blanket into his arms. "It's my fault. I should have been by your side."

Fia instantly felt hurt.

She didn't feel hurt or sad even when Joy cursed and blamed her.

But when this man hugged her and apologized to her, she could feel the pain in her heart suddenly growing. She couldn't help but tear up and sob. "I didn't do anything wrong. Why are there so many people who hate me so much?"

"They're blind! They're the ones that are sick!" Conrad said coldly as he held her even tighter.

She was becoming much more emotional and sensitive. Now that her sight had returned, she was going to see even more of such filth. He had to protect her!

Five in the evening.

-Silas delivered them their dinner.

"My mom and Mrs. Taylor made dinner together tonight. It's very hearty!"

Conrad helped Fia up, had her lean against the headboard, and set up the table.

Silas opened up the two insulated food carriers and laid out the dishes one by one.

"Mrs. Tylor said that she and my mom will make whatever you want to eat tomorrow. Just give the word."

Fia was feeling embarrassed despite her sadness.

"Mrs. Whitley's arm is injured, and Mrs. Taylor's leg hasn't fully recovered. Cooking for us is..."

"Don't worry, madam!" Silas said with a smile. "They work very well together. They'll be fine."

Fia bit her lips. She was no longer feeling sad because of how Joy treated her.

There were still people who cared about her.

"Thank you, Silas."

When Silas looked at Fia's bright eyes, his heart skipped a beat as he yelped out in joy. "You can see again!"

“Yes, I can.”

“Wow! This is big news! I need to call my mom and Mrs. Taylor!”

Silas went out to make the call.

Conrad and Fia ate dinner.

Conrad instinctively wanted to move some dinner to her plate, but she blocked him with her fork.

“I can do it myself.

The anxiousness in Conrad’s heart finally died down when he saw her accurately deliver the food into her mouth.

Her eyes really had recovered.

But they couldn’t afford to be careless.

“Once you’re done with dinner, I’ll take you for a checkup.”

Fia didn’t refuse and accepted it.

Looking at him, she picked up a piece of chicken drumstick and put it on his plate.

“Have some more. You’ve lost weight.”

Conrad looked into her eyes and said with a smile, “What? Your husband isn’t handsome anymore?”

Fia raised an eyebrow as she blushed.

She lowered her head as she bit the fork and said, “You’re still very handsome.”

To her, he had always been the most handsome and greatest man since he was little. After dinner, Silas left after packing up.

Conrad couldn’t wait and gave Sally a call, telling her to arrange for Fia’s eyes to get checked. After finishing her checkup, the ophthalmologist could only sigh in surprise. “This is a miracle!”

Sally quickly asked, "Why's that?"

"Some of the blood clots in her brain remain but her eyes have already recovered the ability to see! And it's at 1.51 In the past, Mrs Maxwell's eye power was only at 1.0!"

"So... She's stable? Will anything happen to her again?" Sally asked.

The ophthalmologist remained silent and looked at Conrad's handsome face. He didn't dare to say it.

However, he had to explain everything beforehand because of Conrad's influence. If something were to happen in the future, he was worried that Conrad would ask him for an explanation.

Because of what happened to the medicine last time and how Conrad managed to turn the hospital upside down... He was scared.

Not to mention that Maxwell Corporation had become a shareholder of the hospital, so he had to work hard to save his own career!

After considering his words, he said, "The blood clot in Mrs. Maxwell's brain hasn't completely disappeared but her eyesight is even better than before. However, this might be temporary. Depending on what happens to the blood clot, something unexpected might happen.

Chapter 556

"How can you guarantee that it won't happen?!" Conrad's face paled, and his joy became worry.

The doctor said that the blood clot hadn't completely disappeared and it appeared to be a time bomb.

"We don't have any better way for now. The best we can do is make sure she takes her medicine and maintains a good mood... As well as not getting injured anymore," the ophthalmologist said carefully, and it was obvious from his eyes that he cared about Fia.

He was hoping that his attitude wouldn't anger Conrad, so that he could continue his career a bit longer.

Conrad stared at the ophthalmologist coldly. He had just wanted to say something to him angrily when Fia tugged at his shirt.

“Don’t worry. I’m doing quite well right now.”

Since her eyesight had improved, what was she worried about?

Even Sally couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat for her colleague. She quickly said, “It’s good that her eyes have recovered, so don’t get angry again or that’ll bring bad luck!”

The words “bring bad luck” made Conrad pause and instantly quiet down.

Fia threw her arms around his neck and said with a smile, “I’m very happy that I can see you.”

He was happy too, but he was also worried.

“Conrad, don’t be paranoid. You were never someone that paranoid,” she said teasingly, although there was also sadness in her tone.

When they walked in the corridor, they encountered a weeping woman.

She blocked them with an icy face and said, “Don’t you feel bad that your father hasn’t woken up at all?!”

Fia raised her head that was buried in Conrad’s arms, and turned to look at her.

She had taken very good care of herself. There was no crease on her face at all.

It reminded her of her pitiful mother... It saddened her.

“Out of our way!” Conrad said coldly and the bodyguard went over to push Joy away.

Joy couldn’t take it and kept on wanting to pounce over, but she couldn’t. She screamed, “As long as I’m alive, I’ll never let you destroy our family!”

Fia bit her lips and said nothing as Conrad held her tightly and whispered, “Don’t worry about her. Just pretend she’s saying gibberish.”

“Why didn’t you die along with yo...” Before Joy could finish her cursing, Conrad’s bodyguard had already covered her mouth and dragged her away.

After he brought Fia back to her ward, he made a call to the director of the hospital and told him

not to let Joy enter the hospital again.

Fia heard it too, but she didn’t beg for her.

The reason that she didn’t want to stay in the hospital was because of Joy.

If she wanted to see that person, it would be very troublesome if Joy was there.

The next morning, Silas and his mother came over with their breakfast..

When Mrs. Whitley saw how bright Fia’s eyes were, she was overjoyed.

She didn’t care about that little injury to her elbow. She immediately gave Silas a long list of ingredients that she wanted him to buy.

She wanted to make some good food for Fia.

Fia smiled like a blooming summer blossom, her eyes soft and gentle. These were the people that cared about her.

She wouldn’t let anyone ruin her mood.

After finishing her breakfast, Mrs. Whitley left with a smile after cleaning the table.

Conrad walked over with a basin of water and helped her clean her hands.

“Do you want to sleep a bit?”

Fia shook her head and asked hesitatingly, “His wife isn’t here. Should I go take a look at him?”

“Do you want to?” Conrad bent down and looked straight into her eyes. “If you want to, I’ll accompany you.”

Fia stared back into Conrad’s eyes. “Let’s.”

“Sure.” He instinctively wanted to pick her up.

She pushed his arm away and said, “I can see now. My legs are fine. Let me walk.”

“Sure.”

He held her hand tightly. He didn’t need to ask who she wanted to visit before leading her to the elevator and together, they reached the level that Conall was at.

Fia knew that he must have already asked which ward Conall was in.

Conrad led her to one of the wards with patients that needed intensive care.

They could see the man with an oxygen mask laying there quietly.

“Will he wake up?” Fia asked as she felt her heart empty.

Chapter 557

Conrad placed an arm over her shoulders. “He will,”

“What did the doctor say? How bad is it?”

Internal bleeding.”

Fia could feel her heart sink. She didn’t know what to say as she looked at Conall in the ward.

Conrad stroked her back and said, “Don’t worry. We managed to get him to the hospital in time and the doctors saved him. He’ll wake up.”

Fia didn’t want to see the person inside anymore. She turned around and walked into Conrad’s

arms.

“Let’s go.”

Just then, the sound of high heels tapping on the floor rapidly approached them.

Fia raised her eyes and saw a young, enthusiastic woman running over.

She looked very excited, and she had a pretty face.

Like her, she also had long, black hair, and she wore a white dress and a pair of white Mary Janes: She looked white and clean.

She even smiled at her. She was wondering if this was Britney or Annie.

The woman said, "You're finally here to see Uncle Conall, Fia!"

'Ah, she's Annie.'

Fia got out of Conrad's arms and stared at Annie.

Annie blinked and said, "Oh, your eyes have recovered? I just saw Mr. Silas just now and overheard him talking with the lady next to him. I thought it was just a rumor!"

Conrad was holding Fia's hand and didn't even give Annie a glance.

Annie wanted to lay her eyes on him, but since Fia's eyes have recovered, she needed to stop doing that.

She smiled as she stared at Fia. She looked nice and honest.

"If he knew your eyes had healed, he'd be very happy!"

Fia's lips bent as she said with a veiled smile, "Then, are you happy?"

Annie froze before quickly saying, "I am!"

"When a blind woman is no longer blind, I wonder if she's someone better now?" Fia said in a nonchalant tone as if she was talking about the weather with someone else.

"Of... Of course!" Annie tried her best to smile brightly. "You're quite good already."

"Am I?" Fia easily pushed Conrad's hand away and walked toward Annie. "How am I "good"?"

Annie blinked. She almost couldn't continue the act.

But Conrad was such a fine man, and she was somewhat younger than Fia.

Wasn't that the kind of woman men like? Young and fresh?

"You're kind, mature, dutiful, and humble. You're good no matter how you see it."

Fia chuckled. "I'm that good?"

"Did the word 'mature' not imply that she was old?"

"That's right!"

Looking at how sincere she was, Fia felt it was quite boring. As if she was bullying her.

"If you really think that I'm that good or treat me as your cousin, then stop thinking about what you're thinking."

Annie said sadly, "Why do you keep antagonizing me?"

Conrad was getting upset. "Stop wasting time with her."

He grabbed Fia's hand and wanted to leave.

Annie couldn't take how Conrad was treating her and instantly stepped in front of him.

"Mr. Maxwell, are you unhappy with my work?"

Conrad looked at her icily. "Move!"

Just who was she? How could she be that daft?!

"Mr. Maxwell, if there's something that I didn't do well, tell me! I'll change!"

Conrad gritted his teeth. "If you don't move, you can leave the company!"

Annie was so shocked that she shuddered and moved away unwillingly.

"Mr. Maxwell... Fia... I treat you like family."

Fia sighed as she felt a headache coming. Annie's tone made her look like a delicate flower swaying in a storm.

Chapter 558

Conrad stroked Fla's back, calming her down.

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"Sure."

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later!"

"Britney has been paying Doctor Sally visits lately and knows about you getting admitted to the hospital. Yesterday, she came to visit you with us, but..."

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She then said, "Jason was here too! Everyone cares about you. It's wrong for Mr. Maxwell to stop all of us from seeing you."

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But she wasn’t sure if she should believe her when she saw Britney.

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"But I heard from Sally that she was emotionally unstable. If she became unhappy because of me and that made her sickness worse, aren't I at fault because of that?"

"Don't be so kind anymore, Britney. How did you become so soft after going overseas!" Barbara patted her face before saying, "You didn't make her like this. If she really wanted to take offense because of that, then it's her problem."

"But Barbara, I really like Fia. I want to be friends with her."

"Well, your personality is quite like hers. Let's see, once she's recovered, I'll take you to see her. Once you two interact more and know each other better, your relationship will improve."

“Thanks, Barbara!” Britney held her sister’s arm and smiled brightly, and there was no difference between her and the real Britney’s smile.

Barbara remembered that Sally had called her here, so she dragged Britney to Sally’s office.

Jason and Sally were in her office. Sally was sitting at her desk and was discussing some medical

matters.

When she saw the sisters coming in, Sally quickly asked them to sit.

“It’s fine. Britney and I still must go back to work.” Barbara gave a deep look at Sally and Jason.

“Don’t worry about Mrs. Maxwell. I think she was just getting a bit too easily irritated because my boss is spoiling her a bit too much.”

Sally was stunned, not sure what Barbara meant by that.

Jason’s demeanor instantly turned cold. “Fia didn’t offend you.”

Barbara then said, “What do you mean by that, Mr. Evans? Britney is a good girl. It’s your loss if you don’t like her, but why must you treat her so badly for some other woman?”

Jason looked speechlessly at Britney, who was hiding behind Barbara.

She looked obedient and cowardly, and her eyes looked away.

But when he remembered how repulsed she was toward her... He believed that Fia was not someone that was unreasonable.

Something had to have happened.

Sally tried to be the peacemaker seeing that she knew all of them.

“Barbara, Jason didn’t want to mistreat Britney, and I think Fia was also not purposely targeting her. There must be...”

“Enough, Sally,” Barbara said helplessly “If you like Jason, just be direct. Don’t indirectly cause the relationship between our families to deteriorate.

Sally couldn't say a word. What did she do?

Britney pulled Barbara's sleeve and said, "Barbara, they're treating me quite nicely."

"Really? They didn't even respect you. Is that what you call treating you well?" Barbara was getting

angry.

When she was told that Sally and Fia were around at Jason and her sister's date, she already felt that something was wrong.

If they didn't like each other, just make it clear during the date. Why ask the two of them over? It was clear that they didn't respect Britney, and probably even wanted to humiliate her.

"It's not what you think. I really like to be friends with everyone." Britney gently consoled her as she hugged Barbara's arm and looked at Jason and Sally apologetically.

Sally was silent.

She suddenly felt that this gentle and meek Britney was different from the gentle and meek. Britney from the past.

Jason then said coldly, "You can leave now."

"Who wants to stay here!" Barbara pulled Britney away.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 556

Chapter 556

"How can you guarantee that it won't happen?!" Conrad's face paled, and his joy became worry.

The doctor said that the blood clot hadn't completely disappeared and it appeared to be a time bomb.

“We don’t have any better way for now. The best we can do is make sure she takes her medicine and maintains a good mood... As well as not getting injured anymore,” the ophthalmologist said carefully, and it was obvious from his eyes that he cared about Fia.

He was hoping that his attitude wouldn’t anger Conrad, so that he could continue his career a bit longer.

Conrad stared at the ophthalmologist coldly. He had just wanted to say something to him angrily when Fia tugged at his shirt.

“Don’t worry. I’m doing quite well right now.”

Since her eyesight had improved, what was she worried about?

Even Sally couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat for her colleague. She quickly said, “It’s good that her eyes have recovered, so don’t get angry again or that’ll bring bad luck!”

The words “bring bad luck” made Conrad pause and instantly quiet down.

Fia threw her arms around his neck and said with a smile, “I’m very happy that I can see you.”

He was happy too, but he was also worried.

“Conrad, don’t be paranoid. You were never someone that paranoid,” she said teasingly, although there was also sadness in her tone.

When they walked in the corridor, they encountered a weeping woman.

She blocked them with an icy face and said, “Don’t you feel bad that your father hasn’t woken up at all?!”

Fia raised her head that was buried in Conrad’s arms, and turned to look at her.

She had taken very good care of herself. There was no crease on her face at all.

It reminded her of her pitiful mother... It saddened her.

“Out of our way!” Conrad said coldly and the bodyguard went over to push Joy away.

Joy couldn't take it and kept on wanting to pounce over, but she couldn't. She screamed, “As long as I'm alive, I'll never let you destroy our family!”

Fia bit her lips and said nothing as Conrad held her tightly and whispered, “Don't worry about her. Just pretend she's saying gibberish.”

“Why didn't you die along with yo...” Before Joy could finish her cursing, Conrad's bodyguard had already covered her mouth and dragged her away.

After he brought Fia back to her ward, he made a call to the director of the hospital and told him

not to let Joy enter the hospital again.

Fia heard it too, but she didn't beg for her.

The reason that she didn't want to stay in the hospital was because of Joy.

If she wanted to see that person, it would be very troublesome if Joy was there.

The next morning, Silas and his mother came over with their breakfast..

When Mrs. Whitley saw how bright Fia's eyes were, she was overjoyed.

She didn't care about that little injury to her elbow. She immediately gave Silas a long list of ingredients that she wanted him to buy.

She wanted to make some good food for Fia.

Fia smiled like a blooming summer blossom, her eyes soft and gentle. These were the people that cared about her.

She wouldn't let anyone ruin her mood.

After finishing her breakfast, Mrs. Whitley left with a smile after cleaning the table.

Conrad walked over with a basin of water and helped her clean her hands.

“Do you want to sleep a bit?”

Fia shook her head and asked hesitatingly, “His wife isn’t here. Should I go take a look at him?”

“Do you want to?” Conrad bent down and looked straight into her eyes. “If you want to, I’ll accompany you.”

Fia stared back into Conrad’s eyes. “Let’s.”

“Sure.” He instinctively wanted to pick her up.

She pushed his arm away and said, “I can see now. My legs are fine. Let me walk.”

“Sure.”

He held her hand tightly. He didn’t need to ask who she wanted to visit before leading her to the elevator and together, they reached the level that Conall was at.

Fia knew that he must have already asked which ward Conall was in.

Conrad led her to one of the wards with patients that needed intensive care.

They could see the man with an oxygen mask laying there quietly.

“Will he wake up?” Fia asked as she felt her heart empty.

Chapter 557

Conrad placed an arm over her shoulders. “He will,”

“What did the doctor say? How bad is it?”

Internal bleeding.”

Fia could feel her heart sink. She didn’t know what to say as she looked at Conall in the ward.

Conrad stroked her back and said, “Don’t worry. We managed to get him to the hospital in time and the doctors saved him. He’ll wake up.”

Fia didn't want to see the person inside anymore. She turned around and walked into Conrad's arms.

"Let's go."

Just then, the sound of high heels tapping on the floor rapidly approached them.

Fia raised her eyes and saw a young, enthusiastic woman running over.

She looked very excited, and she had a pretty face.

Like her, she also had long, black hair, and she wore a white dress and a pair of white Mary Janes: She looked white and clean.

She even smiled at her. She was wondering if this was Britney or Annie.

The woman said, "You're finally here to see Uncle Conall, Fia!"

'Ah, she's Annie.'

Fia got out of Conrad's arms and stared at Annie.

Annie blinked and said, "Oh, your eyes have recovered? I just saw Mr. Silas just now and overheard him talking with the lady next to him. I thought it was just a rumor!"

Conrad was holding Fia's hand and didn't even give Annie a glance.

Annie wanted to lay her eyes on him, but since Fia's eyes have recovered, she needed to stop doing that.

She smiled as she stared at Fia. She looked nice and honest.

"If he knew your eyes had healed, he'd be very happy!"

Fia's lips bent as she said with a veiled smile, "Then, are you happy?"

Annie froze before quickly saying, "I am!"

“When a blind woman is no longer blind, I wonder if she’s someone better now?” Fia said in a nonchalant tone as if she was talking about the weather with someone else.

“Of... Of course!” Annie tried her best to smile brightly. “You’re quite good already.”

“Am I?” Fia easily pushed Conrad’s hand away and walked toward Annie. “How am I “good”?”

Annie blinked. She almost couldn’t continue the act.

But Conrad was such a fine man, and she was somewhat younger than Fia.

Wasn’t that the kind of woman men like? Young and fresh?

“You’re kind, mature, dutiful, and humble. You’re good no matter how you see it.”

Fia chuckled. “I’m that good?”

“Did the word “mature” not imply that she was old?”

“That’s right!”

Looking at how sincere she was, Fia felt it was quite boring. As if she was bullying her.

“If you really think that I’m that good or treat me as your cousin, then stop thinking about what you’re thinking.”

Annie said sadly, “Why do you keep antagonizing me?”

Conrad was getting upset. “Stop wasting time with her.”

He grabbed Fia’s hand and wanted to leave.

Annie couldn’t take how Conrad was treating her and instantly stepped in front of him.

“Mr. Maxwell, are you unhappy with my work?”

Conrad looked at her icily. “Move!”

Just who was she? How could she be that daft?!

“Mr. Maxwell, if there’s something that I didn’t do well, tell me! I’ll change!”

Conrad gritted his teeth. “If you don’t move, you can leave the company!”

Annie was so shocked that she shuddered and moved away unwillingly.

“Mr. Maxwell... Fia... I treat you like family.”

Fia sighed as she felt a headache coming. Annie’s tone made her look like a delicate flower swaying in a storm.

Chapter 558

Conrad stroked Fla’s back, calming her down.

Fla held his arm and said, “I want to get discharged.”

“Sure.”

When Annie heard them, she quickly said, “Britney’s going to come to visit you

“Britney?” Fia turned around and looked at Annie.

later!”

“Britney has been paying Doctor Sally visits lately and knows about you getting admitted to the hospital. Yesterday, she came to visit you with us, but...”

Annie looked at Conrad weakly. “He didn’t let us in.”

She then said, “Jason was here too! Everyone cares about you. It’s wrong for Mr. Maxwell to stop all of us from seeing you.”

Fia frowned. “So... Are you trying to turn us against each other?”

“No!” Annie said anxiously. She looked innocent and appeared to be doing things for her sake. But now that she could see, her voice and her expression made Fia dislike her even more.

“If you have the time to spout nonsense here, you should focus on improving your work quality. Then, you don’t have to worry about being unable to find a good man as your boyfriend.”

Conrad didn’t even want to give Annie a second. If it wasn’t because Fia had been stopping him, he would have fired her already.

“Don’t waste your time with her,” he said as he picked Fia up and directly walked toward the elevator and returned to her ward.

Outside the ward stood a pair of bodyguards, a man, and a woman.

“How are you feeling, Fia?” Jason asked first.

“Thank you for asking, Evans. I’m fine.” Conrad put Fia down and she smiled at Jason faintly. Her eyes then fell on the girl standing not far away.

“I’m Britney, Fia,” Britney said gently. “You can see now, right?”

Fia nodded and looked at Britney carefully.

Sally told her that Britney was about twenty-two years of age.

But she wasn’t sure if she should believe her when she saw Britney.

She was almost twenty-three, but why did Britney look older than her?

While her face did look quite innocent and pure, her sixth sense was telling her that Britney was older than twenty-one or twenty-two years old.

“Are you alright, Fia?” Britney walked over, pretending to be worried about her.

Fia gulped and smelled the peach blossom scent on her.

“I’m fine. You didn’t have to come and see me.”

She didn’t know why but she suddenly had a feeling of dislike toward Britney.

Conrad looked at Britney coldly and said, “You can leave now.”

He held Fia wanting to go to the ward.

Suddenly, Britney held Fia's hand. "Fia, you look very upset. Do you want to take a walk?"

"Don't touch me!" As she came closer, Fia could smell an even stronger peach blossom scent.

The scent made her feel disgusted as Esme's face appeared in her mind..

"What happened..." Britney quickly pulled her hand back as she looked at Fia sadly.

Jason and Conrad were quite confused by Fia's reaction.

Fia stared at Britney and compared the Esme in her mind and the Britney in front of her.

Despite looking different, being of different ages, and having different identities, why did images of the two overlap each other?

"What's going on, Fia? Are you feeling unwell?" Britney looked pitiful with tears in her eyes.

Jason thought that Britney was someone that knew her boundaries. She was a good woman. He then said to Fia, "Britney was quite worried about you. We came last night. She..."

Fia suddenly stared at Jason and said quietly, "Since your parents want to match you together, if you're okay with each other, why not give each other a chance?"

Jason frowned as he could detect Fia's hostility.

He didn't understand why. Fia had been quite friendly with Britney all along. Why would she reject her so suddenly now that her eyes have recovered?

Chapter 559

And now, she was even showing her hostility toward him?

Conrad didn't understand as well. Fia was very grateful for Jason. He knew that better than

anyone.

But whether it was Britney or Jason, they were thorns in his eyes.

It was a good thing to him if Fia hated them all.

“Please leave!” With that, he picked Fia up and got back into the ward, then kicked the door close.

Jason and Britney had just wanted to go in when the bodyguards stopped them outside the door.

Britney was confused. “Why is she suddenly treating me like this?”

Jason consoled her, seeing that she was still so young. “She probably isn’t treating only you like that. She must have realized too many things lately and is upset.”

“Really?” Britney lowered her head as she sniffed so that others would think that she was crying. “Originally, I liked Fia a lot too, and wanted to be good friends with her. But from the looks of it, she probably doesn’t like me.”

Jason stayed silent.

Fia had never been that aggressive. Why would she suddenly treat Britney like that?

He needed to ask her about it.

“Jason?” Britney looked at Jason, who was lost in his own thoughts, with red eyes.

Jason regained his senses. Because of Fia’s attitude, he didn’t want to interact with Britney that

much anymore.

“I still have something to do. You should go too.”

With that, he turned around and left.

Britney clenched her fists. All these men only pretended to be gentlemen when they were in front

of Fia!

Jason went to look for Sally and told her about Fia's sudden change of attitude toward Britney.

Sally was stunned too. "Annie came complaining to me just now too, saying that Fia was suddenly giving her attitude."

Jason frowned. "Why is this happening?"

"It shouldn't be any big problem. Maybe because of what happened to Uncle Conall, she was feeling upset and wanted to let it out at someone?" However, Sally shook her head as soon as she finished and continued, "That's not right. Fia isn't someone so unreasonable."

Jason then asked, "What about her attitude toward you?"

"Nothing changed. It was alright."

"So... She was only letting it out on Britney and Annie?"

"Maybe I can get Barbara to come over? I'll tell you about it after seeing how Fia treats Barbara."

Jason took out his phone and said, "Sure. Get her here now."

He wasn't planning on going over to the company. He wanted to wait for the results.

He couldn't leave peacefully without understanding what happened to Fia.

Sally sighed and said, "Fine, I'll get Barbara here."

When Barbara picked up the call, she was meeting a foreigner outside who had been in a partnership with Maxwell Corporation for a very long time. When she heard that it was about Fia, she immediately apologized and made her way to the hospital in a hurry.

Thanks to Sally, Barbara was able to enter the ward and see Fia.

"Mrs. Maxwell, I didn't have time to buy anything good for you." Barbara put the fruit basket she brought to the side.

Fia put down the book in her hand and gave Barbara a smile. "Thanks, Madam Barbara. You're too kind. There's no need for that."

“It’s nothing. Now that you look fine, we can finally be relieved.”

Sally looked from the side in silence, just as Conrad did.

Barbara talked to her about a few design topics and left after they chatted for about half an hour.

The moment she walked out, she saw her own sister hiding in a corner of the corridor in front of her. She didn’t hide completely, as if waiting for her.

She quickly walked over and asked, “Did you apply for leave to visit her?”

“Yeah,” Britney said but shook her head. “Seemed like she didn’t like me though.”

“How’s that possible? While she’s young, she’s not that stubborn and she’s a very friendly person.” “Really?” Britney looked at her sister pitifully. “But she and Mr. Maxwell yelled at me just now.”

Chapter 560

Barbara frowned. “I can believe it if you said Mr. Maxwell did that, but Mrs. Maxwell wouldn’t.”

“She must treat you better because you’re a director in the company. Does she have a problem with me because you asked me to be your assistant without the company’s approval? She was treating me quite well during lunch last time.”

Barbara looked at how pitiful Britney was. But due to their blood relation, no matter how much she liked her boss’ wife, she loved her own sister more..

“Don’t worry about her. Even Mr. Maxwell didn’t say a word when I recruited you, so she can’t say anything.”

“But I heard from Sally that she was emotionally unstable. If she became unhappy because of me and that made her sickness worse, aren’t I at fault because of that?”

“Don’t be so kind anymore, Britney. How did you become so soft after going overseas!” Barbara patted her face before saying, “You didn’t make her like this. If she really wanted to take offense because of that, then it’s her problem.”

“Bút Barbara, I really like Fia. I want to be friends with her.”

“Well, your personality is quite like hers. Let’s see, once she’s recovered, I’ll take you to see her. Once you two interact more and know each other better, your relationship will improve.”

“Thanks, Barbara!” Britney held her sister’s arm and smiled brightly, and there was no difference between her and the real Britney’s smile.

Barbara remembered that Sally had called her here, so she dragged Britney to Sally’s office.

Jason and Sally were in her office. Sally was sitting at her desk and was discussing some medical matters.

When she saw the sisters coming in, Sally quickly asked them to sit.

“It’s fine. Britney and I still must go back to work.” Barbara gave a deep look at Sally and Jason.

“Don’t worry about Mrs. Maxwell. I think she was just getting a bit too easily irritated because my boss is spoiling her a bit too much.”

Sally was stunned, not sure what Barbara meant by that.

Jason’s demeanor instantly turned cold. “Fia didn’t offend you.”

Barbara then said, “What do you mean by that, Mr. Evans? Britney is a good girl. It’s your loss if you don’t like her, but why must you treat her so badly for some other woman?”

Jason looked speechlessly at Britney, who was hiding behind Barbara.

She looked obedient and cowardly, and her eyes looked away.

But when he remembered how repulsed she was toward her... He believed that Fia was not someone that was unreasonable.

Something had to have happened.

Sally tried to be the peacemaker seeing that she knew all of them.

“Barbara, Jason didn’t want to mistreat Britney, and I think Fia was also not purposely targeting her. There must be...”

“Enough, Sally,” Barbara said helplessly “If you like Jason, just be direct. Don’t indirectly cause the relationship between our families to deteriorate.

Sally couldn’t say a word. What did she do?

Britney pulled Barbara’s sleeve and said, “Barbara, they’re treating me quite nicely.”

“Really? They didn’t even respect you. Is that what you call treating you well?” Barbara was getting

angry.

When she was told that Sally and Fia were around at Jason and her sister’s date, she already felt that something was wrong.

If they didn’t like each other, just make it clear during the date. Why ask the two of them over? It was clear that they didn’t respect Britney, and probably even wanted to humiliate her.

“It’s not what you think. I really like to be friends with everyone.” Britney gently consoled her as she hugged Barbara’s arm and looked at Jason and Sally apologetically.

Sally was silent.

She suddenly felt that this gentle and meek Britney was different from the gentle and meek. Britney from the past.

Jason then said coldly, “You can leave now.”

“Who wants to stay here!” Barbara pulled Britney away.

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 557

Chapter 557

Conrad placed an arm over her shoulders. “He will,”

“What did the doctor say? How bad is it?”

Internal bleeding.”

Fia could feel her heart sink. She didn't know what to say as she looked at Conall in the ward.

Conrad stroked her back and said, “Don't worry. We managed to get him to the hospital in time and the doctors saved him. He'll wake up.”

Fia didn't want to see the person inside anymore. She turned around and walked into Conrad's

arms.

“Let's go.”

Just then, the sound of high heels tapping on the floor rapidly approached them.

Fia raised her eyes and saw a young, enthusiastic woman running over.

She looked very excited, and she had a pretty face.

Like her, she also had long, black hair, and she wore a white dress and a pair of white Mary Janes: She looked white and clean.

She even smiled at her. She was wondering if this was Britney or Annie.

The woman said, “You're finally here to see Uncle Conall, Fia!”

‘Ah, she's Annie.’

Fia got out of Conrad's arms and stared at Annie.

Annie blinked and said, “Oh, your eyes have recovered? I just saw Mr. Silas just now and overheard him talking with the lady next to him. I thought it was just a rumor!”

Conrad was holding Fia's hand and didn't even give Annie a glance.

Annie wanted to lay her eyes on him, but since Fia's eyes have recovered, she needed to stop doing that.

She smiled as she stared at Fia. She looked nice and honest.

“If he knew your eyes had healed, he’d be very happy!”

Fia’s lips bent as she said with a veiled smile, “Then, are you happy?”

Annie froze before quickly saying, “I am!”

“When a blind woman is no longer blind, I wonder if she’s someone better now?” Fia said in a nonchalant tone as if she was talking about the weather with someone else.

“Of... Of course!” Annie tried her best to smile brightly. “You’re quite good already.”

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“Did the word “mature” not imply that she was old?”

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Annie said sadly, “Why do you keep antagonizing me?”

Conrad was getting upset. “Stop wasting time with her.”

He grabbed Fia's hand and wanted to leave.

Annie couldn't take how Conrad was treating her and instantly stepped in front of him.

"Mr. Maxwell, are you unhappy with my work?"

Conrad looked at her icily. "Move!"

Just who was she? How could she be that daft?!

"Mr. Maxwell, if there's something that I didn't do well, tell me! I'll change!"

Conrad gritted his teeth. "If you don't move, you can leave the company!"

Annie was so shocked that she shuddered and moved away unwillingly.

"Mr. Maxwell... Fia... I treat you like family."

Fia sighed as she felt a headache coming. Annie's tone made her look like a delicate flower swaying in a storm.

Chapter 558

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Fla held his arm and said, "I want to get discharged."

"Sure."

When Annie heard them, she quickly said, "Britney's going to come to visit you

"Britney?" Fia turned around and looked at Annie.

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Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 558

Chapter 558

Conrad stroked Fla's back, calming her down.

Fla held his arm and said, "I want to get discharged."

"Sure."

When Annie heard them, she quickly said, "Britney's going to come to visit you

"Britney?" Fia turned around and looked at Annie.

later!"

"Britney has been paying Doctor Sally visits lately and knows about you getting admitted to the hospital. Yesterday, she came to visit you with us, but..."

Annie looked at Conrad weakly. "He didn't let us in."

She then said, "Jason was here too! Everyone cares about you. It's wrong for Mr. Maxwell to stop all of us from seeing you."

Fia frowned. "So... Are you trying to turn us against each other?"

"No!" Annie said anxiously. She looked innocent and appeared to be doing things for her sake. But now that she could see, her voice and her expression made Fia dislike her even more.

“If you have the time to spout nonsense here, you should focus on improving your work quality. Then, you don’t have to worry about being unable to find a good man as your boyfriend.”

Conrad didn’t even want to give Annie a second. If it wasn’t because Fia had been stopping him, he would have fired her already.

“Don’t waste your time with her,” he said as he picked Fia up and directly walked toward the elevator and returned to her ward.

Outside the ward stood a pair of bodyguards, a man, and a woman.

“How are you feeling, Fia?” Jason asked first.

“Thank you for asking, Evans. I’m fine.” Conrad put Fia down and she smiled at Jason faintly. Her eyes then fell on the girl standing not far away.

“I’m Britney, Fia,” Britney said gently. “You can see now, right?”

Fia nodded and looked at Britney carefully.

Sally told her that Britney was about twenty-two years of age.

But she wasn’t sure if she should believe her when she saw Britney.

She was almost twenty-three, but why did Britney look older than her?

While her face did look quite innocent and pure, her sixth sense was telling her that Britney was older than twenty-one or twenty-two years old.

“Are you alright, Fia?” Britney walked over, pretending to be worried about her.

Fia gulped and smelled the peach blossom scent on her.

“I’m fine. You didn’t have to come and see me.”

She didn’t know why but she suddenly had a feeling of dislike toward Britney.

Conrad looked at Britney coldly and said, “You can leave now.”

He held Fia wanting to go to the ward.

Suddenly, Britney held Fia's hand. "Fia, you look very upset. Do you want to take a walk?"

"Don't touch me!" As she came closer, Fia could smell an even stronger peach blossom scent.

The scent made her feel disgusted as Esme's face appeared in her mind..

"What happened..." Britney quickly pulled her hand back as she looked at Fia sadly.

Jason and Conrad were quite confused by Fia's reaction.

Fia stared at Britney and compared the Esme in her mind and the Britney in front of her.

Despite looking different, being of different ages, and having different identities, why did images of the two overlap each other?

"What's going on, Fia? Are you feeling unwell?" Britney looked pitiful with tears in her eyes.

Jason thought that Britney was someone that knew her boundaries. She was a good woman. He then said to Fia, "Britney was quite worried about you. We came last night. She..."

Fia suddenly stared at Jason and said quietly, "Since your parents want to match you together, if you're okay with each other, why not give each other a chance?"

Jason frowned as he could detect Fia's hostility.

He didn't understand why. Fia had been quite friendly with Britney all along. Why would she reject her so suddenly now that her eyes have recovered?

Chapter 559

And now, she was even showing her hostility toward him?

Conrad didn't understand as well. Fia was very grateful for Jason. He knew that better than

anyone.

But whether it was Britney or Jason, they were thorns in his eyes.

It was a good thing to him if Fia hated them all.

“Please leave!” With that, he picked Fia up and got back into the ward, then kicked the door close.

Jason and Britney had just wanted to go in when the bodyguards stopped them outside the door.

Britney was confused. “Why is she suddenly treating me like this?”

Jason consoled her, seeing that she was still so young. “She probably isn’t treating only you like that. She must have realized too many things lately and is upset.”

“Really?” Britney lowered her head as she sniffed so that others would think that she was crying. “Originally, I liked Fia a lot too, and wanted to be good friends with her. But from the looks of it, she probably doesn’t like me.”

Jason stayed silent.

Fia had never been that aggressive. Why would she suddenly treat Britney like that?

He needed to ask her about it.

“Jason?” Britney looked at Jason, who was lost in his own thoughts, with red eyes.

Jason regained his senses. Because of Fia’s attitude, he didn’t want to interact with Britney that

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Britney clenched her fists. All these men only pretended to be gentlemen when they were in front

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