

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 561

Chapter 561

Britney kept on turning around and said, "Sally, Jason! Don't get angry. That's just my sister's temper."

She was the one that slowly started the fire. But she would never give them a chance to find any direct evidence that pointed to her.

She wanted to make them feel uncomfortable. And then, she would find a chance to do something "sincere" for them. To make them feel grateful for her.

With more situations like this, she believed that she would finally be able to act out Britney's gentle and kind personality well. Then, she could give them that one critical strike she needed.

Just you wait, Fia!

It took a few seconds after the sisters left for Sally to look at Jason, confused. "What did they mean by that?"

Jason looked at her and said, "There's no need for them to ruin your mood and affect your work."

"Who said that you can't bring friends over to a date? Must you be a gentleman and take good care of her? You didn't like her, right? If you're a gentleman, what if she fell in love with you? Why can't she think from your perspective?" Sally said, disappointed. "The reason I dragged Fia over is because I was worried that they'd think too much, that I'm trying to ruin it for you."

Jason frowned and said, "I didn't think things through and dragged you and Fia into this."

"What are you talking about? You're being too considerate... That's why your parents and the Thomases were able to force you to go on a date with her."

Sally gave Jason another look and remembered what Barbara had said. "Barbara isn't wrong, you know. I do li..."

“There’s something that I have to do at the company. I’m leaving.” Jason cut off Sally without being too obvious and left.

Sally was speechless.

That was so annoying!

Fine, since she didn’t say it, she had to take it back.

Jason left the hospital and heard a soft voice. He turned around and looked.

He saw Conrad lead Fia to the parking lot. That figure was slender and soft. Even if he only saw her from the back, it was enough to make him unable to sleep.

He couldn’t help but follow them, his eyes unable to move from her.

“Are you alright?” Conrad said as he stopped in front of the car. He turned around and saw Jason staring at his wife.

Jason instantly recovered his composure and pointed not far away.

“My car’s over that side.”

Conrad looked at him coldly. “You’re acting so suspiciously…”

“It’s fine.” Fla patted his arm and then politely nodded at Jason. “Evans, we’ll be leaving now.”

“Alright.

Conrad opened the car door and helped Fia sit in the passenger seat. He closed the door, worried that Jason would take another look.

Jason didn’t want to waste his breath with the person with the cold face in front of him. But for Fia’s sake, he had to.

“Don’t let Fia get hurt again. Otherwise, I’ll make you regret it.” He spoke in a whisper, but he didn’t give Conrad a chance to speak back as he simply walked to his car.

Conrad gritted his teeth as he looked at him.

“You’re dreaming!”

“Once Conrad got back into the car, Fia asked, “What did you say to Evans?”

Conrad angrily pulled his seatbelt and said, “He cursed at me!”

“Really?” Fia looked at him in disbelief. Every time the two of them met, he would rush at him like a mad dog.

“Fia...” Conrad looked at her, pitifully. “You’re on his side?”

Chapter 562

Fia smiled helplessly and unbuckled her seat belt before bending over to his side.

Just when Conrad thought that Fia was going to kiss him, she suddenly extended her hand and pinched his ears.

“Oh, you... Do you think I don’t know you? You keep on starting problems.”

While Conrad gave his ear a rub, he was secretly delighted.

Now that Fia had become much bolder with him, did that mean they were closer to each other now?

“What is it?”

When Fia saw Conrad’s happy eyes, her heart began to throb uncontrollably.

“Fia... I’ll make it up for you.”

He looked at him earnestly and the smile in his eyes disappeared. He promised her.

Fia’s heart throbbed as she lay back in her seat and pulled her seatbelt.

However, she didn’t expect the man to suddenly bend over and kiss her instead.

When Jason was leaving the parking lot in his car, he looked at the windshield from his window as he passed by. He then saw Conrad kissing Fia.

From his arrogance, it was clear that he was making him see it all.

Jason sped up as he tightened his hands on the steering wheel.

There was a loud screech and a bang.

Fia was so shocked that she pushed Conrad away. "What is that?"

Conrad looked at the parking lot's exit, his eyes showing satisfaction with his plan's execution." Just a speeder."

With that, he buckled his seat belt and quickly left the parking lot from another exit.

He couldn't let Fia see it, otherwise, Fia would worry about him.

Jason slammed at the steering wheel and was going to apologize to the innocent driver as he got out of his car.

The other person also got out of the car smiling, with feminine eyebrows on his face.

"What a coincidence."

Jason was stunned. "Peter."

Peter nodded and then looked at the car leaving through another exit.

"You don't look like someone careless. Why are you spacing out while driving?"

Jason was somewhat embarrassed and looked at Peter's car. Because of his mistake, the crash.

made a mark on his car.

State your price, Peter. I'll pay you for the repairs later."

Peter waved his hand nonchalantly.

"I can use my insurance."

However, Jason was insistent on it. "This is my mistake. So, I should pay for you."

"You..." Peter clicked his tongue and said, "You're quite stubborn, aren't you? We know each other at least. Do we have to be so distant?"

Jason then remembered that Peter and Sally were siblings. That made him even more adamant about not accepting his kindness.

He looked at Peter's car and estimated how much money was needed for it to get repaired at the mechanic before saying, "I'll transfer the money to Sally."

Peter raised his eyebrow and walked over to Jason, holding his shoulder before saying slowly, "Do you know that my sister likes you?"

Jason frowned as he looked at Peter speechlessly.

Someone like you... There must be a lot of girls that like you, right? While my family is not as

influential as before, my sister is still both kind and gentle. How is she not a fit for you?" Peter's expression suddenly turned cold. "Is it worth it to wait for a woman that will never turn and look at you?"

Jason pushed his hand away. "You're crossing the line."

Who he liked was his problem. It was not something for someone else to complain about.

"I'll transfer the money to Sally." After that, he returned to his car and left.

Peter stood there, looking at Jason's car joining the traffic.

He lowered his head and shook his head, disappointed.

"A piece of garbage that doesn't know his place."

Sally received the 15-thousand-dollar transfer from Jason. She had just wanted to call and ask him about it when someone knocked on her office door.

"Why are you here, Pete?"

Chapter 563

“Can’t I pay you a visit?”

“Oh, just a sec. I need to give someone a call.”

Peter had very good eyesight. Since the screen protector on his sister’s phone wasn’t a privacy screen protector, he saw everything.

“He hit my car when he was leaving. He was compensating me.”

“He did what?” Sally was stunned before standing up and asking nervously, “Was he hurt?”

“We’re both quite slow so we’re fine.” Peter sighed and patted his sister’s head. “Are you stupid?”

Sally bit her lips. She then turned around and walked over to a filing cabinet, pretending to be finding some files.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“It’s fine as long as I know what you’re thinking.” Peter knocked on her desk a few times before asking. “Do you want me to help you?”

“Peter!” Sally turned around and looked at him nervously as she stomped. “Don’t interfere with my business!”

Peter smiled helplessly and said, “I don’t want to see you running around like a fool.”

“To be... To be honest, I don’t like him that much,” Sally muttered as she lowered her head.

So what if she wasn’t happy with things? He didn’t have her in his heart. There was no need for others to think that Jason failed her.

He never liked her. Never toyed with her feelings. How could he have failed her?

There was a flash of pain in Peter’s eyes as he said, “Alright. Let’s not talk about him anymore. I heard from Britney that Fia was admitted to the hospital. How is she doing?”

“Well, that was a blessing in disguise,” Sally said with a smile on her face. She was genuinely happy that Fia had recovered her sight.

Peter was stunned. His sister really was quite the fool.

“Do you want to visit Fia too? No need for that now. She submitted the paperwork and has been discharged.”

“Oh, okay,” Peter said faintly.

Sally tilted her head and asked him, “Don’t tell me you have some special feelings for Fia too?”

“What are you saying?” Peter grabbed a pen from the table and threw it at Sally. “Do you think I’m such a bad judge of character?”

“Peter!” Sally said to him with a straight face. “Fia’s a good person!”

She could hear that Barbara was unhappy with Fia today. When she heard her own brother say the

same thing, she immediately argued back.

Peter looked at her with mixed feelings. “Sally.”

“What is it?” Sally didn’t understand why her brother would suddenly look at her so upsettingly.

Peter walked over and held her shoulders.

“Was what we experienced when we were little... not enough to make you see how this world really is?”

Sally’s eyes shook and she didn’t speak.

“Being kind is something that we should absolutely avoid. Instead, we should do everything that’s necessary to get what we want!”

“But...” Sally bit her lips and raised her head to look at Peter. “Pete... I’m a doctor.”

She only wanted to be a good doctor and save others.

Peter had no choice but to make his grip firmer. “Other than saving lives, you can also seek out fame and reputation.”

Sally shook her head. “Then, I won’t be a doctor.”

Her shoulder was in pain, but she endured it and looked at Peter with resolution.

She didn’t understand why her brother was telling her all that.

Wasn’t the reason why her brother chose to go into biology because he wanted to help the country and mankind?

The light from Peter’s eyes became murky for a few seconds. However, he was worried that his silly sister would become even more suspicious. He let go of her and smiled magnanimously.

“You’re a good sister of mine, Sally. You have wanted to be a doctor since you were little. I’m very happy to have a sister like you!” Sally’s worry dissipated.

She carefully stared at him and asked, “Did you encounter something unhappy while you were out of the country?”

“No.” Peter smiled lazily, the coldness in his eyes warming up. “Why are you asking?”

“I was worried that something happened to you.” Sally bit her lips and then said with difficulty, “And you forgot the reason you’re doing what you’re doing.”

Chapter 564

Peter felt his heart throbbing in pain as he looked at his sister’s caring eyes.

He walked over and hugged her.

“You silly girl... Don’t you trust me at all?”

“I do,” Sally said pitifully. “You’ve been my faith since I was little. My light.”

She had never been this dutiful when she was little. She was childish too.

Especially when she became a normal girl from an affluent background. Because of the sudden change in life, she would always get angry about it.

Her beloved brother would teach her to treat everything with a calm heart. It was her brother who made her dare to dream.

To become a doctor. To save the wounded. And to continue with a kind heart.

She couldn't imagine what she could do if her brother encountered something while he was overseas and lost his heart.

"Don't worry, Sally. I'm still me. I've never changed.

Peter's eyes somewhat lost focus, but his tone was very firm.

He patted her back and sighed. "I didn't ask him to compensate me. He wanted to. I refused him and he transferred it to your account."

When Sally heard his words, she finally calmed down.

"Yeah, that sounds like him."

After stopping his sister from being too suspicious, Peter said with a smile, "If you want him to owe you, just transfer the money back."

Sally quickly shook his head. "I can't increase his burden anymore. I'll take it then."

After she did that, she wanted to transfer it to Peter.

However, Peter quickly refused her saying that he felt bad about traveling outside the country for the past few years and didn't take good care of her and their parents.

Sally had no choice but to take the money.

After Peter left her office, she received another transfer in her bank account.

She looked at the number and sent him a voice message.

"Peter, you earn so much from doing research. You gave me 3 million dollars just like that? You're scaring me."

Peter replied to her as he walked, "Consider this the funding for taking care of our parents. I'm busy, so I'll leave our parents to you."

Sally didn't think too much and said, "Sure. I suppose I'll save this for my future sister-in-law! Once

you get married, I'll give it to her!"

Ha. Peter laughed coldly at his phone without replying.

That heartless woman. She already found a chance to work at Maxwell Corporation just because he came back a few days late.

He didn't believe that she would marry him so easily!

Because Fia's eyes were completely healed, she went back home in one piece.

Both Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley were very happy and had a feast, and then they told Silas, Ford, and Tiger to come over for dinner.

The three men came together and stood in the living room numbly.

Conrad got down from his study on the second floor and gave them a glance.

"I asked you all to come for dinner, not to stand watch."

They greeted him, feeling that it wasn't appropriate for them to eat together.

Meanwhile, Fia ushered them to the dining room with a smile.

When they were in the dining room, the three of them exchanged glances with each other and helped Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley set up the dinner table.

"Sit down and eat." Fia held Conrad's arm and spoke to the three of them with a smile.

The three of them looked at each other again and Silas said, "Thank you for the invitation, sir,

madam. But we should eat at the side."

Conrad was feeling a bit annoyed.

“If you don’t eat it, you can get lost from my world!”

The three of them immediately sat down, horrified.

Fia stood up and asked Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley to come over as well.

The two of them also couldn’t sit still.

However, Fia was very happy.

It was the first time that the table was filled after he married her. She felt complete now.

After dinner, Fia wanted to help Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley clean up, but Silas and the other three quickly stopped her.

Very quickly, the table was cleaned up. They were very efficient.

“Your people are very well-trained. They do everything so quickly,” Fia praised them.

Conrad stood up and held her hand.

“Let’s go up?”

Fia thought about how they wouldn’t let her help anyway, so she followed Conrad up the stairs.

The bedroom door was half closed. Conrad led her to the door, and he suddenly said, “Close your

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Chapter 565

“What is it?” Fia felt a bit anxious.

After she recovered her eyesight, she didn’t like to close her eyes.

“Don’t worry. I won’t make you fall.”

Remembering how he had been taking care of her these days, she trusted him and closed her

eyes.

Conrad quickly opened the door and looked at the bedroom and led her inside, taking a few steps.

“You can open your eyes now.”

“This is mysterious. What are you doing?” Fia opened her eyes, surprised.

The once plain bedroom had become fantastic. Balloons of multiple colors were on the ceiling, as the ribbons tied to them slightly bounced in the air.

There were candles on the floor that was littered with petals, forming the shape of a heart.

The bed was the color of scarlet and littered with petals of blue roses. The droplets on the petals reflected brilliant lights.

Everything... Fia had never dared to dream about something like this in the past.

She couldn't hope for a day like this.

But someone secretly did it.

No wonder he didn't let her go upstairs the whole day after she came back.

“Do you like it, Fia?” Conrad's voice was low and very seductive.

Fia couldn't help it as her eyes turned red.

She never dared hope for something like this to happen after secretly falling in love with him for

so many years.

Before she could even calm down and reply to him, the tall and mighty man knelt down on one knee before her and took out a red velvet box.

The box opened, and a brilliant ring was inside.

Conrad took out the ring and raised it high..

“Fia, will you be my girlfriend?”

Fia’s eyes became warm and wet as she covered her face with her hands. She pinched it, only pain wouldn’t make her cry.

She was so surprised and delighted, looking at the man in front of her in a daze.

Even if he was unwilling back then, they were husband and wife now.

Him saying “will you be my girlfriend” made her feel like she was a girl in her first love.

The boy that she had been secretly in love with confessed to her, asking her to be his girlfriend in

romantic moment.

“Conrad...”

She sobbed, trying to stop her tears.

She shouldn’t cry.

It was such a delightful and exciting moment.

She shouldn’t cry.

However, she lost control and tears rolled down her cheeks.

She looked at him in joy. “Do you know what you’re doing?”

She was part of their youth. Even Esme, his first girlfriend, never had anything so ceremonial from him.

“Fia Lawson, are you willing to be my, Conrad Maxwell’s, girlfriend?” Conrad said patiently and earnestly.

Fia literally looked down at him. She couldn’t bear to see him kneel and wanted to help him up.

He patted her hand saying, "If you don't accept my proposal, then I won't stand up."

"You..." Her eyes turned red as she cried even harder. "How can you be such a scoundrel?"

"Say yes!"

"Say yes!"

Suddenly, Fia could hear the voices of Silas and the others from behind her. Fia's face became even redder.

"Stand up!"

Conrad raised an eyebrow and said, "Are you willing to be my girlfriend?"

Fia couldn't understand what was happening. She was already his wife. How could he take a step back?

"Say yes! Say yes!"

Silas and the others kept on chanting, worried that Fia would say no.

Looking at the man that was no longer cold and distant... How could she say no?

"Yes."

Her voice trembled as her eyes looked like they were rippling in the night.

Conrad's heart trembled as he put the ring on her left hand's middle finger.

He stood up and pulled her into his arms, kissing her as he lost control of his emotions.

Chapter 566

Silas, Ford, and Tiger all looked in from outside the door.

They saw their boss kissing the madam voraciously.

The three of them smiled before asking Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley to stay with them.

But the two of them pushed forward and accidentally ran into the door and made a sound.

Fia pushed Conrad away, blushing, as she stared at the five of them.

She was so embarrassed!

She quickly walked over to the washroom.

Conrad turned around and looked at the people at the door. "Useless."

Silas knew that he was in a good mood, so he boldly teased him, "Sir, it's all thanks to us that this room is so romantic!"

'Otherwise, do you think you can get anything like this with that head of yours?'

Conrad frowned, worried that Fia would feel that he wasn't giving his full effort as he asked for help and told them to leave.

"Good luck, Mr. Maxwell!" Mrs. Whitley said as she pushed Mrs. Taylor away in her wheelchair. She even pumped her fist at him.

Fia's hands were on the sink as she looked at herself on the mirror.

She looked... somewhat unfamiliar, confused.

It had been a while since she was blind. Now that she looked at herself in the mirror, she couldn't

even react to it.

The woman in the mirror had exquisite eyes, rose-red lips, and a slightly blushed face.

Especially those eyes of hers... So seductive.

With her hair black, she looked like a living Snow White.

Was that really her?

“Fia?” Conrad waited for two minutes before walking over to knock at the door.

Fia stood up straight in shock as she looked at the person in the mirror.

She was becoming somewhat anxious.

She no longer looked calm and cold. As if she was a mortal and living once more.

Was it because she was moisturized by love?

Looking at the ring in her hand, her heart throbbed even faster as her face became even redder.

They had no wedding ceremony, no ring.

But after their wedding, he would buy her plenty of valuable jewelry during the festivities. However, none of them included a ring.

This was the first ring that he bought for her.

“Fia?” Conrad was getting a bit nervous and held the doorknob.

The door wasn’t locked, and he easily opened it.

He then saw the woman looking at him numbly as he walked over quickly.

“What is it? Do you feel unwell?”

Fia shook her head. She still couldn’t believe it. She raised her right hand and touched the ring she was wearing on her middle finger.

“This really is for me?”

“Yes,” Conrad said, sadness filling his heart. “I owe you a ring despite you marrying me for so long.”

Fia bit her lips. “We’re already husband and wife, but you gave me a ring meant for a girlfriend?”

Something felt wrong.

Conrad smiled and didn't tell her what his plan was.

Today, he made her promise to be his girlfriend. The ring represented the confirmation of their

romance.

The wedding ring would be in her hands too. But... Step by step. He would give her everything that

he owed her.

"You're my girlfriend now. Can I invite you for a date?" Conrad held her hand and he gently rubbed it. He felt grounded.

This was the first time he had spent so much effort on a woman.

And it felt great.

"A date?" Fia was feeling a bit faint. "Why would you want to go on a date?"

It was her first date!

She wasn't experienced, so she was curious about what he wanted to do.

"Listen to me, okay?" Conrad held her hand and raised it, before kissing the back of it. "My dear."

Fia's heart throbbed again. "Sure."

He led her hand and walked out past the romantic and beautiful bedroom. Fia became somewhat stupefied.

"Let's go on a date tomorrow."

He finally learned. He gave her surprises and romance.

Today, she wanted to stay in the bedroom.

Conrad turned around and saw her eyes still fixed on the romantic scene in the bedroom.

had been pricked. He understood what she meant.

Chapter 567

He led her to the bedside and they both sat down.

Fia's eyes seemed to be glittering. "No one had ever shown me romance like this since I was born."

And this was from the boy she secretly loved for so many years.

She was both happy and sad.

It was as if she was finally able to see the dawn of a new day after spending so much time living in pain and suffering.

"I thought that we were once..."

She looked at him, taking back the unfortunate words that she wanted to say.

Seeing that their relationship was growing and warming up, and that he liked her, there was no need for her to say anything else.

"Thank you, Conrad."

Thank you for not letting me completely lose hope.

Conrad held the back of her head and pulled her toward him.

Fia's eyes shook.

The man's warm breath was on her face, and she couldn't help but shake.

"Do you have any wishes, Fia?" His lips kissed her forehead. "Tell me, and I'll help you make it come true."

Fia raised her head and held the two sides of his shirt.

"I want to be with you forever. I want to have some more happiness and fewer worries.

"I want us to trust each other. If we have any misunderstandings, give each other a chance to explain. No matter how angry you are, remember to explain," she said with a gentle voice. They were all from her heart.

Conrad knew that he had a bad temper and easily believed everything he saw and heard without verifying them. And she had an emotional problem and could corner herself in her own thoughts.

To people like them, trust and explanations were very important.

“Right. I’ll remember them.” With that said, he was like a wild beast awakened in the middle of the night. He pounced on her on the bed filled with blue rose petals, and all she could see were the colorful balloons in the ceiling and the man’s handsome face.

She lost herself as she smelled the scent of roses in the air and the man’s woody fragrance. She couldn’t control herself as she kissed his lips.

They tossed and turned, and the blue petals on the bed were torn apart as they fell on the floor...

The next day.

Conrad woke up. With Mrs. Whitley’s assistance, he prepared breakfast and brought it up.

When Fia heard the noise, she immediately opened her eyes and sat up in shock.

“Ouch!” She felt as if her body and bones had been broken and reconstituted. It reminded her of how crazy the man had been last night.

Conrad raised an eyebrow and put the breakfast on the table. He walked over and massaged her

waist.

“Does it hurt?”

Fia’s face was red as she pushed his hand away.

...No.”

“I’m sorry. I lost myself.” He got closer and kissed her earlobe, then her face.

“You want me to pick you up, so you wash up?”

“No.”

She pushed his face away as her heart throbbed, and then got out of bed and walked toward the

bathroom.

Conrad smiled as he looked at her walking in a strange motion. He chased after her and picked

her up.

“You don’t have to pretend to be strong, dear.” He realized that despite looking soft and gentle, she was quite prideful.

After breakfast, Fia sat on the bed with her legs crossed. She looked at Conrad cleaning up.

“Are we going on a date today?”

Conrad’s eyes were looking at her face before moving downward. “Are you sure you have the strength?”

Fia turned and looked away awkwardly. “I do.”

“Alright. I’ll send the utensils downstairs for now.”

“Sure. I’ll need to change too.” She then supported herself with the walls to get to the closet and searched for a casual and a fitting outfit from the wardrobe.

It was made for the fall season. They were not too thick and not too thin. It should be quite comfy. and pretty.

She paired them with a white hat and a pair of white heels.

She twirled in front of the mirror. She looked less tender. Instead, she looked beautiful and capable.

Conrad was going to go upstairs after he got out of the kitchen. It was at this time that his phone

He looked at it. It was an unfamiliar local number.

Who is this?" His tone was indifferent and asked the caller who he or she was directly.

Chapter 568

The caller was silent. Just as Conrad was about to hang up, a woman's careful voice came from

the other end.

"Mr... Mr. Maxwell... Is Fia coming to the hospital?"

Conrad looked away. The voice was somewhat familiar, but it wasn't familiar enough for him to know who the person was immediately.

However, seeing that the person was asking about his wife, he asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Britney."

Conrad frowned. "What is it?"

"I understood why Fia didn't like me from Sally now. I want to apologize to her. I won't wear anything with the scent of peach blossoms anymore."

Conrad suddenly remembered Fia once told him that Esme liked to use hand moisturizers with the scent of peach blossoms.

called Fia just now, but she didn't pick it up."

Conrad immediately hung up and quickly ran upstairs.

"Fia!"

He rushed into the bedroom but was stunned when she saw Fia wearing a pink suit and matching

pants.

"What is it?" Fia looked at him. He looked like he was worried that something would happen to her.

Conrad frowned. He was unsure why he would be affected by a call from Britney.

Fia was at home and in their bedroom. She was fine.

It was normal that she wouldn't pick up Britney's call. Other than Eileen and Sally, she had no other

friends.

"I'm fine. I missed you."

"Oh." Fia lowered her head and played on the phone. Before he asked, she said, "Britney gave me a call just now. I didn't answer."

Fia paused for a moment.

"I don't know why, but when I saw her yesterday, I felt sick."

Conrad listened and didn't interrupt her.

Fia then asked, confused, "You said that she looked quite nice. Why would I suddenly feel repulsive toward her?"

Conrad then instinctively said, "Peach blossoms fragrance?"

Fia raised her head and looked at him. "Do you think I'm ridiculous?"

"No, I feel sad for you.

He hugged her and whispered in her ears, "I'm willing to give you my weakness. Then, you

wouldn't be able to differentiate all the different scents. You wouldn't have these kinds of worries after this, right?"

"You're right," Fia said helplessly. "But I gave it a thought just now. Britney didn't offend me. If I were to sentence her all because of the scent, it would make me feel like I'm egoistic. Like a crazy

woman."

Conrad remembered that she said Esme liked peach blossom fragrance.

“You didn’t do anything wrong to be on your guard.”

“Really? You don’t think that I’m making something out of nothing?”

Conrad kissed her cheek lightly and whispered, “If I didn’t have this flaw of being unable to differentiate all the scents, I would be just like. you.

Fia thought about how paranoid he was. Wasn’t that the truth?

When she first met Jason, she bought him a necktie as a thank-you gift. Even then he became so jealous of him that his mind went wild.

“Let’s go to the courtyard.” She led him out of the bedroom.

When Conrad noticed how awkward she was walking, he carried her again.

Once they were downstairs, they met up with Mrs. Whitley and he told her to clean up the bedroom.

As a man, he couldn’t really take all the balloons and the roses in his bedroom.

Fia didn’t stop him. She had already saved a lot of romantic photos from last night in her phone.

They reached the courtyard, where they planted plants of every season.

There was no need to worry if there were no flowers. Autumn flowers such as chrysanthemums were in full bloom.

Once Fia got down, she dragged him to the flowers and pulled him down.

“Have a smell with me.”

Conrad gave it a smell, but everything smelled the same to him.

Fia got closer to the chrysanthemums, took a deep breath, and said quietly, “The scent of the chrysanthemum is fragrant and sweet, with a little bitterness.”

Conrad got closer to the flowers and sniffed deeper.

While it was obvious that the scent of the flowers was stronger here than somewhere without flowers, he really couldn't tell.

Chapter 569

Fia then got closer to the crabapple flowers and explained to him.

"Crabapple flowers... Can you smell the scent?"

Conrad sniffed at the crabapple flowers and raised an eyebrow. "It looks nice, but it doesn't have a smell?"

"It has, but you've got to give it a good sniff. The scent of the crabapple flowers is very faint..."

Conrad gave it a good sniff. He could smell a very faint scent. Because it was faint.

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Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 567

Chapter 567

He led her to the bedside and they both sat down.

Fia's eyes seemed to be glittering. "No one had ever shown me romance like this since I was born."

And this was from the boy she secretly loved for so many years.

She was both happy and sad.

It was as if she was finally able to see the dawn of a new day after spending so much time living in pain and suffering.

“I thought that we were once...”

She looked at him, taking back the unfortunate words that she wanted to say.

Seeing that their relationship was growing and warming up, and that he liked her, there was no need for her to say anything else.

“Thank you, Conrad.”

Thank you for not letting me completely lose hope.

Conrad held the back of her head and pulled her toward him.

Fia’s eyes shook.

The man’s warm breath was on her face, and she couldn’t help but shake.

“Do you have any wishes, Fia?” His lips kissed her forehead. “Tell me, and I’ll help you make it come true.”

Fia raised her head and held the two sides of his shirt.

“I want to be with you forever. I want to have some more happiness and fewer worries.

“I want us to trust each other. If we have any misunderstandings, give each other a chance to explain. No matter how angry you are, remember to explain,” she said with a gentle voice. They were all from her heart.

Conrad knew that he had a bad temper and easily believed everything he saw and heard without verifying them. And she had an emotional problem and could corner herself in her own thoughts.

To people like them, trust and explanations were very important.

“Right. I’ll remember them.” With that said, he was like a wild beast awakened in the middle of the night. He pounced on her on the bed filled with blue rose petals, and all she could see were the colorful balloons in the ceiling and the man’s handsome face.

She lost herself as she smelled the scent of roses in the air and the man’s woody fragrance. She couldn’t control herself as she kissed his lips.

They tossed and turned, and the blue petals on the bed were torn apart as they fell on the floor...

The next day.

Conrad woke up. With Mrs. Whitley’s assistance, he prepared breakfast and brought it up.

When Fla heard the noise, she immediately opened her eyes and sat up in shock.

“Ouch!” She felt as if her body and bones had been broken and reconstituted. It reminded her of how crazy the man had been last night.

Conrad raised an eyebrow and put the breakfast on the table. He walked over and massaged her

waist.

“Does it hurt?”

Fia’s face was red as she pushed his hand away.

...No.”

“I’m sorry. I lost myself.” He got closer and kissed her earlobe, then her face.

“You want me to pick you up, so you wash up?”

“No.”

She pushed his face away as her heart throbbed, and then got out of bed and walked toward the

bathroom.

Conrad smiled as he looked at her walking in a strange motion. He chased after her and picked

her up.

“You don’t have to pretend to be strong, dear.” He realized that despite looking soft and gentle, she was quite prideful.

After breakfast, Fia sat on the bed with her legs crossed. She looked at Conrad cleaning up.

“Are we going on a date today?”

Conrad’s eyes were looking at her face before moving downward. “Are you sure you have the strength?”

Fia turned and looked away awkwardly. “I do.”

“Alright. I’ll send the utensils downstairs for now.”

“Sure. I’ll need to change too.” She then supported herself with the walls to get to the closet and searched for a casual and a fitting outfit from the wardrobe.

It was made for the fall season. They were not too thick and not too thin. It should be quite comfy. and pretty.

She paired them with a white hat and a pair of white heels.

She twirled in front of the mirror. She looked less tender. Instead, she looked beautiful and capable.

Conrad was going to go upstairs after he got out of the kitchen. It was at this time that his phone

He looked at it. It was an unfamiliar local number.

“Who is this?” His tone was indifferent and asked the caller who he or she was directly.

Chapter 568

The caller was silent. Just as Conrad was about to hang up, a woman's careful voice came from

the other end.

"Mr... Mr. Maxwell... Is Fia coming to the hospital?"

Conrad looked away. The voice was somewhat familiar, but it wasn't familiar enough for him to know who the person was immediately.

However, seeing that the person was asking about his wife, he asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Britney."

Conrad frowned. "What is it?"

"I understood why Fia didn't like me from Sally now. I want to apologize to her. I won't wear anything with the scent of peach blossoms anymore."

Conrad suddenly remembered Fia once told him that Esme liked to use hand moisturizers with the scent of peach blossoms.

called Fia just now, but she didn't pick it up."

Conrad immediately hung up and quickly ran upstairs.

"Fia!"

He rushed into the bedroom but was stunned when she saw Fia wearing a pink suit and matching

pants.

"What is it?" Fia looked at him. He looked like he was worried that something would happen to her.

Conrad frowned. He was unsure why he would be affected by a call from Britney.

Fia was at home and in their bedroom. She was fine.

It was normal that she wouldn't pick up Britney's call. Other than Eileen and Sally, she had no other friends.

"I'm fine. I missed you."

"Oh." Fia lowered her head and played on the phone. Before he asked, she said, "Britney gave me a call just now. I didn't answer."

Fia paused for a moment.

"I don't know why, but when I saw her yesterday, I felt sick."

Conrad listened and didn't interrupt her.

Fia then asked, confused, "You said that she looked quite nice. Why would I suddenly feel repulsive toward her?"

Conrad then instinctively said, "Peach blossoms fragrance?"

Fia raised her head and looked at him. "Do you think I'm ridiculous?"

"No, I feel sad for you.

He hugged her and whispered in her ears, "I'm willing to give you my weakness. Then, you

wouldn't be able to differentiate all the different scents. You wouldn't have these kinds of worries after this, right?"

"You're right," Fia said helplessly. "But I gave it a thought just now. Britney didn't offend me. If I were to sentence her all because of the scent, it would make me feel like I'm egoistic. Like a crazy

woman."

Conrad remembered that she said Esme liked peach blossom fragrance.

"You didn't do anything wrong to be on your guard."

"Really? You don't think that I'm making something out of nothing?"

Conrad kissed her cheek lightly and whispered, "If I didn't have this flaw of being unable to differentiate all the scents, I would be just like you."

Fia thought about how paranoid he was. Wasn't that the truth?

When she first met Jason, she bought him a necktie as a thank-you gift. Even then he became so jealous of him that his mind went wild.

"Let's go to the courtyard." She led him out of the bedroom.

When Conrad noticed how awkward she was walking, he carried her again.

Once they were downstairs, they met up with Mrs. Whitley and he told her to clean up the bedroom.

As a man, he couldn't really take all the balloons and the roses in his bedroom.

Fia didn't stop him. She had already saved a lot of romantic photos from last night in her phone.

They reached the courtyard, where they planted plants of every season.

There was no need to worry if there were no flowers. Autumn flowers such as chrysanthemums were in full bloom.

Once Fia got down, she dragged him to the flowers and pulled him down.

"Have a smell with me."

Conrad gave it a smell, but everything smelled the same to him.

Fia got closer to the chrysanthemums, took a deep breath, and said quietly, "The scent of the chrysanthemum is fragrant and sweet, with a little bitterness."

Conrad got closer to the flowers and sniffed deeper.

While it was obvious that the scent of the flowers was stronger here than somewhere without flowers, he really couldn't tell.

Chapter 569

Fia then got closer to the crabapple flowers and explained to him.

“Crabapple flowers... Can you smell the scent?”

Conrad sniffed at the crabapple flowers and raised an eyebrow. “It looks nice, but it doesn’t have a smell?”

“It has, but you’ve got to give it a good sniff. The scent of the crabapple flowers is very faint...”

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