

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 571

Chapter 571

She suddenly woke from her dreams, her eyes wide.

When their eyes met, Conrad said with a smile, "Are you awake?"

Fia gulped. From his eyes, she felt like he was pampering her.

Did he want to pamper her?

"If you don't wake up, I don't know what else I'm going to do," Conrad said as he lightly pinched Fia's cheek. Her skin was smooth and bouncy. It was like a de-shelled egg.

Fia turned around and looked out the window. "Where is this?"

She had never left Gryphon and she was very familiar with Gryphon.

This place was clearly not Gryphon.

"Let's eat first."

Conrad got out of the car and walked around to the passenger's seat. He opened the door and unbuckled her seat belt.

Fia looked around like a curious little baby. She happily held Conrad's arm and patted him as she cried, "I can smell the ocean!"

Conrad raised his eyebrow. Oceania was close to the sea. The closer they were to the sea, the easier it was for them to smell the scent of the sea.

He even chose a place close to the ocean.

Once they had their meal, they could then walk over.

When they entered the restaurant, he saw that there were plenty of people eating in the dining hall. Conrad stopped holding Fia's hand and instead held her in his arm by the waist.

“Sir, madam. How many will it be today?” A waitress wearing a handsome uniform walked over with a professional smile on her face.

“Is there a private room?” Conrad looked at the people in the dining hall.

The waitress had just wanted to say yes when Fia said, “There’s no need. The dining hall will be fine.”

She looked at a seat next to the French windows and shook Conrad as she held him by his waist

too.

“The dining hall has a better view.”

“Sure. As you like.”

The waitress quickly walked over to the seats by the window and pulled the chairs, doing her best to serve them.

Once the two of them had been seated, the waitress stood about a meter away and poured both

of them each a glass of water from a pitcher.

The waitress smiled and then put the pitcher back before giving Fia and Conrad a menu.

“You two must be here in Oceania on holiday?”

“This is Oceania?” Fia looked at Conrad opposite of her with a smile and then said to the waitress in a friendly manner. “This is our first time here, so I don’t know what to eat here. Can you recommend your best dishes?”

“Of course,” the waitress said as she recommended the three dishes in the restaurants that had

the best reviews.

“Since there’s only the two of you here today, you can try these three first. You can try something different next time you come to Oceania again so that you’ll have tasted all the popular dishes in our fair city.”

The smile on Fia's face became even brighter. "Thank you. That will be all."

"Alright, what would you like to drink?"

Conrad said, "Orange juice."

Fia looked at him and said, "Not wine?"

He was an alcoholic. A drunkard that drank until his stomach bled.

"No more." Conrad looked at Fia deeply.

He was planning not to touch any alcoholic drinks lately.

After the waitress left, Fia got closer to the table and waved at Conrad.

Conrad looked around before bending over too.

Fia then whispered, "Don't you feel the people here in Oceania are so cultured?"

"How so?"

"They don't just simply recommend dishes and wines?"

Conrad nodded and said, "True."

Fia then whispered again, "If I were to eat with you in Gryphon, the waitress would have

recommended us a bunch of dishes."

Conrad smiled faintly and nodded in agreement.

"Aren't you angry that I'm saying our own city is not doing well?"

"Why should I be?"

Fia stared at Conrad and said, "A lot of people are protective of their own cities. They don't like to hear anyone saying bad things about them."

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Conrad gave it a thought. "But you're right, too. However, every city has its own uniqueness.

"Oceania is half a tourist city. There is definitely some tighter management in this area."

"What do you mean?" Fia asked curiously.

"For the sake of the city's long-term development, they cannot force tourists to spend. They need to make sure visitors feel comfortable."

Fia blinked and looked at Conrad, impressed.

"How do you know all this?" Conrad's heart was becoming softer as he patted her head.

"Don't flatter me too much. I'll get arrogant." His voice was deep and a little crisp. Fia was enjoying his voice so much.

And she wondered if she was imagining things.

She realized that he was getting more and more charming. And that he knew how to pick his

words.

It was so sweet...

After they had finished their meals and left the restaurant, Fia tugged at Conrad to stop. She

turned around and read the restaurant's name.

"Let's come and eat in this restaurant again, okay?"

"Sure."

"And ask that pretty lady to order food for us again."

"Sure."

Fia turned around to look at Conrad and asked, "Why are you saying yes to everything I say?"

He wasn't like that in the past.

Conrad held her shoulder and said, "Let's book a hotel nearby then. How does that sound?"

"Sure!" Fia smiled instantly. It was her turn to say sure.

Conrad held her shoulder tightly and said, "Have you ever seen the ocean?"

"No. I've been in Gryphon my whole life. The only body of water I ever saw is River Fane."

And Fia remembered how Esme died there.

Conrad saw the depression in her eyes, and he bent over to kiss her.

"I'll take you to see the ocean."

"Okay," Fia said as she immediately abandoned all her bad mood.

"Can you walk?" Conrad asked worriedly.

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"I can," Fia said, embarrassed. "I've had enough rest when I slept during the journey."

"If you can't walk, tell me. Don't force it."

Fia nodded. When he was no longer staring at her, she quickly glanced at him.

He was so gentle... She felt happy but terrified. She hoped that none of it was fake.

Conrad held Fia's hand and walked for a while before he saw a cafe further up front. He then led

her there.

Fia was building castles in the air when she realized they had stopped. She looked at the cafe int

front of her.

She then heard his voice. "One milk tea on the go. Half sugar."

"Sure, handsome. Large or medium?" The sales lady looked at Conrad with beaming eyes.

"Large." Conrad's expression became even colder. He hated it when others stared at him like that.

Fia stood next to him and looked at the hand that was holding her that got tighter and tighter.

Despite all her thoughts, she thought that his attitude had improved. That he would be gentle to everyone.

She was wrong. He would only be gentle toward her.

She became even happier.

"Handsome, your milk tea."

"Thanks." Conrad's tone was icy cold. He didn't take the milk tea from her hand and paid using his phone's e-wallet app.

The lady was awkward for two seconds and placed the milk tea on the counter.

So what if the man was handsome and cultured? He was no fun at all. He didn't know how to make girls happy.

Conrad pretended not to see her reaction. He took the milk tea and left together with Fia. He took a few steps before asking Fia, "Do you want to drink it now?"

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"Of course I do!"

He stuck a straw in and then handed the drink to her and held the straw to her mouth.

"Have a drink."

Fia was stunned. Now that she could see and there were strangers all around looking at them, she felt embarrassed to drink from his hand directly.

“What are you embarrassed about?” Conrad asked helplessly and gently moved the straw into her mouth.

Fia then sipped from the straw with her face red.

Seeing that he was still staring at her, she grabbed the cup of milk tea and put the straw in his mouth.

“Give it a try. It’s very nice and sweet!”

Conrad was quite repelled by the idea as he didn’t like things like this.

However, when he looked at her passionate eyes, he couldn’t lie to himself.

Seeing how she loved to drink milk tea, he tried buying it once as well. But if he had to choose milk tea or wine, he preferred wine of course.

“Conrad!” Fia pretended to straighten her face. “Milk tea or wine. Which one do you like?”

“Wine.” He chose to answer honestly.

Fia gritted her teeth and took a sip from the milk tea. “Wine, wine. All you drink is wine. Do you still want a healthy stomach?!”

Conrad held her waist and whispered, “You can always oversee me by my side.”

“Will you listen to me?”

“I’ll listen to my wife.”

“Fine, I’ll supervise you! But if you don’t listen to me, don’t pin the blame on me when I fight with you!”

Conrad made Fia laugh as he continued to walk her down.

When Fia smelled the scent of the ocean in the air, she said happily, “Are we almost there?”

“Yes.”

He raised his hand and pointed. “Look.”

Fia looked at where he was pointing. She could see a large plaza after a row of buildings. There were a lot of people in the plaza.

Beyond the plaza was the golden beach, and she could see a lot of people there as well.

“Quick!” She stuffed the cup of milk tea in her hand into his and pulled his other hand and began to

run

The closer they were to the ocean, the wetter the wind seemed to become. Filled with invisible vapor from the sea and the scent of the ocean.

There were also more and more people as they got closer to the beach and it became noisier. However, in Conrad’s eyes, all he could see was Fia.

She grabbed his hand tightly, running like a child.

“Wow!” Fia let go of Conrad’s hand when she reached the plaza by the beach, surprised by everything she saw.

There were a lot of people on the plaza, and plenty of people were playing around. There were a lot of kites flying in the air, and the sounds of cheerful laughter surrounded him.

She looked around on the beach. Parasols, sun lounge, women in bikinis, men wearing flowery pants, children building sandcastles...

The waves softly washed over the sandy beach again and again.

Everything was so beautiful!

“The ocean is so pretty!” she exclaimed. “When I first saw the ocean on the television and the videos on my phone, I already thought that it was very beautiful. But now, I realize that seeing it with my own eyes and feeling it with my own body makes it even more beautiful!”

Conrad looked at her smile. His heart calmed and soothed. It was a rare occasion.

When she was happy, he was even happier.

When she was sad, he was even sadder.

That was no longer a simple “like”. It was love. He decided that this was love.

While it was not love at first sight and he still needed a lot of time to turn it into love, he was sure that it had to be her in this lifetime.

“Conrad, do you like the sea? I like the sea!” Fia turned around and immediately the man pounced on her.

He pressed the back of her head, and he kissed her passionately.

It was too fast, too vicious, and it stopped her from breathing. Her brain turned blank immediately.

Afterward, something fell by their feet. A young boy ran over and then raised his head to see the two of them kissing. He screamed.

“Ah! So embarrassing!”

Chapter 574

Conrad Instantly lost his mood after being screamed at by the boy. He stared at him with a dark face.

He gritted his teeth and bent down, and whispered to him at a volume that only they could hear.” Know your place, little boy. Or I’ll throw you into the sea to become shark food!”

“Ah! Mommy! I’m scared! The pervert wants to kill me!” The boy ran away as he cried.

Conrad straightened his back with a smile on his face.

Fia realized how pleased he was. She was speechless.

While she didn’t hear it, from the look of things, he must have scared the boy.

Very quickly, the mother ran up to them with the boy in his arms.

“What did you do to my son?!”

Conrad turned around and looked at the young mother, his cold eyes on the face of the boy in her arms.

“I didn’t touch him.”

“Mommy, I’m scared!” The boy had his arms around his mother’s neck tightly. Fear filled his voice and he didn’t dare to see Conrad.

“If you didn’t do anything to him, he wouldn’t be this scared of you!” The young mother didn’t believe him at all as she ignored how tall and handsome the man was, and how scary it was to face someone from the higher echelon of society!

She was a mother! And she would protect her own child!

Conrad didn’t like what he was seeing and looked down on the boy even more.

He said coldly, “Let him see me. Let him say what I did to him.”

“Can’t you see that my son’s scared of you?!”

“Weakling. Coward.” Conrad looked at him with disdain. He was so cowardly... He could already tell how weak he was going to be when he grew up.

“Don’t say that to another person’s boy,” Fia said awkwardly, trying to make peace.

Although the young mother didn’t dare to challenge Conrad, she could stare at Fia.

“You’re his girlfriend? Why won’t you advise him?! He’s a grown up! What’s the point of harassing a kid?!”

Fia was speechless.

She was somewhat right since her husband did wrong. But she was innocent, right?

Fine, she was a mother. It was normal for her to think that way. If she was to be in her shoes, she wouldn't calm down too.

She extended her hands and held Conrad by the waist. "Apologize to the boy."

"Never. Conrad was being stubborn again. "I didn't touch him at all. There's no need for me to apologize."

For a future man to be so cowardly... It was a disgrace for men.

If he were to apologize, it would allow him to remain weak.

"If someone needs to apologize, it would be him." He had stopped his kissing and surprised him.

"How can you be like that when you're an adult? You scared my son and you still want my son to apologize?! Everyone, listen to this! Despite his good looks, he's so shameless!"

The young mother yelled and a lot of people ran over.

However, Conrad didn't feel ashamed because of this, but because he was forced to apologize to the boy's family.

He looked around and held Fia's hand tightly, protecting her.

"If you don't apologize, I'll call the police!" The young mother threatened him.

Conrad sneered and said, "Go ahead then."

"Alright, just you wait!" The young mother held her son tightly with one hand while the other extended toward the phone in her pocket.

"Mommy!" Suddenly, a young girl ran over and held the young mother's other hand.

Conrad's eyes brightened and looked at the pretty little girl.

“Mommy, since my little brother isn’t hurt, if you call the police, the policeman will think that you’re just trying to stir up trouble.”

“Stop talking!” The young mother stared at her own daughter. “Go play over there.”

“Mommy!” The girl hugged the young mother’s waist. “He keeps on starting trouble. You can’t help him just because you like him more.”

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After saying that, she pulled her brother’s leg and said, “You tell the truth. Did anyone hit you?”

The boy looked at Conrad with a crying face and shook his head at his sister.

The girl then snorted with her hands on her waist and questioned him angrily, “Then why did you lie to Mommy?!”

The boy was a bit scared of his sister, because she kept on exposing him and bullying him behind their parents’ back.

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“See, Mommy?!” the girl said loudly. “He’s just trying to start trouble again!”

The young woman looked at the boy in her arms with a frown and put him down. She then crouched down and looked at him at the same eye level before saying, “Tell me the truth.”

While she was protective of her children, she wouldn’t act without cause.

“Mommy...” The boy sobbed and opened up his arms, wanting a hug.

“If you lie to mommy, I’ll get angry.”

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“Ah!” The boy cried and said, “He... He didn’t. He didn’t hit me.”

‘But he scared me. He was so scary! He wanted to feed me to the fishies in the sea!

'But Big Sis is here so I can't hug Mommy and have Mommy help me anymore.

'Big Sis is scary too.'

The young mother was getting a headache as she didn't dare to look at Conrad and Fia.

"I'm so sorry!" The little girl looked at Conrad and Fia and apologized.

"There's no need to do that," Fia felt regretful. It was clear that her husband was the one that said something and scared the boy.

"You're so pretty!" The girl didn't get angry because of the apology, though. She was wearing an innocent smile on her face as she smiled at him.

Conrad's eyes brightened. He glanced at the crying boy and then at the girl.

And then, a white, healthy face appeared in his mind. He was wondering if it would be a boy or a girl.

But looking at the boy in front of him... He preferred a girl.

He wondered if his daughter would be like him or Fia.

However, he was confident that no matter who the girl looked like, she would be an absolute beauty.

When he thought about it, he became even happier. He didn't feel like the boy was so detestable

anymore.

"I'm so sorry," the young mother said, embarrassed.

However, her daughter didn't feel embarrassed. Instead, she kept on saying to the people around her with a smile that it was just a misunderstanding.

Compared to the crying boy, the girl was much more intelligent.

Fia couldn't help but ask her mother, "How old is your daughter?"

"About five."

“Five... She’s so smart already at this age! Good job!” Fia gave the girl a thumbs up, and then looked at the boy that was still sobbing by his mom’s side.

“How old is your little brother?”

The girl then said, “My little brother is ten minutes younger than me!”

Fia was stunned. Because from the looks of it, if the girl was five years old, the boy looked like he was at most three years old.

Because the boy was slightly shorter than the girl and skinnier too. And he couldn’t speak properly either.

“They’re twins.” The young mother held her daughter’s hand, asking her to hold tightly to her clothes while picking up her son.

She then looked at Fia and explained, “When I had them, I didn’t get enough nutrition. When I gave birth to them, my daughter was about two pounds heavier than my son.”

She smiled helplessly. “Everyone said that my daughter stole my son’s nutrition, but I believe that this is my problem. If I had given them enough nutrition, they wouldn’t be like this.”

Conrad’s eyes darkened. Appearance-wise, the boy did look like he was three years old. He didn’t expect him to be five years old either. He didn’t have enough nutrition while he was in the womb. Not only was he shorter and skinnier compared to others of his age, he also developed slower.

He decided that when Fia was pregnant, he would feed her all the good things every day. He would not mistreat her and the baby in her womb.

Chapter 576

The young mother looked at the two of them and asked, “Are you two boyfriend and girlfriend? Or husband and wife?”

Fia said, “Boyfriend and girlfriend.”

But Conrad replied, “Husband and wife.”

The two of them answered at the same time.

“Oh, you two are lying!” The little girl said in a childish voice.

“We didn’t lie,” Fia said with a gentle smile. To repay the story the young mother told them, she explained, “We didn’t marry out of love.”

“Huh?!” The young woman said in shock.

Fia could feel Conrad’s body freeze. She continued to explain to her in a sincere tone, “There are a lot of problems in our marriage. He only let me be his girlfriend lately.”

“I see.” The young mother lowered her head. Only adults could understand each other in their world.

However, the young girl couldn’t and she tugged her cloth and asked confusingly, “Mommy, if they’re married, aren’t they husband and wife? Why did they say they are boyfriend and girlfriend?”

“Daddy said that those who didn’t get married are called boyfriends and girlfriends. They’re lovers.”

The young mother gave her daughter a helpless smile and patted her head. “It’s okay. You’re still very little. It’s good that you don’t understand this yet.”

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“But didn’t you want me to be very smart? The smarter I am, the better I can protect my little brother, right?”

The young mother was stunned.

Fia wanted to say something, but she didn’t have any experience raising a child, so she didn’t know how to answer them.

“A girl doesn’t need to take care of others. Most importantly, you must take care of yourself!” Conrad’s tone was cold and earnest.

However, Fia was worried that he would make them unhappy. She quickly apologized and pulled him away.-

Once they were quite far away, she stopped and looked at Conrad.

“I know that you like daughters, but you don’t have to make it so obvious. It’s so obvious that you’re bullying other people’s sons.”

Conrad scratched his nose, embarrassed.

“I didn’t bully him.”

You didn’t?” Fia faked her anger and stared at him.

Conrad sighed and hugged her.

“Fine, I did.”

Fia pinched his waist. “That boy is already so pitiful, and you still bullied him.”

Conrad frowned. “I didn’t know that he went through something like that.”

“That’s why you don’t just bully other people. Especially children.”

“Alright. I’ll take note.”

Fia’s face was a bit red as she poked his face.

Her voice lowered and said, “Also, don’t suddenly kiss me in a public place.”

“Why?” It was his right as the husband.

“Because kids might see it and it’s not good for them.”

Conrad was stunned. In the past, he would never think that this day would come.

That he would want to kiss a woman in the streets without being able to control himself.

It was bad, especially for little girls.

“Alright. I’ll take note of it.”

“Don’t just take note of it. You need to remember and do it,” Fia said with a whisper.

“Alright, sure,” Conrad said with smiles in his eyes. He liked her making requests of him. Unlike how their marriage was in the beginning. She would let him do whatever he wanted. She was cute and obedient, but she lacked a sense of self.

“Fia, promise me one thing too.”

“What is it?”

Conrad let go of her and held her shoulders while maintaining a little bit of difference between them, looking down into her eyes.

“Be free. Be happy.”

Fia was stunned. There weren't any girls that didn't want to live a free, happy life, were there?

However, most of the things in this life wouldn't go as she planned.

“I hope that you'll tell me all the troubles you face. I can help you.”

Fia closed her eyes and nodded. No one knew what would happen in the future.

Chapter 577

In a beautifully renovated bedroom.

A woman lay in a man's arms without wearing anything.

“Mr. Hall, I can't contact Fia lately.”

“You still haven't explained to me why you work at Maxwell Corporation yet.”

“To get closer to my enemy, Fia.” The woman smiled seductively.

Peter held her chin and turned her toward him as he looked into her eyes.

“Are you sure you're not lying?”

Esme's heart skipped a beat even when she was wearing Britney's face. She didn't say anything but kissed Peter.

With that, she lit up the flames in Peter's heart that he had been suppressing all this while.

He violently pushed her away. "Don't play the fool with me, Esme!"

Esme was so scared that she fell from the sofa.

She looked at Peter in shock. "Didn't you say that I can only be Britney Thomas? What if someone heard you calling me using that name?!"

"And you're afraid someone will know who you are?" Peter said in a cold voice as he bent over, and held her chin again.

He pulled her closer and said viciously, "You're this close to exposing yourself as Esme, so what's the point of me helping you to hide it!"

"What?!" The woman said in an upset tone. "Why do you feel like I'm doing something behind your back no matter what I do?"

"The reason I'm working at Maxwell Corporation using Barbara's position in the company is to have my vengeance. Now that Fia has Conrad's love and would always go to the company, I'll be able to use my own ability to have my vengeance on her eventually!"

Peter looked into Esme's eyes without saying a thing.

Esme didn't know if she had convinced him. She had just wanted to continue convincing him when the man suddenly said, "How shameless can you be? You're older than Fia by five years, and yet you pretend to be her junior all the time."

Esme's face paled. All the vulnerability she faked in her eyes was gone and they became dark.

She pushed Peter's hand away. "What? Do you think I'm old? Then don't come save me!"

Peter looked at her, losing control with a cold smile. He intentionally hit her where it would hurt. Only when she lost control would he still feel that she was under his control.

Esme looked at him icily as tears rolled down her cheeks, and she slumped to the ground.

“I lost so much, suffered so much pain, but in the end, even you look down on me.”

Peter sat on the sofa with his back on the cushion and said heartlessly, “If anyone knows who are and how it all came to this, they would all look down on you.”

Esme bit her lips tightly as her eyes stared at him wide. Her tears didn't stop.

She cried without a sound. Her tears flowed freely as if her eyes were damaged water taps.

The coldness in Peter's heart eventually receded.

“Stop crying. I'm not dead yet!”

Esme didn't say anything as she continued to cry.

She had nothing else left other than Peter Hall... Her blade.

She had to hold this blade firmly and use it correctly.

“I told you to stop crying!” Peter kicked at the steel coffee table out of irritation.

Bang!

you

Esme was so shocked that she couldn't help but tremble. The table shook, and the cups on the table fell. The spilled liquid from the coffee table dripped down on Esme's pale, white legs.

Peter said in a dark tone, “My biggest mistake in this life is being with you!”

And she was like a lethal poison without an antidote!

Esme looked at him nervously as he pounced on her. She was pressed against the floor, taking his

vicious kisses.

In a place that he couldn't see, her eyes became cold as her hatred began to show itself.

She hated Peter!

If it wasn't for him, she would never have betrayed Conrad.

If it wasn't for him, she would never have gone overseas, if he didn't seduce her.

Conrad would have been hers from the beginning to the end.

If she had Conrad, she would have everything.

The only reason that she was forced into a corner and had to depend on him... was all thanks to him! She was not grateful at all!

Chapter 578

Knock, knock!

There was knocking at the door.

The man immediately covered the woman in his blanket as they stayed in bed and stared at the shut door.

"Who is it?"

"Pete, Mom said Britney came to see you?"

The man looked at the woman covered by the blanket and said in a calm but loud tone, "Yes, we need to discuss something about work."

"That's fine. Ask Britney to stay for dinner tonight." After that, Sally left the door that led to her brother's bedroom.

Hearing the footsteps drifting into the distance, the woman quickly threw away the blanket and got out of bed, wearing her clothes.

She turned around and looked at the man who was still lying on the bed supporting his head with

his hand.

“How bold can you be? Aren’t you afraid others will misunderstand us?”

Peter smiled darkly. “It’s best if that happens.”

Esme instantly frowned.

She almost forgot that she was Britney.

Britney had been secretly in love with Peter for many years and the Halls liked her as well. They wished that the two of them could get together.

“What, you don’t want to?”

“Not really!” Esme cracked. “I’m just dazed, that’s all.”

“Why?”

“Because in the end, there are still people that care about me.”

She then gave him a seductive smile. “I want waffles. You make it.”

With that, she tidied her hair and walked over to the washroom.

Peter was stunned in bed for a few seconds before he took a deep breath. He then wore his

clothes and went downstairs.

“Need help?”

Sally was helping her mother cook in the kitchen. When she heard his voice, she looked at him disapprovingly.

“Mom, I need to talk with my brother. I’ll help you later, okay?”

“It’s alright. I can cook a meal, at least. You two should go have a chat. Oh, right. Tell Britney to come over. Don’t make her feel alienated.”

“Sure, Mom.” Sally pulled Peter out of the kitchen. Smelling the peach blossom scent on him, her heart skipped a beat.

She pulled him into the study on the first floor and asked hurriedly, “Why did you ask Britney to go to your bedroom? It’s not good for her reputation.”

“How so?” Peter smiled warmly.

“I know that you two work the same kind of job, but she’s a girl. If you’re going to discuss work, do it in the study. Don’t let her enter your bedroom.”

“Sally.” Peter called out to her earnestly.

“What?”

“Don’t you all like her?”

Sally frowned. She simply thought that the peach blossom fragrance on him was because he was too close to Britney when they chatted about work in the same room.

She then said earnestly, “Dad and Mom really like her, but didn’t you say you only see her as a younger sister?”

Peter’s expression faltered in an instant as the real Britney appeared in his mind.

Soft, gentle, and earnest when working. She was the only partner that could help him in his laboratory at full force.

That was why she was completely caught unaware.

He didn’t want to choose her to be Esme’s scapegoat. But they had the same blood type, similar height and weight, and even the same lips.

Changing Esme’s DNA information was very risky. He needed to be fully prepared when choosing her scapegoat.

“Pete? Peter?” Sally shoved him.

“Sorry.” Peter massaged his forehead. “My work is getting annoying.”

Sally nodded. “We’re not working on the same thing so I can’t help you.”

“I’ll deal with it.” Peter gave his sister a smile before turning to look at the stairs. “Can you go up and chat with her? I’ll help Mom cook.”

“Sure. Mom told me that you could cook even when you were younger. Meanwhile, she said I’m

useless in the kitchen.”

“You just need more practice.” Peter then headed to the kitchen.

Sally remembered why Peter was able to cook so well. After their father’s company went bust and their father injured his legs, their mother had no choice but to stay by his side and provide round- the-clock care. Her older brother had to take care of her meals. He had started off as a terrible chef, but was now amazing in the kitchen.

Pete

“What is it?” Peter turned around.

Thank you for taking care of me so patiently when I was little,” Sally said with her eyes red. She

was someone emotional.

“You’re my only sister. Of course, I’d take care of you,” Peter said with a warm smile as he headed to the kitchen, hastening his pace.

Chapter 579

“Conrad, have you ever played with sand?”

Fia crouched down at the beach and looked at Conrad expectantly.

Conrad frowned and said, “Never.”

His frown became even deeper. Was she going to tell him to play with sand?

“Come.” Fia pulled his hand. “Let’s have some fun together.”

Conrad looked around them embarrassingly. There were plenty of people around them and there were those that played with sand, but they were all children.

Shouldn’t adults play adult games?

“Quickly!” Fia urged him and pulled his arm.

Conrad consoled himself inside his mind and followed her lead.

“How should we start?”

“Wait a se.” Fia quickly used both of her hands to carry sand. All the sand was put together and quickly became a small hill.

Conrad looked at her in shock.

He didn’t know that she could be so childish.

As she sweated, she brushed her face, caring little about the sand on her hands.

The small hill had expanded a bit more. She then commanded him, saying, “You’re stronger than me. Help me give it a press, so that it won’t fall.”

“Sure.”

However, Conrad really was too strong. A hole appeared where her sandy hill used to be.

Fia was speechless.

Conrad frowned. He knew he made things worse.

“Sorry. Tell me what you want to do. I’ll help you.

“Stupid uncle!” Two young voices rang.

Fia turned around. It was the little boy that Conrad had just “bullied” not long ago and his older

sister.

“Hi! We meet again!”

“You’re so pretty!” The girl praised Fia.

And her little brother also echoed her, “You’re so pretty!”

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“You are very pretty too. And you’re very handsome!” Fla brushed the sand on her hands away and pinched the children’s faces.

And then, they forced Conrad away and formed an iron triangle together with Fia.

Conrad frowned and was going to dump the two kids away.

“So, you’re Mr. Maxwell.” The children’s young mother came over.

Conrad stood up. Now that the young mother knew who he was, she couldn’t help but take a step back. Especially because of his height.

“My apologies for what happened just now. I hope you won’t let it bother you.”

“Mommy, Daddy said he won’t mind!” The girl turned around and smiled at Conrad. “My little brother bullied you too, so come to my house with the pretty lady and have dinner with us together!”

Conrad frowned. “Why are you calling her pretty lady but calling me uncle?”

“Hehe, because she looks too young! Calling her a pretty lady suits her better, right?”

“Do I look very old?”

The girl looked at Fia, and then looked at Conrad.

“Yes. You look older than her.”

Conrad frowned and stared at the little boy.

He immediately lowered his head and looked away.

Fia chuckled and didn’t help him, and simply built a sandcastle together with the siblings..

“My apologies, Mr. Maxwell,” the young mother said carefully. “My daughter is just being straightforward.”

“So, do I look very old?”

The young mother looked at Fia and then at Conrad. She then replied honestly, “Your wife looks like she has just entered university. Meanwhile, you look like an elite, successful businessman. There is quite a big difference between how you carry yourselves.”

Chapter 580

Fia looked younger since she was wearing a pink outfit.

Meanwhile, Conrad was wearing a sapphire-colored shirt and a pair of pants. He looked much

more mature.

The difference between the two of them was obvious. No wonder they called her the pretty lady and not “auntie”.

The young mother hesitated before saying, “Look at all the men around you. Who comes to the beach wearing something like he’s going for a negotiation.”

“Pfft!” Fia laughed out loud.

She really didn’t want to do that, but she couldn’t help bursting into laughter.

She knew Conrad very well. He had been wearing that kind of clothes since he was in university.

When other men wanted to act young, he had already chosen to stop himself from wearing youthful outfits.

“What are you laughing at?” Conrad was no longer feeling that great.

He then remembered Jason. He was only one year younger than him.

When he was at the hospital, he would always wear a white coat. He looked gentle and handsome.

Even when he took over Argonauts Corp and had to wear suits, he never choose a dark color.

Fia instantly felt something was wrong.

“Fia, me and Jason. Who looks younger?”

Was there a need to compare? It was obvious that Jason was younger than him.

“Let’s not talk about the age, just the appearance.”

Fia smiled awkwardly and wanted to say something nice.

“Don’t lie, pretty lady. Otherwise, you’ll become old and ugly!” the little girl said with a bright smile.

The praise that Fia wanted to stay was swallowed back.

While she liked and loved him, the truth was the truth.

While his cold aura could attract girls that loved his coldness, Jason was gentle and warm. It was easier for older people to like him.

“About that... Conrad, listen to the pretty mom and look around you.

Conrad could already see what was happening. The men around him all wore flowery clothes and pants, like a butterfly.

However, he didn’t think the way he dressed was very ugly. In fact, he didn’t like all those men that were wearing flowery shirts. He knew that they were playboys and had frivolous lifestyles.

“Wait a moment. Let me answer a call.” The young mother picked up a call and looked around.

“I’m at the beach. The kids are playing with Mrs. Maxwell. Don’t worry, we’ll wait for you. There are a lot of people at the beach, so don’t get the wrong person.”

“Mary!”

“I’m here!” Mary hung up the phone and waved her hand at the man running toward her.

The flowery shirt. The white shorts. And when he ran, he looked so much like a playboy!

“Dad!”

“Daddy!”

The girl and the boy ran to the man and hugged him.

The man grabbed each of them with a hand and approached Conrad with a smile.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Maxwell,” he said with a shrug. “Apologies. No hand.”

“You made it sound like I’d shake your hand!” Conrad said with a sneer and his brows twitched.

Fia realized that the two of them had met before this. And seeing that he could make her husband not that icy cold... They must have known each other somewhat.

“You must be the missus?” Tyler asked politely.

“Yes, I am.” Fia stood up and patted the sand away from her pants.

Tyler glanced at the sand she was pushing in front of her and then glanced at Conrad.

“So this is your type?”

How childish.

“Be serious!” Conrad said with an icy expression on his face. He then gently held Fia’s hand and led her to his side, introducing him to her. “This is Tyler Lane. About 80% of the properties in Oceania belong to him.”

Fia stared at him with wide eyes. What a simple and brutish introduction.

She then looked at Mr. Lane who was wearing an ordinary flowery shirt and then at his wife.