

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 581-590

Chapter 581

If it wasn't for Conrad telling her, Fia wouldn't have dared believe that they were from such a powerful background.

Mary laughed and said, "We're at the beach today, so let's dress a little more casually to be safe, okay?"

Fia was a little confused.

Conrad leaned in and whispered, "The Lane family is from Oceania, and they have always been low-key. Tyler's wife didn't come from a prominent family, so staying low key is safer."

"Oh, I see," Fia replied, and her impression of Tyler, who was wearing his floral shirt and white shorts, improved instantly.

Tyler looked like a typical flamboyant, wealthy playboy, but he married a woman who came from a completely opposite background. She really admired his courage!

Mary reached out to hold Fia's hand and asked, "Why don't you come over to our place for dinner?" Fia looked at their half-built sandcastle. Tyler's daughter noted her gaze and said, "We can also build a sandcastle at our house! My brother and I will take you along to play together later!"

Fia turned her questioning gaze to Conrad, who glanced at Tyler's daughter in his lap and said, "Going for a bit shouldn't be a problem."

Tyler was delighted by Conrad's answer, and he had Mary call ahead to inform their servants to prepare everything.

As they walked, Tyler said to Fia, "You don't have to worry, Mrs. Maxwell. Mr. Maxwell saved my life four years ago. Even if you freeload off me for the rest of my life, I can afford it!"

Fia was speechless. Though his words sounded good, it was a little strange. After all, her husband was also wealthy enough for them to live off his wealth for the rest of their lives without working.

“Dream on!” Conrad shot back sarcastically.

Tyler didn't mind the tone, and he burst out laughing as he patted his son's bottom and said, “This is your Uncle Conrad, okay?”

The little boy shook his head rapidly and laid his head on Tyler's shoulder, refusing to spare Conrad even a glance.

“Ah... This kid is really shy.” Mary awkwardly explained the previous misunderstanding.

Tyler didn't want to scold his wife again, so he patted his son's bottom again.

“You ungrateful brat. If it wasn't for Uncle Conrad saving me, you and your sister wouldn't have a daddy anymore!”

His daughter, who had been taking care of Tyler tirelessly, tugged on his shirt and asked, “Daddy, is that really true?”

“Absolutely!” Tyler said, giving his daughter a loving look.

Conrad had been observing Tyler's interaction with his children and had a somewhat envious gaze in his eyes.

“Okay then,” the little girl said, then turned around and bowed deeply to Conrad. “Sir, I apologize on behalf of my brother, my mommy, and me.”

The corner of Conrad's lips twitched as he suddenly realized where the little girl had inherited her slick silver-tongue from,

After walking for about ten minutes and leaving the beach, Tyler led them into a small community area. They arrived at a villa which had a waist-high fence and some seasonal flowers.

Pushing open the gate, Tyler let his daughter down, patted her head before instructing, “Go and get them to bring us some food.”

“Okay!” the little girl replied happily and ran into the villa.

“You should sit on that side so you can see the view of the beach,” Mary said as she pointed somewhere not too far off.

Fia followed where Mary had pointed and saw a large parasol with a big glass round table with a vase with white roses on it. The chairs were made of woven wood and looked very delicate.

Conrad noticed Tyler's hinting gaze, so he released Fia's hand and said, "Go ahead and chat with Mrs. Lane for a bit, Fia. I need to talk to Mr. Lane."

"Okay."

Tyler passed over his son to Mary and said, "Take good care of Mrs. Maxwell."

"Don't worry. I will."

Mary held her son in one arm, and pulled Fia toward the big parasol with her other.

Fia turned slightly to see Tyler and Conrad heading into the villa with serious expressions.

She couldn't help but have some doubts in her mind at the sight.

Had Conrad brought her especially to see the sea, or had he simply brought her along because he had business with Tyler?

Chapter 582

Mary sat down with her son in her arms and noticed that Fia was lost in thought. She asked in concern, "Mrs. Maxwell, what's wrong?"

"Did Mr. Lane make plans to meet with my husband in advance?"

"No, he didn't. I called my husband to complain, then sent him a video of you and Mr. Maxwell playing in the sand. He only came over because he recognized Mr. Maxwell."

Fia smiled and asked, "Did you secretly take a video of us to send to your husband so he would avenge you?"

"No! That's not it!" Mary laughed heartily before answering sincerely, "I was only curious and wanted to see if my husband recognized Mr. Maxwell because he gave off a feeling of not being ordinary."

Fia nodded and couldn't help but ask, "My husband saved Mr. Lane before, but did you know him already then?"

Mary shook her head.

"Tyler wouldn't tell the children or me if anything happened to him outside. He's afraid we would worry."

Fia looked at the child in Mary's arms and felt somewhat sad.

Mary asked curiously, "With how wealthy and powerful Mr. Maxwell is, I'm sure he has quite a few people who have it out for him, right?"

Fia nodded. "I'm sure there are."

Even though Conrad would tell her that whatever matters that popped up had been resolved, she was sure he hadn't been entirely truthful with her.

"Then, you should be careful not to get caught up in someone else's troubles."

Mary sounded concerned, and Fia noted the tone as she looked at the other woman seriously before asking, "Have you been through something?"

Mary looked down at her son in her arms, hesitant to answer as she didn't want her son to hear it.

Just then, a servant brought some fruit drinks, so Mary passed her son to the servant, asking him to play with her sister. Then, she finally turned to Fia and said, "I had an accident when I was pregnant."

It was a simple statement, but Fia could already imagine it was much more than that. However, she didn't press further, afraid it would be like rubbing salt into Mary's wounds.

"Anyway, just be careful, okay? But don't worry about it too much either. Society is governed by law, so people with bad intentions can't act too openly."

Fia nodded, inexplicably thinking about Esme.

"If bad people have no intention of living, then the law can't punish them either."

“You’re absolutely right!” Mary said, her expression turning grave. “If I could turn back time and grow up again, I would have chosen to learn martial arts for self-defense from a young age so I wouldn’t be weak now and could protect the people I love!”

“Mommy, pretty lady!” A little girl’s cute, childish voice rang out as Tyler’s daughter led her brother over to the two women. “Pretty lady, do you want to play in the sandpit with my brother and me? Let’s go!”

“Silly girl, go play with your brother and stop causing a fuss here, okay?” Mary said with a slightly fierce look.

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“No, Mommy. You and Daddy can play with that uncle, while this pretty lady can play with my brother and me for a while!”

Mary was about to rebuke the little girl, but Fia quickly stood and said, “Sure, let’s go!”

“Yes! That’s great!”

Mary shook her head helplessly as she watched her daughter lead Fia away. Now that Fia was not with her, Mary decided to see if there was anything she needed to do in the villa.

“Pretty lady, do you think my mommy likes to scare people?” the girl asked sweetly.

don’t think so. She’s a nice lady.”

“Oh, okay. Daddy said Mommy was injured when she was pregnant with us, so she became a little crazy.”

Fia was stunned at the information and didn’t know what to say. After all, she wasn’t clear about what had happened in the Lane family.

The little girl held her brother’s hand tightly and said seriously, “I don’t know why she’s always so nervous. Even though my brother looks like he’s not growing well, he’s doing great! Besides, I can also protect my brother!”

Fia listened and realized the little girl’s thoughts were a little more complicated than she thought. “Darling...”

Chapter 583

Fia knelt to be at eye level with the little girl.

“What’s wrong, pretty lady?” The little girl tilted her head to the side, not understanding why Fia suddenly had a serious look on her face.

“Darling, you’ve misunderstood.”

“What did I misunderstand?”

“Your mommy is not only worried about your brother. She doesn’t want you to be impressive just to protect him either.”

The little girl frowned.

“But she does worry about my brother a lot.”

“She worries about you and loves you too. The both of you are equal to her.”

“Really? But... She always gives all the good things to my brother first.”

Her younger brother shifted uneasily when he heard that and tried to pull his hand out of the little girl’s tight grip.

Fia looked at the two children and gently patted the little girl’s hand. Then, she pulled out the boy’s hand, held the hands of the two children in her own, and placed them on top of each other.

“You were born on the same day, perhaps because your fates were tied together for many lifetimes. You should love and care for each other for the rest of your lives. You are both equals, but no one should ask either of you to cater to the other.”

Though the little girl hid it well, Fia was observant enough to feel the rejection she had for her younger brother on the inside.

“It’s not like what you said,” the little girl said, her innocent smile no longer present, and she was now somewhat anxious. “Daddy said Mommy is tired from taking care of my little brother, so I need to be sensible and help take care of him.”

Fia’s heart trembled fiercely for a moment as she was at a loss for words.

Sometimes, words unintentionally spoken by adults would become a lifelong burden for children. When they were young and unable to resist, the older would cater to the younger sibling. Or in families that placed more importance on boys, it would force the daughters of the family to take care of the sons. When they grew up, the situation would then backfire on the family.

“Darling,” Fia turned to the boy and gently asked, “Do you like your sister?”

The little boy looked at the little girl, seemingly a little afraid and hesitant, but ultimately, he nodded firmly.

“I love my sister!”

“My, what a good child you are,” Fia praised. “Do you want your sister to be happy?”

This time, the little boy nodded vigorously without hesitation.

Chapter 583

The little girl sniffed and said with a hint of disdain, “Do you even know what that means?”

“Yes!” the little boy exclaimed confidently, pointing to his eyes. “When there are stars in the eyes!” The five years old little girl had been made to always look out for her brother, so she was more mature and sensitive. As such, the boy’s words inevitably caused a bitter feeling to swell up in her heart as tears filled her eyes.

Fia felt her heart ache for the two children before her. They were born from the same womb, and were the only ones there for each other. They would experience many things on their own as they grew up. If the adults in their life guided them well, they would become each other’s support and comfort in life.

But if the adults didn’t, they would be lost from each other forever, and that would be a pity.

If Fia’s child hadn’t left, if...

There were no ifs... only the future.

In the future, she will have her own children. She would teach them to love and cherish each other.

“Darlings,” Fia said as she gathered the two children in her arms and hugged them, patting their backs as she did. “You should love each other more, especially you, young man. As a man, you should care for and protect your sister a little more. Your sister is a girl. Girls are made of water, and they get hurt easily.”

Tears slid down the little boy’s face when he heard that, and he said, “I-I will protect my sister! I will also give all the delicious food to her in the future!”

“Stupid! Who wants you to protect me?! If anything happens to you, Mommy and Daddy will get angry at me!” the little girl exclaimed and burst out crying.

Not far away, Mary was stunned and stood rooted to the spot.

Chapter 584

At the second-floor study facing the backyard, two men stood before the floor-to-ceiling window with different expressions on their faces.

Nobody interrupted the heartfelt conversation between Fia and the two children. Her words were filled with concern and love as if they were her own children.

She didn’t want any resentment between the siblings, which was why she had said those words.

Mary watched Fia interact with her two children for a long time as they played in the sandpit before she finally walked away. She needed to reflect on how to be a good mother.

When Mary was pregnant with her children, she had been firm about how she would treat them. She would neither favor nor neglect either of them.

However, because her son had been slower to develop, her daughter, who had been born earlier, had been neglected.

Tyler sighed and gave Conrad an embarrassed smile.

“Sorry to have let you see such an embarrassing thing.”

Conrad said nothing as he watched Fia play with the two children in the sandpit, and Tyler continued, “I should thank both of you.”

“Why?” Conrad asked, turning to Tyler. “You and your wife gave birth to twins, and fate allowed my wife to meet them today.”

Tyler frowned. “The implication behind your words is too deep. I don’t understand.”

Conrad didn’t bother explaining much. He simply turned and walked toward the couch before

taking a seat.

“Let’s talk about business.”

Tyler glanced at Fia a little longer before walking over to Conrad and also sitting down.

“Did you come to the sea specifically to discuss the cooperation deal with me?”

“I didn’t come here especially for that,” Conrad said as he looked toward the window. From this angle, he couldn’t see what was happening outside anymore. However, his gaze was gentle, as if he were still looking at Fia.

“I brought my wife here to see the sea.”

Tyler was surprised. “Has she not seen the sea before?”

“No.”

“How many years have you been married?”

“More than three years.”

“Then you’re the one in the wrong, huh, Mr. Maxwell? Even if you were extremely busy with work, you should have spent more time with your wife. It wouldn’t have been easy for the two of you to

get together, and life is short, so you should cherish your time together.”

“You’re right, Mr. Lane, Conrad replied easily, thinking about how he had acted in the past three years trying to be a good husband, thinking that he had given her a refuge, but he hadn’t spent time with her like he was doing now.

“You’re a smart man, Mr. Maxwell, so I won’t say too much. But I’m curious... Why don’t you have kids yet, even though you’ve been married for three years?”

Conrad felt his heart clenched tightly as he recalled Fia’s pain of losing her two children.

“They will come in time,” Conrad said, clenching his fist tightly.

Seeing the flash of pain on Conrad’s face, Tyler somewhat understood and quickly changed the topic.

“So, what happened to the northern suburbs in Gryphon? You clearly could have gotten it without a problem, so why did your cousin end up with it?”

Conrad was annoyed at the mention of this.

“It was due to some personal matters, and I gave it to him.”

“Well, don’t bite my head off for asking about it. Your cousin seems carefree, but he has very high ambitions,” Tyler said. He recalled Fia’s sincerity in not rejecting his son, so he added, “I found some clues about the accident I had years ago.”

“Who did it?” Conrad asked, looking up.

“The main force is my family’s enemies in Oceania, but your cousin has also thrown his lot in with them.”

Conrad frowned. “Are you sure?”

“What do you think?” Tyler asked with a mischievous grin. “I’ve already uprooted my enemies in Oceania. As for Victor... I didn’t bother with him for your sake since you saved me before. Anyway, I know he did it for his own interest when he made a deal with my enemies.”

“Then, why are you telling me about this?”

“Because I was afraid you’d show him mercy,” Tyler said, not understanding why Conrad had easily given up the northern suburbs to the other man.

“Mr. Maxwell, if we obtain the northern suburbs, I can act as a bridge to help Maxwell Corporation enter the capital’s business district quickly!”

Lane Enterprise had plenty of branches around Oceania, and Mary's family had a prominent position in the political circle in the capital.

Tyler was grateful to Conrad for saving his life and wanted to help him now.

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Chapter 585

In the end, Tyler hadn’t expected Conrad to give up on the northern suburbs just like that.

“There will be other chances,” Conrad said calmly. He didn’t want to talk about things that had already been done and were in the past.

“Yes, there will be many chances, but the good ones will be less!” Tyler said with a sigh. “Never mind. You’re a stubborn and proud man, so I’m sure you wouldn’t like being lectured.”

Conrad looked at Tyler and said, “If you have the chance to visit Gryphon, Fia and I will host you and your family.”

“I’m busy lately and don’t have the time. How about the end of the year? I can bring my wife and kids to visit you two then.”

“Sure.”

“By then, I hope to hear some good news from you!” Tyler said with a smile and wiggled his brows. “Work hard, okay? It’s easier to plant a seed than it is to be pregnant for ten months.”

“Ahem!” Conrad cleared his throat. He was rarely embarrassed, but his face turned slightly red from Tyler’s words.

Tyler laughed even louder when he saw this happen.

“Pretty lady, do you and Uncle have children?” the little girl asked curiously.

Fia had her attention on the half-finished sand castle and was trying her best to finish it.

“We’ll have some in the future.”

“Will they be as good-looking as me and my sister?” the little boy asked. Now that he was a little more familiar and comfortable with Fia, he was less shy and was talking more.

Fia smiled tenderly at the two curious children.

“Yes. They’ll be just as good-looking and kind as you both. They’ll be the most cherished children

too!”

“Then, my brother and I will definitely visit you to see your children when the time comes!” the little girl declared.

“Y-yeah! And we’ll bring delicious food!” the little boy added.

Fia smiled, then asked curiously, “So, darlings, what are your names?”

“I’m Sharon! My brother is William! I got my name because of a beautiful flower!!”

“What about me?”

Sharon scratched her head. "Umm... I can't remember..."

"Does it mean 'protector'?" Fia asked without much thought.

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"Yes," Mary said as she walked up to the three of them, smiling gently at Fia.

"Mommy!" Sharon and William jumped up to hug Mary's legs.

Fia also stood and smiled back at Mary. "Hello again, Mrs. Lane."

Mary patted her two children on their heads and said, "Thank you, Mrs. Maxwell."

It's not like I had anything else to do. Playing with the kids was a fun way to pass time.

Mary didn't mention that she had overheard what Fia had said to the children and thanked her for being sincere and letting Mary realize that she hadn't been a good mother.

Rather than only making superficial talk, Mary chose to thank Fia for her kind words and worked on being a better mother.

"Dinner's ready. Let's go wash up, okay? We can start eating once my husband and Mr. Maxwell come down from the study."

"Sure," Fia replied, glancing at the setting sun in the west.

Time had really flown by so quickly.

After washing their hands, Sharon took the initiative to hold Fia's hand.

"Pretty lady, why don't you have a sleepover at our house tonight?"

"Huh?" Fia didn't think it was appropriate but didn't know how to refuse directly without hurting the child. She looked at Mary, hoping the other woman would say something.

"That's a good idea. We have a guest room," Mary said instead.

“Yes! Pretty lady can sleep with me!” Sharon said excitedly.

“You...”

Mary was about to reprimand her when Fia smiled gently and said, “It’s okay. You don’t have to scold her. Her arrangement sounds good, and there’s nothing wrong with it.”

Mary felt a little embarrassed, thinking about the conversation between Fia and her two children she had overheard earlier.

“I’m only worried she’ll kick you while she’s sleeping.” Mary said.

“Well, kids will toss and turn and kick in their sleep, but I’m sure it won’t hurt,” Fia said as she picked Sharon up in her arms. “So, will I get half of your bed tonight?”

Sharon happily replied, “Yes!”

William, who was holding his mother’s hand, looked a little upset.

“I... I also want to sleep together with you.”

Chapter 586

“You can’t. You are a man, you need to sleep with Daddy and Uncle,” Sharon Lane said old- fashionedly.

“I’m not. I’m still a child.”

“Hmph! Who just said that he was a man and would protect me in the future?”

William frowned and lowered his small head, feeling a little upset.

Thinking of how he had indeed made a promise in front of Fia, he could not help but nod. “Okay then, alright.”

“So obedient!” Sharon ran to her brother and kissed him on his face.

Mary was stunned silly. She knew her daughter. She was trained by herself and her husband to be more understanding than other children of the same age, and knew how to take care of her younger brother.

However, it had been two years since she last kissed her brother like this.

It was very obvious that Fia's words today had an effect.

"Thank you, Mrs. Maxwell."

Fia was slightly stunned. Seeing that Mary was so happy that she was about to cry, she understood that she must have heard the words she had said to the two children.

"I didn't do anything. It is your big treasure, Sharon, who is more understanding."

"Thank you." Mary repeated her thanks.

Fia looked at Sharon's fearful gaze and approached Mary and said gently, "You need to care for Sharon more. She is still a child and needs a lot more love."

Only when there was sufficient love could one maintain their innocent kindness.

"Fia."

Conrad and Tyler Lane walked over, and Fia's eyes suddenly brightened as she looked at Conrad.

"Come over." Conrad waved his hand.

Mary pulled her daughter and son over and Fia walked over to Conrad.

Conrad hugged her, his gaze looking at her with concern.

"Are you tired?"

Fia shook her head.

Conrad said, "Did you find it boring?"

"Not at all, Mr. Lane's two children are very adorable."

Mary said passionately, "Dinner is ready. Let's eat."

Tyler gestured to Conrad in invitation.

“Sure, thank you.” Conrad held Fia as they followed the Lanes to the dining hall.

After dinner, Sharon and William held Fia’s hand to the toys zone in the main hall.

The two children had entirely treated her as someone of the same age and did not have any age gap with her at all.

Conrad sat on the sofa by the resting area and drank tea with Tyler.

Mary served some fruit.

“Mrs. Maxwell, please come over and have some fruit.”

Fia agreed and held a child with each hand.

“Let’s go. Let’s have some fruit.”

Conrad’s gaze followed her every move and when she walked over, he got up and hugged her.

He said to Tyler, “Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Lane for your kind hospitality. We should make a move.”

Mary immediately said, “Mr. Maxwell, we had already agreed that Mrs. Maxwell will sleep with my daughter tonight.”

“We can’t trouble you. When you all come over to Gryphon as our guests, Fia and I will do a good job as the local hosts.”

Conrad’s expression was not easy to go against. Staying back for a meal was already sufficient.

He did not wish for Fia’s heart to be too disturbed because of the Lanes’ two children.

“Fia, let’s go.”

Fia nodded, looking at Sharon and William, who were both looking at her, reluctant to be apart.

She was touched. She pulled Conrad's hand aside and squatted down with arms stretched out to the two children.

The two children leapt into her embrace and she hugged them tightly.

"Darlings, you all must be loving toward each other and help each other grow up."

Sharon said, "Pretty lady, will we meet again in the future?"

"We will!"

"Then when you give birth to a baby, my brother and I will play with him."

"Sure."

Fia rubbed William's head. "Darling, you must work hard and grow up. You are a man, so you can't always just let your elder sister take care of you. You must also take care of her, got it?"

"Yes, I got it!"

After leaving the Lanes, Fia was silent.

Conrad held her hand a couple of times, but each time she would quietly retract her hand.

At night, by the beach, there were not many people and the dim nightlight was very different from the scenery during the day.

Chapter 586

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"We can't trouble you. When you all come over to Gryphon as our guests, Fia and I will do a good job as the local hosts."

Conrad's expression was not easy to go against. Staying back for a meal was already sufficient.

He did not wish for Fia's heart to be too disturbed because of the Lanes' two children.

"Fia, let's go."

Fia nodded, looking at Sharon and William, who were both looking at her, reluctant to be apart.

She was touched. She pulled Conrad's hand aside and squatted down with arms stretched out to the two children.

The two children leapt into her embrace and she hugged them tightly.

"Darlings, you all must be loving toward each other and help each other grow up."

Sharon said, "Pretty lady, will we meet again in the future?"

"We will!"

"Then when you give birth to a baby, my brother and I will play with him."

"Sure."

Fia rubbed William's head. "Darling, you must work hard and grow up. You are a man, so you can't always just let your elder sister take care of you. You must also take care of her, got it?"

"Yes, I got it!"

After leaving the Lanes, Fia was silent.

Conrad held her hand a couple of times, but each time she would quietly retract her hand.

At night, by the beach, there were not many people and the dim nightlight was very different from the scenery during the day.

Chapter 588

Conrad looked around and was not willing to let her feel disappointed.

Going against his conscience, he said, "Hearing you say that, I realize that it is indeed quite beautiful here."

Fia patted his chest. "Then which was the first city you went to after leaving Gryphon the first

time?"

"The capital."

"The capital? I have not been there before."

Conrad replied, "When I'm able to make time, I'll bring you there."

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

He made a promise in his heart that he would bring her out and about to walk and look around more, and let her see even more beautiful cities, when he was done being busy with everything.

He did not say it out loud, because there was no fixed time in which he could achieve it. There was quite a bit he had to do in the company.

He was afraid that if he said it out loud and could not set the time, it would disappoint her.

Under the night sky, under the neon lights, with her on his back, she felt an unprecedented sense of security.

She held his shoulders tightly, hoping that this moment could last forever.

"I hope..." Fia hesitated for a moment. "We can continue to always be like this, no fighting, no suspicion."

"I will try hard to restrain my bad temper," Conrad said seriously.

"Then you have to work hard!" Fia smiled teasingly as she touched his ear. "Your bad temper has been well-known since you were young."

"I will work hard." Conrad repeatedly instructed himself on the inside that he had to change his temper in front of her.

Conrad carried Fia back to the hotel suite and thought about the luggage that was thrown into the trunk.

“Fia, go and take a shower first. I’ll go to the car to get something.”

“Alright.”

Conrad had just left for a couple of seconds when the doorbell rang. Fia thought that he had left something behind and had returned for it, so she quickly flew to the door and opened it.

“You…”

The smile on her face disappeared as she looked at the man at the door, on full guard.

Dressed in a delivery outfit, he wore his cap low, and his face could not be seen clearly.

The man raised the box in his hand a little higher. “Miss Lawson, your delivery. Please sign it off.”

“You’ve made a mistake. I didn’t arrange for a delivery.”

When she wanted to close the door, he put a foot at the door to stop her from closing it.

“Mr. Maxwell asked me to send it in.”

“I don’t know any Mr. Maxwell. Please leave. Otherwise I’m going to call hotel security.”

“Miss Lawson, you have misunderstood. I am only here for delivery.” The man placed the box on the ground solemnly and then left.

Fia’s heart was in fear and thumping loudly. She popped her head out to watch the person walk to the elevator and leave.

Her hand held the door, not daring to open it too widely as she looked at the yellow cardboard box at the door.

On top of it was a delivery order. The recipient was Fia Lawson and the door number of the hotel. There was no information about the sender.

Could it really be that Conrad arranged for the delivery?

Was it a surprise?

This hotel was booked by him and only he knew the address.

The moment she ascertained that it was definitely a surprise that Conrad sent her, her guard was dropped.

She brought the box into the hotel room with great anticipation and used a pen to cut the tape that was used to seal the box.

Opening the paper box, there was a big red box inside. On the box was a big heart printed on it. The corner of her lips curved into a smile as she imagined what kind of a gift was waiting for her inside.

Was it jewelry?

Clothes?

Or a cute doll?

Or was it a couple item?

“Ah!”

The moment the box was opened and Fia saw what was inside, she was so shocked that she screamed and threw the box and the item inside far away.

Chapter 589

She ran a couple of meters away, her heart beating like mad, so shocked that she felt a little uncomfortable.

Conrad took the luggage and the snacks from the back seat, closed the car door, and started to walk toward the elevator.

Beep! Beep beep!

From the right side of the back, a horn sounded and he turned his head around to look.

The window of the driver's seat of the red Maserati rolled down and the person inside spoke up teasingly. "What a coincidence."

Conrad frowned, not wanting to care about the person.

"Are you alone? What about your little wifey?" Victor asked loudly.

Conrad couldn't even be bothered to glance at him.

Victor touched his nose helplessly. "How ill-mannered. No matter what, I'm still your senior. Even when I take the initiative to greet you, you ignore me."

The doorbell rang and Fia was so scared that she started shrieking.

Conrad frowned and took out a spare keycard to enter. He swept a glance through the hall and did not see anyone.

"Fia!"

The person who was hiding behind the sofa spoke up with a shaky voice. "I... I'm here."

"What's wrong?" Conrad immediately threw aside the luggage and snacks in his hand and rushed behind the sofa.

Fia had her hands across her chest as she shook her head, acting aggrieved.

"Just now, someone rang the doorbell and gave me the delivery you arranged for me."

"I didn't arrange for any delivery!" Conrad frowned and his eyes swept through the area to

investigate. He saw the yellow cardboard box on the table, the red paper box that had fallen to the ground, and a carcass that was in a provoking state.

The white rabbit had been gutted through the chest and stomach, its blood flowing and its innards hanging halfway out.

Conrad hugged Fia, his expression extremely conflicted. The first thing he thought about was coincidentally seeing Victor in the car park.

However, he knew Victor too well. If it was him, he would never dare to so openly say hi to himself.

Obviously, the person who did this knew that he would bring Fia to Oceania and would stay in this hotel.

And the person also knew that Victor would stay in this hotel,

That person was intentionally instigating the relationship between him and Victor, or so to say, to worsen his relationship with Victor.

Conrad dug out his phone and called the front desk, to get someone to deal with the cruel package.

When the manager found out, he rushed over. Seeing that the person on the sofa was Conrad, he was so scared that he was shaking.

“Mr. Ma... Maxwell, why is it you?”

The manager was about to die of worry. This person’s temper was hard to deal with.

Conrad sent a sharp gaze over. “What is the security of your hotel doing?!”

“This... This...” The manager’s mind was in a mess.

“Immediately check who was the person who sent the delivery!”

“Yes, yes. I will check the surveillance cameras now.”

Fia listened to Conrad’s powerful heartbeat and slowly, she turned her head to look at the table.

The delivery was already cleaned up without a trace.

However, the scene of when she opened the red box was imprinted in her mind.

She had been full of delight, thinking that her husband had given her a surprise. Next thing she knew, it turned out to be something else entirely and even a normal person would be shocked half to death.

“It’s fine now. It’s fine now.” Conrad felt how tense her body was and he gently caressed her back. He could not help but feel guilty. “It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have left you alone in the room.”

This time, it was a dead rabbit. What if it had been a bomb inside?

The more Conrad thought about it, the more scary he found it to be. He shouted at the manager who was holding the tablet. “Have you found out who it is?! If you can’t find out, I’m going to level your hotel!”

“We... We found a suspicious person.” The manager was shouted at till he couldn’t speak properly. He bit the bullet and said. “However, the person wore his cap too low and we can’t see his face.”

“How could a person be simply let upstairs!”

One of the front desk ladies said while sobbing, “He was dressed in a delivery uniform, knew your room number, the number of people staying, and said that it was you who had ordered him to pass your wife a gift. So, we didn’t suspect him.”

“How extremely foolish!” Conrad was extremely angry. In the past, he had always stayed in this hotel when he came to Oceania and nothing had ever gone wrong. This time, such a mistake happened!

The manager wiped the sweat off his forehead and said fearfully, “Mr. Maxwell, don’t get angry. I have already contacted our new boss. He is coming immediately. This matter will definitely be dealt with properly.”

Chapter 590

“What happened?”

A man in a dark red suit appeared.

The manager and the front desk receptionist’s expressions made it look like their savior had appeared.

“Boss, this client is Mr. Maxwell. He...”

“Cuz?” Victor interrupted the manager, as he put his hands into his pockets and walked toward Conrad.

Conrad’s expression became even uglier. “You’ve become the owner of this hotel?”

“That’s right.” Victor noticed that the atmosphere wasn’t quite right. Just now he had also heard that the manager said that a problem had arisen with a client, but he did not know exactly what had happened.

Seeing that Fia’s face was pale and that she was hiding in Conrad’s embrace, he turned to look at the manager and his voice couldn’t help but turn cold.

“What exactly happened!”

The manager was shocked. This new boss of his had just taken over for less than two months and had always been friendly. Not a single worker had been laid off.

This made everyone, from the top management to the bottom workers, submissive to him and they liked him. They even forgot that all bosses had their tempers.

“Speak!”

The manager explained the entire scenario though a little aggrievedly.

Conrad kept on staring at Victor, wanting to see a flaw or crack in his expression.

“Both of you, go to the Human Resource Department and tender your resignation!” Victor spoke without room for retort. Even if it wasn’t Conrad and his wife involved in this matter, he would fire a few people to knock some sense into the bunch of fools!

They had actually casually allowed someone upstairs! F*ck, luckily it wasn’t a bomb!

This hotel was one of the top three hotels in Oceania. It was something he managed to snatch from Tyler after multiple schemes. If something happened, he wasn’t only going to lose money. He would even have to accept the consequences!

Chasing out the manager and the receptionist, Victor looked at Conrad apologetically.

“I had just taken over this hotel for two months, and have yet to build my reputation to suppress them, causing them to do things carelessly. I hereby apologize to you both and I can be responsible for the remaining expenses of when you are in Oceania. I just hope that you...”

Conrad’s gaze was cold as he interjected Victor. “You have taken this matter too lightly.”

“I had expended a lot of effort in order to purchase this hotel. Can you not find fault with me?!”

Victor’s impatient character appeared.

This hotel frequently hosted some people in the political scene.

Lately his projects required him to build good relationships with people in the political circle.

If there was a problem with the hotel, then everything was going to go up in ashes!

“This hotel was never yours to begin with.” Conrad picked up the phone to make a police report.

Victor was so angry that his hand shook. “I’m different from you. If I want to expand my business, I can only rely on myself to continuously fight for it!”

“Get out!”

“Conrad, you are really hateful. Since young you have had this bad character. However, Grandfather liked you the most!”

Conrad raised his gaze and stared at Victor coldly.

“You don’t even deserve to mention Grandpa!”

Some things of the past were ripped open and started climbing into Victor’s mind. For a moment,

he couldn’t face the righteous Conrad, and turned around to leave.

Conrad reported to the police about the matter and patted Fia's shoulder.

"I'll make a reservation at another hotel."

Fia shook her head. "I don't want to be in Oceania anymore."

She was afraid that even if they changed to a different hotel, a similar thing would happen.

"I want to go home."

"Alright." Conrad did not grumble, immediately picking up the luggage while hugging her and they left the hotel.

In the car, in the enclosed space, Fia felt a lot safer than staying in the hotel.

Conrad helped her to put on her seat belt and gently rubbed her head.

"Sleep for a bit. I will drive."

Fia nodded, leaned her back against the seat and turned her head sideways to look at him. Conrad leaned closer and kissed her brows. "It's fine now. Don't think about it anymore."