

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 591-600

Chapter 591

She nodded and slowly closed her eyes.

Conrad quietly sighed and sent a message to Silas.

Tyler picked up Silas' call and guessed that Conrad and his wife had gotten into some kind of a situation and immediately had people investigate.

Because Conrad had already reported the matter to the police, this matter was very easy to investigate.

Thinking of the well-dressed Victor, Tyler could not help but say, "What a piece of trash!"

"What's wrong?" Mary had just put the children to bed and as she was bringing coffee over, she heard her husband scolding.

Tyler told Mary about the situation in a simple manner.

Mary thought about it. "But it can't be Victor who did it, right?"

"It doesn't matter whether or not it's him. The hotel is in his hands now. No matter who the guest is, to have met such a situation is just proof that he, as a boss, is just trash!"

Mary frowned. "Then do you plan to get back the hotel?"

Tyler immediately looked at Mary. He sighed and walked over, pulling her into his embrace and gently patting her back.

"Worried about me?"

"Yeah." Mary felt upset just thinking about how he had hidden his injury from her and the children.

And the matter that she had encountered when she was pregnant left her feeling lingering fear.

When she and Tyler got to know one another, Tyler was not the heir to the Lane family.

She had been with him all the way through and knew that many people wanted to see him fall and even wanted his life.

Now that they had managed to get a stable two to three years after great effort, she did not wish to get entangled in other people's circles.

Tyler thought about how Conrad had saved his life back then. "I promise you, when Maxwell Corporation has steadily entered the capital's business circle, I will go overseas with you and the kids."

Mary wanted to scold him, wanted to reject his proposal, but she knew him too well.

Furthermore, Mr. Maxwell's wife, Fia, was a good girl. After encountering something like this today, who knew what else she would encounter in the future.

If her husband and Mr. Maxwell cooperated, both parties stood to gain..

Chapter 592

At noon, they reached home.

Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor got up and were busy, while Silas had also rushed over.

Conrad looked at the deep meaning in Silas' eyes, and was worried that he would say something in front of Fia that would make her worried.

He immediately said, "Work matters can be said at work tomorrow."

Silas opened his mouth and was extremely anxious but could not say the words he wanted to say.

"Then may you and Madam rest well."

"Alright."

Silas gritted his teeth, walking as he messaged Mr. Maxwell. This was something he had to tell him as soon as possible.

Hearing his phone's notification, he looked at Fia who was sitting by his side.

He said to Mrs. Whitley, "Please make something Fia likes for supper."

"Sure!" Mrs. Whitley pushed Mrs. Taylor's wheelchair and the both of them went to the kitchen together.

Fia's eyes that were lowered trembled as she turned to look at Conrad.

"Say, who exactly would send such a thing to me?"

Conrad tried very hard to appear calm and tucked in the wild strands of hair by her ear.

"I reckon it is a staff from the hotel that was intentionally causing trouble."

"Why?" Fia's gaze was full of worry. "Do you remember the photo that was sent to you?"

Conrad frowned. "Wasn't that matter clarified? It was a worker who was dissatisfied with the compensation payout and created a series of trouble."

Fia directly looked at him, shaking her head.

"There's something you are hiding from me, right?"

Conrad was speechless.

"If he merely wanted more compensation, then he could have kidnapped me and threatened you for money. What is the meaning in intentionally sending you that photo? It was not like he used nudes to threaten you and ask for a silence fee. It was clearly an effort to incite something bad in our relationship!"

As she spoke, her volume increased.

She felt that there was a problem all along. It was just that she did not wish to think about it.

She just passed the matter to him, and let him deal with it.

1573

Today, the dead rabbit was sent to her, and she was unable to continue acting deaf and dumb.

“What exactly are you hiding from me!”

Fia grabbed Conrad’s arm tightly and stared at his face, extremely afraid of missing a single expression.

Conrad had a faint expression from start to end, his gaze containing the gentleness that was exclusively for her.

“Fia, I won’t hurt you.”

“You won’t, but it doesn’t mean that other people won’t!” She was vitriolic. “About the child, was there something wrong with the medicinal components? Is someone doing this intentionally ?!”

Her eyes reddened, as she questioned him like a specter. “Did you provoke a woman? A second Esme?”

Conrad instantly frowned. “Fia, that’s ridiculous.”

“Our marriage of three years has always been peaceful without a problem! It made me almost assume that we would continue the rest of our lives happily! But the moment Esme returned to the country, you brought up divorce and there wasn’t even a single hint before that! Now I can totally imagine whether there is a second person that would make you go crazy over her...”

Her voice broke and she kept her head down, her tears streaming.

She was suddenly full of doubt toward everything, even toward herself.

Could it be that she was wrong?

Perhaps she should not have given them any more chances?

Leave him, go to a place where no one knows her, and live to a ripe old age quietly and peacefully.

Instead of going through wave after wave like this now.

“There’s nothing like that!” Conrad pulled her into his embrace and seeing her tears shining, he got closer to kiss her face.

Fia pushed his face. “Don’t touch me!”

Slap. Conrad received a full forced slap from her.

Everything went quiet for a few seconds, and panic flashed in Fia’s eyes as she looked at the palm print on Conrad’s face.

Conrad exhaled. “It’s fine.”

“I’m hungry. I’ll go see if Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley are done with supper.”

Conrad turned to look at her back, his emotions a mess.

He wanted to live life with her properly, but things just kept popping up non-stop.

Those hands in the background that he could not see, he could not continue to think too much

and wait. Even if he had to shake up Maxwell Corporation, he had to take the initiative to dig up the mastermind!

Chapter 593

Early the next morning, Fia opened her eyes but did not find Conrad by her side.

All this time, whenever she woke up, he would be in the room.

This was the first time she didn’t see him when she woke up.

Thinking about the slap she gave him the night before, she felt guilty and anxious.

She should apologize to him.

In the study, Conrad sat on the chair behind the desk with his body leaning against the backrest as he stared at the ceiling.

On the side, Silas was trying his best to give advice. “The hotel has been shady since the last person of the Lanes was in charge. Mr. Lane abandoned it because he wanted it to be clean. Sir, why is there a need for you to get involved again?”

Conrad pinched his brows. “Now, it is no longer a matter of whether I want to or not.”

He did not sleep the whole night, thinking about Fia’s questioning last night.

He had also roughly made out that the things of the past and the delivery of a dead rabbit were done by the same culprit.

He did not know who exactly it was, but he could no longer just wait for the person to take action again.

“Sir.” Silas’ tone was serious. “A small touch will affect the big picture. Those people look at the hotel as a way to launder money, and are not people who you can negotiate with.”

“Is Conall Parker awake yet?” Conrad suddenly asked.

Silas frowned. He understood his own boss’ character.

“Watch his side closely. If he awakens, let me know.”

No longer giving Silas the chance to talk, Conrad hung up.

Getting up and returning to the bedroom, he saw the person on the bed looking over carefully.

Their eyes met and Conrad’s lips lifted.

“You’re awake.”

“Yeah.” Fia bit the bottom of her lip. “Last night, so

“Did you sleep well?” Conrad interrupted her apology and walked over to the bedside, looking at her deeply.

Fia met his gaze, and it was as if the grievance in her heart found an exit. She pounced into his embrace as she hugged his waist tightly.

My emotions were in a mess last night. I didn't do it on purpose. Conrad, I don't want to think like that, but I just can't control"

Conrad hugged her tightly. "Silly girl, I don't blame you."

"I'm sorry. Sob, sob, sob. Sorry!"

"Alright, alright, I really don't blame you."

Fia thought about the bastardly words she said last night.

Since she was blind, he had taken care of her without rest, taking her almost everywhere he went.

There were so many things going on in the company and every day he was already busy enough.

She should trust him. How could she doubt him and think that he had other women behind her back.

"Don't cry. The moment Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley see you, they will think that I'm bullying you."

Fia wiped her tears and said, feeling stuffy inside, "I'm going to wash up. Wait for me. We can go down to eat breakfast together."

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

Conrad watched her enter the bathroom, took his phone, walked to the balcony, and made a call.

The other end picked up and he asked, "How's your consideration going?"

"Mr. Maxwell, let's talk again in the afternoon. I'm busy at the moment."

"Alright."

Tyler shook his head at his phone, picked up his son and daughter and smiled at his wife, Mary. Let's go."

Mary returned a gentle smile and approached him. "Why don't you hand over our eldest for me to carry?"

“It’s fine.” Tyler avoided her hand. “In the future when I start to get busy, I’ll have to trouble you

with the two kids.”

The smile on Mary’s face froze for a moment, then she smiled even more brilliantly.

“Our children and I will be waiting for you every day.

“Sure.” Tyler smiled like a ruffian and leaned over to kiss Mary on the lips.

Mary pushed him lightly with her face red. “Don’t fuss about. The kids are here.”

“I’m kissing my own wife. What does that have to do with the two of them?”

Sharon covered her eyes with her hands. “Daddy is shameless!”

William learned from his sister and covered his eyes as well as he chirped, “Shame, shame, Daddy.”

No data found.

No data found.

Chapter 596

“Why not? You are about the same age. And you seem to be so alike.” Barbara did not understand why Fia said this.

Fia could not help but think that Barbara, although being quite capable in her career, was a little slow in catching social cues and contexts.

Thus, Fia decided to tell her frankly. “She and I do not see eye to eye. It’s not possible for us to be friends.”

From the moment Britney applied that peach blossom hand moisturizer on her, Fia had a feeling that this friendship was never going to work. From that moment, Fia already felt that something was off about this Britney girl. Then, when she could finally see again, the moment she saw Britney, that hunch that something was fishy about her became even stronger.

It was weird indeed, for Britney seemed to be a really kind and gentle young lady. Yet, her hunch was telling her that something was definitely not right.

“Was it because of Annie?” Barbara was a little upset upon hearing this. “It was Annie who had fallen for Mr. Maxwell, not our little Britney! Mrs. Maxwell, you can’t pin this on Britney just because they know each other!”

Fia stared at Barbara speechlessly. The conversation was going nowhere and, hilariously, it felt as though Barbara thought she had cheated on Britney or something.

Conrad, on the other hand, could not bear to see this go on any longer. He summoned Silas, who was in a meeting, and sent Barbara back to the Foreign Affairs Department.

Silas, still suffering from his migraine from this incident, said, “Madam Barbara, our boss said your judgment is being clouded and you can’t differentiate between business and personal affairs. So, he has given you a week’s leave to cool down.”

Barbara rubbed her temple uncomfortably after thinking about what had happened back there. Her words earlier were indeed rather uncalled for.

“Alright. While I’m away, please look after the Foreign Affairs Department on my behalf, Mr. Silas.” Silas responded coldly, “Madam Barbara, I’m sure you have a sharp mind and understand what this all means. If this happens again, I’m afraid you’ll have to resign.”

Barbara glared at Silas. “Are these your own words, or Mr. Maxwell’s?”

“Is there a difference?” Silas deepened his glare. “Even if you have indeed done a lot for the

company, you have no right to disrespect Mrs. Maxwell like that.

“I don’t think you need me to remind you just how much of a mess your stepdaughter made the last time. Mr. Maxwell didn’t say anything but he knows it all very well!”

Silas was quite strict and forceful with his words when he told Barbara off.

“Madam Barbara, I hope you know how to behave next time. If anything like this were to happen again, I’m afraid not even Mrs. Maxwell can help you talk your way out of it!”

After giving Barbara a piece of his mind, Silas walked away.

Barbara, with tears rolling in her eyes, entered her office.

“Barbara, you went to see Mr. Maxwell? What did you talk about?”

Barbara looked at Britney with a hint of guilt. “Britney, I’ll be taking a week off. Wanna have a vacation with your sister?”

Britney shook her head. “I see. You must have gotten punishment from Mr. Maxwell for offending him on my behalf. Don’t worry. While you’re away, I’ll stay and make sure to see everything is alright.”

Barbara hesitated a few seconds before stepping toward her.

“Britney, how about you return to what you wanted to do? To your old dreams?”

Britney could feel her heart skip a beat. “Barbara, am I being in your way by working here?”

“No. I mean, you followed Peter overseas. You pursued your studies for him. You did so much, all for his sake. So, it’d be best for you to find work that put you close to him.”

“Barbara!” Britney teared up, “After so many years, I’m still nothing to him. I’d rather not center my life around him anymore.”

Barbara sighed. “Silly little Britney... You purposely chose a job that put you far away from Peter... Did you do this so that he’d realize just how good you treat him and have him put you in his thoughts more?”

Britney silently cursed this “sister” of hers a few times while maintaining her pitiful puppy look.

Barbara hugged her sister and comforted her. “It’s okay, Britney. It’s okay. It might be best to stay away from him for a while. If Peter hasn’t realized just how good a lady you are after all these years, going back to work alongside him is just going to waste more of your time.”

“Barbara, you’re the best!”

Before she left for her week’s leave, Barbara briefed Britney on her work. They were not all that difficult to handle. They just required a great deal of caution and patience. On top of that, a lot of her work required direct communication with Conrad.

After seeing her sister off, Britney went back to her desk and had a look at all the assignments left for her.

No data found.

Chapter 598

Britney, unable to hold back her excitement, raised her head to look at Conrad before shyly lowered her head to look away.

“My sister is a very hardworking and capable woman. I can’t let her down.”

“As expected from Barbara’s sister.” Conrad responded coldly before picking up his documents and leaving.

There was no praise. There was no sign of anger either.

Britney was dumbfounded as she stood there, not understanding what Conrad meant.

Suddenly, Conrad stepped back into the meeting room and glared at the woman.

“Miss Thomas.”

Britney’s eyes beamed as she responded, “Yes, sir?”

Conrad smirked at her coldly. His good looks would probably make one mistake him for being in a good mood at the moment.

“Tomorrow night, there’s a business party. Would you care to join?”

Britney replied eagerly, “Yes, of course!”

“8 PM. I’ll head to the Thomas residence to get you.”

“Understood, sir. I’ll definitely not let you down!”

Conrad walked away as his face turned grim. He wanted to see just what trick Britney was playing. Didn’t she say she had feelings for Peter Hall for years?

Then, why did she come to work at Maxwell Corporation?

When he arrived at his office, he saw Fia was still working on her designs. Not wanting to disturb her, Conrad went and sat at his desk.

When it was almost noon, Fia stood up to stretch her body. Then, she looked at Conrad happily.

Although she wanted to share with him what she had been working on, Fia did not open her mouth, fearing that she would disturb his work.

“Yes?” Conrad raised his head and looked at Fia.

He already noticed when she stood up.

Fia beamed up a smile. “I want to show you my designs.”

Conrad put down his pen and waved at her, signaling her to bring them to him.

Fia brought her designs over, yet she stood in front of his desk.

Conrad looked at his beautiful wife and pointed at his side. “Come here.”

Fia did not doubt him one bit as she stepped toward his seat,

“Ah!”

In a blink of an eye, Conrad grabbed her and pulled her into his embrace, circling his arms around her as though he feared she would run away.

“Wha... What are you doing?”

He smiled softly as he took the designs off her hands and put his chin on her head.

“Why, looking at your designs, of course.”

If that was the case, there was no need for him to pull her over and put her on his lap. How uncouth!

However, Conrad did not seem to be showing any naughty intention. He kept hugging her as he looked at the designs. Occasionally, he would tell her his thoughts on a few improvements on a few designs.

Fia slowly calmed down and put her focus on the designs.

His suggestions were quite rational. This would surely help improve her skills and designs.

“Conrad Maxwell!” After listening to him for a while, Fia turned her head around and looked at him..

He was so close to her; this made her blush like a rose. Her heart was beating so fast and loud that it was rather easy for him to hear it.

Conrad gazed at her with his deep, starry eyes, “Can I kiss you, Fia?”

She felt as though her heart was going to explode. Feeling intense embarrassment, Fia pushed him away and fled.

Conrad, of course, saw through her miles ahead. He let her stand up but immediately pulled her

back to him.

This time, his eyes were burning with passion. He locked his hands behind her head as he pulled her toward him.

It all happened so quickly. And the kiss was deep, powerful, and long, as though he was going to

devour her whole.

Chapter 599

Fia began moaning in his arms, overwhelmed by his burning passion.

Conrad let go of the poor girl’s slightly swollen lips and whispered in her ear.

“Fia, it’s like you’ve put a spell on me.”

“...No, I did not.”

“You did.” He lightly bit her earlobe. “I’ve never lost control like this to anyone before.”

After their first love-making session on their wedding night, it was like she had unlocked a cursed seal from within his heart.

Back then, he did not have this kind of passionate urge for Esme. Yet, when it came to Fia, Conrad always wanted to pull her into his embrace.

He thought it was because she was his first woman. So, this resulted in him having some physical obsession over her.

However, he was wrong.

Perhaps he was already attracted to her from a long time ago.

This poor girl was always tailing behind him sheepishly. Her smile was stunningly exquisite. Yet, she did not smile as often as she should.

Sometimes, when she was playing with Esme when they were children, Fia was seen smiling and laughing. However, when he showed up, Fia’s smile froze, as though she had a fright, before fleeing away.

“Fia, I have something to ask you. Please answer me honestly.”

Fia asked anxiously, “What do you want to know?”

Conrad put his hands on her face and looked straight into her eyes. And then, he asked, “Did you hate me when we were kids?”

Fia was dumbfounded. Her eyes widened, not evading Conrad’s inquisitive eyes.

“Fia, is this really that hard to answer?”

There was a hint of sadness in his eyes. Fia pushed his hands away and looked at him curiously.

“You’ve always thought I hated you when we were kids?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

Conrad then described how she always seemed frightened to be around him when they were

younger.

Fia frowned as she felt intensely conflicted.

So, her sheepish attitude when they were younger seemed like she was afraid of him? In his eyes,

she hated him?

When she thought about how she secretly had feelings for him for all those years, it all felt like a sick joke.

This man had no idea at all.

Should she tell him? But it would make it too easy for him, after all the bullsh*t she went through.

Then, perhaps this also meant that they had developed feelings for each other after marriage in the eyes of others’?

“Yes, I did not like you. Because you looked so fierce and not friendly back then. There were many who were afraid of you.”

She decided not to tell him. If he wanted to think that, then so be it.

“Did I really treat you so unkindly back then?” Conrad felt really bad.

“Oh, of course, you did,” Fia replied irately. “You were bullied by those rich, spoiled brats back then. So, I went and got the adults to help. And what did I get in return? You viciously scolded me! And you called me a chicken for quite a long time too!

“And then, there was that other time you saw me getting bullied. You drove them away but you didn’t say anything kind at all!”

Oh, that one. Conrad remembered that one too.

“But Fia... you did look like a scaredy-cat back then.”

She was always crying. It made him feel very uneasy around her.

This also resulted in him being thrown into that hellish camp. After numerous inhuman training in the day, when he lied down and stared at the stars, he could not help but to worry for this little scaredy-cat.

“No, it was because you were too fierce back then!” Fia was agitated as this part of their past was relived again. This made her think about Esme.

Conrad too thought about Esme as they were talking about their childhood. Before he went to the hellish camp, he asked Esme to not let Fia wander outside, fearing that Fia would get bullied by those snobbish brats again.

Now that he thought about it, Conrad was finally sure that he already had her in his thoughts from a long time ago. It’s just that, back then to him, Fia was just this weakly, timid little sister. A sister that he needed to look after.

Then, Esme went overseas and Fia was sent to marry him in her stead.

Although they were still husband and wife today, things had changed greatly back then. And it was all due to him. He became confused and enthralled by some sudden changes in their life and turned into the devil that hurt her the most, instead of that big brother who wanted to protect her.

“Fia, I’m deeply sorry.”

Conrad hugged Fia tightly, thankful that he was given a second chance to do her right. He could still make it right.

It was time to let go of the past. He needed to treasure the present.

Chapter 600

Fia felt Conrad’s embrace tighten so much that she almost could not breathe. She also worried that she would forget his suggestion earlier, so she tapped on his hand. “Let me go for now, alright? I’ll need to make improvements on my designs.”

Conrad took a glance at his watch and let her go. “You can do that after we have lunch.”

“No can do! Inspiration waits for no one. If I do it later, it’ll slip away!”

Conrad grabbed her wrist and sighed. "Or I'll help you improve it after lunch. Will that do?"

Fia's heart began to beat excitedly as she looked at Conrad's loving and thoughtful eyes. She felt she could trust this man's skill and ability on working on her work wholeheartedly now.

"But... you still have work to do."

"A few sketches wouldn't take too much of my time." Conrad sat up and leaned forward, onto Fia's back.

"Fia, you're not thinking of shoving me away now, are you?"

Rosy blush began to redden Fia's ears, then her face, and then her neck.

"Conrad... are you purposely teasing me?"

Why on earth was he so passionate today?

"No, your honor. I'm not teasing you." Conrad sighed.

Fia pushed his hands away, "Then let go. I'll need to pin them now before they slip away."

"No, let's have a meal first. I can't allow you to go hungry."

Fia, feeling this man had become so clingy all a sudden, sighed. "Fine. Then, tell Silas to order for

us from the canteen. We'll have them here in the office."

She decided to give in. She could still work on her designs while waiting for the food to be served.

"No, we'll eat at the canteen."

Conrad seemed determined this time. He pinched her waist and said, "If you don't agree with this idea, then you should do something to satisfy and convince me."

"2"

“Fia, I’ll be a little busier than usual after this. So, I want to treasure my time with you.”

Fia recalled that Maxwell Corporation had to penetrate Lumenpolis’ market. This bold move would surely kick up a storm in the business world.

“Alright, let’s eat at the canteen.” Fia hugged his arm and pinched his waist. “But you must not forget all those suggestions you gave me earlier. Or else, you best not disturb my creative process!”

“Don’t you worry.” Conrad hugged Fia and walked her to the company’s canteen.

As the employees were talking and chatting away loudly, some of them talking about Mrs. Maxwell recovering her eyesight, the elevator at the hallway outside opened and two good- looking figures stepped out from it-they were the fabled Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell.

Fia sensed that everyone’s eyes were locked onto her. It felt like there was nowhere for her to hide from such attention.

She grabbed Conrad’s arm tightly and whispered, “Perhaps we go to the canteen on the upper floor?”

The canteen on the lower floor that was for the low-rank employees was a bit too crowded.

“Relax.” Conrad tapped on her hand to comfort her as he walked into the canteen with his arms around her.

Some employees were too nervous to enjoy their meals now. They quickly stood up and greeted their boss and his wife.

The usually cold and stern Conrad Maxwell beamed, as though he was a warm and friendly boss, looking at his employees gently.

“Don’t you mind us, everyone. Enjoy your meal.”

He then walked Fia to the long queue before the canteen’s counter. The employees in the front began to evade them, giving them room to order first.

“It’s alright. Don’t give us special treatment.”

Conrad told them to step back into line calmly. Although they did exactly that, this did not help these employees to relax one bit as they stood in the line in front of their boss.

Usually, this canteen was lively and filled with chatter.

Now, however, with their boss and his wife here, it was as though a clowder of cats stole the employees' tongues. Everyone lowered their heads and ate their meals quietly, only occasionally raising their heads to have a peek at their boss.

Who was it? Who was the one who spread the rumor that their boss and his wife got married under the pressure of their elders? They even said that these two did not have feelings for one another.

Just look at them! Did that look like a couple that had no feelings for each other?

Just look at their boss right now! Just because Mrs. Maxwell was with him, he had turned from that cold and stern overlord into this warm and benevolent king!

When Britney and Annie arrived at the canteen for lunch, they too were shocked by the atmosphere there.

"Just what on earth happened here?" Britney asked in a tone of surprise.