

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands**

### **Chapter 601-610**

#### Chapter 601

Annie agreed, "Yeah, usually it's very noisy here because there is always a crowd."

It felt like there was someone important visiting the place, making it difficult for everyone to chat their hearts away.

The two girls curiously walked into the canteen. As they walked past numerous inquisitive and scared eyes, they finally saw the couple sitting by the window near the counter.

The stunningly good-looking couple were chatting as they took their meals.

The man who was usually as cold as an iceberg was now smiling warmly, as though he was baptized by rays of sunshine.

"Is... Is that Mr. Maxwell?" Annie asked hesitantly.

Britney was also shocked to see this. It was as though she had seen a ghost!

She could not believe what she saw. Yet, she could not deny the reality that was happening right before her eyes.

She had never seen Conrad smile so warmly when they were together a few years ago. After her "death", Conrad had treated Fia even better! Just what on earth happened?!

No, she could not accept this! Conrad was hers! Hers! He was always hers!

Britney wanted to rush forward to confront them. Yet, she was able to keep her cool to stop herself. She took in a few breaths.

No worries. She still had a chance. On the night after, she still had a chance to get close to Conrad at that business party!

"Huh?" Annie looked at Britney who walked away, "Britney!"

Britney stepped away quickly, doing her best to not let jealousy ruin her cool.

Annie, on the other hand, was not as sly and calculating as Britney. She approached that perfect man who was talking to his wife. "Good day, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad took a cold glance at Annie before putting down his chopsticks. He thought he could still have a few more bites, but seeing this woman, he had completely lost his appetite.

Fia bit her chopsticks and curiously looked at Annie. "Miss Parker, state your business."

Annie beamed up a smile at Fia, "Fia, I feel so relieved seeing you healthy and well."

Fia maintained her smile as she watched Annie's double-faced acting.

"If you have the time, would you visit Uncle Conall with me?"

Chapter 601

Fia lowered her gaze as she heard this. That man... He was still lying in the hospital after saving her life.

"I'll visit him when I find the time."

"Oh, really? I'll break the good news to Uncle Conall later. He'll definitely be happy! He might even wake up from his coma after hearing it!"

"Conrad, I'm stuffed." Fia put down her chopsticks and took Conrad's hand.

"Let's head back to the office then." Conrad helped her up from her seat.

Fia stood up and faced Annie. "Would you mind? You're in our way."

"Oh, pardon me." Annie was stunned when she saw Conrad's hands. She quickly bowed her head and moved away.

How could there be such a perfect man? Not only did he have a great, ambitious career, his hands were so gorgeous too!

As the married couple left the canteen, many employees stood up and approached Annie, asking just what kind of relationship she had with Mrs. Maxwell.

A female employee worked up her courage and asked, "Could it be that... you're Mrs.

Maxwell's little sister?"

A smile curved up on Annie's face.

Then, gossip stirred up again.

"I never knew that Mrs. Maxwell has a sister. Word has it that she's the only child in the

family."

"I heard that she did not even know who her father was."

"Then, maybe her mother was her father's mistress... Her mom's a homewrecker?!"

"And her mom was abandoned, I presume?"

"Oh, dear. How pitiful."

The employees began to gossip about how Fia was fatherless, and that she was a low-born. Annie just sat there and listened to their gossip, not bothered to stop them from talking. In fact, she quite enjoyed listening to what they said.

It would not matter if Conall had successfully convinced Fia to return home as a Parker. To the outsiders, Fia was just a bastard child. She would be a laughingstock no matter where she went.

If it were not for Conrad, Fia was nothing but trash to her! Just you wait, Fia Lawson! When she got her kicked out of the Maxwell family, she would make sure that she had nothing to live

Chapter 602

When they returned to his office, Conrad sat down with Fia to work on her designs, as promised. After finishing working on three designs, a happy smile appeared on Fia's face.

"I'm planning to add them into my grandma's project. Do you think it'll work?"

There was a glint of sorrow in Conrad's eyes. "You don't want to work with me?"

Fia squinted and hugged Conrad's arm.

"But you do like my grandma's project, don't you?"

Conrad's Adam's apple bobbed when he heard this. He could not help but to recall their grandparents' relationship.

And her grandmother... Thea Lawson's death was his fault because he insisted on robbing that project from her hands via a legal loophole, and it angered her so much she passed away soon

after.

He did not have the courage to tell Fia the entire story.

"Conrad, I want to thank you." Fia looked at him innocently, "This project was Grandma's gift to Grandpa Maxwell. And yet, Grandma wanted to take it away from the Maxwells because of

me."

"Fia, let's not talk about it. Let bygones be bygones." Conrad hugged Fia tightly, hiding his face from her view. He feared that Fia would notice something from his expression.

Fia tugged comfortably in his embrace as she slowly said, "I made up my mind when my eyesight was lost. I'd like to entrust that project to Maxwell Corporation."

"Fia." Conrad felt a pinch of hurt in his heart.

He lied to her. Yet, he was still blessed with her unfaltering trust.

He could not tell her the truth. If he did, he would upset her, and their relationship would worsen again.

Their grandparents had already passed away. He and Fia were a married couple. It would not matter if the project was in her or his hands.

All he needed to do now was make sure that he never mistreated her ever again!

“I will do my best to work on your grandmother’s project.”

Fia circled her arms around Conrad’s waist. “You’ll not be doing it alone though. I’ll be with you.”

Suddenly, a few knocks could be heard on the door. Fia quickly fled from Conrad’s arms and

Chapter 602

abashedly tried to fix her hair.

It was Silas. He came to ask for Conrad’s signature for a few documents.

Conrad then went back to his desk and began to sign the documents while also discussing Thea’s project with Silas.

Silas, on the other hand, was feeling nervous for his boss. That document that detailed Senior Mr. Maxwell and Thea Lawson’s partnership was acquired from the former’s grave. He knew quite well that talking about this matter in front of Fia was very risky for his boss.

“Understood, Silas?” Conrad raised his head and glared at him.

The spot Silas was standing at perfectly blocked Fia’s view. He cleared his throat before replying, “Understood, sir.”

“I’ll leave the supervising of the project to you. You better oversee everything with utmost care. I don’t want to see anything go wrong!”

Silas nodded, “Of course, sir. I’ll make sure this project runs well. It will surely bring a stellar achievement to our company!”

Fia, upon hearing this, quickly interrupted them, “Silas, don’t you worry. I’ll help too. I’ve done my best coming up with the designs for the project!”

A conflicted look flashed in Silas’ eyes for a brief moment. Then, he switched to a loyal, lapdog grin at her.

“Don’t worry, madam. The project is in good hands. The entire company will spare no effort to ensure its success!”

As Silas walked out of the office, Fia felt something was off.

She stared at Conrad, who was reading reports on his computer, and said, “Although Silas was smiling, he seemed to be under immense pressure.”

“Don’t mind him. That’s just how he usually is.”

“Could it be that there were disagreements in the company? Disagreements regarding my grandma’s project?”

“You’re my wife. What sort of disagreement can they have?”

“Is your company planning something massively important recently? You’re not thinking of ruining the company’s agenda just to run my grandma’s project, are you?”

Chapter 603

Conrad, seeing that Fia had begun to ponder on the matter, knew that he needed to talk with her about it. Or else, she would not set her mind at rest leaving the project to them.

“Come here. I’ll tell you about it.”

Fia pouted. “No! You’ll get naughty and start touching me all over again!”

“Alright.” Conrad smiled and stood up from his seat and walked toward her.

\*Fia panicked and hugged a pillow nearby.

“Hey, I’m warning you! You better not slack off from work!”

“I’m not slacking off. I just want to pat my dear wife.”

“Ah!” He caressed her at those “right” spots again! Fia hit him with the pillow in her hands and pouted. “I’ll get mad if you don’t stop this nonsense at once!”

“Alright, alright. I’ll stop.” He scooped her up from her chair and brought her to the guest sofa in the office’s living area.

He cuddled with her and warned her lightly. “Fi... If you keep struggling like this, I’m afraid I may just lose it and have my way with you.

Fia froze as she felt that his body heat was warmer than usual.

“There was nothing wrong with your designs for the project. You are as capable as they get in designing those. Besides, if there’s anyone who’d oppose using your designs, I’ll always side with you and shut them down. Don’t worry about what others think. Focus on what you want to do and continue with your creative work. If they think you’re not up for it, then prove them wrong with your work. Alright?”

As he spoke softly to her, Conrad gently pinched her waist. “Focus on your designs. Leave the

rest to me.”

“I... I just worry that the management would think you’ve lost your head just to please me.’

“I don’t care what they think.” Conrad then thought about Argonauts Corp. “Argonauts Corp. has been using the designs from the same person since its founding. Their brand still stands proudly in the market to this day.”

“Oh, I’ve heard of this story!” Fia raised her hand gleefully. “Rumor has it that the boss of Argonauts Corp loves his wife so much that he started the ‘Gentle Stream’ brand. And every design of this brand was drawn entirely by his wife!”

“Exactly.” Conrad’s eyes turned cold. He did admire Argonauts Corp’s means of survival in this harsh and brutal business world. However, he couldn’t find anything admirable in that boss and his vixen wife.

“Do you know the boss of Argonauts Corp?” Fia did not catch Conrad’s displeasure of mentioning that company’s boss and curiously asked, “Who is he? Legend says that he’s already in his fifties or sixties! Is it true?”

Conrad closed his eyes and asked, “Why are you interested in his age?”

“It’s just that I think this story is very romantic. I wonder if he was a young lad. Or maybe, he’s on the older side?”

Conrad pressed the inner of his mouth with his tongue before answering, "He's in his sixties."

- "Oh, then perhaps when you meet him next time, can you bring me along too?"

"Why do you want to meet him?"

"Teehee, actually... I want to meet his wife. I'm just curious about what kind of woman she is. That a business tycoon like him would sacrifice so many business opportunities just to please his wife!"

"How do you know he had given up on opportunities though?" Conrad's eyes became as chill

as ice.

Fia had herself tightly in his embrace, so she could not see Conrad's expression. All she knew was that he was speaking softly to her.

She did not know that her husband was now in a really foul mood.

"Because no matter how gifted a designer is, one day they will be out of ideas. Besides, inspirations for good designs don't come to us all the time. An employer should hire more talented designers to continue supplying his company with good designs so he could grow his company!"

Conrad took in a good breath before asking, "Then, to you, am I a heartless husband who would not give up any opportunity and maximize profit?"

"No, that's not what I meant. It's just that I don't think a company can grow healthily by relying on just one designer. Your majestic business plans are something everyone wants to accomplish. Yet, so far, no one has succeeded. Despite that, you've done wonderfully all these years!"

Conrad hugged his little, pretty woman in his arms tighter, and whispered, "Then, do you want me to use more of your designs?"

"No!" She responded with a stern voice, "You're going to be the historical figure who would one day lead Maxwell Corporation and march bravely into Lumenpolis, securing a long-lasting place in that city. You must be fair and



just with your dealings. You must make sure your company gets the maximum profit!

“Fia...” Conrad felt really bad for her.

His Fia was so naïve and innocent. Now he could finally see it clearly. Esme seemed to be as gracious as a swan back then, yet all she did was always ask him to do something for her.

Compared to Esme, Fia was so naive and gullible. His heart ached so much for her after realizing this.

Chapter 604

Fia turned around in Conrad’s embrace and held his handsome face in her palms.

“I know that it wasn’t easy for you to get to where you are today. You’re surrounded by enemies who want to take you down all the time. They will unite to go against you. That’s why you must stand even higher... Only then can you protect Maxwell Corporation!”

Conrad was feeling quite bad as he looked into the woman’s pure eyes. He whispered, “What about you? Aren’t you afraid that I won’t have time to think about you if I dedicate my time to “business?”

“Why would I?” Fia tilted her head and held his face even tighter before tapping it lightly with a smile. “The higher you stand, the better you can protect me!”

Conrad looked at her speechlessly.

“And our baby!” She smiled at him with sincerity.

He felt as if part of his heart had been scraped out, and something seemed to have been injected inside of it despite being hardened for close to thirty years. It was warm... And it slowly became hotter and hotter.

He needed to do something to maintain that wonderful feeling.

“Ngh... You!”

“Fia, please let me.” Conrad sucked her lips, his voice seemingly laced with something sweet. and enchanting. “When I get busy, I won’t have the time to kiss you like this anymore.”

Fia let down her struggling hands before slowly hugging him.

Why could she hear sorrow from his tone?

She must have made a mistake.

Their relationship was quite good. Why would he be saddened?

Just kissing was not enough. Conrad could feel a flame burning inside of him, and he picked her up and took her into the lounge.

At first, Fia could still struggle, saying that they needed to get back to work. But eventually, she too lost herself in his passion.

One hour later.

Conrad came out from the bathroom satisfied and raised his eyebrow at the woman on the bed. “Let me help you with the shower?”

“Out!” Fia refused with irritation in her tone. He was talking about a shower earlier, but she ended up enjoying another intimate encounter with him again.

Conrad was feeling extremely delighted. He whistled and asked, “You sure?”

“No! Go back to your work!”

“Maybe I’ll take you into the bathroom first?”

“No means no!” Fia said in an embarrassed and angry tone. That man knew nothing about moderation!

Conrad sighed and picked her up from her bed.

“Conrad!”

“Shush. I won’t do anything. I’ll leave after taking you into the bathroom.”

Fia shuddered, worried that he would lose himself again.

Luckily, he did what he said he would and left her in the bathroom. He helped her with the water temperature before leaving.

“Do you want me to take your clothes inside or should I leave them on the bed?”

“On the bed!” Fia stared at the lounge, worried that he would barge in.

The man’s magnanimous laughter came from outside. “You’re worried that I’ll have another go?”

Conrad didn’t tease her anymore. He also didn’t dare to enter the bathroom, worried that he couldn’t stop himself once he saw the beauty taking a shower.

When Fia heard the footsteps getting further away, she swallowed the yelling she was just about to give him.

She mumbled, “He’s really getting more and more shameless. He’s almost becoming a tramp.”

Conrad’s phone rang as soon as he sat in front of his office desk.

When he saw who was calling, he immediately answered.

Several seconds later, he hung up and returned to the lounge.

“Fia, make it fast. We have to go see someone.”

“Who is it?” Fia couldn’t think of anyone that could make him that excited.

“Do you want me to give you a hand?” Conrad was worried that the person would wait for too long.

“I’m done!” Fia immediately washed away the lather on her and walked out of the bathroom covered with his towel.

Conrad took the blower and said, “Sit down. I’ll dry your hair.”

Fia then asked curiously, “Who are we seeing?”

“Someone that you probably want to see.”

Chapter 605

When she heard that, she joyfully said, “Eileen?”

Conrad didn’t want to kill her enthusiasm. “Not her.”

“Then who do I want to see?”

“You’ll know later.”

Fia wasn’t expecting much.

She even thought that Conrad was making things mysterious on purpose.

She was led to a restaurant near Maxwell Corporation without much expectation. They arrived in front of a private room on the second floor.

Conrad raised his eyebrow and smiled, saying, “You won’t be disappointed, Fia.”

The edge of Fia’s lips twitched. “Is this some kind of romantic surprise?”

“You can think about it that way.” With that, he closed her eyes with one hand and opened the door to the private room.

“Ah!” Thrilled voices of children rang out as Fia’s heart skipped a beat, unable to respond.

Next, two voices calling her “Pretty lady” rang, and two little cannon balls rammed into her and hugged her legs.

Only then did Conrad let go of his hand covering her eyes.

She looked down, and saw Sharon and William hugging each of her legs.

Suddenly, she could feel her eyes warm up as tears began to form.

“Sharon? William? Why are you here? Am I dreaming!”

“No!” Sharon shook her head and shook Fia’s leg too as she held it tightly.

William copied his sister and shook Fia’s leg and said, “No, no!”

“Did

you come to see me?”

“That’s right!” Sharon nodded her little head, and her brother copied what she did and nodded too, repeating the same words.

Sharon smacked William’s head and said, “Can’t you say something happier for the pretty lady to hear?”

William felt pitiful and took a deep breath. “Pretty lady! We’re visiting! My sister’s here for you, I’m here for you, and Daddy and Mommy are here for you too!”

Fia almost lost her balance because of the two children. She held the two children’s hands and

crouched down, looking into their eyes.

“Do you two miss me?”

“Yes!” The two siblings replied together in loud voices.

Mary, who was standing on the side, suddenly felt saddened as she fell into Tyler’s arms and mumbled, “They’ve never reacted like that when they saw me.”

Tyler reflected on them as parents and said, “Because we treated ourselves as adults. This is – because we didn’t want to play with them.”

He then looked at Conrad who was standing behind Fia, suddenly feeling sorry for this. prideful man.

As a man, as a father, he had a feeling that Fia would be a mother that especially loved their

children.

When a mother loved her children too much and dedicated her entire being to them, she couldn’t love her husband as much anymore.

He still wished that Mary would love herself more and spend less time with the children.

Conrad felt pity for Tyler and looked at him with a frown. "What's your problem?"

Tyler simply shrugged and pointed at an empty seat.

"Don't just stand there. Have a seat."

Conrad rolled his eyes at him and patted Fia's head.

"Let's sit down and chat, Fia."

"Sure. Fia walked toward the sofa, each of her hands holding one child.

Conrad was speechless.

Why was he abandoned?

All Fia cared about right now were Sharon and William. Despite only spending a few hours together, she really liked them.

Now that the two children have come to visit her despite the distance, she felt extremely happy! She only wanted to play with them. She didn't even want to work anymore! She even forgot about her ambition!

"Conrad, I want to tell you something."

Conrad walked over and suddenly had a bad feeling before he could even sit down.

He stared at Fia with a serious look on his face. "What is it? We can talk about it when we get

Chapter 606

"It's nothing important, but I can't wait anymore!" Fia smiled brightly.

While Conrad had a bad feeling about it, he couldn't refuse her.

"I want to apply for a leave this afternoon. I want to take them out to have fun."

Fia was all smiles. Even when Conrad didn't want to, he couldn't refuse.

"Let Tiger come along."

“Sure!”

As the Lanes hadn't had lunch yet when they came over from Oceania, Conrad ordered a tableful of Gryphon's local delicacies.

However, Conrad didn't eat much as he accompanied the Lanes.

Because of the two children, Conrad lost the chance to sit next to Fia. They both took the seats on either side of her.

Fia was overjoyed as the children surrounded her and called her pretty, busy deshellng the prawns for them.

When Mary saw what was happening, she felt apologetic.

“Don't let them get used to it, Fia. They can eat on their own.”

“It's fine. I'm not that hungry anyway. I don't mind doing it since I have the time.”

Conrad would glance at her occasionally. She took such good care of other people's children. He could imagine how much she would spoil her own children once they were born.

Tyler ate and spoke to Conrad about work.

However, he talked about things that were more on the surface. He didn't want to speak about more complicated topics in front of the women and children.

As Fia deshellng the prawns, she listened to them and analyzed them secretly.

After the Lanes were all full, she looked at Tyler and asked, “So all of you are moving to Gryphon?”

“Yeah. We'll be in your care from now on, Fia,” Tyler said with a smile.

Fia shook her head and looked at the two children.

“I like the kids a lot. I think I'll be bothering Mary a lot more later on.”

Mary smiled softly and said, "Please, don't be a stranger. I don't have any friends in Oceania

and I'm not familiar with Gryphon. I'll be in your care as well."

Fia couldn't even wipe her hands clean before tapping on her chest and said, "Don't worry. I guarantee that I'll help you three get familiarized with Gryphon!"

She then turned to the kids. "Are you two full? Do you want to have some fun with me?"

"Sure!" The two children yelled out loudly.

Mary knew that her husband and Conrad had something important to talk about, so she stood up. "Then we'll take the kids. You two can continue with your conversation."

"Sure." Tyler nodded.

Conrad stood up and put Fia's purse into her coat.

"Don't drop your phone. Call me if there's anything."

"Sure, I know."

"Don't be naughty. Let Tiger accompany you."

"Sure!" Fia smiled with a nod and led Sharon, who was holding William's hand, out of the

room.

When Tyler saw how Conrad looked at Fia leaving the private room, he said with a smile, "If others see you like this, they're going to laugh at you."

"About what?" Conrad turned around and sat down on the sofa. "She's my wife."

Tyler massaged his forehead and said, "I didn't say she's not your wife."

"Mr. Lane." Conrad's tone suddenly became very serious.

Tyler's playful smile also disappeared from his face. "What is it?"



“Have you ever fought with your wife?”

“Do

you even have to ask? We fought a lot.” Tyler paused as he saw Conrad frown. He quickly said, “But after each fight, our feelings will deepen.”

Conrad looked at Tyler in disbelief.

“You don’t believe me? Looks like you and your wife haven’t experienced enough yet.”

Chapter 607

“She and I...” Conrad was feeling somewhat melancholic. He felt that they had already experienced enough.

He didn’t want to experience any of it anymore.

However, it seemed like there was a pair of hands behind the curtains that kept on pulling the strings and starting problems for them.

He needed to find the owners of those hands as soon as possible. Otherwise, he and Fia could never have a peaceful life.

“Conrad, the environment isn’t the most important thing in this case. Your hearts must stand united. You can face and solve any problems that way.”

Conrad unbuttoned his collar and said, “Fine, let’s not talk about our private lives. Let’s talk

about work.”

“Sure.”

“Pretty lady, where are you taking us?” Sharon asked in her childish voice.

Fia held her chin and gave it a thought before kneeling down.

“What do you want to play, Sharon? William?”

“I want to go to the amusement park!” With that, Sharon then looked at her mother worryingly.

Mary was speechless. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Every time when I say we want to go to the amusement park, you'll say no because it's unsafe," Sharon looked at William, who Fia was holding with the other hand. "My brother's easily scared, but I want to!"

you said Mary was choked. "That's because your dad can't come along and I'm worried I can't take care of both of you at the same time."

"Let's go to the amusement park then." Fia raised her head and smiled brightly at Mary. "I'll take Sharon with me, then all you need is to take care of William."

Mary glanced at Tiger and said, "Fine."

"Mommy, I... I want to..."

Mary picked him up and said sternly, "Not you. You'll get dizzy and throw up!"

"What do you mean?" Fia asked worriedly once they got into the car.

"I brought them to the merry-go-round once. He got dizzy and threw up."

Fia expressed that there was nothing she could do to help.

Tiger was the one driving the car. When he heard about it, he asked, "Is it because he's too physically frail?"

Mary nodded. "His development when he was still inside of my womb was slow. That's why he can be quite frail."

Tiger gave it a thought and said, "Then don't go for rides that spin around or go up and down. How about ones like bumper cars?"

. He looked at William through the back mirror. "Seems like he's not getting any carsickness.

Games like bumper cars should be fine."

Mary was slightly stunned. "We didn't try."

"Don't worry. When I was younger, I was just like your son. I'm experienced."

Fia was surprised. She didn't expect that someone who looked as tough as Tiger was also sickly when he was little.

"Then, can you take some of the more exciting rides in the amusement park?"

"Of course! My body is very healthy right now!" Tiger patted his muscle. "If you work for the boss, you'd die a long time ago if you're frail!"

Fia frowned and hugged Sharon in her arms and asked weakly, "Is it very dangerous to be a bodyguard?"

Tiger knew that he had exposed something he shouldn't have. So, he quickly moved the topic back to William.

"Mrs. Lane, maybe you can talk to Mr. Lane about finding a martial arts trainer for your son later. I can guarantee that your son will become just as healthy as other children of his age in three years!"

"Sure. Thank you," Mary said with worry as she glanced at Fia.

She hesitated to tell her what she and Tyler had gone through.

Once they were at the amusement park, Fia brought Sharon over to buy a ticket for the merry-go-round first.

Mary walked over to Tiger with her son in her arms and asked curiously, "Has your madam suffered a lot by following your boss?"

Tiger frowned and looked at Fia, who was riding on the same wooden horse as Sharon. He wasn't sure what to tell her.

"You're still on your guard against me despite my husband's relationship with your boss?" Mary said speechlessly. "You must be joking, madam. It's not that I'm on my guard against you. It's just that... their situation is different from Mr. Lane and yours."

Chapter 608

Fia brought Sharon to quite a number of rides in about an hour.

Mary asked Tiger to explain what happened between Conrad and Fia.

After she heard it all, her brows were locked together tightly.

“Your boss really is quite undependable.”

“It’s not that he’s undependable. He’s forced by his grandfather at the time of the marriage. “He’s innocent too.”

“No matter how innocent he is, he’s still enjoying life better than Fia!” Mary was angry. While Tyler was also quite the playboy when she met him, once their relationship had been confirmed, he was loyal toward her and didn’t start any problems afterward. Meanwhile, someone that looked so cold like Conrad was the one that was problematic after his marriage. She never would have thought that he had another lover after his marriage, and he even wanted a divorce because of said lover!

“Mrs. Lane, the only reason I told you this is because you care about my madam. However, it’s not for you to talk about my boss like that!” Tiger said with a straight face as his hands curled into a fist angrily.

Luckily, he didn’t mention the children. Otherwise, she might even start cursing at his boss!

It was all his fault for not being able to seal his lips.

“Mommy, don’t get angry.” William tugged Mary’s clothing and then looked at the two figures running to them.

“My sister and the pretty lady are here!”

When Mary heard that, she immediately put on the face of someone kind and gracious, then

walked over to the two of them with a smile.

When Fia looked at her, she had a strong feeling that she was being loved and protected.

She asked worriedly, “What is it?”

“You must be tired, right?” Mary held the hand of her daughter and smiled at Fia even sweeter.

Fia shook her head. “I’m fine. We’re here to have fun, so we won’t get tired.”

“Are you thirsty? Do you want a drink?” Mary let go of her daughter’s hand, took out her children’s handkerchief, and wiped away the sweat on her forehead.

Fia was so surprised that she took a step back. She was a bit nervous about becoming the target of a sudden burst of mother’s love. “Mary, why are you suddenly acting so strange?”

“That’s right, mommy. You’re so strange! It’s like you’re treating her like my little brother.’

Sharon couldn’t understand what happened to her mother.

It’s fine that she needed to take care of her younger brother because of his frailty. But the pretty lady was an adult.

“I was just worried that you’re getting too tired playing with Sharon.”

“It’s fine. I’m not tired,” Fia said as she held Sharon’s hand and asked the two of them. ” Sharon and I are going to buy some drinks. Mary, Tiger, what do the two of you want to drink?”

Tiger quickly said, “I’ll go buy the drinks.

Fia didn’t insist and asked Mary and the two kids what they wanted to drink. Then, he went to buy the drinks.

After Tiger left, Mary looked at Fia as if something was brewing in her mind.

“If there’s anything you want to say, just say it.”

“Are you happy?” Mary asked worriedly.

Fia raised her eyebrow. “Did Tiger say anything to you?”

“I forced him to.”

Fia looked at where Fia left. “I didn’t expect him to be that chatty.”

“Fia, there’s something I need to remind you.”

“Say it.”

“My husband’s business isn’t as large as Conrad’s and we’ve already encountered a lot of things.”

Fia straightened up her expression. “Tell me what’s in your mind then.”

“After Tyler and I got married, there were those that wanted to destroy our family. Both of us had been in situations where both of us were in danger.” Mary then looked at her pitifully.” Conrad’s business is even bigger than Tyler’s. He’ll offend a lot more people. Now that he wants to expand his business to the capital, he’s going to offend even a lot more people. There’s also going to be more danger.”

Chapter 609

Fia lowered her eyes and didn’t say a word as she looked at the ground.

She already felt it. She didn’t hate it, but she was simply helpless. There was nothing much she

could do.

“I heard from Tiger that you didn’t get married because of love. I’m worried that Conrad wouldn’t be able to control himself if he was seduced by too many things.” Mary slowed down before continuing, “Fia, you sure there’s love between the two of you?”

Fia raised her eyes and looked at her without a word.

“I hope you won’t mind me saying this. I can tell that you really like Conrad. I’m worried that you’ll suffer.”

“Mrs. Lane, I can’t just run away because I’m afraid that he’ll leave me in the future, right?”

Fia said with a smile. However, it was a smile that wasn’t from her heart.

She had been trying to ignore the worry in her heart.

However, there were always people trying to remind her.

Mary understood what she was trying to say and said awkwardly, “I’m not trying to start a fight between you two, but I’m worried about you.”

“I know you mean well.”

“Since you’ve already decided, then I hope that you’ll get what you want.”

“Thanks.”

Mary hesitated and held Fia’s free hand.

“Know that the higher a man manages to climb, the real enemies that he has to worry about aren’t the ones that have shown themselves, but those who are hidden in the shadows. There are also temptations everywhere. You have to keep a closer eye on him.”

Fia’s eyes brightened and pulled her hands out before patting Mary on the shoulders.

“Don’t worry about me, Mrs. Lane. I’ll take good care of myself.”

Mary was going to say something again but stopped.

She had a feeling about Fia and Conrad’s relationship. Once something were to happen in the future, the problems would repeat themselves.

Once Tiger bought the drinks and came back, they looked for a place to sit and nap for a bit. Fia rented a cartoon pedicab.

The cartoon pedicab was visually appealing and large enough to fit the two kids.

She then rode the pedicab and took the children around.

Mary was standing on the side with her phone out, taking a video and sending a text over to Tyler.

When Tyler glanced at the message on his phone from his wife, he said to Conrad, “Wait a

moment.”

Conrad nodded and sipped his cup of coffee. Then, he heard how the husband and wife chatted happily. They were talking about the children.

Meanwhile, he looked at his phone. His wife was so heartless. All she cared about was having fun with the children of others and didn't care about her husband at all.

"Hey, Conrad. I'll show you a video," Tyler said when he noticed that Conrad wasn't in such a good mood after he finished chatting with his wife. He then sent him the video that his wife had sent him.

Conrad tapped on the video and played it. In the video, he could see Fia carrying the two children behind her. While she wasn't very speedy and chose to ride on straight roads, she would slow down even more when making turns.

She was smiling all the way, her eyes especially bright.

Tyler sighed. "William's physically frail so we can't take him to anything too exciting. To be honest, both my wife and I aren't that responsible. We never brought them out to have fun. like this."

Conrad said with a prideful look on his face, "Fia will definitely be a good mother in the future."

Tyler gave him a cold glance. "Then you need to work hard."

Conrad put down his phone and looked at Tyler.

"The reason that your son's physical health isn't getting any better is because he eats too much and you protect him too well."

"Don't tell me I have to make him starve?" Tyler felt what he said was ridiculous. He almost said to him to stop spouting things that he had no experience with.

"If you let him eat well but don't train him, he'll only get even weaker!" Conrad said when he saw how unhappy Tyler was. He then told him about Tiger.

"You better not lie to me!" Tyler said somewhat excitedly. They visited a lot of doctors for his sake but it was all useless.

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Chapter 610



“Tyler, you and I are on the same journey now,” Conrad said with a dark expression.

Tyler smiled awkwardly. “I’m sorry.”

What was he thinking? Conrad was the one who saved him all those years ago.

“Stop smiling like an idiot,” Conrad said in disdain.

“Yes, yes, I’m a fool. I didn’t realize that you’re trying to help me,” Tyler said excitedly as he stood up rubbing his hands. “Then you should make the arrangements to send William to that Hellish Training Camp of yours.”

Conrad didn’t move and said with an icy expression, “I have to make it clear first. Other than the nutrition side of things, there will also be some physical training. Once he’s in the he’s no longer the scion of the Lane household. It’s going to be very tough.”

camp,

Tyler frowned. While he knew that Conrad wouldn’t lie to him and that his son wouldn’t be in any danger, he was worried that his wife wouldn’t allow it.

“I’ll talk with Mary about it later tonight.”

“No rush,” Conrad said as he finished his coffee. “Give her a call and ask them when they’re coming back.”

“What? You miss your wife already?” Tyler said. “When Mary’s with me, she would even avoid other families’ children. Your wife likes children that much... Your status in the family is getting threatened!”

Conrad gritted his teeth. “Looking at how playful you are. I suppose I don’t mind ruining your reputation.”

“Stop! I won’t say anything about it again, okay?”

“Make the call,” Conrad said as he nodded toward his phone.

Tyler sighed. “Fine. I’ll call her.”

Conrad blinked and then said, “Don’t let Fia know too much about us.

Tyler's finger froze. "You don't want her to know anything about us?"

"She had some guesses."

"And you didn't tell her?"

Conrad massaged his nose. "We have yet to find the man behind the curtains. Telling her would just worry her."

Tyler gave it a thought. "You're just like me at that time. I almost died and Mary didn't know.

about it at all. But I still feel that hiding it all is not the way to solve this."

"Tell her so that she'll get worried every day is a way to solve this?" Conrad said with a cold

smile.

Tyler sighed. "Of course not. If I were to be honest, not marrying and having kids with people like us and marrying with an ordinary man is the correct choice!"

"Ridiculous!" Conrad stood up and was about to leave. After taking two steps, he asked, "I'm going to pick up my wife. Are you coming?"

"Of course! Then there's no need for me to make the call!"

The two of them went to the parking lot to take their cars and headed to the amusement park one after another.

At this time, Fia was already quite tired. However, the two children were having fun and she couldn't bear to make them unhappy, so she kept on stepping on the pedals.

Meanwhile, Mary asked Tiger about his training. She knew that it would be quite tough once William joined the training camp. That was why she was hesitating.

Tiger kept an eye on Fia and noticed that she wasn't going as much as before. She even flung her hands every once in a while. Obviously, her hands were becoming sore.

“Let’s stop here for the day, Mrs. Lane.”

“Sure!” Mary ran over and shouted, “Fia! Stop pampering them already! It must be tiring. taking both of them.”

Fia brushed the sweat on her forehead and stopped before turning to the two kids and asking, “Do you still want to continue?”

If the kids wanted, she could still persevere a bit more.

William yelled out, “Yes!”

“What do you mean ‘yes’?!” Sharon prodded his head. “Can’t you see she’s getting tired?”

Fia maintained her sweet smile and said, “I’m fine, Sharon. Don’t yell at your brother.”

“We’re stopping. Let’s come again next time.” Sharon rubbed William’s head and said, “Sorry. I shouldn’t have yelled at you.”

William shook his head and spoke with his eyes closed. “It’s okay.”