Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 611-620

Chapter 611

Fia jumped off the pedicab and was going to take the two children off the back.

"Madam, watch out!" Tiger's powerful voice boomed.

Fia's heart tightened, and she turned around to scan what was happening. She noticed a toy motorcycle heading straight toward her.

It was as big as an adult's motorcycle. While the ones in the amusement park were usually .meant for adults accompanying their children, it would still be quite dangerous if they ran

into someone.

"Watch out!" Mary cried out in shock.

Fia measured the distance with her eyes. If she were to jump off to the side, she should still be able to avoid it, but the two children would be in danger.

"Madam! Move!" Tiger only cared about his boss' wife and no one else.

He couldn't understand how she could maintain her innocence after she had suffered so much.

Fia held the two children, turned around, and was going to jump to the side.

However, two five-year-old children weighed around seventy pounds. She was too slow, and that motorcycle that had gone haywire was going to run right into her.

At that moment, Tiger pounced on that toy motorbike like a panther pouncing on prey.

There were two loud clunks as he slammed into the motorbike using his body. After he dropped to the ground, he instantly bounced back up. He then ran toward Fia while he was on full alert, paying attention to his surroundings and the crowd. "Madam, are you alright?!"

Fia shook her head. Her legs were shaking as she held the children in her arms, her veins popping from the back of her hands.

"Oh, gods! How fortunate!" Mary cried out as her tears rolled. She then took the two children from Fia and held them tightly, one with her left arm and the other with her right.

"Thank you, Fia! Thank you!" Mary cried out even louder and even the two children cried loudly.

Fia stepped forward and patted Sharon and William's backs.

"Don't cry. Mommy isn't angry. Mommy loves you. Mommy cares for you."

"Pretty lady... Ah..." Sharon hiccupped as she cried. Even her timid brother William didn't fare any better.

Conrad and Tyler walked into the amusement park and saw people forming a crowd.

Their expressions instantly became serious as they ran toward the crowd.

The two of them were both quite tall. When they saw Tiger's bulky figure through the crowd, they realized things weren't right.

"Move!" Conrad said coldly.

Tyler immediately extended his hand and moved the person in front of them.

The two of them went through the crowd and went to their respective wives.

"Tyler, I was so scared just now!" Mary cried as she shoved the children into Tyler's arms.

Tyler held them tightly and looked at Mary. "Are you alright? You're alright?"

"I'm fine." Mary shook her head and then looked at Fia, who had been pulled by Conrad into his arms.

"It was so dangerous just now. Luckily, Mrs. Maxwell..."

She couldn't even imagine if Fia had abandoned her children to protect herself... If Tiger wasn't fast enough and both Fia and her children were run over by the motorcycle...

"It's alright. Everything's fine." Tyler knew his wife. When he saw her cry so badly, he thought that she was hurt somewhere. Now he knew it was just a scare and he found out that Conrad's wife was almost injured trying to protect their children.

Tiger explained everything to Conrad as he stood next to him.

Conrad held Fia tightly and stared at the toy motorcycle laying on the ground with cold eyes.

His icy eyes also looked at their surroundings. "Investigate what happened!"

Tiger nodded. Before he could do that, a group of staff from the amusement park and higher- ups ran toward them.

Chapter 612

"We're sorry. We're so sorry. We didn't realize that an accident like this could happen." The manager of the amusement park and the staff apologized.

"We're going to report to our boss about this and fully compensate you."

Conrad's expression was both cold and violent. Tyler said angrily, "You shouldn't operate an amusement park if you can't even maintain the visitors' safety!"

. Conrad then walked away with Fia in his arms. "Tiger, tell Silas to immediately acquire the

amusement park and fire all the staff!"

"Yes, sir!" Tiger quickly called Silas and then investigated that toy motorbike.

The manager looked at Conrad and recognized him as the boss of the biggest company Gryphon.

He instantly knew that they were done for and quickly called his boss.

Fia turned around and glanced at the manager. She shook Conrad's arm.

"Anyone can encounter an accident. Why don't we give him another chance?"

Conrad looked at her with mixed feelings and patted her head. "Fia, don't get soft-hearted."

Mary, who was behind them, also said, "As the manager of the amusement park, he'll have to accept responsibility when something like this happens. Otherwise, they'll just feel that they're unlucky."

Fia gave it a thought. And it was just as she had said it. If it was some ordinary person that had encountered this, she probably wouldn't even get an apology, much less any compensation.

Conrad sighed and held her tightly.

"I shouldn't have let you leave so easily."

Fia pursed her lips. "You can't lock me up forever just to stop me from getting into accidents, right? I'm not a prisoner. Not to mention that this is an accident. You can't avoid it even when you're at home."

"No, no!" Mary said anxiously. "Fia, just because you managed to avoid this doesn't mean you should wish for something this ridiculous to happen."

Conrad stopped and turned to look at Fia. If it wasn't because they were outside, he really wanted to bully those lips of hers!

"I..." Fia suddenly shuddered. "I'm just saying."

Conrad sighed and looked around. "Do you want something to drink?"

"Milk tea. Less sugar." Fia licked her lips. "Buy one for Mary, Sharon, and William!"

She then turned around and looked at Tyler and asked politely, "Do you want any?"

Tyler shook her head. "No, thanks."

"Okay." Fia dragged Conrad to a nearby cafe.

Once the two of them had left, Tyler asked Mary with a frown.

"Don't

you think that there's something suspicious with what happened just now?"

-Sharon and William still didn't know what "suspicious' meant, so they looked at their parents

curiously.

Mary gave it a thought and said, "It's hard to say."

She then glanced at Conrad and mumbled, "Do you think that Conrad thinks that something's wrong?"

"He always thinks that."

"But he doesn't look especially angry? As if he believes that this was really an accident?"

"He was playing pretend," Tyler said helplessly. "His wife and he are in a precarious situation, different from us. Don't say too much in front of his wife, or she'll get paranoid and very scared."

"But, it's not good if we hide it from her and she doesn't know about the danger, right?"

Tyler looked at the kids in his arms and said to Mary, "Get your ears closer."

He didn't want the children to hear it.

"Sure." Mary got closer.

Tyler then whispered to her about Fia having emotional issues as her ears came close.

When Conrad and Fia came back with the milk tea, the way Mary looked at Fia was filled even more with motherly love.

Fia sipped on the milk tea and then looked at Mary, confused. "Mrs. Lane, do I look like a sad drama?"

"No, of course not!"

"Then why do you look at me that way?" Fia smiled somewhat pitifully. "I'm not your son, so please don't look at me that way."

Chapter 613

"pfft!" Tyler let out a laugh thanks to her joke. "That's right, Mary. Conrad is someone from the upper class. As his wife, she's also someone rich and pretty. You don't have to feel pity for her. She has a much better life than a lot of people!"

Mary awkwardly nodded but still looked at Fia with motherly love.

Fia shook her head helplessly and then looked at Sharon and William, who were drinking the takeaway.

"Is it nice?"

The two children happily nodded. They liked her even more!

Not only did they like her, but they also trusted her!

"Pretty lady, where do you live?" Sharon asked with a bright smile.

"Why? You want to be my daughter?"

"Sure, but I already have my own daddy and mommy." Sharon looked at Conrad's dark expression and then waved at Fia.

Fia walked over and then got closer.

"Pretty lady... Is it okay if you become my brother's and my godmother?"

"Sure!" Fia smiled happily. However, she then looked at Tyler and Mary worriedly.

"Can I become your children's godmother?"

Tyler frowned and didn't say anything and looked at Conrad with a dark expression.

Mary happily nodded. "Of course!"

She already treated Fia as her good friend when she protected her children despite the danger she was facing. Of course, she wouldn't refuse!

Not to mention that Fia and Conrad were both physically very attractive. Their future child would be especially beautiful.

Later on, she could use this relationship of theirs to get even closer!

The two women happily decided on it and didn't even care about asking their husbands.

The two children were very happy and immediately called her Aunt Fía.

"Come on, let's go home!" Fia was so happy. She then turned around and said to Conrad," Have Mrs. Whitley prepare dishes that children love to eat. Let's eat at home tonight!"

Conrad glanced at Tyler icily and said, "Sure."

Tyler felt a chill down his spine and lightly tapped the back of Mary's shoes.

"Why are you kicking me?!" Mary asked in disdain. "Fia's such a nice person! Don't tell me you don't agree."

"No, I wasn't saying no to that." Tyler felt like he was being pulled apart from two sides. He felt like Conrad didn't like it.

In truth, not only did Conrad not like it, he also despised the decision!

He wasn't very happy with Fia playing with the two children and not even sending a text to .him!

What's more, not only did she not protect herself when she was in danger, she only cared about the two children!

Once they were back at the mansion, Fia was so happy, and she went to the kitchen to wash fruits and get more drinks.

Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor were also very happy. They never had children in the mansion, especially a pair of good-looking twins.

The two of them took out all their ingredients from the fridge and were going to prepare a giant meal!

When Fia came back with the fruits and drinks, she called the two children to eat together with her on the carpet.

Conrad sat on the sofa and looked at her smiling like a bright sun. He would also occasionally glance at Tyler coldly.

Tyler was afraid to look at him and focused on chatting with his wife about what kind of furniture to buy.

"Do you want some?"

Fia divided the food between Sharon and William, then handed a coconut drink to Conrad.

"You finally remember me?" The jealousy in his voice was quite heavy.

"Er..." Fia was feeling somewhat guilty, and her smile was even brighter. Shen then moved the coconut drink closer to him.

Looking at her smile, he realized he didn't really dislike the Lanes' children anymore.

It had been a long time since he saw such an innocent smile from her. A smile from the depth of her heart.

Chapter 614

"Mr. Lane, have you already found a place to stay?" Conrad drank the coconut drink and asked dryly.

Tyler raised an eyebrow when he saw his improved mood, and quickly said, "I'm still looking for a suitable place."

Conrad then asked in disdain, "So, you're waiting for me to jump into the hole that you've dug?"

"Well, you don't have to put it that way. You need to sell the other mansions in Midas Heights anyway, right? Why don't you sell it to me?"

"The one over there. I'll sell it to you!" Conrad didn't hide his intentions, because he also had the same thought.

He knew Fia. From now on, she would probably look for the kids, so it was better for them to stay closer.

"Maybe you can give me a discount?" Tyler said in a scheming tone.

"No!" The four of them coming all the way from Oceania had already affected his status in Fia's heart. Now he wanted his money too?!

Of course, Tyler knew that the mansions in this neighborhood were very well received. He had been asking around in the morning but none of them were available for sale.

The one next door was probably a mansion that Conrad was saving for himself.

Although Conrad said no, when Tyler went to do the paperwork the next day, Conrad told Silas to go with him and gave him a very rare discount.

"Silas, please be honest with me. Is there something wrong with the mansion that we're staying in?" Tyler couldn't believe that Conrad would give him a twenty percent discount.

He knew that any mansion in the wealthy neighborhood could be sold for about a million dollars higher than the market price if anyone was selling them. Not to mention that there was high demand for them!

Silas looked at Tyler speechlessly and said, "We've just done the paperwork. You can move out at any time if you're not happy with it."

"Many people can't buy a mansion in the neighborhood even if they want to! How can you think of our boss doing something like that?!" Silas was being very expressive of his dislike toward Tyler's language.

Kilm inst saving. You don't have to be that angry "If it isn't because the madam had some unhappy experience in that mansion, he wouldn't have sold it to you! We can save it for the young master in the future!"

"Young master? Fia's not even pregnant and here you're already thinking of the young master!" Tyler said playfully. But his expression suddenly turned cold and he grabbed Silas's hand.

"What are you doing?!" Silas unhappily looked at him. What would others think if they saw two men holding hands like that?

Tyler's expression was very harsh. "Did a murder happen there?"

"Of course not!" Silas didn't want to tell Tyler that Thea passed away in the mansion to him.

There were those that cared about that sort of thing.

But even after her passing, they had continued to stay there for quite some time, so it was not a haunted house. There was nothing wrong with it.

It was just that Conrad was worried that Fia would be reminded of her bad memories. He even personally renovated the new mansion.

"Silas, you're really becoming a lot more like him!"

"What do you mean?"

The two of them stared at each other and Tyler sneered, "Your temper is getting as bad as your boss!"

Silas instinctively argued, "I don't have a bad temper. You sound ridiculous!"

Tyler let out a snort and slapped Silas across the face before leaving.

Silas cursed before getting back into his car and returned to the company.

"Hello."

"Who are you?" Tyler raised an eyebrow and looked at the woman who was leaning on his car with a teasing gaze.

"I heard from the Sales Department that you bought a mansion in Midas Height?"

"Ha, what does that have to do with you?" Tyler looked at her with even more contempt.

"It has nothing to do with me, but it does have something to do with you." The woman shook her head, pretending to be in a difficult situation. "I'm not sure if I want to tell you about it."

"Please get away from me!" Tyler had no time for the woman that suddenly popped up.

"Don't you want to know why Mr. Maxwell is selling you that mansion that cheaply?" "Can you move?!" Tyler was getting impatient.

Chapter 615

"He used to stay in that mansion before and a lot of things had happened there! Aren't you afraid that you'll get cursed if you and your family move in?!"

Tyler raised his eyebrow and looked at the woman that looked like someone subservient with slightly cold eyes.

"Are you an enemy of his?"

"No." Britney shook her head. "I just don't want you to be deceived."

Tyler sneered and a mischievous smile appeared on his face as he got closer to Britney.

The two of them were getting so close to the point that his breath could reach her face, but Britney didn't feel things becoming amorous. Instead, she could feel fear.

"Your face and your mind don't fit."

Britney was silent.

"You've been waiting for me here, right?" Tyler smiled with a sneer. "You know what my name is and that I bought the mansion owned by Mr. Maxwell. Are you investigating us?"

Britney frowned and moved away from Tyler.

"Tsk!"

He waved his hand, opened his door, and then started the engine as soon as he got in.

Britney still wanted to say something, but when she saw him starting his car furiously, she immediately moved back.

last

Tyler rolled down the window and slowed down the car and then said, "Even if that mansion is haunted, I'm going to live in it!"

A provocation, was it?

Not only was he going to make it fail, but he was also going to make her feel bad for it!

Britney controlled her anger as she looked at Tyler's car driving away. She then stomped the ground and cursed, "Crazy... They're all crazy!"

"I told you. Don't make any moves without thinking it through."

Peter appeared, wearing a thin khaki jacket with a white t-shirt inside. His clothes were

perfectly neat with not even a hint of folding.

However, the expression on his face was extremely cold. He had one hand in his pocket, and the other massaged his neck.

Chapter 615

He stared at Britney coldly. "Tyler had received help from Conrad. He's not someone that you could provoke with a few words."

"He doesn't care about his children's lives?!" Britney was so angry that her eyes were red, and her lips trembled.

"What you did today was too minor, as usual. You can't hurt anyone and will only make Conrad even more alert."

"You're worrying too much!" Britney took a deep breath before switching to a more subservient look. She then whispered as she lowered her eyes, "They never suspected who I "was from the very beginning."

"They're going to make a move on that hotel in Oceania."

"That hotel belongs to Victor now. He won't let them have it so easily."

"Oh, Brit..." Peter said Britney's nickname without much emotion in his tone.

The fake Britney, Esme, felt a chill in her spine as she raised her head to look at Peter.

"You know that Victor had never been a match for Conrad." He extended his hand and held her

by the shoulder. With force.

Esme was in so much pain that she screamed.

"Once Conrad has that hotel and all the secrets are revealed, it will damage my influence. Then

It's not my fault for being unable to protect you!"

Esme shuddered. She didn't care about the pain in her shoulder and held his arm.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong. Mr. Hall, can you think of a way to help me? I'll stay calm next time."

"I can't trust you completely!"

"You can trust me. I'll listen to you next time."

"Really?" Peter asked with an eyebrow raised. He stared at Esme's lips and said, "Get into the car."

In the car, Esme got closer to Peter, offering him her kiss.

"Not in the mood!" Peter pushed her away, but suddenly grabbed her by the neck.

Chapter 616

Peter's eyes seemed possessed as he strangled Esme by the neck.

"If you want me to protect you, then you'll have to do something brutal enough to make me believe you!"

"What... do you mean?" Esme was scared by what was happening.

"Start a fire."

"Esme caught the madness in Peter's eyes. She choked and asked, "Wh... Where?"

"You can start a fire where you work." Peter loosened the hand that was choking Esme by the throat and patted her face. "Do it stealthily. Don't let anyone catch you doing it."

Tyler had just returned to the mansion and checked the entire place thoroughly inside and out.

The original fixtures were very well done, and nothing was damaged. It was also very clean.

"What are you doing?" Mary asked when she saw Tyler sniffing around like a hound as she came back after spending half a day accompanying the children at their new kindergarten.

Tyler glanced at her and asked, "Sharon and William got used to the new kindergarten?"

"They're quite shy at the beginning. But after spending some time with them for half a day and buying them something to eat afterward, they got used to it eventually as everyone treated them well."

"Good. Not bad."

Mary walked over to Tyler and crouched down to look at the stairs.

"What is it? Why do you look like a dog?"

"Mary, what do you think about the mansion?"

"It's nice!"

Although Tyler told Britney that she was spouting nonsense, he still felt quite nervous about it.

"If you don't like the decor, we can employ someone to renovate it and change the furniture."

Mary then said with confusion on her face, "Conrad already gave you a discount when you bought the mansion and even gave you high-quality furniture. You dislike this place?"

"I heard that Conrad's mother-in-law passed away here." Tyler shared it with his wife, hoping that she would share the burden with him.

"How?" Mary frowned slightly.

"Cancer. She was living here during her final days."

Mary instantly relaxed. "Then that's fine. This is not a murder scene."

"You really don't mind?" Tyler asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Of course not. Fia's such a good person. Her mother must be too! We can stay in this Mansion. Maybe once her mother finds out in Heaven, she will even protect our family!"

Tyler was speechless.

What a double standard! As long as she could be neighbors with Conrad's wife, she could stop her old, bad habits!

He had been worried that she would want to change houses once she knew about it.

"Alright, don't start any trouble when there is none in the first place. Come on! Let's go buy some groceries and eat next door tonight!"

"Why are we buying, groceries?"

"We ate so much of their stuff last night. We have to buy some and give them back!"

Maxwell Corporation. CEO's office.

Fia had worked on some more designs in the morning and passed them to Conrad for his opinion. She then refined it further. Then, the two of them went to have lunch at the company canteen, and everyone was still talking about them.

In the afternoon, Conrad brought Fia for a meeting with the Production Department in the meeting room about the details.

Conrad first went back to the company before suddenly realizing he needed some documents

The documents were in the Foreign Affairs Department. He left Silas in the meeting room to support Fia, worried that people from the Production Department wouldn't listen to her.

Barbara was resting and he didn't want other people from the Foreign Affairs Department entering his office.

He then stood up and used the elevator to go downstairs, toward the Foreign Affairs Department.

Chapter 617

"Oh no! How did the director's office catch on fire?!"

"I can smell the scent of cable burning."

"An electrical fire?"

"Where's the main switch?! Go switch it off!"

The entire department was thrown into chaos as they didn't know where the switch box was and kept on searching for it.

Conrad entered the huge office and saw a group of people searching around. He looked at the director's office, and it seemed to be filled with smoke and there was a shadow of a figure inside.

He immediately turned around and went to the corridor, found the switch box that was hidden behind a painting, and cut off the power.

He then called security to extinguish the fire before running back to the department.

"Out, all of you! Now!"

When they saw Conrad, all of them seemed to have got back their senses and left. A few of them followed him to the director's office.

In the smoky office, there was a woman coughing inside.

Conrad looked at the woman trying to save the folders inside the drawers, but the upper part of the drawer was already burning.

"Come out!"

The woman seemed to not hear him.

"Get the heck out!" Conrad roared again, but she was still trying to save the documents.

Ashes fell on her, and she screamed, but she still didn't stop.

Conrad's face turned dark. This was his company, and everyone here was a member of his staff. He had the responsibility to take care of all of them.

"Mr. Maxwell, don't go in!"

"We've already called the firefighters!"

"They'll come and extinguish the fire!"

The staff wanted to stop Conrad. But before they could even extend their hands, they already saw Conrad running in.

"Are you out of your mind?!" Conrad caught the woman's wrist, dragging her away.

"No! There are so many documents! Cough!" The woman fought back, wanting to save more documents.

Conrad was becoming very irritated. He threw all the documents in her arms to the ground and then dragged her out of the office forcefully.

As soon as they got out of the office, he threw the woman to the floor.

Britney was thrown to the floor, and she cried out in fluster.

"So many documents... My sister said that the documents are in the drawer..."

Conrad looked at her sitting there coldly. Part of her hair was already singed and ash covered her face and body. There were even some holes in her clothes.

However, he wasn't touched by what the staff did. Instead, he felt that she was so stupid!

"Do you want to die in that fire so your sister can start a crusade against me?" Conrad yelled angrily.

All the staff from the Foreign Affairs Department looked at Conrad in shock. They all felt that Britney was too courageous. None of them had her boldness.

However, they didn't expect Conrad to give her any praise for her courage to help the company at all.

"No, I just want to save those documents," Britney said sadly as her tears rolled down.

Conrad didn't even want to spend the time looking at her anymore. It was then when he saw Tiger leading security and bodyguards with the fire extinguishers.

He then said to the other staff, "Alright, out of here, everyone. Don't stop them from extinguishing the flames!"

After that, he looked at Britney who was still sitting on the floor like an idiot. "You leave too!"

With that, he walked out and asked the other staff who were in the corridor about the fire.

Annie looked at her colleagues and quickly said, "We're all working as usual. Suddenly, someone smelled the scent of something burning. Britney was making coffee from the pantry and saw smoke coming from the director's office.

"She then opened the door to the director's office. The flames were stronger inside and we didn't dare to get close. She then ran in alone to save the documents."

Annie was quite impressed with Britney's bravery. When she saw that Conrad wasn't

impressed by Britney, she specially added in more details.

Conrad stared at Annie coldly. "Are you saying that I should thank this fool?"

Chapter 618

Annie was shocked and speechless.

She really didn't understand. He was so gentle and attentive when it came to Fia. Why wouldn't he show them any respect at all when it was their turn?!

What could Fia offer? Why was he so deep in his love for her?

"I... I'm not." Britney walked out with her head low. She looked like a mess.

Her voice trembled as she said, "Mr. Maxwell, I'm a staff of the company. I have the duty to protect the company.

"Britney!" Annie ran over to Britney. "Just look at you right now. Why must you lower yourself like this?"

"It's okay." Britney pulled Annie's hand with her own trembling hand. "I'm fine."

The fire in the director's office was extinguished very quickly thanks to everyone's help.

More than half of the documents from the drawer had been destroyed. When Britney saw how bad the office looked, she cried again.

She cried and said, "My sister is resting lately and told me to do my best here, but I couldn't do anything right."

Annie turned and looked in the corridor. Conrad was talking with Tiger about the cause of the fire. It didn't look like he was going to thank Britney or console her.

Such a heartless man... But because of his outer appearance and background, a lot of women wanted him.

But her feelings were getting even more mixed!

The more heartless he was, the more love he could give once a woman managed to wrap her fingers around him!

Everyone wanted to be his only one!

"Don't feel sad, Britney. I feel bad for you," Annie whispered in Britney's ears. "You can't just take this all in. You need to let Fia know about this." Britney looked at Annie in shock. "I didn't do this to get rewarded."

"Listen to me." Annie patted Britney's hand and then took out her phone and gave Fia a call.

Fia was talking about the product with the Production Department when her phone rang. She gave it a look and immediately ended the call.

Silas stood at the side showing his back and picked up a call. Afterward, he went back to Fla's

side and whispered, "Something happened at the Foreign Affairs Department."

"What is it?" Fia looked worried.

Silas frowned. He knew that his boss only wanted her to focus on her creative endeavors and didn't want her to worry about other things.

However, as his boss' wife, she had the right to know more about the company. Only when she did would the staff of the company truly respect her.

"There's a fire at Madam Barbara's office."

"What happened? Is everyone alright?"

"Madam Barbara is on leave, so there shouldn't be anyone in her office. I need to take a look down there before I know what's happening."

Fia quickly nodded and decided to meet with the Production Department another time. She then chased after Silas and headed toward the Foreign Affairs Department together with him.

Conrad was speaking with Tiger when he glanced at Silas coming over with Fia. His expression darkened even more.

"Silas, you...

"I came on my own will." Fia cut him off and ran over to hold his arm. "Don't yell at Silas. I'm the one that wanted to follow him.

Conrad stared at Silas coldly and then held Fia in his arms, wanting to leave the Foreign Affairs Department. "Fia, Britney is hurt!" Annie walked over with Britney holding onto her.

Britney lowered her eyes and pushed Annie's arm away.

"I'm fine. I wasn't hurt."

Annie grabbed her tightly and then said to Fia, "When the fire happened, Britney ran in alone worried that the documents in the office would be destroyed."

Fia looked at Annie and Britney. The two of them could be considered to be the same type of beauty. Innocent and sweet.

"How many days have you joined us, Miss Thomas?"

Annie and Britney didn't understand why she suddenly asked that and looked at Fia, confused.

Chapter 619

Fia said calmly, "It's good that you're thinking about the company, even putting yourself in danger. However, if you have any common sense, you should know that large companies like ours would always have a digital copy as a backup."

Britney couldn't help but retort, saying, "We still haven't digitized this week's documents."

"One week's documents. The entire department can restore the files within one hour. Do you think that it'll cost less for everyone to have overtime or for you to lose your life?"

One week's worth of documents. Everyone that had gone through them would have some notes. With their memories, one overtime session would be all they needed to restore them.

Instantly, everyone was shocked and angered. Everyone in the workplace was wise enough in office politics. Instantly, they believed that Britney intentionally did it!

So that Mr. Maxwell could see her loyalty toward the company and assume that they were all not loyal enough!

How scheming!

Only Annie stood by Britney's side and looked at Fia in disappointment.

"How can you say something like that? Mr. Maxwell is very busy every day and can't take care of each and every staff member. As the wife of our CEO and leader of Maxwell Corporation, you should care more about the staff members."

"Silas!" Conrad called out coldly.

Fia immediately patted Conrad's hand and said, "Don't say anything first. Let me speak with

her."

When Conrad saw that her emotions were stable, he allowed it.

With him by her side, he would not let anyone harm her.

"My apologies." Fia smiled at Annie with an eyebrow raised and a seductive smile. "But I have a small heart and I can't care about too many people."

She then placed her thumb on the first crease on her pinky and jokingly said, "This is how small my heart is. It's not big enough for everyone in the company. It's definitely not big enough for the world. That's because all the space in my heart has been filled up with my husband. All I care about is him.

"Of course,

I'm just speaking metaphorically. It's not that I'm disrespecting all the staff here." She looked at all the staff. "Please, don't misunderstand me."

Everyone waved their hands and began to praise their boss' wife.

Fia's face was all red from all the praises as she shifted her attention to Britney. "Miss Thomas."

All the staff quieted down with an expression of wanting to hear more gossip.

They were no fools, and they knew that Annie was intentionally creating drama. They wanted to see if Britney was just the same as Annie.

"You knew that the documents from this week didn't have any digital backups, but I believe that you know that they can be restored. Madam Barbara is always dependable. I don't believe she never told you about it."

Britney's expression changed. "It happened too suddenly, and I didn't think that much. I just wanted to protect the documents in my sister's office."

"I see. Either way, I still need to thank you for your loyalty to the company." Fia smiled gently. "Silas, send Miss Thomas to the hospital for a checkup. The company will foot the bill. Also, compensate her for her loyalty."

"Of course, madam!" Silas was feeling quite happy. The madam managed this very well, taking the human element into consideration. Unlike his boss.

"Miss Thomas, come. I'll take you to the hospital."

Britney gritted her teeth. "It's fine. I'm not injured."

Fia looked at her and said, "You should do a comprehensive checkup. If there's something

with your body, the company is willing to compensate you for it."

wrong

"..." Britney couldn't mutter a word. She had a feeling that Fia was secretly cursing her!

"Also, Miss Parker." Fia smiled gently toward Annie. "You should do a comprehensive checkup too. The company will pay."

At this time, other staff members raised their hands and asked if they could go for a comprehensive checkup too.

Fia then smiled at everyone gently and said, "All of you can go for a medical checkup, since what happened just now must have scared you."

She then turned around and gave Conrad a sweet smile and shook the arm that she was holding. "Honey, why don't we give them all a half-day leave so that they can go for a comprehensive checkup at the hospital?"

"Up to you," Conrad said with a faint smile forming on his lips as he gently stroked her face.

There was only her in his eyes, and he looked at her gently.

All the staff that were looking at them felt blinded by their love!

Chapter 620

When they got back to their office, Fia removed her gentle and magnificent mask and slumped into the sofa.

Conrad poured a glass of water and walked over. "Have a drink."

"How did you know that I'm thirsty?" Fia took the glass of water and finished it all in one gulp. Her fatigue could be seen in her eyes.

It was her first time speaking to all of his staff as his wife despite having married him for three years.

In truth, she wasn't as calm as she looked.

Conrad held the empty glass and put it down before holding her fingers and massaging them softly.

"You did well just now."

"Did I?" Fia asked with bright eyes.

Conrad pulled her into his arms. "Fia, you're way better than I have imagined."

Fia looked at him without blinking. Nothing could make her happier at this time other than him praising her.

"However," he said as he softly rubbed the center of her forehead. "All I want you to do is the things that you like, to be able to focus on your creative work. Don't waste your time on them."

"I'm not a robot. When I'm not drawing things, I want to help you too," she said as she held his hand, their fingers slowly intertwining.

As their hands were held together, her heart felt much calmer.

But when she thought about Annie and Britney, she couldn't help but become suspicious of them.

"While the fire has been extinguished and no one got hurt, don't you think that it's strange?"

Conrad went quiet a bit and said, "Tiger already investigated it on the spot. Barbara had too many devices plugged in. One of the cables on the wall was aging and it caused the fire after a meltdown."

"I see," Fia said after giving it a thought. "Was Britney in Barbara's office back then?"

"No."

"How do you know?"

"You're not the only one suspecting her. Her colleagues in the department can all vouch for Chapther." Conrad gently rubbed her forehead.

Fia didn't continue this line of questioning. However, she couldn't help but feel that something was wrong with Britney. It's not important that she's not in the office during the fire. As Barbara's little sister, she could easily enter and leave Barbara's office before the fire.

She was the most suspicious.

However, she didn't have any evidence. That was why she didn't say anything to Conrad.

"I have a banquet that I need to attend tonight. Do you want to come with me?" Conrad held her waist and couldn't help but bury his face in her neck, kissing it.

Fia pushed his face away and laughed as she moved away.

"Alright, stop it. That tickles."

Conrad took a deep breath. "Come with me tonight?"

"No. I'm meeting Sharon and William tonight."

"Fia," he grumbled. "You're my wife. You're going to be the mother of our child."

Fia's ears turned red and whispered, "I know. But I really like those two kids. If I can. familiarize myself on how to get together with kids, once we have our children, it won't be so hectic for me."

Conrad's heart was tickled by her gentle words. When he remembered how their two children. were not fated to stay with them, he felt guilty.

"I'll protect you and our children. I won't let them experience anything bad ever again."

Fia instantly remembered those two children that they lost too, and her mood turned sour.

She hadn't been using any protection these days. As this was her second time, she had been paying attention to her own changes. She even bought test strips online and tried them behind. his back.

Unfortunately, there was nothing.

She even secretly checked it. Some of the people with bad luck couldn't get pregnant anymore after a single miscarriage.

After she finished work, she ran into the kitchen.

"Mrs. Whitley, can I ask for your help on something?"

Mrs. Taylor, who was cleaning the prawns while sitting on a wheelchair, quickly said, "If there's anything you need my help with, just let me know."