

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 621-630

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Chapter 622

Chapter 622

"Patrols twenty-four-seven and checking the food ingredients... Did something happen for Mr. Maxwell to make everything so strict?" Mary asked curiously.

Fia looked at Sharon and William. She didn't want to talk about her two miscarriages in front of them.

"There's nothing wrong with being cautious."

Mary frowned. When she saw her expression become somewhat melancholic, she quickly changed the topic.

"Mr. Maxwell isn't here tonight, too?"

Fia nodded. "Yes, he's away for a banquet. Mr. Lane?"

Mary then said, "Also at a banquet."

Fia said curiously, "Then maybe they went to the same banquet."

Mary nodded. "Should be. I didn't ask him about it either. I went to pick the children he was leaving so I didn't ask for the details."

Fia gave it a thought and asked, "Did Mr. Lane ask you to go with him?"

Mary shook her head. "Ever since I had my twins, I don't like attending these events anymore."

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Fia patted the twins' heads. "True. Accompanying the children is much better than seeing all those fake people."

“Not only are they fake, but they also lie and deceive, as well as compare themselves with others. It’s quite annoying,” Mary said with a sigh. “There’s a time when Tyler kept asking me to go with him. I really can’t take those people.”

Fia remembered when she was little and said, “It’s good to accompany the children when they’re younger. As they get older, they won’t stick with their parents for long.”

Mary sighed and said, “True. They don’t know much when they were born and would only call out for me. All they know is their mommy.

“But once they grow up and learn more, they don’t stick to me as much anymore.

“And now, they adore you as their godmother. When they encounter people they like, they’ll have more and more people inside of their heart,” Mary said and she couldn’t help but cry.

That happened to all mothers.

When the children were little, mothers would feel very tired. Sometimes they felt like they were so tired that they couldn’t even breathe.

When the children grew up and had their own worlds, they became disappointed. Saddened.

“If I had known my mom would pass away so soon, I would have spent more time with her,” Fia’s eyes turned red too as she said regretfully.

“Dinner’s ready! Wash your hands and eat!” Mrs. Whitley came over.

“Come on, let’s go and eat.” Fia tried to keep her head high and held one of the twins in one hand and the other in the other hand.

The banquet was organized by the Gryphon Chamber of Commerce. Almost everyone who ran a business in Gryphon was here.

It had been a long time since Conrad joined a banquet like this. The reason he came here was to introduce Tyler to the people in Gryphon city.

People began to congregate around him thanks to his status.

When Tyler stood next to him, he whispered, "The people in Gryphon are even more annoying

than those from Oceania."

"True." Conrad held a wine glass. He would raise it whenever people would cheer on him, but he never sipped the wine.

All of them could only feel awkward.

Tyler then got close to his ears and mumbled, "You can't be this arrogant. A lot of people will curse you."

"Let them," Conrad said expressionlessly.

Silas ran over quickly and asked those who were not important to leave. The ones left behind were Conrad's targets.

Conrad introduced Tyler to them and then gave him a glance, "Have a chat with them, alright?"

"Sure!" Tyler smiled gregariously and invited them to take a seat somewhere else.

When his surroundings were quieter, Conrad pulled his necktie and put down his wine glass, wanting to send Fia a text.

"Mr. Maxwell."

It was a vibrant but seductive voice.

Conrad turned and looked. It was a beautiful woman wearing a black dress, smiling at him. "Have you forgotten? Didn't you tell me to come with you to the banquet yesterday?" Britney's hands coiled tightly in front of her.

Chapter 623

Conrad glanced at Britney coldly.

"You've done your checkup?"

"You don't have to worry, Mr. Maxwell. I didn't suffer any injuries."

Britney looked at Conrad with some fear in her eyes.

Conrad looked at her face. There was a red boil the size of a fingernail on her face. It must have been caused by the ash falling on her face during the fire.

“Is... Is there something wrong with my face?” Britney anxiously covered her face. “Am I ugly?”

Conrad frowned and said coldly, “I didn’t sincerely ask you to come to this banquet.”

He looked at Britney’s expression.

She was shocked, before becoming confused. “Mr. Maxwell... I don’t understand what you mean.”

The way she bit her lips, and the innocent and pitiful look on her face... They were perfect.

Anyone would feel their heart being stung with one look at her.

Unfortunately, Conrad was a different breed.

“I can assume that you orchestrated the fire back in your sister’s office!”

“Mr. Maxwell,” Britney said as she raised her tone, as if she was being insulted. “I didn’t!”

Conrad’s eyes were cold and vicious. “Why did you join the company?”

No matter how well she hid it, he could feel that she was planning something against him.

Britney tried her best to explain, “The reason that I joined is because I want to change my working environment. My sister was worried that I’d get bullied out there, so she arranged for me to work by her side.”

Conrad was unmoved. He asked coldly, “Who sent you to Maxwell Corporation?”

“No one!” Britney’s grip became even tighter as if she was overwhelmed by her emotions. “How can you think of me like that... How can you... Watch out!”

Conrad then saw Britney pounce at him. He had just wanted to kick her away when he saw a man wearing a black cap rushing toward her. He immediately changed his target to him.

However, Britney was in front of him, and the blade in his hand cut through her shoulder.

Tiger ran over and immediately subdued the attacker, pressing him to the ground.

“Who sent you here?!”

“You bastard! Capitalist! Die!” The man yelled out in rage even when his face was on the floor.

Britney was quite scared as she lay on the ground. When she saw that Conrad wanted to walk over, she grabbed his leg.

“Careful, Mr. Maxwell! He’ll hurt you...’

Conrad stared at Britney and his eyes went to the wound on her shoulder.

She was wearing a low-cut dress and the injury was quite deep. Blood flowed toward her chest.

If it was someone else, perhaps he would be grateful.

But he didn’t know why. When he saw her, he wasn’t feeling thankful at all. Instead, he was even feeling biologically unwell.

He shook his leg. Britney’s hand went numb and let go of his leg.

He then said to Tiger, “Remove his cap.”

Tiger removed the man’s cap and looked at his face. He had mixed feelings about it.

“Sir, he...”

Conrad already saw his face. It was the ex-staff who had received compensation for his injury. at work, gambled it all away, and kidnapped Fia.

He didn’t expect that he would do it again.

“Send him to Director Parker and have him investigate!”

“Understood!” Tiger walked away with him.

At this time, a lot of people began surrounding them. Silas ran over and wanted to help Britney up and take her to the hospital, but Conrad stopped him with a look.

Conrad was feeling no gratitude toward Britney at all despite everyone watching.

He crouched down and stared into Britney’s eyes. “There’s no need for all this, Miss Thomas.

Chapter 624

Britney stared at Conrad, hurt.

The embarrassment, and the distress she was feeling, all erupted in her heart as everyone looked.

At that moment, she didn’t know who she was anymore.

“Conrad Maxwell! Why are you treating me like this?!”

Conrad couldn’t help but stare at Britney. It was a different face, a different voice. But the way she questioned him reminded him of Esme Manning!

“Britney!” A man walked into the crowd. He looked at her worriedly like an older brother who saw his younger sister had gotten hurt and helped her up.

His tone was soft, but the hand that helped Britney up by catching her shoulder was secretly using some strength.

Peter’s appearance made Britney regain her composure. She wasn’t Esme Manning, and she couldn’t make Conrad suspect that she was Esme Manning!

“I’m sorry.” She lowered her head. That instance of vicious inquisition had disappeared, and she became her timid and subservient self.

Conrad stared deep into Britney, as if wanting to see who she really was under her skin!

Peter protected Britney and stared at Conrad.

“You need a woman to protect you, Mr. Maxwell?”

Conrad’s attention shifted from Britney to Peter. “If you pity her, then marry her soon.”

Peter frowned.

“Let’s go, Peter.” Britney pretended to be weak.

Peter gave Conrad an angry stare and then picked her up, leaving the hotel where the banquet was hosted.

The moment he went out, he coldly said, “You have really done well this time.”

He threw her to the back seat and he followed, holding Esme’s chin.

“The way you questioned him didn’t look like Britney at all!”

Esme didn’t dare to stare into Peter’s eyes and said, “My wound hurt a lot. Please send me to the hospital.”

“Does it?”

“Ah!” Esme let out a painful scream.

Peter gripped tightly where she was cut by the knife. “With how dispirited you look right now, you might as well just die!”

Esme was in so much pain that her tears began to fall as she pushed Peter’s hand away.

“Go away! You’re hurting me!”

“Is it more painful than dying?” Peter’s handsome face was like the face of the Devil from hell, and his fingers poked right into her wound.

Esme was in so much pain that her face turned pale as she screamed, covered in sweat.

He was crazy! A madman!

“Don’t make me see your pitiful look from not being able to get his love!”

“I... I don’t look like that.” Esme shook her head as she took a deep breath.

Peter moved his hand away, and cleaned his fingers laced with her blood on her face.

“Worthless. I told you to light the place up, but you added your own spin to it!

“I... I was worried that he’ll be suspicious of me,” Esme said pitifully as she covered her wound.

“Do you think he wouldn’t suspect you just because of your act?!”

Peter was extremely unhappy with what she was doing. He had hidden in the crowd for a while and saw how she was interacting with Conrad.

He owned her already, and she still desired Conrad!

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry...” Esme sobbed and hugged him.

All men were the same. A softer approach worked better than a hard one.

Peter slowly calmed down and pushed her away as he got out of the car. He then got back into the driver’s seat and drove toward the hospital.

“Mr. Maxwell, should I send someone to have a look at Miss Thomas?” Silas wasn’t sure why he would look that terrifying.

Conrad was recalling how Britney was questioning him just now.

“Silas, can a person’s physical appearance be changed?”

Silas gave it a thought and said, “Yes. There’s always plastic surgery.”

“What about the voice?”

“It should be quite difficult.” Silas scratched his head. “But if the vocal cord was injured, there

should be a change to the person’s voice.”

Chapter 625

Conrad lowered his eyes. It was obvious that Britney didn't sound like Esme.

But why would Britney make him think of Esme so many times?

"What is it, sir?"

"Investigate Britney Thomas."

Silas looked at him, confused. "Haven't we just investigated her?"

"Investigate what happened between her and Peter in detail when they were overseas."

"Sure."

"And get me some wine."

"Are you going to drink alone? Maybe you should drink with Mr. Lane and the others?" Silas realized that his boss' emotional state was becoming unstable. Perhaps, it would be much better if there were more people.

Conrad glared at him. "So they can tease me?"

Silas didn't advise him any further. Instead, he turned around to grab some drinks.

Evening at nine.

Mary took the children back home.

Only then did Fia have the time to check her phone. She then noticed that Conrad had sent her

a text about two hours ago.

She quickly called him, but no one picked up the call.

She then gave Silas a call. A few seconds passed before Silas answered.

"Silas, what are you two doing? Why isn't he picking up the phone?!"

Silas looked at the surgery door anxiously.

“It’s the boss...”

“What happened?” Fia stood up in shock.

“He drank some wine, and then... He vomited blood.”

Fia’s expression instantly went blank. She remembered that Conrad vomited blood too last time when his stomach was bleeding, but it had been quite some time ago.

There was nothing wrong with him health-wise lately! The more she thought about it, the more nervous she became.

She quickly ran out and asked, “How much wine did he drink?! Why is he vomiting blood? How is he right now?”

Silas’s face went pale. “It’s a bit serious.”

He didn’t dare tell her that Conrad even went into shock when he was on his way to the hospital, and he was already in the surgery theater for an emergency procedure.

He personally brought the wine to Conrad. It was brand new. Afterward, he told Tiger to analyze the wine that Conrad didn’t finish, but there was nothing wrong with the wine.

“Where are you right now?!”

“Gryphonheart Hospital.”

“Alright, I’m going over right now!” Fia ran out of the mansion and grabbed one of the bodyguards. “Quick, send me to Gryphonheart Hospital!”

“Are you feeling unwell anywhere, madam? I can ask the doctor to come and give you a diagnosis.” The bodyguard remembered his boss telling him not to let the madam leave at night without good reason.

“Conrad is in the hospital right now because he drank too much!”

The bodyguard’s expression froze before opening the car door for her.

Fia scrambled into the passenger seat, and her heart tightened.

She gave Jason a call and asked him about drinking and vomiting blood.

“Don’t worry. I’ll go to the hospital and help you take a look.”

“Thank you, Evans!” Fia covered her eyes. She couldn’t contact Eileen, who was having her training in an isolated environment. The other person that she could call was Jason, and it was mostly because he was a good doctor.

“He was fine in the morning and he didn’t drink after he vomited last time. Everything has been fine until tonight, when I’m not with him. He...”

Fia’s voice was becoming more like sobs.

“Don’t cry. It’s not good for your eyes. I’ll drive the car and see you at the hospital later.”

“Alright!” Fia said after she brushed away the rolling tears. She then turned to the bodyguard and said, “Step on it.”

The bodyguard was also quite worried about his boss. So, he stepped on the gas.

Fia remembered that everyone who attended the banquet was quite famous in Gryphon. With a shaking hand, she began to search for the local news on her phone.

The banquet’s location had already been exposed and there were plenty of pictures taken of

the banquet. She quickly found a hot topic.

Chapter 626

There were even a few pictures of Britney’s wounded shoulder.

Britney looked like a tragic heroine as the blood on her shoulder flowed into her dress.

Her eyes filled with sorrow and resentment.

Fia felt like something had hit her in the head as she looked at Britney’s picture, stunned. She couldn’t help but enlarge the picture to look into those eyes.

She had seen those eyes before...

When they were at the hospital, Jason greeted Fia the moment she stepped out of the car as he had been waiting at the hospital entrance for a while.

"Have you asked the doctor? How is he doing?" Fia asked anxiously.

Jason replied, "We've moved him to a ward."

Fia asked him for the ward number and quickly ran over, and she even dropped one of her slippers.

Jason picked it up but didn't stop her. He took her slipper and followed her into the elevator.

He crouched down and put the slipper in front of her. "Wear this, Fia."

Fia didn't even realize that she had lost her slipper. She put it back on and thanked Jason.

She was also quite confused. Why did Britney block that attack for her husband's sake?

Wasn't the person she liked Peter?

Why would she look at her husband in such a way that could easily spawn misunderstandings?!

The elevator door opened, and Silas was waiting outside. He was there to pick up Fia.

"I'm sorry, madam. I didn't take good care of the boss."

Fia shook her head. She wasn't interested in pursuing the person responsible for this. All she wanted right then and there was to be able to see Conrad.

The ward was very quiet. A machine that monitored the patient's heartbeat and blood was connected to the person on the bed.

pressure The normally tall and handsome man was lying there with his face pale and his lips even paler.

With his normal.

eyes closed and she was unable to see that icy gaze of his, he looked even gentler than Fia stood by his bedside and looked at him, numb. She then asked Silas, "Did the doctor say anything about when he would wake up?"

"It won't be long," Jason answered on Silas' behalf.

Fia turned around and looked at Jason, who was standing at the end of the bed. "Thank you for coming here, Evans. It's getting late. You should go home."

Jason didn't want to leave since it was so rare to be able to see her. However, he knew that nothing would come out of this, and it would increase her stress even more.

"I'm meeting the hospital's director in the evening anyway. I didn't come here especially for this."

When she heard that, she felt less guilty.

"Then you should go and meet the hospital director."

"Sure," Jason said. He had just turned around and walked two steps before looking at her, unable to stop himself.

Silas was standing at the side, staring at him. He looked at him, on alert, as if he was a thief that was going to steal her away into the night.

"You can leave now, Mr. Evans."

He knew about the madam giving him her designs. But now that his boss was unconscious and didn't know anything, he couldn't let Jason take advantage of this.

Jason gave Silas a cold stare and said, "If there's anything wrong, call me."

"Sure." Fia turned around and looked at Jason.

Jason gave her a deep stare before leaving in big strides.

Silas let out a sigh of relief. He really didn't like him walking around in front of his madam!

"Silas," Fia asked in a nonchalant tone.

However, Silas could hear some emotions in it.

“He has a bad stomach. He already coughed out blood once because of it. Why did you let him drink?” Fia held Conrad’s hand and stared at him in bitterness. “Before he went, I told him

not to drink the wine. He promised me he wouldn’t drink too.”

Silas wasn’t sure what happened either. His boss hadn’t drunk for a long time already.

Chapter 627

She didn’t know if it had something to do with Britney.

Could it be that he was touched because of her?

That couldn’t be right! With Conrad’s martial abilities, even without Britney blocking the attack for him, he could have easily taken the man down.

Instead, because Britney blocked the attack, Conrad couldn’t capture the man!

“Silas, is the reason he drank because of Britney?” Fia’s tone was still as calm.

However, Silas became nervous and quickly explained, “Don’t think too much, madam! You know that the boss only thinks of you! He doesn’t have any feelings for Britney! She’s the one that pounced on him and grabbed the boss’ leg!”

Fia was silent. She had already seen those pictures on the web and knew mostly what happened.

“Have any of you visited her because of her injury?”

“...I mean, we should visit her on behalf of the company, but the boss didn’t allow us to,” Silas said as he bit his lips. “Please don’t misunderstand him. He doesn’t have any feelings for her, not even after she got injured.”

Fia gulped. She didn’t know why, but she felt Britney’s eyes in that banquet looked a lot like Esme’s.

Her mind was in chaos, but she had already decided on a few things when she was on her way here.

“Go and visit Britney on behalf of your boss and the company. Get some flowers and fruits.”

Silas hesitated. “Maybe we can wait until the boss is awake first?”

“Regardless of her intention, she got hurt because of Conrad. If you don’t visit her, it’ll become part of someone’s gossip later.”

“Fine, I’ll visit her.”

Fia then tilted her head. “She’s in this hospital too?”

Silas stopped. “Yes.”

“Then watch over Conrad. I’ll go see her.” She had to meet Britney again and clarify why she felt such familiarity with her.

“Let me go. If anything were to happen to you, the boss will get angry when he’s awake.”

“This is the hospital. There are a lot of people around here. She can’t do anything to me,” Fia

said as she looked at Conrad, who was still unconscious. “Watch over him. Don’t let get close to him.’

anyone Fia went to buy some flowers and a fruit basket from a nearby shop, and then brought them to Britney’s ward.

There were a lot of people here. The entire Thomas family, Peter, and Sally were all there.

Fia’s sudden appearance attracted their attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas asked, “Who are you?”

Fia’s eyes went through everyone and fell on Britney, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

“I’m here to thank you, Miss Thomas.”

Britney tried her best to force a smile as the hands that she placed on her knee on top of the blanket gripped tighter.

“Thank you, Mrs. Maxwell.”

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas exchanged a glance. “You’re Mr. Maxwell’s wife?”

“I am.” Fia walked in without shifting her attention and then placed the flowers and the fruit basket on the bedside table.

She looked at Britney with warm and gentle eyes.

“Thank you for being there tonight, Miss Thomas. Otherwise, my husband would be the one hurt.”

Britney bit her lips. “It’s alright. This is my duty.”

“Your duty?” Fia raised her eyebrow. Every word out of Britney’s mouth could make her suspicious.

“What I’m trying to say is that it’s the duty of a staff member of Maxwell Corporation. He’s our boss.”

“Miss Thomas, your duty as a staff member is to work, not sell your life.” Fia wanted to see something on her face as she stared at her.

“Watch your words!” Mrs. Thomas rushed over and pulled Fia away. “My daughter got injured because of your husband. How can you say something like that!”

“That’s right. H should come here personally to thank her, not you!”

“Dad, Mom! Don’t!” Barbara walked over and pulled her mother’s grasp from Fia. She then looked at Fia with mixed feelings. “You should go. My parents are in a bad mood... They’ll turn their anger toward you.”

Fia smiled at Barbara and said, “You know about the fire in your office, Madam Barbara?”

Barbara’s expression became even more complex. “Yes, I know.”

She then turned and glanced at her sister. “We’ll talk about this when I go back to work tomorrow.”

Chapter 628

Fia nodded. "Sure. Let's have a chat tomorrow."

She believed that Barbara was a smart woman. She must have noticed something too.

that "Have a good rest, Miss Thomas. Please let me know if you need anything else. I'll make sure you have it." With that, she grabbed a pile of bills from her purse and stacked them neatly by the side of the bed.

When Mr. and Mrs. Thomas saw the stack of cash, their expression became brighter almost immediately. There were about twenty thousand dollars there, judging from their thickness.

Mrs. Thomas said, "Don't think that this stack of cash will be enough to compensate Britney for her injury!"

Mr. Thomas continued, "That's right! Mr. Maxwell must come personally tomorrow. I'll wait for him here tomorrow."

Fia lowered her head and let out a silent scoff. "Alright. I'll take my leave for now. Please take good care of her."

She turned around and Barbara was just going to tell her to take the money back.

"Wait!" Britney called out to Fia first.

Fia turned around and asked, "What is it?"

"What's the meaning of these flowers?!"

Fia looked at the flowers on her bedside table and gently said, "I'm so sorry for not being able to buy you real peach blossoms. It's not easy to get them in this season. Since you like the scent of peach blossoms, you should like this too."

"How do you know that I like peach blossoms?" Britney tried her best to control herself.

Fia narrowed her eyes as she stared at Britney. There was nothing wrong. Her voice was also different from Esme.

However, that kind of resentment wasn't something that the "Britney Thomas" that Sally described could have.

"Would you like some chrysanthemum then? I'll buy some for you next time I come to visit, alright?"

"No, I don't!" Britney reflexively yelled and Barbara and her parents looked at her in shock.

Peter, who was standing at the side, stared at Fia with darkened eyes without alerting anyone.

As expected of a Parker! Despite her innocent look, she was quite smart!

"Britney... You liked chrysanthemums when you're little." Mrs. Thomas looked at her daughter, confused. "You're the one that planted all the different colored chrysanthemums in the backyard. Don't you remember?"

Britney instantly became nervous and lowered her head, holding the wound that had already been bandaged.

"It hurts. Every time I say something, it hurts."

She lay back down on the bed and pulled the blanket over her and said, "I'm a grown-up now. My tastes can change."

Mrs. Thomas was stunned as she turned to look at Mr. Thomas.

He then said, "Why are you looking at me like that? Chrysanthemums are flowers that are used only during funerals anyway! It's best if she doesn't like them anymore! Have the servants get rid of them!"

Mrs. Thomas was speechless. She loved chrysanthemums too!

Barbara frowned and said, "Dad, we've already planted them for so long. Why must we get rid of them now?"

Britney realized that she had exposed herself. She then said, "It's not that I hate chrysanthemums. It's just that I'm in a bad mood because of the pain. I feel like everything's not to my liking."

Fia frowned. She didn't feel like Britney said she didn't like chrysanthemums because of her bad mood.

Britney pulled her blanket, and the two stacks of cash by the bedside fell to the ground.

She turned around and saw Peter who was standing by the window. His eyes were cold and vicious.

Instantly, she felt a chill down her spine, and she didn't dare to throw a temper tantrum anymore.

"Take your money back. As a staff of Maxwell Corporation, it's normal to do something like that for Mr. Maxwell," Britney said as she recovered her usual calm and gentle self.

Fia didn't show off her status. She knelt down to pick up the two wads of cash and then put them on the bedside table.

She didn't want to say any honeyed words anymore. She should leave now that she was done testing her.

"Take care of yourself. I'm leaving."

Sally, who had been silent for a while, glanced at her brother and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas. "I need to go check the other patients. Let me know if you need me.

Chapter 629

Sally quickly left Britney and chased after Fia.

As Fia continued to walk down the corridor, her mind never stopped working. She had intentionally mentioned chrysanthemums.

Esme never liked chrysanthemums.

She was testing Britney.

And the result was making her even more perplexed. If her love for the peach blossom scent was a coincidence, would her dislike of the chrysanthemum flower be a coincidence as well?

How could a dead person reappear again?

Fia shook her head and decided to temporarily stop thinking about them.

“Fia!” Sally caught up with her. “Why did you intentionally provoke Britney just now?”

Fia glanced at Sally and asked, “Why did you pretend not to know me in there just now, Sally?”

“I’m sorry,” Sally said awkwardly. “My family has a good relationship with the Thomas family. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas have a bad temper. I’m worried that if I show our good relationship, they will become even more opinionated and would even double down on you.”

“Madam Barbara’s parents are green-eyed monsters?”

“...Yeah.”

Fia then said helplessly, “What is there to be jealous about when they’re the seniors?”

“Despite my brother being gentle and courteous right now, Britney had been following him since they were little. However, he didn’t care much about her.

“There was this one time when Britney secretly followed my brother without telling her family or my brother. Not only did she get lost, but she also slipped and fell. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas got very angry about it.”

Fia listened intently.

“Mr. and Mrs. Thomas had been blaming my brother since then. My parents are simple people, and so they demand that I treat Britney better.”

“My brother didn’t want to pay attention to Britney, so I had to take her to my brother and play with us. I’m older than her, so I had to take care of her in school. I had a good friend from back in high school...”

Sally didn’t continue.

There was a hint of resentment on Fia’s face. “So, they guilt-trip you? They didn’t allow you to be with anyone other than Britney?”

There was a hint of loneliness on Sally’s face. “That was a long time already, though. After Britney followed my brother overseas during her junior high years, I didn’t have that kind of pressure anymore.”

Fia didn't know if she should feel pity for her. "Despite her already going overseas, all your peers knew about it already, right? Is that why you don't have any friends?"

If that wasn't the case, Sally wouldn't be so fearful that she didn't dare to speak with her despite her usual social self.

"Fia..." Sally lowered her head sadly.

Fia sighed and changed the topic. "But Madam Barbara doesn't look like the kind to be that jealous."

"Britney isn't like that too. She lost her temper just now because of how painful her wound was. Not to mention her parents had been talking to her non-stop about her not loving herself. You just came in at the wrong time."

Fia looked at Sally speechlessly. "You were forced to take care of her since you were in senior high and she affected your life adversely, but you think that she's a good person?"

"She's a nice and timid girl. I couldn't help but want to take care of her. Not to mention that when my parents were berating me, she would always help me despite her timidity."

Fia wasn't sure what words she could use.

Sally couldn't understand why Britney was so impolite just now. She was worried that Fia would become unhappy, so she kept on explaining it to her.

"Don't be angry, Fia. Once she's recovered, I'll talk to her about it."

"It's fine. I don't like her!" Fia said straight to the point.

Sally looked at Fia in shock. "I thought you had a good first impression of her. Didn't you?"

"It's the peach blossom scent. After my eyes recovered, she made me feel uncomfortable when I looked at her for the first time. I don't know why."

Fia didn't tell her what she was feeling. She worried that Sally would tell the Thomas household, then it wouldn't be easy for her to test Britney later.

Chapter 630

“Britney is a good person,” Sally said as she was worried by the development. Britney was like a little sister to her. While she hadn’t known Fia that long, they were the same to her.

“Sally, I know what you’re thinking. But when it comes to friends... One’s feelings are very important,” Fia said as she held Sally’s hand. “There’s something I want to ask you.”

Sally nodded gently. “Ask away.”

“Sally, you are sure that Britney likes your brother?”

“Of course!” Sally said firmly. “My parents know about it too.”

Fia bit her lips. She believed that she needed to remind Sally then.

“Sally, maybe Britney is different now.”

“Are you saying that she doesn’t like my brother? Impossible! Ever since my brother came back, she had been going to our house!”

Sally said with a firm expression on her face.

Fia was confused too. Could it be that the pictures were taken out of context? Angles? Or maybe the eyes and expression were photoshopped?

She then grabbed her purse and took out her phone, and she searched for the articles and photos.

“Look at this, Sally.”

After Sally saw it, her brows were locked tightly together.

“That’s... not possible!” She couldn’t believe the photos.

Even though she had never been in a relationship, she had once fallen in love. She could naturally see the emotions in Britney’s eyes through the photo. She loved and hated him.

“Perhaps it’s a composite photo.” Fia didn’t want Sally to feel any pressure. “Since the technology for face swapping is quite good nowadays.”

Sally was shaken. “Then why did she block the knife for your husband?”

Fia looked at Sally and said, "You heard what she said. She only did her duty as an employee."

"That's wrong!" Sally yelled as her heart thumped in anxiety and she gave the phone back to Fia. She calmed down and said, "Don't worry. I'll help you ask about it."

"You've mistaken, Sally. I don't want you to help me ask anything. I'm hoping that you'll put your guard up. It's best if I'm just being overly distrustful. However, I will never let a woman who thinks of my husband be around him."

Fia looked at Sally with some helplessness and melancholy in her eyes. "You know what I mean, right? I hope that you won't tell me to be friends with her once the truth has been revealed."

Sally didn't know what to say.

Fia smiled and walked away.

"Madam, are you alright?" Silas asked nervously when he saw Fia come back.

Fia shook her head and looked at Conrad, lying in bed.

"He's been like this since I left?"

"Don't worry. The doctor said that he'll wake up eventually."

Fia sat by the bedside and held Conrad's hand. There was something very uneasy coiling around her heart.

"Silas, go back to rest. Even if he wakes up tonight, he'll still have to take care of his body. You need to take care of a lot of things too."

Silas didn't let his pride get in the way. Before he left, he asked the bodyguards that Tiger brought over to guard outside the door to prevent any accidents from happening.

In the middle of the night, Fia held Conrad's hand and talked to him.

She talked about how she would follow him and Esme like a tail when they were little.

It was like she was reciting her experiences when she was little, but she didn't say anything about her secret love for him.

"Conrad... When you were young, you're already quite unlikable."

The man on the bed opened his eyes and looked at the person who laid her head on the bedside while holding his hand.

She had long, silky black hair.

He didn't know how long she had spent staying by his bedside, and how long she had been lying like that.

"Fia, did you hate me when you were little?"

Fia immediately straightened her back when she heard the raspy voice.

Their eyes met for a few seconds before she let go of his hand and blushed. She then pretended to say coldly, "You're awake!"