

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 631-640

Chapter 631

Conrad looked at Fia with half-lidded eyes.

“Did you hate me when we were younger?” he asked.

Fia snorted and turned away. “You were so arrogant back then, didn’t you know?”

“I…” Conrad furrowed his brows and coughed.

“What’s wrong with you?” Fia said, not able to put up the pretense anymore. She stood and bent down to look at him, patting his chest gently to help him breathe.

Conrad gripped her hand and said, “Fia, if I could do it all over again, I would have been nicer to you when we were children.”

Fia’s eyes flickered. Would she have fallen more in love with him if he had done that? Sometimes, things that seemed good may not necessarily be so, and things that seemed bad may not be necessarily bad.

Everything had two sides to it.

“Let’s stop talking about the past or what could have been, okay? What we have now is good,” Fia said wistfully as she held him and pinched his cheeks before scolding, “I thought you promised to stop drinking. Why did you drink so much? Also, why did you end up in the hospital?”

Conrad looked away, avoiding eye contact with Fia as he muttered, “Everyone was drinking at the party. I couldn’t resist.”

“Are you an alcoholic? Do you know how worried I was when I found out you were in the hospital?”

Fia’s voice grew louder as she spoke, and there was an undeniable tone of hurt and grief under “I’m sorry, Fia.”

“Don’t apologize to me! You’re the one throwing up blood! You’re feeling uncomfortable, and you’ve even been hospitalized!” Fia snarled. “If you want to die early, then go ahead and drink your heart out every day! When you die from alcohol poisoning, I’ll take all your assets and marry someone else!”

“How dare you!” Conrad’s handsome face instantly darkened.

“If you don’t take care of yourself and die early, that’s what’ll happen! Go ahead and try me! I’m still young and won’t stay a widow for the rest of my life for you!” Fia said, evenly meeting his angry gaze, their eyes burning with flames.

Conrad was furious to the point a sharp pang ran through his chest, and he started coughing violently.

Fia relented instantly and went back to patting his chest gently to help him breathe easier again.

“If you’re afraid of that happening, don’t drink anymore in the future,” Fia said.

Then, she reached over and pressed the call button on the bedside table. A nurse’s voice came through from the other end, asking her what she needed at this late hour in a gentle voice.

“My husband is awake. Could you get his attending doctor to check on him?” Fia requested. “Right away!” the nurse replied.

Within five minutes, Conrad’s attending doctor and a nurse arrived to examine him.

After the examination, the doctor turned to Fia and said, “You’re his wife, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” Fia confirmed with a nod.

“Come with me to my office. I have some things to discuss with you.’

“Okay,” Fia agreed, then turned to Conrad. She saw he was trying to get up and warned him. with a stern look, “Stay in bed and rest. I’ll be back soon.”

Conrad was afraid to argue with her when she was angry, so he settled back down in bed. But once Fia left the room, he got down and ran down the hallway barefooted, leaving Tiger to follow behind him.

“Are you aware of your husband’s condition?” the doctor asked Fia.

Fia nodded. She had read the medical report and had also spoken to Silas.

“He’s not even thirty years old, but his stomach is already in such a damaged state! He needs to take care of himself. No drinking or smoking, and only light meals for him. He shouldn’t eat too much at every meal, and he needs to avoid getting too tired in his daily life,” the doctor explained carefully.

“Otherwise, he might easily start coughing up blood again after he gets discharged.”

Fia nodded and asked with some confusion, “Why is his stomach in such a bad shape?”

“It’s likely due to him having a weak body when he was a child and drinking excessively as an adult on top of having an irregular diet. Over time, these problems accumulated and became worse,” the doctor replied.

Fia’s face darkened as she thought about her mother-in-law, Beryl. As a mother, the woman was highly unqualified! Otherwise, how could Conrad have grown up having a weak body when he was in such a family?

Chapter 632

“As his wife, you can’t underestimate things like stomach ulcers and gastric! Even if it’s treated, you still have to be careful in the future or he will relapse!”

“Thank you, Doctor,” Fia said. “I’ll keep an eye on him.”

“Well, men are inevitably too busy with work and neglect their health. As his wife, you need to watch him more. Don’t add pressure on him. It will also affect his condition if he’s in a bad mood.”

Fia thanked the doctor again and took the prescription he gave her before walking out of his office.

Outside the door, Tiger stood in the hallway. When he saw her come out, he immediately asked, “How is the boss’s condition?”

Fia pursed her lips and said, “When you go out with him in the future, don’t let him drink or smoke. You need to pay attention to his diet too.”

Fia's expression was slightly downcast. "If he doesn't listen to you, just call me."

Tiger nodded quickly. "Is there anything else?"

She handed him the prescription with a pained look and said, "Get the medicine and check it carefully. Don't let what happened to me previously happen again."

"Understood!"

Fia returned to the ward. When she saw Conrad, she couldn't bring herself to be angry anymore. She recalled the doctor's advice of not adding pressure on him or making him angry.

"Fia?" Conrad asked cautiously. He started to get nervous when he saw the gentle look in her eyes.

But even though her eyes looked soft, he could still sense her irritation.

"Did the doctor tell you nonsense? I know my body best, and it's nothing serious."

His words ignited the fire in Fia's heart!

"You were coughing up blood! How is that not serious?! Do you really want to die?!"

Her expression was fierce for a moment before she regained her composure. She took a deep breath to calm herself and walked to the window. She stood there with her back facing Conrad.

Conrad was silent for a moment, then slowly got out of bed and hugged her from behind.

"Are you worried about me, Fia?"

Fia's eyes were filled with tears. She turned around abruptly, threw herself into his arms, and bit him hard on the chest.

She bit down furiously until her teeth ached and held on for a few moments before finally releasing him.

“Conrad, aren’t you supposed to be powerful and capable? Why did you ruin your body to this state? You can’t smell the scent of flowers, and now you’ve messed up your stomach! You can’t even eat all the good food with me now!”

Fia loved to eat spicy and sour food. Now that Conrad needed to watch his diet, she would have to eat alone if she wanted those foods, and it wasn’t fun if she did that.

Conrad frowned. He loved mangoes, but because Fia was allergic to them, he had given them.

“It’s okay. I’ll watch you eat. It’ll be like I’m eating it too.”

Fia sobbed. “How is that the same?!”

“How is it not? It’ll be just like when you told me what flowers smell like. I’ll remember it.”

Fia blinked back her tears furiously until her eyes hurt, and then she looked up at the man.

“Will you listen to me from now on?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t give me empty promises and break the rules when I’m not around, okay?”

“I won’t. I’ll never do it again,” Conrad said as he led her to the bed and laid down with her in his arms.

The hospital bed was not as big as the one back home, but he was content with holding her in his arms.

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

Fia shifted in his arms to get a better look at his face.

“What is it?”

“It’s about Miss Thomas,” Conrad said, choosing his words carefully. He hadn’t even wanted to mention the woman’s name, but there was no way around it.

Fia blinked, her expression giving nothing away. "What about her?"

"When you went with the doctor, I checked my phone. What happened between me and her at the party has gotten a lot bigger than I thought. You must have seen it, right?"

Fia clenched her teeth. "Yeah, I did."

She was nervous and worried. Would he develop feelings for the woman because Britney had taken a knife for him?

After all, Conrad may look difficult to get along with, but he was actually a grateful and generous man.

Chapter 633

"She repulses me!" Conrad said with a deep frown.

Fia was stunned.

"I don't know why, but every time I see her doing something, I feel like she has a motive behind it!"

"She..." Fia was afraid that Conrad was only saying these things to comfort her. "She did take a knife for you..."

"She didn't have to. I could have avoided it myself. Even if I couldn't, I don't need her to rush over to protect me!" Conrad exclaimed, looking disgusted.

Fia stared at him in surprise.

"Fia, I'm not lying to you," Conrad said as he held her face and kissed her softly on her lips. "I'm telling you the truth."

He was worried that Britney would say something absurd in front of Fia, which would cause misunderstandings between them as a couple.

So, he had to make it clear before anything like that happened.

Fia pursed her lips and asked, "Why do you feel repulsed when you look at her? Does seeing her remind you of someone?"

Conrad's brows deepened further. For a moment, he didn't dare to be completely honest. Esme's name was like a bomb between them, and he was afraid she would misunderstand if he brought her up.

"I want to be honest with you too."

After knowing his aversion to Britney, Fia decided to share her doubts. They had suffered too much because of misunderstandings and miscommunications between them, and they couldn't go through it another time.

From now on, she would try to probe Britney because of her suspicions.

What if Conrad felt grateful to Britney for taking that blow for him and fought with Fia because of that?

She needed to be honest with him and tell him what was on her mind.

Conrad's gaze shifted. "What is it?"

Would she confess to him that her feelings for Jason were not just platonic?

"Britney reminds me of my cousin."

Conrad frowned and silently looked at Fia, and she continued, "From the day we had dinner together and she followed me to the restroom to apply the hand cream, I felt uneasy in my heart even though my eyes weren't completely healed yet. After I could see again, seeing her made me even more uncomfortable."

"Why are you telling me this only now, after so long?" Conrad asked.

"I didn't dare say it before. I was afraid you would think that I was crazy and paranoid," Fia replied and lowered her gaze. "She's obviously dead, so how could I see a sweet girl and think she was like her?"

Fia couldn't understand why she felt this way.

"They clearly look and sound different, but I can't shake off that feeling. Especially tonight, when I went to visit her at the hospital, I started to suspect that she's Esme."

Conrad could hear how conflicted she was and the torture she felt through these emotions.

He gently rubbed her back and said, “No matter who she is, my heart belongs to you. No one can take me away from you.”

Fia looked up at his words, her eyes sparkling with tears that rolled down after a moment as she couldn’t hold them back anymore.

“Silly. Why are you crying?” Conrad asked as he gently wiped away her tears. “Were you still worried that I would turn my back on you for her?”

Fia bit her lip and shook her head, but then she nodded quickly after.

Her emotions felt lost at sea, constantly fluctuating as the waves shifted.

Conrad held her tighter, pulling her into his arms as he rested his chin on her head. His gaze sharpened, and he said, “Don’t worry, Fia. I’ll find out everything about Miss Thomas!”

After he heard Fia’s confession, Conrad called Hellish Training Camp half an hour later while she was asleep.

“Find everything you can on Britney Thomas. Whatever she did both inside and outside the country, I want to know it all!” Conrad ordered.

The Hellish Training Camp was a powerful information organization with an international presence. Only the top three members of the camp had the authority to investigate anyone they wanted. Still, the other two members had to approve before one could assess someone’s complete profile.

Chapter 634

The next day, Conrad woke up to see a message from Hellish Training Camp on his phone. The message would automatically disappear after three minutes once it was read.

His brows furrowed deeply as he read the message, and his expression darkened. Hellish Training Camp had refused him, which meant that one of them had refused, or perhaps even both of them!

He had never met the other two from Hellish Training Camp, as he had joined after the two had been promoted.

“Are you awake?” Fia asked when she returned to the ward after washing up and seeing his unpleasant look.

She asked in concern, “Are you feeling alright? Does your stomach hurt?”

Conrad snapped out of his daze and replied, “No. I’m fine.”

“You have two kinds of medicine that have to be taken on an empty stomach. Take them. before you wash up,” Fia said as she poured him a glass of water.

She picked up the pills and glass and handed them to Conrad. “Here, take them quickly.”

Conrad sat up and accepted the items from her, swallowing the pills in one gulp.

Fia pulled out a toffee from her bag and handed it to him. “Have a candy so the bitter. aftertaste doesn’t linger.”

Conrad smiled. “I’m not a child.”

“Even if it were someone old, they’d still have a childish side,” Fia said as she peeled the wrapper and stuffed the sweet into the man’s mouth. Her eyes sparkled with mirth as she did.” Is it sweet?”

“Not as sweet as you,” Conrad replied without missing a beat.

“What are you saying!” Fia blushed and looked away from Conrad. “After you finish the sweet, go and wash up. Make sure to brush your teeth so you don’t get cavities.”

“Okay.”

Conrad didn’t find her annoying. No one had ever talked to him like this when he was a child, and he hadn’t liked being nagged.

But when Fia did it, her behavior didn’t bother him. In fact, it gave him a warm feeling.

Soon after, Silas brought breakfast that Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Taylor had made for them. Fia accompanied Conrad as he ate while Silas hurried to tidy the table.

“Um...”

“Fia tried to choose her words to say to Conrad carefully.

The man looked up and asked, “What is it?”

“I need to go to the company for a bit. Will you be okay by yourself here?”

Conrad fell silent for a moment.

“You’re not going to stay with me?”

“I will, but I need to grab some important documents from the office. I’ll only be a while,” Fia said sincerely, afraid that he might object to her leaving.

Conrad frowned slightly, knowing that going to the office wasn’t something she needed to do personally. He could have asked Silas or Tiger to handle it. However, he didn’t want to restrict her freedom and wanted her to stay in a good mood.

“Have Silas drive you.”

“Okay,” Fia replied. She hadn’t expected him to be so accommodating today.

Conrad turned to Silas and said, “When you come to the hospital, make sure you personally drive Fia. Don’t let anyone else do it.”

Silas nodded.

In the car, Fia’s smile disappeared, and her expression was shrouded with gloom.

Silas drove at a moderate speed and glanced at her a couple of times through the rearview mirror.

“Madam, is something bothering you?” he asked.

“No, it’s nothing,” Fia said, trying to conceal her gloomy face. “I just didn’t sleep well last night.”

And that was the truth. The shock and worry had frayed her nerves that she couldn’t sleep in peace.

“Last night, there was nothing between sir and Miss Thomas. He doesn’t have any improper intentions toward her,” Silas explained, afraid that she might be doubting Conrad.

Fia raised her brows and laughed. “I know. He told me himself last night.”

She had gone to see Britney last night, and it was obvious from the other woman’s attitude that Conrad had wronged her in some ways.

“It’s good that you don’t doubt him. You both have finally developed feelings for each other, so you can’t let any unnecessary misunderstandings ruin this rare and precious relationship,” Silas said with a sigh. “Compared to when you first married him, so much has changed.”

Fia remained silent, not knowing what to say.

Silas went on without stopping, “Sir is a little slow in the feelings department, and he’s been unfair to you.”

“What do you mean by that?” Fia asked nervously as she looked at Silas.

Chapter 635

Conrad couldn’t even tell, and he had been involved in the situation, yet Silas, who was an outsider, could?

“I know you have deep feelings for Sir, but since he’s involved in the situation, he couldn’t understand.”

Fia frowned and instinctively retorted, “My feelings for him aren’t what you think they are. At first, I only respected him as an elder sibling. But when two people come together, they can’t remain as a resentful couple, so I convinced myself.”

Silas was silent. Fine. She wouldn’t admit it! Anyway, he had long ago figured out that Fia liked Conrad and had thought so shortly after the two married. Because Conrad had mistreated Fia in matters of the heart and because Fia didn’t want to be exposed, he remained silent.

“I’m going to sleep for a bit,” Fia said. She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep, not wanting Silas to say anything else that would scare her.

Fia never thought telling Conrad about her secret love for him all these years would bring her the happiness she wanted. She wanted pure love, and she would never reveal her innermost secret just to hold onto him.

In the office, Fia asked Silas to run an errand for her before making a call to the Foreign Affairs Department.

“Did Director Thomas come today?”

“Yes, she did.”

Without giving the person on the other end of the line a chance to say anything else, Fia continued, “Could you please have her come to the CEO’s office?”

After speaking, Fia hung up the phone, leaving Annie, who was holding the receiver, to turn red with anger!

“Who was it?” Barbara asked as she returned from the pantry and saw Annie holding the phone receiver in her hand.

Annie panicked for a second. She put down the receiver and lowered her gaze before saying, “I heard the phone ring when I came in, so I answered it for you.”

“I’m asking you, who was it?”

“It was Fia.”

Barbara frowned. “We’re at work. Don’t call your superiors by their name directly.”

“What kind of superior is she?” Annie’s perfect expression cracked. “She just got lucky and married a good man, and now she’s relying on him!”

“Get out! Without my permission, you’re not allowed to enter my office for personal reasons again!”

“Don’t you feel sorry for Britney?!” Annie asked indignantly.

“It’s not your place to feel that way for her! That is a family matter, and it’s my family, not yours!” Barbara said as she shoved Annie out her office door before heading toward the CEO’s office on the top floor.

When the knock on the door came, Fia looked up and smiled as she stood.

“Madam Barbara, please come in.”

Barbara walked in with a complicated look in her eyes.

Fia didn't notice and placed a pillow on the couch opposite her and said, “Please have a seat, Madam Barbara.”

Barbara sat down and was about to speak when Fia interrupted her. She spoke in a warm and gentle manner. “Has your office been affected by the fire? Do you need anything replaced or fixed?”

Barbara lost some of her indifference when faced with Fia's kind demeanor.

“The office has been cleaned up, and the environment now is better than before.”

“That's good to hear.”

“Mr. Silas is reliable and efficient. He gets things done quickly and efficiently,” Barbara praised.

“That he does,” Fia agreed. “He's an important assistant to me. In some way, he knows more than I do about certain things.”

“Why did you call me here? Was it just to talk about this?” Barbara asked.

“Wait a moment. I'll make you a cup of coffee.”

“I'd like milk and sugar with it,” Barbara said.

“No problem!”

After brewing two cups of coffee, Fia handed one to Barbara. When Barbara reached out to accept it, she could smell the other strong and bitter cup. It meant that it was pure black without any cream or sugar.

She looked at Fia in surprise. “You're such a young girl, but you drink such bitter coffee?”

Chapter 636

Fia held her cup of coffee and blew on it before taking a sip.

She smiled at Barbara, who was surprised. "To me, drinking coffee is drinking coffee, not sugar and milk."

"It's too bitter!" Thinking about the taste was enough to make Barbara frown. "Life is already bitter enough. Why not give yourself a little sweetness?"

"I like bitter gourd," Fia mindlessly replied. "However, it is because bitter gourd is in essence bitter, it is not that I am finding bitterness for myself."

Barbara looked at Fia in surprise, understanding what her seemingly mindless words hinted at.

"Madam Barbara, do you understand your sister very well?"

"In the past, yes." Barbara's gaze lowered as she blew at her own coffee and drank a mouthful.

"I am not a person who likes to beat around the bush. My sister was indeed not quite the same. yesterday."

Fia put down her cup of coffee and crossed her legs.

"Then you should already know about last night's gathering, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Then you have also seen the articles and photos those reporters showed, haven't you?"

Every time Fia asked a question, the more awkward Barbara's expression became.

In Barbara's heart, her sister Britney had always been a clean and naive girl. However, what happened yesterday had changed her opinion.

The articles and photos could be faked, but her sister's attitude toward Fia in the ward was clearly not right.

Her sister was timid, kind and righteous, definitely not like how she acted last night.

The only explanation would be that her sister and Annie were the same. Both had set their eyes on Conrad who they should not have thoughts about!

No matter how outstanding a man was, once he had a wife and a family, they should no longer think about him!

“Madam Barbara?” Fia saw Barbara in a daze and gently tapped on her hand.

Barbara regained her senses, her face straight as she said, “Don’t worry. I am the first to disagree with her having any intentions she should not have toward Mr. Maxwell!”

Fia looked at Barbara calmly.

“This is not the most important thing. I came to you because I wanted to hear you talk about your sister.”

“What do you want to talk about?” Barbara was discourteous. “No matter what, she got Injured because of Mr. Maxwell. If you are not going to let things go, I will not be courteous to you all either!”

“Madam Barbara, you’ve thought too much. I want to know about the sister in your impression and the changes after she returned from overseas.”

“What do you mean?” Barbara was on guard.

Fia pinched her brows. “You mentioned that you are not one for beating around the bush and I have no desire to do that too. I suspect that your sister is no longer who she was initially!”

Barbara’s eyes popped as she looked at Fia in shock.

“Mrs. Maxwell, have you watched too many dramas?!”

“I am speaking the truth. I am not kidding with you,” Fia said with a poker face.

Barbara only found it ridiculous. “How could she not be my sister! Her looks and her voice are exactly the same. There is no amnesia like those dramas. She is my sister!”

“A face can be fixed,” Fia said quietly.

The reason why she chose to say these words to Barbara was because Barbara could be in touch with Britney daily.

If her suspicion was right, by reminding Barbara, in the future Barbara will subconsciously compare the current Britney and the previous Britney and would ultimately find something wrong.

“I see that you are quite seriously sick!” Barbara got up angrily. “You should really properly see a psychiatrist. Otherwise, you will go crazy sooner or later!”

Fia was slightly stunned. No one would like being called crazy by someone else.

She also stood up.

The two women glared at the other and neither of their expressions were pleasant.

Fia said, “Madam Barbara, you got Britney into Maxwell Corporation without going through the Human Resource Department, which is equivalent to entering through the back door! As the madam of this company, I am now informing you to fire her!”

“Ha!” Barbara laughed in anger. “It’s not like Britney can’t find a job!”

“Then, I will treat it as you are guaranteeing that she will be fired.” As she spoke, Fia extended her hand toward the door. “You may return to your office.”

Chapter 637

Barbara took two steps forward and suddenly turned her head around to glare at Fia.

“Mrs. Maxwell, are you setting me up?”

Fia smiled with a brow raised. “How can you say that? This is something regarding your beloved sister. Shouldn’t you be saying that I’m lending a hand?”

Barbara’s expression was livid. “You are young yet your schemes are many!”

“To have married such a man and have a status that many women admire, could I be sweet and silly?”

Fia's smile was heartless.

In the afternoon, Barbara went to see Britney in the hospital during the lunch break.

She did not tell her about Fia seeking her out for a chat.

As she fed her, she secretly sized her up.

When she had finished eating, she asked gently, "How are things between you and Peter?"

A hint of annoyance flitted across Britney's face. "It's just as it is."

Barbara was paying attention to her and caught her annoyance, but was unable to tell why it was there.

As an elder sister, she asked concernedly, "Is there still no improvement in your relationship. with him?"

"Barbara." Britney suppressed the messy feelings in her heart and smiled at Barbara shyly. It's been so many years and I have always been chasing after him yet he never once looked me straight in the eyes."

"When you were working with him in the research center, could it be that he never changed his opinion of you?"

"He..." Britney acted quite upset. "Treats me quite well, just like a younger sister."

Barbara felt her heart ache. This sister of hers had always been timid, yet for Peter, she went out of the country.

It's been so many years, even a piece of rock would have warmed up!

"Britney, have you ever talked to him about your feelings toward him?"

Britney was stunned. She did not know if the real Britney ever confessed to Peter.

Every time the real Britney saw Peter, she would subconsciously lower her gaze, so she shouldn't have had the guts to confess.

“No, I don’t dare to.”

Barbara hit Britney’s hand hard. “Tell him!

“Barbara?”

“I have called him to come over to see you. Take the opportunity while he’s pitying you due to your injury and properly tell him about your love of so many years!”

Esme, who was pretending to be Britney, was speechless.

She did not want to say it at all.

She couldn’t wish for more than everyone being against her getting with Peter!

She could not go against Peter alone!

If all Thomases did not allow for her to interact with Peter, wouldn’t she then have a chance to fight for a new path!

“Barbara, I... I’m tired.”

Barbara said with heartache, “You are a whole twelve years younger than him and have always been chasing in his footsteps. How could you not feel tired? So, just quickly make things clear. If he can accept your feelings, then you can be together! If he doesn’t accept them, then just let him go! In the future, don’t interact with him anymore!”

“Barbara.” Britney looked at Barbara pitifully. “After returning to the country, I did not work in the research center because I wanted to start over.”

Barbara was speechless.

“It is already very shameful for me to have wasted so many years. I don’t want to tell him. about my secret crush.”

Barbara was thoroughly stunned. Half a year ago when her sister was in touch with her, she was still saying how she had ascertained that she would only ever have eyes for Peter and would always accompany him until he noticed her.

Clearly her sister's love for Peter was as solid as a rock then but the Britney before her wanted to give up?

Thinking about what happened during the gathering last night, she could not help but look stern.

"Britney, tell me honestly. Have you fallen for someone else?"

Chapter 638

Esme, who was pretending to be Britney, had the urge to cast aside all relations she had with Peter!

"Britney, tell me honestly. Once I know how you think, I can help you."
Barbara tried to guide her.

Esme swallowed and the words were just at the tip of her tongue. She wanted to say yes. No matter whether she was Britney or Esme, the person she wanted to love was Conrad!

"Barbara, actually I..."

"Britney."

Suddenly, a voice made Esme freeze.

At the door, Peter was carrying a large bouquet of lilies and he looked as gentle as jade.

However, the moment Esme saw his unfathomable gaze, her heart shuddered.

"What are you all talking about?" Peter pretended to ask casually.

Barbara looked at the person in question and wanted to ask whether Britney no longer liked him, but this was truly not quite good timing.

"Britney, if there is anything, just tell your sister properly, there's no need to be nervous." Peter appeared to be kind as he spoke.

Esme lowered her head, regaining the attitude that Britney ought to have.

“Barbara, you’ve misunderstood. I’m still the same as in the past. Toward people or toward things, I’m still the same.”

She gritted her teeth secretly. She could not anger Peter, so she could only find another chance to persuade Barbara to support her!

Fia carried a full tote bag as she walked into the ward.

Conrad, who was lying in bed, immediately got up. “You’re here.”

Fia swept him a glance. “I said I would return. Would I lie to you?”

“My heart feels like its suspended mid-air when I don’t see you,” Conrad said with a serious expression.

Fia swept him another glance. “Wash your hands and prepare to have lunch.”

“Alright.” Conrad got into a position of getting off the bed.

“Sit on the bed. I’ll go get the water.” After she finished speaking, she disappeared into the bathroom.

Silas, who was sitting by the side, placed the lunchbox properly in an agile manner and automatically shut out the lovey-dovey stuff his CEO decided to say to his missus.

Conrad raised his brow and no longer moved. He went toward Silas and asked softly, “Did anyone make things hard for her?”

Silas shook his head.

“Who did she meet at the company?”

“Madam Barbara.”

“What did the two of them talk about?”

“Madam didn’t let me listen in.”

Conrad’s gaze turned cold and sharp.

Silas immediately said in an attempt of salvation, “Don’t worry. Madam didn’t get angered. It was Madam Barbara who was angered. It was my first time seeing Madam Barbara’s face like that!”

Seeing Fia bringing a basin of water over, Conrad stopped questioning Silas.

Fia was quick with her hands and feet. After helping Conrad to wash his hands, she used a towel to wipe them dry.

“I’ll pour away the water. Eat first.”

“I’ll pour it away!” Silas grabbed the basin of water and went to the bathroom.

He did not wish to stay behind and be interrogated by his CEO like a criminal.

Conrad held Fia and came before the table. “Let’s eat together.”

The dishes and everything had already been set properly by Silas.

The meat, vegetables, and soup were all very nicely coordinated, down to the color. However, none of them contained chili. It was Fia who had given instructions to Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley not to put in any chili in their meals in the future.

Conrad took a look at the dishes. “Aren’t these dishes unsuited to your palate?”

“Not at all! Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley have very good cooking skills!” As Fia spoke, she picked up a vegetable and stuffed it into her mouth. “Mmm, yummy!”

Conrad looked at her speechlessly. Since young, she had always liked strong flavors. Even when they went out for snacks or something light, she always needed extra chill and vinegar depending on the food.

Silas walked out of the washroom and prepared to quietly sneak away.

Conrad said, “Silas, go to the supermarket and get a bottle of chili sauce.”

Silas looked at Fia. “Alright, I’ll go now.”

“It’s not necessary. I can eat this.” Fia almost felt like crying.

Although the dishes that Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley had made were nice, and the original taste of the food had a hint of sweetness and the soup was very fresh, to people who liked

spicy food, it was indeed a little hard to swallow.

She felt that even the food before her did not smell fragrant.

However, if the two of them were to live their entire lives together, didn't she have to cut off the chili and eat more bland foods with him?

Chapter 639

"Fia." Conrad's gaze was deep like the ocean. And when she looked at him, he said each word carefully. "Continue to eat whatever you like to eat. I don't wish for you to aggrive yourself for my sake."

"But, for me to eat alone happily, isn't it too pitiful of you?" Fia's thoughts were a little twisted.

Conrad smiled. "Have you forgotten that I have always liked to eat things that were more on the bland side?"

Fia looked at him in a daze. "Oh, yeah. That seems to be the case, huh."

"Silly girl, didn't we already agree, in the future when you eat all kinds of delicious food, you would try them out and tell me about them?"

Fia blinked. "I'll ask the doctor later on. When you are better, whether you could try a mouthful in the future."

Otherwise, just letting her use words to describe was truly too pitiful.

Good things were meant to be shared with the people she liked!

Conrad revealed a smile that could melt ice. "Alright."

Just a few minutes later, Silas returned. He bought extra spicy chili sauce and some special traditional brands too.

"Oh my, you bought so much, and they are all the kinds that I like!" Fia was very happy.

Conrad looked at her smiling face and noticed that her eyes were extra bright. He instantly stared at Silas.

“Silas, aren’t you a little too free lately?”

“What?” Silas was at a loss. He had just bought chili sauce and even managed to buy his madam’s heart with it. Didn’t he deserve to be praised?

“These few days, I won’t be going to the company. Besides your usual workload, you have to take a look at the new products Fia made! There can be no accidents!”

Silas nodded. “Alright, then who will be sending meals over in the future?”

“Tiger!”

...Alright.” Silas was a tad bit sad. If he wasn’t allowed to send the meals over, he could not eat the food made by his own mother and Mrs. Taylor.

“You may leave.” Conrad looked at Silas coolly.

Silas left the ward and hooking an arm over Tiger’s shoulder, he walked to the side and quietly asked, “I haven’t done anything wrong lately, have I?”

Tiger shook his head. “You have never done anything wrong all this while. You are the CEO’s best assistant.”

“Isn’t it? But why is our CEO constantly getting mad at me for no reason?”

Tiger clicked his tongue. “Because you always talk too much.”

Silas sized up Tiger. “And it’s good to be like you, quiet and honest?”

“If you want to get less scolding, listen to me. Next time, speak less, especially before Madam. If you can shut up, then shut up!” Tiger patted Silas’ shoulder. “I only said so much because I am concerned about you.”

Silas swallowed. Previously, his mother had also reminded him that he should care less about his Madam.

However, she was his boss’s wife, wasn’t she? He didn’t have any bad intentions.

Tiger looked at his speechless, uncomprehending expression and leaned closer to his ear and said, "Our sir likes eating vinegar!"

Silas' eyes lit up. "I got it!"

Tiger saw that he looked like he was going to run away, so he grabbed him and said solemnly, The vinegar I'm talking about is not edible vinegar. It's the kind where a man likes a woman and cannot bear for any other males to have a sense of existence before that woman!"

"Do I look like an idiot?" Silas pushed Tiger aside. "The task of going to the villa to get meals will be handed over to you. Just pray for good luck!"

Tiger was speechless.

In the ward, Fia felt the food was extra good.

With a layer of chili sauce and an extra layer of special sauce on her staples, together with the dishes Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley made, she stirred them all evenly and ate them in large mouthfuls happily.

Conrad looked at her smiling so brightly and seeing his own bland food, he instantly felt everything was tasteless in his mouth.

"The chili sauce Silas bought is really great. My entire taste buds are dancing!" As she finished speaking, she stuffed large mouthfuls of rice into her mouth, her cute little cheeks stuffed like an adorable squirrel.

Conrad could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva and then quickly stuffed a mouthful of white rice to suppress his desire.

He had always been a very controlled person and had never had much of a pursuit in the area of food.

But now, he kept getting affected by Fia.

After a couple of minutes, he really could not hold back anymore and asked, "Is it really that good?"

Fia glanced at him and with a mouth full of food, she mumbled, "Very good!"

"Fia..."

“Yeah?” Fia waved her spoon around as she stuffed her own mouth.

Conrad stared at the chili oil at the corner of her mouth.

“Can I try?”

“You can’t now!” She opened her eyes wide as she lectured him solemnly. “You are still warded. You can’t have chili!”

“I won’t eat chili. I...” He gulped a couple of times and grabbed Fia who was looking at him in a daze and pecked her lips.

The corner of her lips, her lips and her oral cavity was filled with the fragrance of chili, made him unable to stop his desire and slowly comforted the agitation in the bottom of his heart.

Chapter 640

Fia on the other hand, was speechless.

She pushed Conrad aside as hard as she could as she awkwardly covered her mouth and tried her best to wipe it.

She looked at Conrad who was enjoying the endless aftertaste. “What were you thinking?”

“Hmm?” Conrad, who was comforted, felt a lot better.

“My mouth is full of the taste of chili and you still kissed me?”

What a freak!

“Even if you tasted like garlic, I’d still like to kiss you.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat and her face turned red.

She muttered softly. “Shameless.”

“I don’t want any face. I want my wife.” Conrad held her hand. “Continue to eat.”

Fia recalled the kiss just now and was afraid he would do it again, so she moved her chair a little further away.

Conrad was speechless.

“You better settle down!” Fia glared at him.

At this moment, voices came from outside the ward, attracting their attention.

“Is Mr. Maxwell in this hospital?”

A high-spirited but vicious voice sounded.

Fia’s brow raised as she glanced at Conrad. “Looking for you.”

“I don’t know them.” Conrad had an indifferent expression.

“Madam Barbara’s father.”

Outside the door, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas started getting louder because they were being blocked by Tiger.

Fia kept away the cutlery and said faintly, “Let’s meet them. Since they have purposely inquired and made their way here. Even if you don’t meet them, they will still come and bug you again.”

Conrad originally wanted Tiger to chase them away, but hearing her words, he got up went to open the door.

and When the old couple at the door saw the tall and handsome young man, the anger on their faces disappeared.

“Mr. Maxwell.” Mr. Thomas’ voice turned substantially gentler and the gaze in which he used to look at Conrad carried a trace of worship.

Conrad had seen this gaze a lot and felt a little repulsed.

His expression was cold and indifferent, his sharp gaze looking past Mr. and Mrs. Thomas in a different direction.

“Is anything the matter?”

“Last night, our Britney participated in the gathering with you and got injured in the process of saving you,” Mrs. Thomas nagged softly. “My husband and I don’t have any other intentions. We just hope that you can visit Britney.”

Fia walked over after washing the lunchboxes.

When Mrs. Thomas saw her, she frowned in unhappiness and directly ignored her.

She continued to speak to Conrad. "We are not asking you to apologize to our daughter. She was injured because of you. Asking you to see her shouldn't be too much, is it?"

Conrad had a poker face and he looked elsewhere proudly.

He put both of his hands behind his back and spoke up coldly. "Tiger."

"Sir." Tiger straightened his back as he faced Conrad.

"Call the Treasury Department and get 150,000 dollars for the second lady of the Thomases as compensation."

He paused for a moment then looked at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas with a sharp cold gaze, his tone mocking as he spoke. "This is also compensation for the company firing her."

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas were stunned!

Compared to 150,000 dollars, to be able to have a good relationship with Conrad was more important!

If they had a good relationship, they could get Conrad to invest in their small company and recommend some projects, and their lives would be on the way to the top!

"Mr. Maxwell, what we want is not money," Mr. Thomas immediately explained. "We also have no intention of blaming you. For Britney to have taken a stab for you shows that you are a good boss."