

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 641-650

Chapter 641

“Ha!” Conrad snorted. “150,000 dollars is worth far more than the price of that stab!”

“Hey, how can you say such words!” Mrs. Thomas’ bad temper was starting to show. “If that stab hit a vital area, we would have lost a daughter!”

Conrad coldly curled up the corner of his lips. “If she was stabbed to death, the compensation would be 1.5 million dollars!”

His cold and heartless demeanor made Mr. and Mrs. Thomas absolutely dumbfounded.

Although they had heard that he was very decisive and did not have a reputation for being kind, the old couple had never gotten close enough to meet him and thought that as a young man, no matter how bad his temper was, he would be able to talk to them nicely if they acted a little more gentle.

“You, you...” Mrs. Thomas was so mad that her head hurt and she did not know what to say.

Mr. Thomas thought about Fia taking the initiative to visit Britney last night and had even brought money over and instantly set his eyes on Fia.

“You are his wife. You also have responsibility in this matter!”

Fia flashed a smile that did not reach her eyes. “I do indeed have responsibility.”

Her tone was faint and just as the two elders were stunned, she smiled superficially and said, “My responsibility was for allowing the second lady of the Thomases the chance to get near my husband.

“If I had accompanied my husband to the gathering, then your daughter would have been fine.”

She could see that the two elder Thomases were thinking of gaining benefits.

“I advise the both of you to continue to live your lives knowing your boundaries and not fantasizing about things you should not think about.”

“What does a housewife like you know?! Our Britney saved your husband, and that is a great righteousness. Righteousness cannot be measured with money!”

“Oh, alright.” Fia hugged Conrad’s arm, looked at him and said, “They don’t want money. Stop throwing money at them.”

Conrad quietly looked at her, smiling slightly without saying anything.

All he saw was her turning her head to look at the two elder Thomases. “Why don’t we go to court? We’ll get someone to examine her for injuries and let the court decide how much we need to compensate her.”

The two elders of the Thomases looked like they had eaten something wrong.

They knew very well how deep the injuries of their second daughter were.

Last night, Fia had already sent over money sufficient for the medical expenses and additional nutritional expenses.

If it was handed over to the court to decide, they probably wouldn’t be getting much money either.

Compared to the 150,000 dollars Conrad mentioned, it would be insignificant.

However, what they wanted was not 150,000 dollars. They wanted to have a connection with Maxwell Corporation!

Mr. Thomas couldn’t keep calm and directly said as he stared at Conrad, “We don’t want compensation. If you are truly thankful, then give our company a...

“Dad! What are you all doing!” Britney was angry and ashamed as she walked over. “I’m not a three-year-old child. You don’t need to meddle in my affairs!”

“Britney, you are just too kind. Your mother and I...”

“Can you just shut up!” Britney was extremely angry. She never thought that these old things from the Thomases would actually be so stupid! This could totally ruin her plans!

The two of them looked at their own daughter in shock. The obedient and gentle daughter of theirs had never shown them a dark face since young.

Britney noticed that she was not acting right and immediately lowered her head. When she raised her head again, she regained her supposed timidity, nervousness, and aggrieved

expression.

She held a hand each and looked at Conrad weakly.

“I apologize on behalf of my parents. Don’t take it to heart. They just feel heartache for me.”

Conrad looked at Britney indifferently. “Their greedy looks have already been exposed. What else is there to say?”

“It’s not like that. You have misunderstood my parents. They really did not mean it that way. They only wanted to protect me.” Britney’s large bean sized tears started flowing as she looked at Fia.

In her impression, both Fia and her mother were easily persuaded.

“Fia, I’m sorry. Yesterday my injuries were hurting and that’s why I said such words. Can you talk to Mr. Maxwell, taking into consideration that I am injured?”

Fia gave a shallow laugh, asking as if she did not understand, “Talk to him about what? Tell him to invest in your parents’ company or to have a long term collaboration?”

“No, no! I don’t want these benefits. I did it willingly. I don’t have any other intentions.”

“Then what do you want me to talk to him about?” Fia’s smile widened.

Britney appeared to be nervous and sad, speaking hoarsely. “I just, I just wanted to work under my sister. I was naive in the past and left the country. Now, I only wish to work with my sister. My sister likes the working environment in Maxwell Corporation and so do I. Can you ask Mr. Maxwell not to fire me?”

Chapter 642

“Actually, it isn’t just him who wants to fire you.” Fia retracted her smile as she spoke with an indifferent expression. “I also wish to fire you.”

Britney’s eyes popped. In the past, Fia was restrained and it would have been very difficult for her to say such words. In the end, it was Conrad who had given her the capital to allow her to be proud because of his endless pampering and support!

The two elder Thomases could let it slide that Conrad had slapped them in the face, but could not accept a weak lady like Fia to do the same!

“You are not someone who knows the situation! Speak only when it is your turn to speak!” Mr. Thomas roared in anger.

Mrs. Thomas tried to attack Fia but before she could touch Fia, her hand was grabbed by Conrad and with a ruthless fling, Mrs. Thomas was sent flying to the ground.

“Conrad Maxwell!” Britney glared at Conrad, that gaze of hers very much like Esme’s.

Conrad looked at her coldly, not saying a word.

Two seconds passed and Britney lowered her head and immediately went to support Mrs. Thomas up.

“Mom, are you alright?”

Mrs. Thomas was so angry that her entire body was trembling and she was about to start scolding again. “This is practically...”

“Tiger, smack her mouth!” Conrad said ruthlessly.

“Right away!” Tiger went forward and pushed Britney aside and made Mrs. Thomas kneel on

the ground, his arm raised, ready to make a move.

Mr. Thomas grabbed Tiger and shouted at the top of his lungs. “We still have the law, don’t we?! Someone is beating people up!”

“There is no need to make a move on people like this.” Fia could see that the veins on Tiger’s forehead were throbbing and she faintly spoke.

The other bodyguards came rushing over, holding back Mr. Thomas.

Fia said, "In the future, just don't let them get close."

Originally they were in the right, but if Tiger were to really make a move against the two old people and if he was recorded and someone posted it online, it would be very detrimental for Conrad and Maxwell Corporation.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas were thrown out over ten meters away from Conrad's ward and every

time they wanted to rush over, they were blocked by the human wall made up of the bodyguards.

Esme, who pretended to be Britney, stood facing Conrad and Fla, her expression changing and changing yet again.

For that split second, the alarms in her head went off and she really wanted to accuse them and criticize them like mad!

She did not do anything wrong, so why did she fall into such a state! She couldn't even have her own identity! Everything she had done was because she was forced to!

"Why?" Her eyes were bloodshot and there were tears glistening.

"Why are you treating me like this?" She looked at Conrad foolishly.

Conrad frowned hard, staring at Britney's face, but another face appeared in his mind.

"Who are you!"

'Britney' held back her tears and laughed lightly. "Who do you think I am?"

"Britney!" A nervous voice rang out.

Peter came running over and grabbed Britney to his side while he glared at Conrad.

"Is the Maxwell Corporation's CEO this petty? Britney had gotten injured because of you and

she hasn't done anything to hurt anyone! Why are you all insulting her!"

Fia immediately said, "Seeing how Mr. Hall is so protective of the second lady of the Thomases, you must like her, don't it?"

Peter frowned.

"Sally mentioned that you never had any romantic feelings toward Britney. But seeing how you are so worried about her, I think there are romantic feelings, aren't there?" Fia gave a half smile, her voice a little gentle, within contained hints of frivolity.

Peter could not help but let go of Britney and his expression turned a little odd as he stared at Fia. Truly a member of the Parkers. Even if she did not grow up as part of the family, her thoughts were still so deep!

"Ms. Lawson, are you so curious about my matters? What intentions do you have?"

"Bah!" Fia reacted like she was insulted as she used her hand to fan it off. "I am not at all interested in your matters. We are all women and I have heard that the second miss of the Thomas family has had a secret crush on you for many years. I feel quite a bit of heartache for her. If you have no such intention toward her, then stop acting so close like siblings. But if do, then quickly marry her!"

"What does it have to do with you?!" Britney gritted her teeth and glared at Fia.

you

Fia nodded and hugged Conrad's arm. "Hubby, she's so fierce."

Chapter 643

A hint of viciousness flashed in Conrad's eyes as he said to Tiger who was by the side, "Sue the second lady of the Thomases!"

Something seemed to have cracked in Britney's eyes. "I didn't do anything to her! How can you sue me!"

"Your appearance has disrupted the peace between us, husband and wife. The words you have said made my wife misunderstand that I have not been

faithful to her and many other things.” Conrad coldly finished speaking, hugged Fia, and entered the ward.

Tiger held Britney, his gaze full of disdain as he spoke. “If you are afraid of being sued, then just obediently resign. Not a single cent less than 150,000 dollars will be given to you. Taking into consideration the entire Gryphon, which company can give you 150,000 dollars for such a short term job?”

Britney was so angry that her chest hurt and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Tiger quickly dodged and avoided the bloody spit attack.

With a disdainful look, he said, “Don’t simply spurt blood at random. What if you have an infectious disease?”

“You... Pfft!” Britney was so angry that she spat out another mouthful of blood.

Peter carried her. “Stop talking!”

Tiger looked at Peter’s back as they left and planned to report to his sir and madam.

The moment he looked back, he saw Fia standing by the door, looking at Peter’s departing figure, deep in thought.

Tiger quietly moved to block her view. “Madam, is Sir fine?”

Fia saw through Tiger’s intention and said helplessly, “He’s fine. I’m looking at Peter’s back because I want to see if there is a flaw. Don’t learn from your boss. He just jumps to

conclusions.”

Tiger smiled awkwardly and scratched his head. “Then did you see anything?”

Fia pursed her lips. “I see that the one with the surname Hall is not without feelings toward the second lady of the Thomases. He was very nervous.”

“I think so too!” Tiger rubbed his hands. “I think Sir’s suspicion is correct.”

“What is his suspicion?”

“That Brit...”

“Are you finished talking?” Conrad appeared like a specter and his gaze landed on Tiger coldly.

Tiger felt his heart shudder and he immediately lowered his head.

Conrad held Fia’s hand and entered the ward, slamming the door loudly.

Fia looked at him speechlessly. “Why are you mad all of a sudden? What did we do to provoke you?”

Conrad sat on the chair, looking at her with a bit of resentment.

“Is there anything that you want to discuss that cannot be discussed with me? Why do you have to discuss it with my subordinate?”

Fia was even more speechless.

“Have you taken the wrong medicine lately? You weren’t so baffling in the past!”

“In the past?” Conrad thought about that familiar gaze of Britney. “Fia, you want to return to the past with me, is that it?”

Fia was speechless. This person must have taken the wrong medicine! Even talking to Silas and Tiger could provoke him!

“In the past I didn’t know what was good or bad but I never gave you any pressure, did I?” His

tone became heavier.

Fia rolled her eyes and directly sat on him, biting his sexy thin lips.

Conrad was speechless.

Under the girl’s initiated kiss, the temper of the man slowly melted, disappeared and finally turned into passion.

Fia slowly understood something. Every time this man was in a bad mood, and when she was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, she just had to kiss him!

That bad temper of his was not insolvable by a kiss. If it really could not be solved, just add on a huge hug!

“Fi.” The man controlled himself and gently pushed Fia aside, his eyes containing deep desire.

“What’s wrong?” Fia purposely hugged Conrad’s neck and continued to entangle him with her. “Stop.” Conrad held her shoulder. “This is the hospital.”

Chapter 644

Fia raised a brow and a hand drew circles on his chest. “Are you such a gentleman? Furthermore, what are you afraid of? This is your ward, not someone else’s ward.”

“Fi.” Conrad felt like she was wanting his life! He grabbed her naughty hand.

“As a man, it’s fine for me. But I can’t let you be the subject of gossip like that.

Fia was slightly stunned and her expression became adorable.

The desire in Conrad’s heart came out and he pecked her lips, saying hoarsely, “If I don’t hold back, and some doctors or nurses find out, they will talk about you behind your back.

Fia swallowed and acted dumb. “What can they say about me behind my back? Say that I married an outstanding man and that I have a good life?”

“Fia.” Conrad held her tightly, pressing her head on his own shoulder. “I apologize. I shouldn’t have suddenly gotten angry without reason.”

“Hmph!” Fia pinched his waist. “They are all your people. They worship you, trust you, can live and die for you, and sacrifice anything and everything for you! Why can’t you just give

them a little trust!”

“It’s not that I don’t trust them.” Conrad felt aggrieved. “I just can’t accept that you have anything to talk to them but not to me.”

“Then what about you?” Fia pushed his shoulder away, straightened her back, and glared at him. “How many things have you hidden from me?”

“You asked Silas and Tiger to investigate Britney, didn’t you? Did you tell me the results of your investigation? Also, everything that happened before, every time you would say that they were merely coincidences and small matters. Then is there really no one behind the scenes. directing all these?”

Conrad immediately frowned. “Who told you all these?”

“I guessed it myself!” Fia slapped Conrad. “Your people’s mouths are so tightly closed, no matter how I try to pry they refuse to open!”

“Fia, it’s not that I don’t want to talk about some matters. It’s just that it’s too complicated.” Conrad considered and decided to remain with his decision of not wanting to disclose too

much to her.

Fia was too lazy to be bothered either and got off him.

“Lie down to rest. I’ll go pour you some water. Eat up your afternoon medicine.”

After Conrad finished eating the pills, Fia asked him to lie down and have a nap.

At that moment, Tiger knocked on the door and through the door of the ward, he spoke. Madam, there’s someone from the Parkers looking for you.”

”

Fia’s brow trembled for a moment, thinking of how Conall had pushed her and Mrs. Whitley out of danger, how he got himself injured, and how he had not awakened.

“I’ll go out to take a look.”

Conrad nodded and pinched her hand.

“Don’t make it hard for yourself.”

Fia smiled. “With you supporting me, they wouldn’t dare to do anything to me.”

At the door, she took a breath before opening the ward door.

The person outside the door was Finn, who was about fifty to sixty percent like Conall

“Fia, you’re dad’s awake. He wants to see you.”

Finn’s attitude was very humble, extremely fearful that once this little lass got angry, she would not be willing to go.

Fia lowered her gaze and thought about it. “Alright, I’ll go and take a look.”

She turned her head around and shouted into the ward. “Rest well. I’ll be back in a bit.”

“Tiger, follow her.” Conrad shouted.

Tiger agreed and went with Fia to Conall’s ward, following Finn.

There were a bit too many people in the ward. Closest to Conall was Joy and a young lady.

Fia entered and the other people immediately left, leaving behind Joy and the other young girl.

“Fia, you’re here.” Conall was a little agitated, the scars on his face due to the incident looking a little hideous.

Fia nodded faintly.

“Fia, come a little closer, please?”

Fia hesitated for a bit before walking to the end of the bed and stood still.

She could feel the gazes of Joy and the other young girl and she tried hard to ignore them. Without needing to guess, she knew who that young girl was.

Chapter 645

“Felicity, she is your biological sister,” Conall said to Felicity Parker.

Felicity went through a couple of seconds of mental construction and walked to Fia with a hand outstretched.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Felicity Parker.”

Fia looked at her oddly, and hesitantly stretched out her hand.

Felicity took the initiative to shake her hand and immediately let go once they shook hands.

“I’m sorry that I am unable to address you as my elder sister. You are not even two months older than me. Furthermore, you don’t have the same mother as I do.”

“Felicity!” Conall shouted agitatedly. “What did you promise me just now!”

Joy had a face of resentment. “Hubby, just calm down a little. You’ve finally regained consciousness. Don’t hurt your body with anger. Our Felicity had returned to the country for your sake. Hasn’t she gone through enough?”

Conall frowned. Felicity had always been very understanding and he never had to worry about her. This time, because he was injured, the child had halted her course which only had half a year left and came running back.

As a father, he was naturally touched, and thus could no longer blame her.

Felicity smiled at Conall. “Dad, don’t worry. Although I find it a little hard to accept it instantly, I don’t hate her.”

“Felicity, Fia, both of you are good children. Interact more and you will find your feelings as siblings.”

“Hope so.” Felicity’s line of sight fell on Fia. “Talk with Dad. I’ll go out with my mom first.”

“Why should I leave? I’m his wife!” Compared to her daughter’s generosity, Joy was very much on guard against Fia.

Felicity gave Fia an apologetic smile as she hugged her mother to get her to leave the ward and shut the door.

The ward suddenly became quiet and Fia looked at Conall. “How’s your body?”

“It’s fine.” Conall was a little agitated. This child did not seem as cold toward him anymore.

Fía could not meet his passionate fatherly gaze and lowered her line of sight as she said, “I am very grateful that you saved me.”

Her hands were interlocked, tightly squeezed together.

“But I am really unable to forgive you now for the matters between my mother and you.”

“I know. I will not use this against you to force you to forgive me. I just hoped to see you. Seeing you fine now, I feel at ease too.”

Hearing the concern in his voice, Fla, who had never experienced fatherly love, could not help. but raise her head to look at him.

“If...” She hesitated then continued, finding it hard to speak. “If you died saving me, would you regret it?”

“No!” Conall had a determined look.

“Why?” Fia could not understand and could not figure it out at all.

If it was for the sake of compensation, there was still no need to risk his life, was there?

“As a parent, there is none that don’t love their children.” Conall’s gaze was sorrowful and was apologetic.

“If I had known that Echo was carrying you, even if I had to die, I wouldn’t have left her and forsaken her. In the end, our tempers were too strong...”

“Then, did you love each other?” Fia asked.

“Yes. The only woman I loved was Echo.” The rims of Conall’s eyes turned damp and he suddenly looked older and more fatigued.

“Since you love each other, why was it that both of you were so stubborn that you had to break up?”

“Because love was not a matter merely between two people.”

“If you really loved her, nobody and nothing would have been able to stop the two of you!” Fia calmed down and was no longer so easily riled up.

“You said you love my mother, but once you broke up with her, you immediately married another and had a child with her. She’s even called Felicity. This name alone clearly states your marriage with your wife is not entirely due to a marital alliance! In the end, you are still heartless toward my mother!”

Conall was unable to say a word.

He loved Echo, but this did not mean he did not like Joy. The two of them had been together for over twenty years. How could he not have any feelings at all?

In the end, his initial consideration was not well-rounded, and he hadn’t been able to see through many things thoroughly, and had harmed Echo.

If he had not minded Finn’s feelings toward Echo back then, if he had understood that he was he and Finn was Finn, and if he had known not to have jumbled everything together, then

perhaps they would not have broken up. But in life, there was no such thing as medicine for regret, and neither was there a chance of starting over.

When he was young, the way he thought was much narrower and he could not see through some things or think through things clearly.

Chapter 646

Conall’s eyes filled with tears as he said, “Fia, I’m so sorry. I have let you and down. It’s completely understandable that you hate me.”

your mother

Fia lowered her gaze and replied calmly, “Anyhow, I appreciate that you saved my life. However, I hope you don’t pressure me into acknowledging you as my father.

“Perhaps you and Director Parker are trying to make amends due to the guilt you felt. Perhaps, it’s true that you’re hoping to regain a daughter that you had left for years. Still, I don’t want to feel aggrieved just so that you can fulfil your wishes.”

After saying it all, Fia let out a huge sigh of relief. It was like relieving a huge burden in her heart.

She then smiled faintly at Conall. "Again, thank you, for saving me. Now, if you don't mind, I'd like to take my leave. Take care."

Reluctant to part with his daughter, Conall extended his hand. Yet, no words could come out of his mouth. No matter what he said, it would seem like he was trying to pressure her with the fact that he saved her life from the motorbike that day.

It was he who had wronged Echo and this poor child. This time, he must make sure that he made amends in the right way!

"By the way." Fia turned and faced him again as she reached the door. "I hope you'd stop harassing my husband's company from now on too."

Although Conrad did not tell her, Fia had already gotten the news from Silas.

"Both of you are not enemies. There is no need to go to war like this. If this were to continue, only our enemies will benefit from this, and only our loved ones will suffer from it."

Conall was stunned. In that moment, he was sure of something.

"So, you love that Conrad kid?"

Fia frowned. "Yes. Before my mom died, she held onto the wish that I would not divorce. She kept that wish until her last breath. Even though he's rather notorious in the business world due to a lot of things he's done, I've known him all my life and he's been good to me since I was younger."

She could not help Conrad with his work; Conrad did not ask her to help in any way either.

Still, that was no excuse for her to cause trouble for him. Conall's business maneuver to attack Maxwell Corporation was not something she wanted to see happen.

"Alright." Conall gave his word. "I promise I'll not cause trouble for that kid anymore. So long as he treats you well. So long as you're happy with him."

2/2

Fia nodded. "Thank you."

After Pla left the private ward, a smile curved on Conall's face. He stared at the ceiling and sighed. "Echo, did you see that? Our daughter is so kind-hearted. That ungrateful bastard hurt her so much for another woman. Yet, she still defends this guy. Don't you worry, Echo. As long as I'm alive, I'll make sure he won't harm her again!"

After stepping out of the private ward, Fla took a moment to recollect herself before returning to Conrad. Then, she bumped into Felicity and joy on the way.

They held each other's hands, showing just how close they were as mother and daughter.

If her mom was still alive, Fla would hold her hands like this too wherever she went.

"What were you and my husband talking about!" Joy confronted Fia aggressively.

"Mom, no!" Felicity tapped on her mother's hand.

"What did you tap my hand for?"

"You go ahead and accompany Dad, okay?" Felicity said sweetly as she pushed Joy toward her father's ward lightly.

Joy glared at Fia. "I'm telling you! You better..."

"Mom, if you go on like this, I'm gonna tell Dad."

"You...! What an ungrateful child! All you know is siding with outsiders! Hmph!" Joy scolded

her daughter fiercely before thumping toward her husband's private ward angrily.

"I am so sorry about that." Felicity apologized softly toward Fia.

Fia glanced at her curiously before turning away.

“Don’t you think we should talk?” Felicity grabbed Fia’s wrist lightly.

Fia quickly took her wrist out of Felicity’s hands as she cautiously stared at her.

“I don’t think we have anything to talk about.”

“Please, there is no need for hostility. It’s indeed very difficult for me to accept that I have a big sister but I don’t hate you.” Felicity smiled at Fia warmly.

“Dad wants to bring you home. So, it’s highly probable that we’ll have more interaction from now on. It’s not a bad thing for us to know each other more.”

Fia frowned as she cautiously stared at Felicity again.

Annie was a sly vixen that wore a coat of a lamb, pretending to be harmless in front of everyone. So, was Felicity doing the same to her too?

“I’m sorry. I’m afraid I don’t have the time to play your games,” Fia replied coldly before looking at Tiger, giving him a hint.

Chapter 647

Tiger quickly stepped forward and stood between them, stopping Felicity from preventing Fia leaving.

Felicity raised her head and glared at the tall, muscular Tiger. “And who are you?”

Tiger did not bother to respond to Felicity before turning away and tailing Fia.

As soon as Fia returned to him, Conrad eagerly got down from his bed and held Fia in his arms as he brought her to the sofa.

“Did he bother you?”

Fia sighed, “No.”

“No?” Conrad took a good, long look at her face. “You look like a withered flower right now. You think I’d believe that?”

“It’s just that... after meeting him, it reminded me just how difficult Mom’s life was. It made me feel bitter.”

Conrad hugged her. “Don’t think about it. Your mom wouldn’t want you to feel sad like this.

too.”

Fia tugged herself comfortably in his embrace and circled her arms around his waist, sticking her face onto his chest to listen to his heartbeat.

“If you were in my shoes, would you want to acknowledge him as your dad?”

Conrad’s face turned grim as he thought about Garret Maxwell.

“I have no feelings toward my father. In fact, we cannot bear to see each other’s faces. So, it’s not like your situation here, Fia.”

Fia raised her head as she poked his chin.

“All these years, you’ve never tried to meet him?”

“No.” Conrad calmed down and replied, “He and that vixen are living their best lives together right now. What makes you think he wants to meet me?”

Fia felt bad for him as she nuzzled her face on his chest.

“Back then, I kept fighting with you because of Evans. Now I realize just how selfish I was. I’ve never thought to try being in your shoes before this. If I were you, I’d not want to see Evans too.”

“Fia.” Conrad caressed her chin, feeling glad to hear that she disliked Jason.

He kissed her eyebrow. “You’re my wife. We are in this together. So, when it’s about taking Jason on as a foe, you ought to think for me all the time.”

—

“You should not like him, not even as a friend. Remember just how he and his mother ruined your husband’s family. They robbed your husband’s father from him. Remember?”

Fia originally felt bad for this husband of hers. After hearing him saying this, Fla was speechless. This man... He was trying to gaslight and brainwash her!

“Conrad, Evans is not your enemy.”

“Why?” Conrad frowned upon hearing this.

Fia pouted as she pinched his arm and waist.

“If we are going to talk about being jealous, just how many beautiful women swooned over you all these years? They kept on coming to me and taunted me, doing their best to belittle and shame me. Now compare that to how Jason still respects you as my husband, don’t you think you’re being a little too unreasonable?”

Conrad understood what she meant. To be honest, Jason had been a gentleman when it came to treating them.

Still, it was difficult for him to be friendly with this man. He could not stop thinking that it was he and his mother that ruined his family!

Not only that, Jason was eyeing his wife too!

How could he tolerate that?!

“Come on now. Don’t be so petty, okay?” Fia poked at his frowned eyebrows. “If you keep frowning like this, you’ll ruin your pretty, handsome face.”

“Then, who’s more handsome? Me or Jason?” Suddenly, Conrad asked with a straight face.

Fia was stunned, “You’re so childish!” She got up and stepped into the washroom, “I’m going to the toilet. Don’t you follow me!”

It was just a simple question. Could she not even answer that? Just how much did she love him? Could that love make her fixated on him, and on him only?

Chapter 648

A week later, it was time for Conrad to be released from the hospital.

Silas came to the hospital to handle the release papers first thing in the morning. Conall’s assistant came knocking on Conrad’s private ward’s door, saying that Conall wanted to see Fia again.

Fia asked and acquired Conrad’s permission before heading Conall’s ward. Tiger stood outside of the ward’s door, coldly eyeing the other Parkers in the hallway.

Felicity caught his hostility and retorted coldly, "What? Just because you're her bodyguard you can just look down on us like that?"

Tiger was stunned. He was not trying to look down on or belittle the Parkers. It was just that he was used to putting on this poker face. This made him look cold and unapproachable on the outside.

Still, he did not bother to explain himself to Felicity. It would be too much trouble getting involved in these rich socialites' affairs.

Hence, he lowered his gaze but not his guard, quietly awaiting Fia's return.

Felicity, seeing this, felt even more agitated and upset. She was not usually a petty person, but this bodyguard had been a sore eye to her from the first time they met.

She then walked toward him to confront him. "What is your name?"

Tiger rolled his eyes and ignored her.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Are you deaf?"

Still, no response.

Meanwhile, in Conall's private ward.

Fia concisely asked about Conall's health before telling him that she would not be able to visit him anymore since Conrad was getting discharged from the hospital.

Conall had asked Fia to visit him all these while and now she was leaving. All a sudden, a surge of jealousy filled his mind.

"That bratty boy has been in this hospital for days. Yet, he never visited me. How could he disrespect an elder like that?"

Fia frowned and defended her husband. "Elder? Just what kind of elder are you to us? Why would he need to trouble himself to visit a stranger like you?"

"Conall felt as though his heart had been smashed to pieces.

“Mr. Parker, my husband has handled all your expenses in this hospital. He has done enough for you and he owes you nothing. And the reason I’m visiting you is because you saved my life. Nothing more, nothing less.”

A glint of sadness glinted in Conall’s eyes. Fia was such a kind and gentle girl, but she was so

harsh to her birth father.

“Now, I’d like to take my leave. Do take care, Mr. Parker.” After finishing her words, Fia stood up, preparing to leave.

“Fia!” Suddenly, the ward door opened from the outside. It was Annie Parker. She barged into the private ward, pretending that she was pleasantly surprised to see Fia there.

Annie put down the gifts that she prepared for her uncle and held Fia’s hands like they were old mates.

Fia, without hesitation, pushed her away.

Annie, as though she was knocked by a car, was pushed to about two meters away.

“Fia...”

Tears rolled in Annie’s eyes as she looked at Fia pitifully.

“You can quit acting now! How disgusting!” Fia glared at Annie furiously, as though she was a hedgehog that had all her spines stood up.

“Wha... What did I do wrong?!” Annie wailed like a baby as she looked at her Uncle Conall. ” Uncle Conall, I’m just trying to get close to Fia. We’re a family after all...”

Conall’s head ached as he looked at her. He only had one brother and, so far, their children had been close.

He had never said anything harsh toward Annie before.

If it was anyone else, he would definitely scold them to set the records straight for Fia.

Nonetheless, at this moment, Fia was more important to Conall than Felicity.

“Uncle Conall?” Annie, seeing that her uncle did not defend her, called out to him pitifully.

“Cough cough!” Conall coughed out loudly, as though he was still deeply troubled by his injury, pretending that he had no time for the girls’ squabble.

Fia threw him a glance and said, “I’ll take my leave. Take care.”

“Yes, yes. Thank you for visiting me. Cough cough!”

After Fia left, Annie shakily stood up and looked at Conall.

“Uncle Conall, is it true that Fia is more important to you than me and Felicity?”

“Silence!” Conall’s face turned grim and scolded her, “How dare you younglings try to meddle with our-the adults’ affairs?!”

Chapter 649

“But you’re Felicity’s father, Uncle Conall! Don’t you think you’re...”

“Get out!” Conall, for the first time in his life, felt so disgusted by his niece.

How dare she make him choose between them and Fia! If he must make a choice, he would only choose Fia! Fia, that poor child had been through so much!

Meanwhile, Fia’s ill fortune was still ongoing. It was true that the more one did not want to see a certain person, the more they would bump into them.

As Fia and Tiger were in the elevator, the elevator stopped midway at one of the levels and in walked Britney. Fia and Tiger frowned as they saw her.

“Good day, Sis Fia,” Britney greeted.

Fia scanned her for a while before answering, “Don’t call me sis. Even though you’re younger than me, I have a hunch that you’re actually older than me.”

A conflicted look crawled onto Britney's face. Recently, Barbara had been questioning her a lot about whether she still had feelings for Peter, or whether she had already fallen for someone else.

She wanted to admit that she had fallen for someone else. But, Peter had arrived in the nick of time.

She did not dare to say that in front of Peter. In fact, there was no way she could say it either. These days, she had been thinking. If Barbara was not willing to get her hands dirty for the Thomas' company,

then she did not mind doing it herself!

When the company grew strong enough, she would also climb higher in status in the world of socialites. When that happened, Peter's status would be too low for him to woo her. Then, her chance to get close to Conrad openly would come!

Fia's stop was on the next level. She coldly stared at Britney, who was lowering her head. She looked like she was plotting something.

When the elevator arrived at her level, Fia stepped out. After a brief consideration, Britney followed her out too.

"Sis Fia, I think you and Mr. Maxwell had misunderstood me. I truly have no ill intention toward any of you."

"Miss Thomas, please step away." Tiger stood in front of Britney, "I must insist that you stay away from Mr. Maxwell's ward."

After saying this sternly, Tiger pushed Britney into the elevator and pressed the "close"

button, sending her away with the elevator!

Hearing the happenings behind, Fia turned and looked at her bodyguard.

Seeing that she was looking at him, Tiger asked dim-wittedly, "Your orders, madam?"

"Tiger, are you this heartless and cold toward every woman?"

Tiger rubbed his nose and answered, "But isn't Mr. Maxwell like this too?"

“That dear Mr. Maxwell of yours is already married. But you don’t even have a girlfriend.” Fia looked worried, “Even Silas has a girlfriend. Tiger, perhaps it’s time you think for yourself too. Don’t walk around with that poker face anymore, or else you’ll scare off your future wife, you know?”

Tiger was stunned, “But I don’t intend to find a girlfriend!”

Fia raised an eyebrow and smiled, “So, you plan to become a monk?”

“No. My duty is to protect Mr. Maxwell, to serve him all my life!”

“No, there’s no need for that.” Fia turned and walked toward Conrad’s room, ‘I don’t think

Mr. Maxwell would want you to marry to your work and be lonesome all your life either.”

Tiger replied earnestly, “It’s not all bad being single, madam. If I’ve got a family, I’d be tied down. If I’m tied down, I can’t serve Sir with all my being. Silas is too playful and lighthearted.

a man. So, it’s up to me to be the more stable and steady servant.”

Fia was speechless.

‘Sigh. Fine, so be it. Perhaps it was not time yet after all.’ Once he met his fated one, Fiat believed that Tiger, no matter how stubborn he was, would fall right under her spell without anyone interfering!

Conrad leaned next to the door of his ward, listening to his wife chatting with his employee. A gloomy scowl appeared on his face.

Sensing a sharp murderous intent, Tiger raised his head and saw his boss’s glare. He quickly cowered and rushed into the ward like a scaredy-cat.

Conrad extended his leg in front of Tiger, tripping him.

“Just what are you doing?!” Fia saw everything.

“Heh, serves him right.” Conrad did not feel any guilt at all.

Tiger rubbed his nose as he stood up. “No, madam. It’s my fault. I did not see Mr. Maxwell’s leg and it was me who tripped. It’s not Mr. Maxwell’s fault.”

Fia did not understand why Conrad's men were so loyal to him despite him being so moody.

After handling the hospital paperwork, Silas arrived in the nick of time to see Tiger tripping.

He quickly told Tiger, "Tiger, you go pack up the luggage. I'll send Sir and Madam home." "Affirmative." Tiger rubbed off the blood on his nose pitifully.

Chapter 650

Fia looked at Tiger sympathetically before stepping forward and forcefully pinching Conrad's arm.

"Can't you treat your employees better?!"

"If I hadn't treated them well, they would not be alive today."

"You can stop bullsh*tting me. All I've seen you do to Silas and Tiger was mere unreasonable bullying!!"

These two had been serving him loyally all these years. She did not want to see him bullying them just because he was in a foul mood.

"Fia?" Conrad frowned upon hearing that.

Glaring at his saddened eyes, Fia ordered, "We'll talk after we leave the hospital."

She did not want to waste time squabbling at the hospital like this.

As they stepped out of the hospital's exit, Silas went to the parking area to fetch their car. Suddenly, a Roll-Royce stopped in front of them. The car's window was wound down and a warm and friendly face pushed out to greet them.

"Good day, Mr. and Mrs Maxwell. Do you need a ride?"

"No need!" Conrad immediately refused with a cold frown. It was Peter. This man... he was definitely not a good person.

Fia stared at Peter's warm and friendly face, and then she looked at his eyebrows. She felt that this man, even though he was smiling, emitted an eerie, malicious aura.

Especially his eyebrows. She could almost feel the scent of evil coming out from them.

"I see. Then, if you'll excuse me, I'll be taking my leave." Peter then drove away.

Fia asked instinctively, "Is he here to see Britney?"

"No idea. I am not interested to find out either." Conrad was still putting up his poker face. He was still upset that Fia talked back at him to stand up for Silas and Tiger.

Unsatisfied, Fia smacked his arm. "Can't you talk properly?"

"I..."

"Mr. Maxwell, I would like to have a word with you!" Barbara suddenly showed up from the stairs, ascending from the parking area, and interrupted them.

Conrad glared at her coldly and ignored her. Fia, on the other hand, had some respect for Barbara because she was a strong, independent woman. So, she said to her softly, "If it's about

work, we could talk about it tomorrow in the company. We are planning to head home now."

"Silas is still fetching your ride. And I won't take much of your time." Barbara insisted, "I am here to talk about Britney.

"After she got hurt to protect Mr. Maxwell, she did not get a word of comfort from you. And now, she was dismissed from the company! Just what wrong did she ever do to you?!"

Conrad's eyes turned as cold as ice as he replied, "My turf, my rules. If I want to fire anyone, you have no right to question me."

"She's my sister! I know her very well! She is a kind and gentle girl! How could you..."

“Director Thomas!” Conrad interrupted her coldly, “If you keep on with this, I’ll have to fire you too.”

“...” Barbara widened her eyes, completely stunned from what she heard.

Fia hesitated for a moment before softly speaking to her, “Have you paid close attention to her lately? Don’t you notice if there’s any difference between her and your sister?”

“She is my sister!” Barbara retorted furiously, “If Mr. Maxwell insists with his rash decision, then there’s no point for me and my sister to stay in this company anymore!”

To which, Conrad countered, “Good. Remember to hand in your resignation letter.”

Barbara glared at Conrad with her reddened, teary eyes, “I never knew that Mr. Conrad Maxwell is such a clueless man who could not differentiate between private and business matters. I was such a blind fool for joining your company!”

Conrad frowned upon hearing this. He recalled all the hard work that Barbara had done for Maxwell Corporation. Back then, Parker Group was fighting tooth and nail to get her to join. them. However, she kept on refusing them, insisting on staying with Maxwell Corporation.

“Barbara, no one is perfect. Besides, if we set aside that matter about your sister, I do recognize and am grateful that you’ve been serving our company loyally all these years. But this is no reason for you to emotionally blackmail me.”

Barbara wanted to retaliate with a good comeback, but no word came from her mouth.

All her life, the kind of people she hated the most were people who mixed personal and business matters. From the moment she tolerated nepotism-allowing her sister to become her assistant without going through the full official procedure and vetting process-she had already become the kind of person she hated most.