

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 651-660

Chapter 651

Just then, a few beeps of car horn could be heard. Silas stepped out from the car, "Mr. and Madam Maxwell, it's time to go."

Conrad then held Fia's hand and led her to the car.

Barbara suddenly yelled at them, "How could you doubt Britney!"

Then, she rushed into the hospital to visit Britney. When she entered the ward, she held Britney's hand and anxiously asked, "Your wound is almost healed. So, it's time for you to be discharged from the hospital, right?"

Britney nodded, "The doctor said I could leave the day after tomorrow."

"Then, you should come with me to the company. We could make a pledge in front of Mr. and

Mrs. Maxwell!"

"Pledge? What for?" Barbara's body tensed up.

"Fia must have thought that you intended to woo her husband. This is why they want to fire. you! I don't want to see you unfairly dismissed like this. So, let's go make a pledge. Tell them that you would never fall for Mr. Maxwell, alright?"

As soon as Barbara finished her words, Britney instinctively let go of Barbara's hands.

Barbara was stunned as she looked at her hands. She could not help but recall what Fia said earlier. This sister of hers... it was true that something was not right with her.

"Barbara, I can't do that."

"Why not? I've asked you before whether you've fallen for someone else. And you said you haven't, right?"

“I’m not a kid anymore. Can you please not be such a control freak?”

“Control... freak?” Barbara could not believe what she just heard. It was as though she did not know her little sister anymore.

Her little sister always relied on her. She would listen to what she said.

“Yeah. You’re so controlling, so much so that I feel like I can’t breathe properly around you. No matter who I fall for, it’s my own matter. How could you ask me to make such a pledge?”

Britney’s eyes turned cold as she went on, “Conrad is such a perfect man. No one would not fall for his charm! So, it’s not like it’s a sin even if I’ve fallen for him!”

Barbara’s temple ached as she heard this. “So, you’ve indeed tried to go after Mr. Maxwell?!”

“There’s no promise that someone could love a person his whole life,” Britney answered with a saddened expression.

“Barbara, I’ve loved Peter all my life. I really did. Yet, no matter how much I gave, he still

would not give me the time of day. And I’ve endured that, all my life. However, I’ve grown up now! I’ve grown out of that girl who would give in to anything and not ask for anything in return! I don’t love him anymore! I am not in the wrong for falling for another man who’s much better than him!”

Britney kept on with her rousing speech, trying to convince Barbara that she was just being too stubborn with her old ways.

Feeling utterly helpless, Barbara fell to the ground and stared at Britney.

“You... You’re not...”

A frown curved up on Britney’s face as she saw Barbara’s reaction. She cautiously looked at Barbara, breathing as light as a feather.

Barbara, feeling intense heartache, mumbled, “You’re not my sister. My sister is tenaciously good and highly principled. She would never say anything like this...”

“I’m just attracted to Mr. Maxwell. This has nothing to do with my values!” Britney was so pissed seeing her “sister” like this. If she could, she wanted to crack Barbara’s head open and see just what was inside that thick skull of hers!

There was no such thing as “moral” in human society. Everyone would do anything to gain benefit and profit! Yet, this Barbara kept acting like an old-school hag!

“If Mr. Maxwell was still single, then this is all fine. But he’s married. What you’re doing right now is ruining another’s family! You’re trying to be his mistress! Britney... my Britney is not such a shameless girl!”

“Fool! Your little sister is miles smarter than you!” Mr. and Mrs. Thomas stepped into the ward, scolding Barbara.

Barbara was in shock. She had always hated seeing just how much of a sell-out her parents were! And now, even her beloved sister had turned out like this. It was like her whole world. had been turned upside down!

“So, this is how it is, huh? Fine. So be it. Then, I’ll never acknowledge you all as my family ever again! I will never hurt anyone just because I have something to gain from it!”

Chapter 652

Barbara rushed out of the hospital, feeling immensely hurt and furious. Her hands shook so much she could not even drive properly.

As she tried to calm herself down, Fia popped into Barbara’s mind. She quickly dialed her number.

Fia was chatting away happily with Mary. Suddenly, her phone rang. Fia picked up the phone and stood.

“Yes, Madam Barbara.”

“She’s changed.”

Fia frowned upon hearing this. She had no idea what Barbara’s words meant.

“Our Britney was a kind and gentle girl when she was younger. She was highly principled and a moral stalwart. She would never try to go after a married man. On top of that, she would never talk to me like that...”

Fia’s heart sank as she heard this. “So, you’re saying Britney was indeed trying to seduce my husband?”

“No, it’s impossible!” Barbara raised her voice as she retorted, “It’s impossible for her to act like that! She’s not like my sister! She’s not!”

“Madam Barbara, may I know where you are right now?” Fia could feel that Barbara’s emotions were unstable at the moment. She could not help but worry for her.

“How about you come to you come to my house? Let’s talk, alright?”

Hearing Fia’s caring words, Barbara’s anxious and alarmed mind began to calm down a little.

“I’m fine. I just need time to calm down and think it over.”

“Alright. I can help you apply for leave.”

“Apply for leave? Heh, Mr. Maxwell wanted me to resign, remember?”

“He only said that out of spite. He did not mean it. If you are not disillusioned by trickeries, he wants you to remain in the company more than anyone.” Fia defended her husband with wonderfully sugar-coated words.

Feeling warmth in her heart, Barbara earnestly said, “Don’t you worry. Even though I did not like you before, I know you are a wonderful wife to Mr. Maxwell. It was our boss’s greatest fortune to have met and married you. I wish you both a long, happy married life.”

“Thank you.”

“still, so much has happened recently, I can’t stay in Maxwell Corporation any longer. I’ll resign.”

“Then, where do you plan to go?” Fia asked nervously.

husband’s A smile curved up on Barbara’s face as she replied, “You’re afraid that I’ll join your rival? Don’t worry. I still haven’t lost my principles. Look, I’m

not a young lass like you anymore. I'm now in my thirties and I've been working tirelessly until now. I've never got time for myself all these years.

"I've earned a lot of money in Maxwell Corporation a lot more than I would have in other companies. It's time I take a rest for a bit, to see the world."

After hanging up, Fia took some time to digest what Barbara had said before telling Mary that she was heading upstairs.

In the study, Conrad and Tyler were discussing work.

Tyler asked anxiously, "It might be best not to put pressure on like this, Conrad. If this goes on, your cousin will have to use some forceful measures to acquire this hotel!"

"But this hotel belongs to the Lanes, am I right?"

"Well, yes. Fine... if you're not bothered by it, then I'm fine with moving along with the plan."

Fia was gluing her ears closed to the half-closed door, overhearing the discussion. This reminded her of that hotel in Oceania.

"Fia? What's the matter?" Conrad saw the sneaky silhouette at the door. He stood. stepped out of the study.

up and "Madam Barbara just called. She insisted on resigning from her position. She also apologized to us."

"So, where is she going? Is she joining Parker Group?"

Fia shook her head. "No, she said she wanted to go for vacation first."

Conrad remained silent for a moment and decided to not ask about Barbara. He rubbed Fia's head and asked, "Do you want to head out for a vacation too?"

"No."

"Then, what do you want?"

Fia raised her head and looked at this dear man, who was much taller than her.

Deep in her heart, she had an answer-she wanted to have a child. Their child.

Tyler stepped out of Conrad's study and waved at them. "You two go on. I'll head down and fetch the kids with Mary."

Fia quickly stopped him. "Please stay for dinner. I miss Sharon and William."

"Sure!" Tyler then quickly rushed downstairs to get his wife.

Chapter 653

When Mary saw her husband coming down, she quickly approached him.

"Where's Fia?"

"She's cuddling with her husband at the moment. Let's not disturb them." Tyler grabbed her arm and walked her out of the house.

Mary pinched his arm. "What do you mean by 'disturb'? It's just that I miss her. That's all. Just moments ago, she was taking care of Mr. Maxwell in the hospital. And you did not even allow me to visit them with the kids. They treated me and the kids so well. How could we not pay them a visit when Mr. Maxwell's in the hospital?"

"No, it's best that you didn't go. Conrad is really possessive of his dear wife. And then, what? You bring our kids to take his wife's attention from him? This would bring us a lot more trouble than it's worth!"

"It's you who don't know how to treat your friends. How dare you put this on Mr. Maxwell."

"No, dear. You don't understand him. He turns into a monster when he gets mad!" As they were arguing, Tyler grabbed Mary's waist and pulled her toward him, and kissed her face.

"Oh, stop it!" Flustered, Mary pushed him away as she looked at the bodyguards who were patrolling in the courtyard.

At the same time, Fia smiled happily as she was looking at the Lanes flirting from the window upstairs.

Conrad approached her from behind before hugging her waist and looked outside with her.

He saw Tyler had pressed Mary to the gate and began kissing her, ignoring the bodyguards around them.

“This Tyler is so frivolous.”

“Although he is frivolous, Tyler only does it to Mary.”

“Do you like me doing that too?” Conrad’s hand slipped to the front of her body and pinched a certain spot.

“What are you doing?” Fia slapped his hand away. “Let go of me.”

Yet, how could Conrad let go? He circled his arms around her tightly and sucked on her earlobe.

He spoke to her in a seductive voice. “If you like it, I can act like Tyler does too.”

Fia felt her body mellow down, as though her legs had lost all their energy, and almost fell down.

Conrad quickly scooped her up from her feet and spread her legs, entangling them between his waist as he held her against the wall.

“Fi.”

His eyes were reddened. This meant he was beginning to be overcome by lust. Fia’s heart began beating rapidly. She put her hands on his chest, trying to push him away.

Yet, his chest was searing hot-so hot that she immediately moved her hands away.

“Fi, shall we?” Conrad buried his face into her neck and asked softly.

He had been thinking of making love to her all this while when they were in the hospital. However, he forced himself to control his urge, so that he would not ruin Fia’s image.

Thinking about her wish to have a child, Fia mustered her courage and circled her arms around his neck, silently inviting him.

“Britney, tell me the truth. Do you and Mr. Maxwell have any intimate relation at all in Maxwell Corporation?” Mr. Thomas asked his daughter inquisitively.

He had known his daughter all his life. So, he knew Britney had always had feelings for Peter. Now, as soon as she returned from overseas, Britney immediately fell for another man. This made him suspect that Conrad might have done something to his daughter.

when He was a man. So, he understood men very well. No matter how gentlemanly a man was, he saw a girl that he desired, he would turn into a perverted beast that would give in to his lust.

Mr. Thomas said, “Don’t be afraid. You’re my daughter. If he ever did something to you, I will help you set the records straight!”

Mrs. Thomas looked at Britney suspiciously. “Britney, is it true you don’t have feelings for that Hall boy anymore?”

Women, on the other hand, were emotionally sensitive creatures. Not only that, women were much more stubborn than men when it came to the love of their lives. So, like Barbara, she found it quite hard to believe that Britney had fallen for someone else.

“Just what do you know, woman?” Mr. Thomas pushed his wife away and glared at her. “Our Britney is young and beautiful. It’s best that she learned to see things clearly and find a man like Conrad Maxwell! That Hall family lost their fortune a long time ago. They don’t have the right to marry our Britney!”

“Britney” was stunned as she looked at Britney’s birth father. How did a shameless, sell-out father like this raise Barbara and Britney to be that highly principled and stubborn?

“Daddy will support you. Don’t you worry! Now tell me. Did Conrad Maxwell use his power to force himself on you? When? Where? Tell me. I’ll make sure to get what is rightfully yours from him!”

Chapter 654

Even Esme, who was disguised as Britney, had no words for this.

Was there any father in this world that would wish for his daughter to be defiled in such a way? And was so excited that he wanted the whole world to know about it? There was no sorrow in his eyes... Not even a hint of concern!

In the past, she was thinking that she would have to support her parents in the future, seeing that she had to live using Britney's identity. However, all she could feel was disgust now. If it wasn't because of the bigger picture, she didn't want to have anything to do with a man like this!

"Why aren't you saying anything, Britney? I'm your dad! I won't hurt you!" Mr. Thomas put his hand on Britney's shoulder.

"Don't touch me!" Britney reflexively pushed Mr. Thomas away and hid behind Mrs. Thomas.

Mrs. Thomas cursed, "You sorry excuse of a father! How could you say something like that for your own benefit?!"

"Don't you want my company to grow even bigger? All you know is partying and gambling. Only when the company is doing great will it benefit you!"

"Even then, we can't sell our daughter!"

Seeing the two of them fight, all Esme could feel was disgust as she turned around and left.

Very quickly, the two of them began to physically fight each other as their emotions got the better of them. It drew the attention of the nurses and the family members from the patients next door. They only managed to pull them apart after a lot of effort.

After Esme left the hospital, she wandered the streets aimlessly.

She didn't bring her phone and had no money on her. In the end, she reached her previous home.

The mansion had been chained, and all the plants that were previously well taken care of had become weeds. How desolate it had become.

Ever since she returned to the country, she had not visited her parents.

But no matter how incapable her parents were, they would never act like Britney's father.

“Young miss?!”

A familiar call came from behind.

Esme managed her emotions before turning around.

“What young miss?”

“I’m so sorry for mistaking you for someone else. From the back, you look like the daughter of the household that I used to work for.”

The middle-aged woman looked at Britney. She looked completely different and obviously wasn’t the young miss of the Manning household.

Esme wasn’t feeling well inside, but she pretended to ask, “Where did they go?”

“They moved. I don’t know where exactly.” The middle-aged woman sighed. “You know the people from this household?”

“I know someone called Esme Manning. You know her?”

“Of course, I do! She was the daughter of the household, but... She passed away already! You know about Maxwell Corporation in Gryphon, right?”

The middle-aged woman chatted with Britney.

“Of course, I do.”

“Then you should know the young CEO of the corporation! He was originally paired up with Esme, but her cousin snatched him away from her. It ended badly for her. I’ve worked as a caretaker for the Manning household for years... When her cousin was younger, she looked like she was an honest girl. Who knew she could be so vicious when she grew up!”

Esme nodded. She agreed with what her previous caretaker had said.

“Esme had misjudged her... She must have hated her.”

“Of course, she does! She couldn’t take it, so she gambled her life away...” The middle-aged woman sighed. “She was gone at such a young age. Mr. and Mrs. Manning couldn’t handle it. They lost their company and their home. Nobody knows where they are now.

“Oh, right. You’re our young miss’s friend?”

Britney nodded. “That’s right. We were acquainted when we were overseas. She would visit the lab quite frequently and is very close to someone that’s like a brother to me.”

“Oh, is that so? Who?”

“His surname is Hall. He’s her teacher and her friend.”

After chatting with the ex-caretaker for a while, Esme copied how Britney would politely say her farewell. She acted like the girl next door.

Esme only stopped after she was very far away, until the caretaker was gone too.

She turned around and looked. She could still see the little mansion that was left in a sorry state.

One day, she would take back everything that she had lost!

Chapter 655

The next day, Silas knocked on the CEO’s office door. He went in with Conrad’s permission.

“Sir, there’s something that I need to report to you.” With that, he quickly glanced at his madam who was focusing on her designs.

Conrad understood what he meant by that. “Inform the directors of each department to go to the meeting room and get ready for the meeting.”

“Of course!”

Only after Silas left did Fia look at Conrad with a smile. “I can’t listen to what Silas wanted to say to you?”

Conrad smiled as he looked at the document on his computer screen. “You’re worried for nothing. I don’t have the time to listen to him right now. I’ll let him say it during the meeting.”

“Then can I join the meeting?” Fia looked at him without blinking as she spun the pen in her hand.

“Of course,” Conrad said without hesitation.

Seeing how relaxed he was, Fia felt that she had indeed thought too much into it. She clicked her tongue and said, “It’s fine. Meetings are so boring. I should focus on my designs.”

“The meeting can be quite dry. I’ll take you to the farm in the evening after work.”

“Sure! I’m feeling like roast lamb tonight!”

“Okay,” Conrad said as he took his phone and then sent Ford a text message to prepare the roast lamb for him.

Meanwhile, a group of people were sitting in the meeting room on full alert.

Conrad looked inside from outside of the glass window. He and Silas moved to the side.

“What did you want to tell me?”

“The caretaker that used to work for the Mannings contacted me. She said that a woman went to the Manning’s old mansion.”

“Who is it?”

“Britney,” Silas said as he took out a phone and opened the picture the caretaker sent over. This is what she sent me.”

Conrad looked at Silas’s phone. The picture was a wefie of her and “Britney Thomas.”

Britney had a quiet smile on her face and was holding up a peace sign.

He remembered that Esme hated such childish hand signs.

“Why did she go to the mansion?”

“The caretaker said that she was thinking about Esme. They were acquainted overseas, so she came over to visit the Manning household. She also wanted to visit her parents, but she didn’t expect that they were gone.

Conrad was expressionless. “How about the investigation on her when she was overseas?”

“There’s nothing suspicious. She was with Peter after she went overseas. Meanwhile, as Peter was Ms. Manning’s teacher, she did have interactions with her.”

“There’s nothing suspicious at all?”

Silas frowned. “We asked everyone about working with Britney. They mentioned that she didn’t return to the lab for work for about a month before she returned to the country. Peter, who was known for his friendly demeanor, was very intense during this time. He would yell at anyone who made the smallest of mistakes.”

“What is Peter’s identity at the overseas research lab?”

“Shareholder. He’s very important for the lab.”

“If that’s the case, why did he come back?” Conrad asked coldly.

“He said he wanted to return to and do research for his home country. He no longer wanted to be overseas.”

“Is that right?” Conrad straightened his tie. “Continue the investigation on those two suspicious people. If needed, put them to work. Let’s see if we can make them. expose anything!”

“Understood.”

“Let’s go back to the meeting!”

The meeting was focused on the resignation of the Director of Foreign Affairs. Several members of high-level management recommended a number of talents, hoping to fill up the director’s spot.

However, after Conrad finished listening to their suggestion, he smiled. “Do each of you want to do it yourselves?”

Chapter 656

The members of higher management exchanged glances. While they wanted to do just that, they didn’t want to acknowledge it directly.

“No matter

“Forget about it!” Conrad suddenly changed his tone and said in a fierce manner, who it’s going to be, it’s not going to be you and your people! There are so many talents in the department and we’re not lacking talent!”

“While there are plenty of staff in the department, they are all ordinary staff!”

“Ha!” Conrad stared at the elder who spoke just now with cold eyes. “You’re almost sixty, aren’t you, Mr. Walker?”

The elder looked at him, baffled.

“You’re almost retired.” Conrad smiled with a sneer. “You already have one foot in the grave and yet you still scoff at the younger generation. Didn’t all of you here step up from being an ordinary staff in the past?!”

Everyone was embarrassed and couldn’t say anything.

The person that could prove that the younger generation had the boldness and ability to lead the company was Conrad himself!

All those years ago, Senior Mr. Maxwell hated that his son would abandon his family. He immediately kicked Garrett out of the household and took his grandson into the corporation.

However, Conrad didn’t hold the position the moment he joined the corporation. He was also promoted from an ordinary staff member.

“When I’m around, the ones with the talents will be promoted, not the ones with connections,” Conrad said each word clearly. “Of course, if someone has some ulterior motives, I’ll kick him out too!”

Some of the elders shut up. They all saw how Conrad reached the top step by step. Before his passing, Senior Mr. Maxwell took away a lot of their power and gave it to Conrad. Once he objected to them, they had no chance to go against him.

All those people who wanted their own people there instantly gave up.

“If there are no more objections, then we’ll stop this topic right here. Someone from the department will be promoted to Director of Foreign Affairs!”

Everyone shook their heads.

Conrad then rubbed his eyebrow. “Elders, you may leave now. I still have something to discuss with the Production and Marketing departments.”

That elders had been there since Senior Mr. Maxwell was the leader of the company. The

youngest of them were already in their fifties and had been thinking about inserting more of their own people into the company before they retire.

However, Conrad didn’t give them any chances!

“Right.” Conrad ignored how they were unwilling to admit defeat. “You’re all quite old now. So stop plotting until your retirement age and I won’t treat you badly. But if you don’t know your position and start some trouble, then it’s not my fault for doing what I must!”

He looked at the elders and finally, his eyes were fixed on Mr. Walker.

“Mr. Walker, you’re the most senior here and they all look up to you. You better lead them well.”

Mr. Walker’s face became pale as he nodded stiffly with a smile on his face.

After seeing them leaving the meeting room, Conrad focused his time on the recent products and project progress. Those from the Production and Marketing departments were all very wary, worried that they would say something wrong.

“Ridiculous! A child like him... How dare he look down on us after we contributed so much to the company!” Mr. Walker couldn’t help but complain as soon as he was far enough from the meeting room.

“That’s right. He’s too arrogant!”

“So what if we want to plant some of our men here? We fought hard for Maxwell Corporation for years. We wouldn’t harm the company!”

“Remember how he fought with us when he wanted to promote Barbara Thomas? She left just like that and cared little about him!”

“Right?! And now he wants to promote someone new... It’s so hard to train a newbie! If the person resigned, wouldn’t that make him a joke?!”

The elders spoke angrily, forgetting that they were still on the top floor of the company.

Other than the meeting room, the CEO’s office was also there.

Fia had her back against the office door and she looked at the elders in the corridor not far away as she clicked her tongue.

Chapter 657

The elders looked at her, all stunned.

“Hello. How are all of you?”

She walked out of the office, smiling, and had her back against the wall in the corridor with her arms crossing.

“You... You eavesdropped on us!” Mr. Walker questioned her angrily and embarrassingly.

Fia shrugged and said in a sheepish tone. “You speak so loudly outside of my husband’s office. Are you expecting to make myself deaf?”

“...” The group of people was embarrassed. They knew that they were in the wrong.

“Who were you complaining about just now? Something about a child?”
However, Fia didn’t want to let it rest so easily.

They exchanged glances and faked a laugh. “You got it wrong.”

“We weren’t speaking about anyone in particular. We’re just talking about someone outside.”

“Really, we weren’t talking about someone in the company.”

“Really.” Fia pouted and then took out a phone from her pocket. “But I’ve recorded it just now. Maybe I should let my husband listen to it!”

“How can you record our conversation!” Mr. Walker led the others and walked over, wanting to snatch Fia’s phone.

“Stop!” Tiger ran toward them with an angry expression before taking out his taser. “I’ll send whoever touches the madam to the hospital!”

The group immediately took a step back in unison, staring at Tiger in horror.

There were two people that accompanied Conrad. One was his gentle personal assistant, Silas. One was the brainless muscle, Tiger.

After all these years, they had all seen what Silas and Tiger could do.

The two of them inherited their methods from Conrad directly. Brutal and vicious!

“It’s just a misunderstanding!” The elders pulled their necks back and bowed in apology, trying to explain with a smiling face.

Mr. Walker bowed at Fia and said, “We had a fight with Conrad just now, so we’re just making some harmless comments. We didn’t mean anything bad.”

“Ha! If it isn’t because Tiger is here, not only will you snatch my phone, you would also want to hit me, right?” Fia put the phone back into her pocket.

“What good employees you are,

talking behind your employer’s back!

“Well...” Mr. Walker and the others only wanted to calm Fia down so that she wouldn’t bring this to Conrad.

He had no choice but to humble himself and threw out a bait. “What do you want?”

“Anything I want?” Fia was overjoyed. She knew that these elders had always liked to go against Conrad.

“Tell us your request.”

Fia signaled Tiger to put away the taser. She stood straight, and she looked much more graceful than before.

“Since this is the first time I caught you talking behind my husband’s back, I can give you a chance!” she said with her chin raised high. “However, I want to sign a contract with you... That you won’t talk behind my husband’s back again. If I find out that you look down on the company and want to find another way out, then sell all the shares that you hold to my husband!”

All of them were stunned. What kind of a contract was that?!

Even before Senior Mr. Maxwell’s death, the shares that they held had been greatly reduced.

Even if they added all their shares together, they only held nine percent of the total shares and Conrad held most of them! And what little shares were left was what allowed them to be able to stand up straight in the corporation!

If they were to sell them all to Conrad, how were they supposed to live? How were their descendants supposed to survive, if not by depending on the profits derived from the shares?

Fia looked at the old people who resented her so much that they wished they could eat her alive. She said as her eyes narrowed, “Don’t tell me that you really didn’t know about it? If my husband wanted to force you to give up the remaining shares, he has many ways to do it without giving you a single cent.”

Chapter 658

Fia then spoke in a stern tone as if her delicate face was covered with a thin layer of frost.” During the great reset, Grandpa Maxwell let you hold some shares out of his kindness, as a thank you for sticking with him through thick and thin. It was so that you don’t have to worry about your livelihood after you retire!

“Secondly, it’s so that you’ll continue to stay loyal to the company and my husband! It’s not for you to be able to harass him!

“But look at what you just said! You laughed at him... Said he’s nothing but a child?

“The child in your words just now has grown Maxwell Corporation into something even bigger, and those little shares of yours have allowed you to earn more! You old, ungrateful bastards!”

Tiger's eyes grew even brighter. If it wasn't because of his dry personality, he would have already cheered her on.

"You... You..." The elders stroked their chests. Even Conrad had never yelled at them like that.

"The reason my husband tolerates you is because you've fought for Maxwell Corporation. But I won't. If I hear you say anything like that again, I'll whisper into my husband's ears so that he'll clean you up!"

After saying that, Fia turned around and went back into the CEO's office.

The group quickly became nervous.

"She hasn't deleted the recording!"

"We can't let her say anything ridiculous to Conrad!"

Tiger immediately took out the taser again and said in a grim tone, "Is the madam being ridiculous? Or are you the ones that are being shameless?"

"If you can see the situation you're in, you should write down the guarantee and sign the agreement. Otherwise, when the new generation takes over, all of you will be kicked out of Maxwell Corporation!" As he said that, Tiger played around with the taser, and they were so scared that they fell onto the floor.

Silas gulped and looked at Conrad, who was standing next to him.

Conrad and Silas were standing in front of the meeting room, and they had heard everything too, especially on how Fia intended to kick the elders out.

Silas secretly gave Fia a thumbs up and cheered for her, but he tried his best to remain calm on the surface.

Silas then asked, "What should we do now, sir?"

Conrad massaged the center of his forehead helplessly. "Go and work with Tiger. Make sure they sign the guarantee just like what Fia wanted."

"Understood!" Silas happily walked over.

Conrad turned around and looked at the staff from the Production and Marketing departments.

“Why are you still standing there? Don’t you have work to do?!”

“Sir... You’re blocking the door...” The managers from the two departments said they braced for possible impact.

Conrad frowned and stepped aside.

The people from the two departments left, worried that they would be implicated in this.

The elders wanted to push back against the Tiger and Silas’s intimidation. But when they saw the group of people from the two departments rushing out, they all agreed out of fear.

“I’ll sign!”

“I’ll sign too!”

“We won’t say anything behind his back again!”

A group of old people in their fifties and sixties began to sweat in the middle of fall.

Silas took out some paper and pens and gave one of them each.

“Write it then. Make sure that it’s written properly!”

Conrad didn’t return to the office in a hurry since they were blocking the entrance to his office. He still had to show them some respect for his grandfather’s sake.

However, they knew perfectly well that after the commotion just now, Conrad knew everything about what had happened.

After they wrote the guarantee, Silas checked it before letting them sign it and letting them leave.

“The madam did well this time!” Silas said with a smile to Tiger as he was holding the agreements.

Tiger nodded repeatedly. “Those old-timers love to complain behind the boss’s back just because they used to serve the old master! This time, they’ll have to shut for good.”

Chapter 659

Silas then said sheepishly, “They have to, right? Their shares are now available to be bought out. After how the madam showed them the situation they’re in, they now have to keep their head down!”

The two of them were already unhappy with the elders for a long time down. However, Conrad simply let them be out of the respect he had for his grandfather’s relationship with them! The madam had done very well this time and helped their boss deal with a major threat within the company!

“Are you done?” Conrad said icily.

The two of them shuddered and looked at Conrad, who was standing behind them.

“Why did you walk so quietly?” Silas mumbled.

“You have a problem with that?”

“Of course not,” Silas said as he gave him the stack of guarantees. He then dragged Tiger away.

Conrad looked at the guarantees in his hand and walked into the office, stopping in front of Fia’s desk.

“You’re done with the meeting?” Fia smiled at him as she narrowed her eyes.

“Yeah.” Conrad stared deeply into Fia’s eyes and said with sincerity. “Thank you, Fia.”

He disliked those old timers as well.

However, his grandfather told him to treat them well before he passed away. He forced him to swear that he wouldn’t go overboard if he had to deal with them.

Every time their opinions differed, they had to argue to the point that their faces turned red!

“You’re welcome. We’re husband and wife. I’m simply doing what I should,” Fia said as she took the guarantees from his hand. She then scanned them

into digital forms and sent them to Conrad's inbox. She then looked for a file and filed the physical copies.

Conrad looked at how busy she was, and he felt peace in his heart.

When Fia got back to her desk, she said, "Why are you still standing here? Go back to your work."

"Fia..." His tone softened as he pulled her

He sat down on her chair and pulled her down to sit on his thigh.

He then whispered into her ears, "I felt warmth in my heart when I heard you berate them just now. It's my first time feeling like I'm being protected."

Fia's face slowly became red. His voice was so gentle at that moment... Like a feather tickling the inside of her ears and her heart.

"If you dislike them that much, why do you simply let them be?" She held the hands around her waist.

"I promised my grandfather that I'll take good care of them."

"The more lenient you are with them, the more they'll disrespect you."

Conrad bit Fia's ears and said, "They didn't do anything that constitutes treachery. The most I need to do is spend some time convincing them every time our opinions differ."

Fia felt bad for him when she heard that.

"They're getting old. You're already quite tired having to break your back for the company on your own, and you still have to deal with them!"

"Fia..." Conrad tightened his arms around her waist. "You've made an enemy out of them for me. They're going to ruin your reputation when they have a chance."

"It's fine, as long as your reputation is intact!" Fia knew that Conrad could forcefully deal with the elders. However, any wrong moves would affect his and the company's reputation. since they were also not completely useless.

That was why she, as his wife, made the move instead!

Even if they were to ruin her reputation, it was fine! As long as she could help him!

In the past, all she did was stay at home. To send him off work and to greet him when he returned home. She never helped him in any capacity.

Despite liking him and being secretly in love with him for so many years, she never helped him with anything.

“It’s my fortune to be able to marry you,” Conrad said as he nibbled and kissed her earlobe, her neck, and slowly became more and more greedy.

Fia was becoming hotter as she quickly pushed him.

“We’re talking business here, so don’t do that now, alright?”

“What business?” Conrad’s eyes slightly dulled as he stared at Fia’s lips.

Fia poked his head and quickly said, “But they weren’t completely wrong. Why did you keep on promoting staff into management and refuse to use their heirs?”

Chapter 660

“That’s because their children and grandchildren are all useless!” Conrad had a headache just thinking about it.

His grandfather told him about it too and he did want to promote them.

However, after Silas investigated them, he couldn’t use any of them as they were rotten to the core. They were all worthless and all they did was stir up trouble.

None of the elders’ family members were of any use!

He had no choice but to give up on them and promote the staff from the bottom rank.

“All of them? How’s that possible?! They’re quite wealthy, so their children and grandchildren should have received a good education!”

“Just because they had a good education and environment doesn’t mean that they could learn well.”

Fia frowned. She then remembered how Conrad would always be bullied by the other scions when he was still a teen.

Now that Conrad had become the best of the youngest generation in Gryphon, everyone else that bullied him back then was quite useless if she was to think about it, weren't they?

Even if they weren't completely useless, when they used whatever their family had and started their own business, they couldn't even earn more than they spent.

"Looks like when we have our son, we can't let him have such an easy time."

Conrad laughed. "How did you end up with that conclusion?"

"If he had it too easy, he would be too bored and would think of doing all those useless things. and wouldn't know the value of hard work!" Fia said as she raised an eyebrow. "Strong men. create good times. Good times create weak men. Weak men create hard times! And you're the best example of this! You'll be our son's best example!"

Despite all the praises that Conrad had been showered with, it was the first time he heard. something like what Fia had said.

"You have never gone hungry, have you?" Fia suddenly realized something. "The Maxwell is such a huge household... They wouldn't have let you go hungry, right?"

"I did." Conrad kissed Fia as he looked at her in shock. "When I was at my hungriest, I ate tree bark and even drank muddy water."

Fia was shocked even more. He was thinking that if it was the case, then his son had to eat tree bark and drink muddy water too? Only then would he be able to become as good as his husband?

That was so tough!

Only after a while did she realize that as the scion of the Maxwell household, how was he so starved that he had to eat tree bark and drink muddy water?

"What happened? Did your mother abuse you when you were little?"

“No matter how abusive she was, there were still others in the family. While I’d been beaten, they wouldn’t let me go hungry.”

Tears began to form in Fia’s eyes. “Were you kidnapped when you were very little?”

“Nothing like that happened.” Conrad smiled helplessly. “I’ve never been kidnapped.”

“Then why would you go hungry to that point?”

“The Hellish Training Camp.”

Fia had heard about the training camp quite a few times already. “What kind of a place is that? They don’t feed you at all?”

“It’s a wilderness survival training camp, except stricter.” Conrad used a common term to make it less horrifying. He didn’t want her to know how bad it was.

“Is William going to suffer all that you had after you send him there?” Fia remembered that Tyler and Mary were preparing to send William to Hellish Training Camp and couldn’t help, but become worried.

“He won’t.” Conrad flicked at her head. “He’s not your kid. Why are you so worried?”

“I’m Sharon and William’s godmother!” Fia said with a straight face. “You better tell me how he’ll be treated before he gets sent over.”

William was already physically quite frail. She didn’t want William to be “inhumanly treated” without the Lanes knowing!

If it was too much, she had to stop it.

“Don’t worry. I’ve arranged programs to strengthen his body. They won’t torture him.”

“Really?”

“You can ask Silas and Tiger about it if you don’t trust me.”

“I do!” Fia suppressed her suspicion, to prevent him from being unhappy.

When Conrad went to the washroom during lunch, she ran out of the office to look for Silas and Tiger at the end of the corridor. The two of them were discussing something important

with stern faces.

“Silas! Tiger! There’s something that I need to ask you!”