

## Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

### Chapter 661

Chapter 661

When they heard her voice, both of them turned to her

“What is it, Madam?” Silas asked with a serious expression on his face. He didn’t intend to answer any questions that would touch his boss’s bottom line.

“Will William be tortured when he’s sent to the Hellish Training Camp? Would he starve or get cold?”

Silas and Tiger let out a sigh of relief and both of them answered, “No!”

Fia glared at Silas suspiciously and then switched her attention to Tiger.

“Tiger, you were physically frail last time, right? What kind of training did you undergo?”

Tiger was stunned for a moment before answering, “Don’t worry, Madam. Mr. Lane’s son won’t undergo one-tenth of the training I went through.”

Silas nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Don’t worry! The boss already told them that the main focus is to strengthen Mr. Lane’s son physically. Training is only secondary.”

“Then why can’t they send a doctor to Gryphon to watch after William?”

Both of them quickly shook their heads with a shadowy expression.

Silas then said to Fia in a severe tone, something he did very rarely, “Madam, the Hellish Training Camp has their own rules to follow! The medics that served the camp do not treat any outsiders. The reason that Mr. Lane’s son could join them was because the boss used the backdoor.”

“Huh?” Fia was stunned. “That strict? Then what kind of backdoor did he use?”

“My wife’s godson.” A smile came from behind and both Silas and Tiger shuddered. They made up an excuse and quickly left.

Fia turned around to see and saw Conrad walking toward her in big strides.

The man was tall and handsome. If he wasn't cold and distant, he would be even more attractive!

Conrad held Fia's hand and said, "You're so worried when it's someone else's son. What if we have our own children? Would I still be important to you?"

"Of course!" Fia knew what he meant just now and happily held his arm.

"Thank you for treating me so well!"

"Are you praising me?"

"Yes!"

Conrad stopped his footsteps and stared at her deeply. "You aren't sincere enough if you simply praised me."

Fia's heart skipped a beat before she tipped her toes and kissed his thin lips.

When she wanted to leave in the next second, she was pushed to the wall and the man kissed her back! "Mm..." She puffed, wanting to push him away. She was worried that Silas and Tiger would turn around and see them. How embarrassing.

But the man didn't give her the chance to avoid him at all. The more he kissed her, the less control he had over himself... And his hands.

"No... No..." Fia tried pushing him, but he kissed her even more deeply. In the end, she gave up struggling

The man was becoming more and more brutal. Even if she couldn't handle him, she had to Silas had just turned around to ask if the two of them wanted to have lunch at the cafeteria, at home, or at a restaurant.

Then, he saw his boss, who had been quite chaste on the outside, munching on the madam like a wild beast.

His heart skipped a beat. He turned around and ran.

However, in his anxiety, his leg tripped over his other leg.

He slammed to the ground with a huge bang and attracted the attention of a certain man who was kissing his wife passionately.

“Silas Whitley!” Conrad could feel a fire burning inside of him. The fool!

“... I’m sorry... It wasn’t intentional...” Silas cried out in pain as he lay on the ground. He really wanted to give himself two slaps.

Why was he like his mom? The reason that his boss didn’t have lunch at all was because his boss’s wife

wasn’t there to oversee him!

Now that the madam was with him, he would still eat in time even if he didn’t have the appetite because he wouldn’t want the madam to go hungry!

Why did he care so much?

He had made such a huge mistake!

“Go get your punishment from Tiger!” Conrad was so angry as he held Fia in his arms, whose face was so red that she didn’t want anyone else to see it.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Chapter 662

“Right...” Silas pushed himself up and quickly left.

“What is it?” Tiger saw Silas running back with a defeated expression on his face. He couldn’t help but be curious Silas didn’t say anything and simply turned around with his back at him, and then knelt down.

Tiger was shocked. “What are you doing?”

“The boss told me to get punished by you.”

“Make it quick. Otherwise, when the boss comes here with his beloved wife, he might get angry and punish you along with me!”

Tiger was confused, but his boss’s command was absolute. He took out the taser.

“How many times?”

“The boss didn’t say,” Silas cried. Ever since he left the Hellish Training Camp, he had never received this kind of punishment.

Tiger frowned. “Fifty?”

Silas gritted his teeth and wanted to retort to him, but back in the camp, fifty was the lightest punishment.

“Do it!”

He had been punished many times back in the camp. He survived all of them, didn’t he?

However, when Tiger’s taser touched him, he collapsed on the ground almost immediately. He felt his entire body burning!

Tiger then said, “You hadn’t taken any punishment for a long time, so it’s normal that your body isn’t accustomed to it anymore. I’ll make this quick, so chin up!”

With that, he immediately touched Silas’s body a few times.

Silas was electrocuted to the point that his veins popped as he let out howls like a cornered beast.

“What’s that sound?” Fia said when he heard the howls. “We have wolves in the company?”

“It’s Silas.”

“Huh?” Fia blinked. That howl didn’t sound like Silas at all. Just how much pain was he enduring?

He held Conrad’s arm and asked, “You told him to get his punishment from Tiger just now... What kind of punishment?”

“Just taking a beating,” Conrad answered nonchalantly. Not with a stick though, but with a taser.

As the two of them spoke, the howls had already shifted tone twice. One sounded more painful than the other.

Fia couldn't stand around and do nothing, so she dragged Conrad toward where the howling was coming from.

When she turned around the corner, she saw Tiger tasing Silas in front of the elevator.

Silas was twisting his body on the ground, the veins on his forehead seemingly going to explode through

the skin at any time.

"Enough!" Fia cried out.

Tiger stopped and looked at Conrad quietly.

Fia then quickly said to Conrad, "That's enough, right? Silas didn't do anything wrong anyway. Forgive him?"

Conrad looked at Silas who was lying on the floor drowning in his own sweat.

He suddenly raised his eyes at Tiger and asked, "How many times did you electrocute him?"

"Twenty times. There are thirty more."

Conrad frowned. "Did I tell you to electrocute him fifty times?"

Tiger looked at Conrad in shock.

"We're not in the camp. There's no need to punish anyone so severely as long as they know what they did was wrong!"

Tiger gulped. "Then how many times did you want originally?"

"Ten times."

Tiger gulped again. He didn't want to say anything anymore.

Silas said in a coarse voice as he lay on the ground, "Tiger electrocuted me ten times more."

Conrad then said in a calm tone, "That's between you and him. It has nothing to do with me."

After that, he pressed the button and called the elevator. When the door opened, he went in together with Fia in his arms.

The moment the door closed, Silas immediately jumped up and pounced toward Tiger!

“I’m going to give you back that ten times! Give me the taser!”

“Hell no!”

The two of them were quickly rolling on the ground, howling as they electrocuted each other.

Chapter 663

Conrad led Fia out of the company before turning and looking at her.

“Why do you keep on staring at me?”

Fia lowered her head and mumbled, “I realize that you’re a mystery to me right now. There are too many sides of you that I don’t know.”

“You’re scared of me?”

“No, just not in a good mood.”

“Why aren’t you in a good mood?” Conrad led Fia to the roadside, waiting for the pedestrian light to turn green.

“I feel like not everything’s in my control, so I’m not in a good mood.”

“Fia, you want to seduce me?”

“Of course not!” She simply wanted to know more about him. Wished that he didn’t hide that many secrets from her.

The light turned green. Conrad held Fia’s hand tightly as they crossed the road, making sure that she was by his side.

“The reason that I didn’t show you everything I have is because I want you to be curious about me forever, so that you won’t feel bored.”

“That’s so unfair. To you, I’m like an open book!” Fia felt unhappy.

Conrad frowned. After they crossed the road, he pulled her so that she would be standing right in front of him. He looked at her sincerely.

“You’re not an open book to me. We’ve been married for three years... But I’ve never really learned about you. Only in the past few months did I know that you’ve hidden yourself, and I almost lost you.”

Fia’s eyes trembled. She didn’t know if it was because of the sincerity in those words despite the crowd, but she was so touched that she wanted to cry.

Conrad held her fingers and said, “You know everything that you could about my past. Those that you couldn’t... It’s because I’m afraid that you’ll fear me if you find out.”

The days that she didn’t know about were filled with blood and carnage.

He lived like a wolf fighting for that one ray of hope.

He wished that Fia would never know about the experiences he had in the Hellish Training Camp.

“Why would I be afraid of you?” Fia said with her eyes red. “We’re husband and wife.”

“Fia...” Conrad patted her head. “When I become someone like this, my hands are no longer clean.”

Fia frowned. “Fine, I won’t ask you. I’ll wait for the day that you’re willing to tell me everything.”

Conrad smiled. He didn’t object to it, nor did he promise her. He simply led her to a high-class Western restaurant nearby.

“Welcome.” The usher at the door bowed as he opened the door for them.

Fia nodded at the usher and thanked him, holding Conrad’s arm tightly.

Conrad led her to the second floor and chose a table next to the French window.

He then put the menu in front of her. “What do you want to eat?”

Fia had taken a look and chose two dishes that were suitable for him.

Conrad's eyes became gentle instantly and didn't want to move his eyes away from her face.

"We'll get another pigeon soup too!" Fia raised her eyes and looked at him, and the first thing she saw was the gentleness in his eyes. She was captivated.

Conrad snapped his fingers at the waiter next to them and said, "Do as my wife ordered."

"Alright." The waiter wrote down the order and then respectfully asked, "Any wine for you today, sir and madam?"

"Nope!" Fia said as she regained her composure. "Orange juice will be fine."

"Of course."

After the waiter left, Fia stared at Conrad and then said to him strictly, "Remember, you can no longer drink any alcohol! Your body can't take it anymore!"

Conrad smiled softly and stroked one strand of her hair by her ear.

"Does this count as something important if you have to repeat it so many times?"

"If you can carve it into your bones, I can repeat it to you a hundred times every day if I have to!"

"Sure." Conrad bent over closer and couldn't help playing with her hair as he rubbed them between his fingers. "Fia, I want you to nag me and manage me forever."

Fia's heart trembled again. It was as if she was having a heart attack. She was both happy and upset... It was a very strange feeling.

"What should we eat?"

A man asked a woman as they walked up to the second floor.

The woman glanced at the man and woman sitting by the French window, and her expression instantly became cold.



Peter looked in the direction Esme was looking and saw Conrad and Fia.

The two of them were very close, with their faces close to each other. They had been displaying their love for quite some time.

Chapter 664

Esme simply stood there with her jealousy eating at her!

Even when she was Conrad's girlfriend, he had never been so close to her! Never!

Peter's eyes glanced at Esme's face, and a glint of darkness flashed in his eyes. He extended his hand and prodded her back. "Why don't you choose a place since we came to this restaurant for lunch?"

Esme stumbled forward as she immediately lowered her head, hiding the sorrow and jealousy in her eyes. Fia turned around and saw "Britney" and Peter who came together and quietly pinched his waist. Conrad glanced at them and turned his attention back, before gently asking her, "What do you want to eat for dinner?"

Fia turned her attention back too and smiled at him helplessly. "We haven't even eaten lunch yet and you're already thinking about dinner."

"We have to arrange it earlier."

"No thanks. I'll take you to a nice place for dinner tonight!" she said as she raised her eyebrow.

"Sure." Conrad smiled.

Peter snorted at a volume that only Esme could hear before walking toward Conrad and Fia.

Esme wanted to drag her, but she immediately stopped herself when she extended her arms. She then quietly followed Peter.

"What a coincidence, you two," Peter greeted them cheerfully.

Conrad's expression immediately turned ice cold.

Fia smiled at Peter for Sally's sake and said, "It's not exactly a coincidence. This restaurant is quite close to my husband's company."

Peter chuckled, "So, are you saying that we shouldn't have come?"

"I didn't mean that. This restaurant is quite popular in Gryphon after all."

"Since we both know each other, can we share a table?" Peter's smile was perfect, and he displayed his mannerisms well.

Even the remoteness in his eyes seemingly disappeared.

Fia was stunned. Peter looked even more like Sally now that he displayed the gentle and kind side of himself.

"Is that alright, Conrad?" Peter glanced at Conrad and smiled gently.

Conrad looked at Britney behind him and said, "Sure."

He wanted to see what they wanted to do.

Peter called a waiter over and pulled a chair, telling Esme, "Have a seat, Britney."

"Thanks, Peter."

The waiter came and he ordered two steaks and foie gras as well as a bottle of fine wine.

He then asked Esme, "Is there anything else you want, Britney?"

"I'm fine. What you ordered is enough."

Fia then glanced at Britney who was being gentle, and said, "He's treating you so well, Britney. Did he ask you out to this restaurant for lunch?"

"No!" Esme responded reflexively and her body froze, remembering that Peter was there.

"Peter treats me like a little sister," she said in a sad tone. "He was worried about me after I lost my job, so he asked me out for lunch here."

“Don’t praise me for that,” Peter said. “I didn’t say I want to bring you here. You said that you wanted to come here.”

Fia frowned when she heard him say that, and then glanced at Conrad.

All she saw was Conrad laying his eyes on his cup of tea and taking a sip as if he didn’t hear anything that Peter said.

“Looks like you must have come here quite frequently. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have met you so coincidentally,” Peter continued. He didn’t feel awkward at all even when no one continued the conversation.

Esme’s heart was thumping uncontrollably. She didn’t know what he meant by that.

He kept on warning her not to get close to Conrad but he intentionally said something like that in front of them!

Chapter 665

“Britney.” Peter’s calm eyes laid on Esme. “Did you come here for lunch with the expectation of seeing Conrad?”

Both Fia and Esme were speechless.

Conrad put down his glass and looked at Peter. “What, you’re here to get back at me?”

“Haha! What are you talking about, Conrad? It’s not my place to get back at you for anything,” Peter said as he patted Esme’s arm. “Didn’t you say you have something you want to ask Conrad? He’s here now, so why don’t you ask him?”

Esme’s thoughts were in turmoil.

Peter then reminded her, “You missed Esme so you went to the Mannings’ mansion for a walk. Didn’t you say you want to ask Conrad about something?”

Esme’s eyes opened wider, and she stared into Peter’s eyes, hypnotizing herself that she was Britney.

“Conrad... Esme and I were good friends when we were overseas. I treated her as a sister of sorts. After I came back, I found out a little about what happened. While she made mistakes, I believe that you’re entirely at fault!”

Conrad raised her eyes and glared at Britney coldly.

“Since you were friends with her, then do you know the relationship between her and Peter that you secretly loved so much?”

Esme was stunned. “What do you mean by that? Esme came back home because of you! It has nothing to do with Peter!”

“Ha! Are you sure you don’t know what that means? Or are you pretending?” Conrad’s eyes became even colder. “So, the two of you came here to have lunch so that you can give me some mental conditioning?”

“Do you think that after Esme is dead, I would blame myself for it or have any regrets? Or do you want me to have a fight with my wife over it again and again?” The words he said in his mouth were getting more and more heartless.

“A woman that is dead no longer exists! I would never have any feelings for her! And you speak of her in front of me... It only makes me feel repulsed and disgusted!”

The color on Esme’s face slowly drained away.

Peter frowned. He didn’t expect Conrad to be that heartless.

She was his first love.

And a first love was the hardest for a man to give up on, wasn’t it?

Esme was his first love. That was why he was maddeningly in love with her!

“Peter.” Conrad stared at Peter coldly. “Since you were able to take Esme out of the country all those years ago, why didn’t she marry you?”

Peter frowned, the viciousness in his eyes appeared again.

“Because at the end of the day, it simply proves that you’re still lacking!” Conrad sneered at him coldly.

Fia felt breathless as she was stuck in between them.

All they talked about was Esme. She didn't want to talk about her.

Esme steeled herself and then looked at Fia.

"Fia, I want to ask you whether you've ever felt yourself to be very cruel?"

Fia tightened her fist and smiled. "You're Britney Thomas, not Esme Manning. Why are you so interested in the story between the three of us?"

"Because Esme's my friend!"

"Friend, huh? The person that Peter likes is my cousin. Then, as her friend, you're simply picking up what she had discarded?" Fia said coldly. She wasn't mute... She could provoke others when needed as well.

At this time, the waiter came with their food.

Conrad then said, "We want to change to another table."

"Of course." The waiter took their food to another table. He even chose a table that was much further away than Peter and Esme.

"Let's go, Fia." Conrad held Fia's hand as he stood up.

Fia took a few steps before suddenly turning around, and she caught the hatred in Esme's eyes.

She frowned, asking in a cool voice, "What is there between you and me that could make you stare at me with such hateful eyes?"

Chapter 666

Esme quickly lowered her head. "I didn't. You're wrong.

"I'm not blind now." Fia freed herself from Conrad's grasp and walked over to Esme's side, and looked at her from up high.

She bent down and whispered to Esme, "If you really love Peter, Britney, don't even think about educating us using the name of the person Peter loved the most. Otherwise, you might lose more than you think again!"

Fia emphasized on the word again. When Esme heard those words in her ears, she instantly became nervous.

She extended her hand to push Fia away, but before she couldn't even touch her, a cup that Conrad threw her way immediately hit her hand. She cried out in pain and retracted her hand.

"What are you doing?!" Peter stood up angrily and stared at Conrad.

Conrad merely said with a cold expression, "From how nervous you're being right now, it doesn't look like you're completely without any feelings for her."

Peter didn't care about stopping his fury toward Conrad and said, "Not only because of Britney but also because of how heartless you're toward Esme!"

"Ha, is that so?" Conrad walked over and pulled Fia back to his side and then coldly threatened them, "If there's a next time where your precious Britney touches my Fia again, it won't end this easily!"

Esme's shoulders collapsed as she sat in the chair like a stringless puppet, looking at how Conrad walked over to another table with his arm around Fia.

Peter didn't care about having to stop showing his love toward her in the open anymore. He had no time for anything else as he held her hand, looking at it.

"The back of your hand is red. Does it hurt? I'll call..."

"Stop it!" Esme instinctively pulled her hand away, her face filled with refusal.

Peter looked at how she rejected him, and the concerned look on his face became a sneer.

"Do you think that he'll even look at you like this? You heard what he said. Esme Manning is dead to him. He has no more feelings for her."

"I don't know what you're saying." Esme controlled her voice, worried that Conrad and Fia could hear them.

She couldn't stay there anymore. The result of the testing hurt her so much.

She stood up and ran out of the restaurant.

Peter sat in front of the table, not in any urgency to leave.

The servants simply served the two steaks and foie gras to him. He finished it all alone and even drank the wine.

He was like a machine from the beginning to the end, eating and drinking earnestly.

Fia spied on Peter when she was eating.

She bent over toward Conrad and mumbled, "Look at him. Doesn't it look like he's mourning for his partner?"

Conrad glared at Peter icily. "It has nothing to do with us."

"I know that it doesn't have anything to do with us, but I just want to talk to you about it," Fia said unhappily. Chatting with him never resulted in a satisfying conversation.

Conrad smiled helplessly and put down his cutlery, and then grabbed a handkerchief to help her wipe her mouth.

"Do you

think that he doesn't have any feelings for Britney and loved the one that had died, seeing that he didn't stand up and chase after Britney and simply ate here alone?"

Fia blinked. "Isn't that right?"

"If that was the case, why would Britney stare at you in such a hateful manner?" Conrad reminded Fia.

Fia looked at him, confused. "I don't know either."

She then stuffed her mouth full. She would feel much better if she were to eat food that she liked.

Conrad sighed. "Focus on your food."

"Mm!" Fia lowered her head, quickly finishing up her food.

Chapter 667

As soon as she finished, she turned to look at Peter. He was simply sitting there, doing nothing. His eyes and expression seemed to be saying that he missed someone.

She nudged Conrad with her elbow. "Look at how he is."

Conrad didn't even spare him a second and simply said, "He's just acting it."

"Really? But I feel like he looks quite sad."

As Fia was looking at Peter, Conrad stood up and went to the restroom.

Peter suddenly turned and looked at Fia.

His eyes were sharp and vicious!

Fia could feel chills going down her spine!

Before Conrad came back, Peter stood up and walked toward Fia.

"Fia, there's something I need to remind you."

"About what?"

"Karma. Someone as cold as Conrad will never have eternal love for a woman. Don't think that he's treating you well right now. Maybe Esme's end will be your end as well."

"Bullsh\*t!" Fia's hands trembled. Peter felt like a ghost to her.

His eyes, his expressions... They looked like they belonged to a ghost that haunted the living!

"Justice isn't blind."

"Justice?! We have never mistreated you!"

"You can't see things like that." Peter put a finger on his lips as if he were telling her to be quiet. He then bent down and whispered into her ears.

"Sometimes, karma doesn't inflict the pain on who did the deed, but inflict the pain on the people they care about."



Fia became anxious after the words he said. All the negative emotions she had seemed to have caught an opening and burst forth altogether.

Peter left with a smile.

When Conrad came back, Fia's face was gloomy.

"Conrad, did anything happen between the Maxwells and the Halls?"

"No. Why?"

"It's... It's nothing," Fia said as she bit her lips. "Before he left, Peter said something strange to me. I'm worried if your two families had something against each other in the past.

The hate and viciousness in his eyes weren't faked. It was something that was carved into his being."

Could it be that the Maxwells had somehow crossed the Halls in the past? And the best way for Peter to have his revenge against the Maxwells was to focus his efforts on Conrad?

"Can you try to remember? What if something happened between your two families and he's now going against you? That fire in Barbara's office that day is too strange... Can it be that Peter's the one who wanted Britney to start it?"

Conrad looked at Fia in silence. He wasn't sure what to say He didn't want her to see the darkness on the other side through what was happening "Britney loves him so much... It's only natural for her to do whatever Peter asks her to do! She intentionally ran into the fire to save the documents so that you would be impressed by her. Then... Then when you're at your most defenseless, he would use Britney as a honey trap to give you a stab in the back!"

Fia spoke fast and urgently, her mental state a mess.

"That must be it! That's their plan! Their target is you!"

"Fia." Conrad held her face, and used his forehead to touch hers. "Sh... Don't think about it anymore. You're making things up from thin air. Nothing like that would happen."

Fia's eyes blinked as she stared into Conrad's eyes, sorrow flowing out of her heart.

Her voice was filled with sadness. “Is Peter trying to avenge Esme? Britney uses the same moisturizer as her, and the way she looked at me when she was angry was the same as how Esme did too. Did she do that intentionally? To make us feel like she’s Esme? To make us uneasy? To make us...”

“Shush!” Conrad held Fia tightly and whispered into her ears, consoling her, “I’m not feeling uneasy, and I don’t want to start fights with you because of Esme.”

No data found.

Chapter 669

“Don’t force me, Esme! Force my hands, and we’ll all die together!”

Esme couldn’t breathe that well anymore, and she felt that her neck was almost on the verge of snapping.

The veins on Peter’s hands and arms were popping. He only managed to regain his senses after a lot of effort as he looked at Esme slowly losing consciousness.

“Cough!” Esme coughed uncontrollably as the air rushed into her lungs. She coughed so badly that she almost coughed her lungs out.

Peter glared at her coldly for several seconds before bending toward her.

Esme was so shocked that her back was against the car window.

Peer smiled coldly and pulled over the seat belt. Only after that did he pull his own seat belt and start the car.

“Don’t you know who you are yourself?” He sneered frigidly. “Don’t think that I have the mood to make love with you!”

Esme suddenly looked at Peter oddly as she straightened her back. “What do you mean?”

Peter glanced at her and didn’t even say a word..

“Are you attracted to that whore too? Peter, don’t forget what you are too! You’re a monster that can never see the light of day! There’s no one that you can love anyone other than me!”

“Are you crazy?!” Peter grabbed a cup of water and hurled it toward her!

He had no feelings toward Fia. All he knew was that Fia was Conall’s daughter, and Conall made his father lose his company and his legs!

“Fine. Then you must make that whore into a madwoman! If you do that, I’ll believe you, and I’ll listen to everything you say!”

Peter then said, “Wasn’t I trying to ruin her emotional state just now?”

When Esme heard about it, she smiled, as if their fight just now was just a dream.

She bent over and held Peter’s arm.

“You’re the best, Mr. Hall!”

“Get away from me!” Peter pushed her away. Even he was somewhat confused.

Esme was already used to how hot and cold he could be at the same time and didn’t pay too much attention.

Once Fia was back in the office, Fia was able to recompose herself once she put her mind to the -unfinished designs.

Conrad could see how earnestly she was devoting herself to her designs, and the worry in his heart reduced.

He realized that when she was in a bad mood, she could quickly calm down as soon as she could go back to her design work.

He felt lucky that Fia had her own hobby.

After Fia finished one last detail, she raised her eyes, noticing that Conrad was standing next to her table.

She smiled at him brightly and said, “Why are you still standing here? Go back to your work.”

Conrad stared at her and said, “If you’re not feeling well, Fia, I’ll approve your leave so that you and Mary can...”

“I’m fine,” Fia cut him off with a laugh. “I’m so happy to be able to do the things that I like! I have no time to dwell in my sorrows.”

“Really?”

“Yes!” Fia stood up and pulled his arm over and kissed his chin. “Go back to work, honey. I’ll take you to eat something good at night!”

Conrad then smiled at her in a pampering manner. “Alright.”

“But I want to take my godchildren with me, is that alright?” Fia said with anticipation.

Conrad thought about how their relationship had improved and the only flaw in their relationship was that they had no children.

Since she liked Tyler’s children, he wouldn’t mind letting them get closer.

“Fine. I’ll agree to it.”

“Thanks, honey! You’re the best!” Fia kissed Conrad on the cheek and pushed him away. “Go back to work now.”

Chapter 670

Fia watched Conrad go back to his desk before giving Mary a call.

“Mary, is it alright if I want to take Sharon and William out for dinner after work tonight?”

Mary stopped the work in her hands and said, “Sure.”

Fia then said, “Alright. Then come along with Tyler too. The more the merrier.”

Mary refused in a gentle voice. “Tyler and I won’t be going, I’m afraid. He’s going to visit an elder tonight and I have to accompany him.”

Fia hesitated and said, “Elder? Shouldn’t the twins go along with you?”

Mary then said, “It’s fine. You guys have fun. We’ll take them along next time.”

“Sure! Let me know if you need to buy any gifts when you visit your elders again. I’ll buy something for you!” Fia said happily.

Mary smiled. "Oh, you. Don't spoil my kids."

"I'm not spoiling them. I'm just showing them love!"

The two of them chatted for a few more minutes before Fia went back to work as she hummed joyfully. She was even more efficient now.

Conrad glanced at her. Seeing how happy she was, he couldn't help but smile as well.

After the busy period in the afternoon, Fia placed the design in Conrad's drawer under his desk.

"Help me check tomorrow. Let's go and pick up Sharon and William from home!"

Conrad was stunned. Looking at how excited she was... He could imagine just how much love she was going to give to her children.

"Why are you still standing there? Go!" Fia helped him switch off his computer and close his files. Then, she locked a stack of documents in the safe, took his car key, and dragged him out of the office.

Outside the corridor.

When Silas saw the two of them, he weakly lowered his head and said, "Sir, madam."

"Hi, Silas! You and Tiger need to work overtime today! Come have fun with us!" Fia quickly said as she ran past Silas.

Conrad's expression instantly turned black.

"Why did you ask them along?!"

Fia turned and stared at him. "To take care of the twins! Just in case!"

With Silas and Tiger around, she'd be able to relax with two extra pairs of hands protecting the children.

"I see." Conrad's expression brightened at a speed that could be visually seen. He turned around and said, "Silas, tell Tiger to hurry up!"

“Yes, sir!” Silas was terrified. Conrad was so scary right now.

His mood changed so quickly.

The car hadn’t even completely stopped when Fia had already opened the car door after she saw the twins standing right outside their gates.

Conrad quickly braked and said, “Slowly.”

Meanwhile, Fia had already got down and ran toward Sharon and William.

“My babies! Did you miss me?!”

“Yes!” Sharon and William said together.

Fia grabbed the children’s hands from Mary and said, “Mary, why don’t you delay your meeting with your elder and come with us?”

“Just go. I trust you more when the children are with you than my own nanny!” Mary said gently.

Fia smiled brightly as she held the children’s hand. “Say goodbye to Mommy.”

Sharon, “See you, Mom!”

William, “Bye-bye, Mommy!”

“Don’t wander around. Be respectful when you’re with your godmother, alright?” Mary said sternly.

Sharon nodded her head. “Yes, I’ll keep an eye on my brother! I won’t let him wander away!”

Mary poked her daughter’s head and said, “Take care of yourself first!”

Her daughter had more ideas than her son.

Fia accompanied the two children to the backseat. Conrad looked at the passenger seat. “Fia, do you want to join me in front?”