

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 671-680

Chapter 671

"Focus on your driving. I'll sit at the back with the twins," Fia said as she took out two lollipops from her pocket, one for each.

The twins ate the lollipop and each of them held one of her arms, telling her all about what happened at school.

Fia listened to them earnestly and explained what she thought about some questions they asked. She had become a part of the children's social circle.

Conrad knew that there was no way for them to be together alone with the two kids, so he gave up and quietly became their driver.

A car followed behind them at a set distance. Tiger was responsible for driving while Silas kept on complaining.

"I never thought that our boss would become like that one day."

"Like what?" Tiger continued the conversation nonchalantly.

"That he couldn't differentiate between right and wrong! His mood changed so quickly! He even told us to electrocute each other!" Silas said, slightly angry.

Tiger then said in a straight face, "Careful, or I'll record what you said and let him hear it."

"You wouldn't!" Silas moved away as he stared at him. "I realized that you've already chosen who to stand with without saying a word."

Tiger asked confusingly, "Stand with who?"

Silas then said, "With the madam! You even record me... Did you learn that from the madam?"

Tiger nodded and replied, "Can you say that the madam was wrong for using that method?"

Silas scratched his nose. "It's quite good to be able to defeat our opponents in one fell swoop. But only the madam could use that!"

Tiger looked at Silas from the corner of his eyes and said, "Even you know our madam's status."

"Well..." Silas sighed in despair.

Tiger then said, "Why are you sighing?"

Silas replied, "How can someone as silly as you know what kind of risks the madam is taking by facing those old timers head-on and what she'll face in the future."

Tiger's expression darkened. Of course, he knew about it.

"Don't worry about it. The boss can protect her."

Silas didn't say anything. It's not that he didn't have faith in him, but he's just too busy! Not to mention that no matter how good he was, he couldn't stop everyone from talking bad about her!

They weren't the only ones talking about it. A lot of the small groups in the company already did.

Of course, their boss and the boss's wife weren't part of the groups, but Silas and Tiger were.

The groups were already excitedly discussing how Fia was being such a reprehensible person by intimidating the seniors in the company! In the olden times, she would have been killed for the disrespect!

"Where are we going?" Conrad asked after he drove for a while.

To the night market! Fia said happily.

Conrad wanted to say that there were too many people at the night market. But when he heard how she patiently explained what kind of a place the night market was, he shut up.

"Oh, you mean that the night market is a place with a lot of good food!" Sharon sighed.

“That’s what I meant, my smart little Sharon!”

William was unconvinced, though. “She’s not smart! You said it already!”

“Ha! Then why didn’t you say it? Come on, say it!” Sharon’s temper was raised.

“You…” William was so angry that his eyes became red, and he couldn’t even speak properly anymore.

Fia was stunned and quickly grabbed William and let him sit on her thigh.

Sharon blinked and immediately said pitifully, “Aunt Fia, why did you hug my little brother but not me?”

Fia sighed. “That’s because your brother is sad because you’re being fierce at him. I have to console him.”

Sharon pouted, almost crying.

“Okay, it’s my bad I won’t be fierce with him anymore.”

“Good girl, Sharon! You’re a great sister!” Fia picked Sharon up with her other hand and put her on the other thigh.

They reached a parking space close to the night market. Conrad parked the car and hurriedly opened the car door.

His expression was a bit frosty. “Come down now!”

The two kids were about sixty pounds in total and his wife was going to get tired!

“No!” Sharon and William threw their arms around Fia’s neck. They acted tough against the man that wanted to steal their godmother from them because they had their godmother’s love!

Chapter 672

Conrad gritted his teeth and said, “I’ll dump both of you out of the car!”

“So scary!” Sharon began to cry pitifully. William didn’t fare any better.

Fia didn't care how afraid they were, she held them both tightly just the same.

"Oh, stop it."

Conrad looked at how difficult it was for her to get out of the car with one kid in each arm. He didn't want to waste any more time and simply grabbed one after the other out.

The two kids screamed!

Fia immediately got out of the car. "What are you doing? They're just kids!"

"You don't have to pick them up like that! They're healthy children!" Conrad said and then put down the Lane twins on the ground.

Seeing that they wanted to pounce on Fia instinctively, he immediately said with an evil stare, "Whoever dares to pester her will stay in the car! You can forget about eating!"

Kids around this age already knew what was good for them. They immediately calmed down.

Conrad snorted at them coldly and told Silas and Tiger to come along.

"Take one of their hands, each of you!" With that, he immediately held Fia in his arms.

Fia was speechless as she pushed him away.

"Don't be like that. I have a duty to take good care of them now that I took them out."

"Fia, if you're going to make things hard, I won't let you take them out again!"

Fia turned around and looked at the twins that were holding Silas's and Tiger's hands. While they looked pitiful, they didn't refuse Silas and Tiger.

Rather than her having to pick one up and hold the other, it was better to let Silas and Tiger do it.

"Sharon, William, hold their hands tightly and follow behind me, alright? I'll find good food for the two of you in front, alright?"

When the two children heard that there was good food, they happily nodded and temporarily forgot Conrad's intimidation and bullying!

Fia held Conrad and walked into the night market. There were stalls with fragrant food from both sides.

Seeing how she looked around with those glittering eyes of hers, Conrad couldn't help but smile gently.

"What do you want to eat?"

"What about you?"

"There's plenty that I want to eat!"

Fia dragged him to a stall nearby.

"Eileen and I loved coming to the night market in the past. We would fill up our bellies and get even more takeaways!"

Conrad was feeling quite bad when he remembered about Eileen, who was far away in another country. He thought that everything would be simple and easy. After getting rid of Eileen, Fia's time would be all his!

He didn't expect the Lanes' twins to appear!

"I'll treat you to this!"

Fia stood in front of a stall and turned around, asking Tiger and Silas to come to her with the children.

The two children stood in front of the stall and looked at the black blocks floating in a pot of oil, confused. Sharon said, "Can this be eaten, Aunt Fia? It looks like it's spoiled."

William agreed, "It looks bad."

The owner of the stall simply let out a hearty laugh. "You've never eaten one! Don't worry. I can guarantee that after you have some, you'll be thinking of it even in your dreams!"

The siblings looked at the owner of the stall like he was stupid.

Fia patted the kids' heads and took out her phone to pay for it.

"Boss, give me ten of these!"

Conrad and his two followers had their hearts tremble. Could they eat it when it's so black? Would they have a stomachache? Ten of them? They didn't even want one!

However, they didn't deny her because Fia was so happy.

Sharon and William exchanged a glance. They wanted to say, "Why did you buy that many? You can eat that yourself." But they were also afraid that it would make their godmother angry, so they also shut their mouths and maintained their silence!

"Sure! Here you go! Ten deep-fried black puddings!"

"Alright. Thanks!"

There were five in their own boxes in a plastic bag. Conrad took both bags.

There was a loneliness in Fia's eyes as she smiled. "Ten of them are quite heavy, aren't they?"

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Conrad felt weird. The weight of the ten of them was nothing.

"No."

"But I think it's quite heavy. Why don't you let me help you?"

"It's fine." Conrad dodged Fia's little claws.

Fia looked at him, taking a few steps away and stomping on the ground. "Fine, I'll be honest with you. I'm not worried about you getting tired. I'm feeling pity for my mouth!"

Conrad was even more confused.

"Pfft!" Both Tiger and Silas let out a laugh.

Conrad looked at the two of them frigidly.

Silas quickly waved his hand and said, "I'm sorry, sir, I couldn't, sorry. Hahahaha!"

"Are you crazy?!" Conrad said to Silas and then led Fia to a nearby bench further in front.

He put the food on the bench. "Eat it, then."

Thanks."

"Wait." Conrad stopped her. He was worried that the sauce would burn her.

Fia was feeling sad because she thought that he wouldn't let her eat. Then she saw Conrad quickly untie the plastic bag and take out a box for her.

"Thanks!" Her eyes became brilliant as she accepted it. She then asked Sharon and William to eat with her.

The siblings exchanged glances and shook their heads in unison.

Fia wasn't angry. "Fine. If you don't want to, I'll dig in!"

She had wanted to eat one for so long! She hadn't had one in such a long time!

After the first bite, she let out a satisfied moan.

She then glanced at Conrad. "Do you want one?"

Conrad was hesitating. He had never been to the night markets. Other than a few skewers, he had never eaten anything like this.

"Do you want any, Silas, Tiger?"

While they were quite curious, they didn't eat any seeing that their boss didn't eat them too.

"Fine, whatever!" Fia felt sad that she couldn't share such good food. And so, she transmuted her sorrow into appetite, and ate two more!

The children weren't that firm in their position in the first place. When they saw Fia finish the third box, they went over

Fia gave the twins a motherly smile and sniffed at the black pudding in the box.

“I won’t lie to you! You probably have never eaten this and it doesn’t smell that appetizing, but I can guarantee that after you eat it, you’ll be happier!”

With that, she picked up a small piece of black pudding and put it into her mouth. She looked very satisfied.

“Yes! That’s the taste! How fragrant!”

Conrad was simply standing there, not sure what to say as he looked at the box of deep-fried black pudding. It was the third box already. If it was that bad, she wouldn’t be that happy eating them, right?”

“I’m eating now!” Sharon said as if she was betting her life on it.

Fia was so happy that the first person stepped forward to share her joy.

Sharon looked at her godmother’s pure, innocent eyes. I’m giving it my all!’ she thought to herself and munched!

“How is it?” Fia looked at Sharon excitedly.

It was charred on the outside, but soft on the inside. There was an explosion of flavor in her mouth.

“This tastes great! This is the best black pudding I’ve ever eaten!”

“Really?” William’s eyes opened wide. “I want it! I want it too!”

Sharon was already deeply attracted after the first bite. “I want a box!”

“Conrad, can you get Sharon and William one each?”

Conrad then took out two boxes and gave them each a skewer while putting the boxes on the bench. Sharon and William crouched down.

“Thank you!” The siblings called out respectfully and began eating!

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Several minutes later, Conrad saw how the twins started to fight for a black pudding.

He suspected that the two kids were fighting over it because they wanted to suck up to his wife.

“Don’t fight, don’t fight!” Fia stopped the siblings from fighting and gave them a piece. “There’s enough for everyone. Don’t fight.”

Sharon then said, “Give my brother and I one each!”

Fia poked their head with a smile. “This is just an appetizer. If you eat too much, you won’t be able to eat the rest of the delicious food later!”

“Okay!” Sharon and William immediately accepted her arrangement quietly.

Both of them were thinking that if the first food on the list was already so delicious, there were probably even better ones at the back!

“Silas, Tiger! Come here and take a bite! I bought a lot. Don’t you worry!” Fia invited the two of them.

Silas and Tiger originally wanted to refuse, but then they saw how happy the twins ate it!

Kids love to eat and they wouldn’t eat if they didn’t like it! That drew their interest.

Several minutes later, Silas and Tiger ate three boxes together! Out of the ten boxes, only three were left.

Fia raised her eyebrow at Conrad and called out sweetly. “Honey...”

The edge of Conrad’s lips twitched. “Hm?”

Fia smiled seductively. “Aren’t you going to have one?”

Conrad looked at the block of black pudding being cut into cubes garnished with parsley and chili pepper. Even the air around it smelled weird.

Fia picked one that didn’t have any chili pepper. “This one’s for you. No chili pepper on this one.”

Conrad didn't want to reject her and took one.

The other two spicy ones were shared between Silas and Tiger.

"This is nice!" Silas said happily after he finished it.

Tiger, who had sweat all over his face, also said, "It's so flavorful!"

Fia couldn't help but ask, "You have never eaten any of this?"

"No!" Silas said after he slurped the sauce. "We were so poor in the past that we couldn't eat out. After we joined the Hellish Training Camp, we ate only barks and drank muddy water when we were hungry!"

Tiger then said, "After we joined the boss, we looked down on stalls and night markets!"

Silas gave Tiger an elbow. "Stop making things up. It's because we didn't have time!"

Fia then looked at Conrad who looked like he was struggling on whether to eat it or not.

She urged him and said, "Eat it. It won't be nice if it's cold."

"Come on, honey," she said with a smile. "You won't look down on something I like to eat, right?"

"No. It's just that I've never eaten this. I'm..." Scared.

"That's why I brought you here in the first place! Come on, eat it up!"

Conrad picked up the box of black pudding and stopped his breathing.

He looked at Silas and Tiger who ate them happily.

The two of them were very loyal to him... They wouldn't toy with his feelings.

Therefore, under Fia's supportive look, he picked one up using a skewer and put it next to his mouth, and then took a bite.

Fia's eyes turned bright. "How is it?"

Conrad gave it a munch. It tasted alright and he ate the remaining one.

Crisp on the outside, soft on the inside, and it was quite saucy too! It was quite delicious, and made him want more!

Fia smiled gently. "How is it?"

"Not bad."

Fia clicked her tongue and took it away from him.

"Then you should give it to us!"

Conrad then said helplessly, "It's delicious!"

He pouted toward the black pudding that she took back. "Another one."

"Alright, boss!" Fia pretended to be his assistant and skewered a piece and delivered it into Conrad's mouth.

Conrad quickly finished the box of black pudding. He then turned to look at the stall selling the black pudding, seemingly wanting more.

Fia smiled and dragged him further in front.

"That's just an appetizer. You can't eat too much of those. There are better things in front!"

Conrad, who originally didn't like the night market, was beginning to grow somewhat excited. The next stop was the grill.

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There were a lot of people there and all of them were looking at the middle-aged man wearing a cowboy hat.

The man was grilling all kinds of meat on his grill while humming a song. He really looked quite wild.

He then yelled out in an accent from his hometown, "Beef, lambs, pork, chicken, squids! Whether it's flyin' in thuh air, crawlin' on thuh ground, swimmin' in thuh bayou, ah'v them all!"

Silas and Tiger each held one of the child's hands, while Fia dragged Conrad to the front.

Conrad was quite tall and large, so he protected Fia. She wasn't pushed around by the people around her like in the past.

When the people around them saw Conrad's handsome and cold face, they quietly opened a way for him.

When Fia saw what happened, she felt that her boyfriend's power had just gone off the roof. She quickly held his arm tightly.

When she came here together with Eileen when they were still students, they would be pushed around everywhere.

They came to the front of the grill which was filled with smoke. Conrad frowned.

He held his breath as the various kinds of spices filled his mouth and his lungs. It was both spicy and choking him.

Cough!

Fia patted his back and tried to get rid of the smoke for him.

She quickly yelled at the middle-aged man, "Fifty lamb, beef, and pork skewers! Twenty squid skewers too! No spice for half of them!"

"Got it, sugah!"

The lady next to the man passed the skewers for the owner to grill once she had the right number of skewers.

Fia licked her lips instinctively and gulped, staring at the skewers.

As she heard the skewers sizzle, a happy smile appeared on her face.

Conrad looked at how she looked right now, and his smile became even gentler.

Silas and Tiger picked up a child each and reached them. All four of them looked at the skewers that were being grilled and swallowed their saliva, just like Fia.

“There you go, sugah!”

“Thank you, sir!”

When Fia heard the amount she had to pay and saw Conrad taking out his wallet, she quickly stopped him and took out her phone instead and paid with it.

She then said, “I’ll pay, you take.”

“Sure,” Conrad said as he took the bag of heavy skewers from the lady.

When the lady saw Conrad and Fia, she couldn’t help but say, “You two make such good company for each other! Uh match made in heaven!”

Fia thanked the lady and said, “Thank you! Good business to you!”

After that, Fia led them to another shop selling drinks.

She ordered milk tea for everyone with one-third sweetness while she ordered one with two-third sweetness for herself.

She led the adults and kids to eat skewers and drink milk tea, with her mouth covered with oil!

“Let’s get some for Tyler and Mary too!” Fia suggested.

The Lane siblings wiped their mouths with a napkin and nodded at Fia.

“You’re the best, Aunt Fia!”

Conrad looked at the two children quietly and then helped Fia wipe the oil off her mouth.

“What’s next?”

Fia said, “It’s delicious, isn’t it? It’s right for us to come here, right?”

“Yeah.” Conrad nodded and then said with some disappointment, “Unfortunately, I can’t take anything spicy.”

“Sharon and William can’t either, right?”.

He then looked at the two children. "Should I say thanks to them then?"

"You can!" Fia said in a serious tone.

Sharon and William looked at Conrad who could only stand there speechlessly, waiting for him to say thanks to them.

Meanwhile, Silas and Tiger merely glanced at Conrad before quietly lowering their heads.

All of them believed that with his pride, he would never say thank you. They weren't his kids anyway.

Even when he had kids one day, he would only sit there since he was their father. He would never say thank you!

"Is it so hard to say thank you?" Fia squeezed his arm.

Conrad's eyes turned dark to the point that the Lane siblings became scared. But seeing that Fia's mood improved lately when they were around...

He opened his mouth and said, "Thank you."

Chapter 676

"Yay! You're so handsome!" Sharon yelled out.

William also yelled out in agreement. "Handsome!"

Fia then asked with a smile, "Do you want him to be your godfather then?"

"No!" The two of them refused at the same time.

Conrad frowned. "Why?"

While he never had the thought, he was still humiliated!

"My dad said that your temper is worse than his!" Sharon said with a straight face. "We want to have a godfather with a good temper!"

William nodded again. "That's right!"

Conrad had no words.

Fia was worried that he would get angry, so she quickly changed the topic. "Sharon, William, can you still eat?"

"Yes!" They replied at the same time.

"Alright! Next one!" This time, Fia brought them to a store selling snow cones.

She ordered six snow cones that were topped with nuts and fruits. It looked very appetizing with how colorful it looked too.

Fia then went next door and came back with a bowl of hot soup with skewered food items inside. Originally, it was meant to be hot and spicy soup, but in order to take care of Conrad and the two kids, she didn't add any spices inside and chose tomato soup as the soup base.

All the food was already skewered, and the six of them quickly finished up the whole bowl!

"Are you guys full?" Fia asked as she burped.

Conrad nodded. Meanwhile, Silas, Tiger, and the other kids said that they were full.

"It's getting late. Let's go home!"

When they got in the car, the twins quickly fell asleep while squeezing Fia in the middle.

Conrad slowed down the car. When he saw how motherly Fia was when he looked through the rearview mirror, he felt touched, somehow.

After escorting them back to the mansion, Silas and Tiger left and went home.

When Mary heard the sound of the car, she ran out of the mansion and walked over to the door of Conrad and Fia's mansion.

Conrad carried the two children while Fia carried the food over.

"You must be tired. Here. I'll take one." Mary opened both her arms.

Conrad avoided her and said, "I have something that I need to talk to Tyler about. I'll send them over."

“Thanks, Conrad,” Mary said, somewhat embarrassed. She walked together with Fia, and then Fia gave her a warm box.

“What is this?”

“Food for you! It’s delicious! The twins love it!”

“What are you doing? It’s already quite tough for you to take care of the twins, and you still have time to get us something to eat?”

“It isn’t that bad. Silas and Tiger came along and they have been carrying the twins or holding them all the way.”

Mary then said enviously, “Tyler isn’t as lucky as Conrad. There’s no one that he can depend on.”

Fia was curious. “He doesn’t have secretaries or personal assistants?”

“He did, but they’re not as focused. We’ve changed a few times,” Mary said. She got upset when she thought about it.

When Fia heard it, she patted her shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. It’ll get better.”

“If Conrad didn’t save him, he would have already died in one of the schemes his family plotted together with outsiders!” Mary sighed.

“Not only did Conrad save Tyler, but he also saved my entire family.”

If Tyler had died just like that, then it would be hell for her and her children.

“Why did you personally come over?” Tyler quickly stood up and took his son and daughter from Conrad’s arms

Conrad then said calmly. The children are not your wife’s alone. I hope that you’ll come over next time as well!”

I’m leaving.” Conrad said.

Tyler was confused. “Er, you don’t want to take a seat?”

Conrad ignored him and left.

When Fia met him at the door, he held her hand.

Mary felt scared when she faced Conrad and said, "Won't you come in?"

"No thanks." Conrad didn't even look at her.

Fia gave Mary an awkward smile. "Don't worry about it. That's what he's like. A living ice statue on the outside, but soft and cuddly on the inside."

"Mary quickly nodded. "Of course."

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The two of them went back home hand in hand.

Under the night sky, Fia could see that the man's face was covered with a layer of moonlight. He looked like something mysterious

Fia couldn't help but stop in her tracks as she stared at him.

"What is it?" Conrad turned around and looked at her.

His eyes were so deep yet so bright under the cover of the night sky.

Her heart thumped faster.

"Conrad."

"Yeah?"

"I think you're getting more and more attractive."

Conrad raised an eyebrow and asked, "I'm not attractive before this?"

You were! You were very attractive!" Fia suddenly became cheerful and ran into his arms.

Conrad held her tightly and then picked her up like a princess.

"It's getting late. We should go back home and wash up."

After they came back home, Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor both stopped chatting and asked them if they wanted to eat anything.

Conrad didn't reply to them and simply took Fia up to the second floor quickly.

Fia's face turned red as she hid in his arms and said, "We've already eaten. No need for supper. Mrs. Whitley, Mrs. Taylor. You two should get some rest too."

"Sure!" The two of them had smiles all over their faces when they saw how loving their master and madam were.

After they got upstairs, Fia said with a blush on her face, "Can you control yourself in front of Mrs. Taylor and the others?"

"I believe I'm already controlling myself very well."

He took her into the master bedroom and immediately into the bathroom.

"Fia, should we take a bath together tonight?" Although he was asking about it, his hands were already removing her clothing, and he turned on the water tap.

Fia couldn't even say a word and he had already put her in the bathtub.

"Give me a second."

Fia wished that he wouldn't come back. Otherwise, with his tendency... She wouldn't sleep through the night again!

Conrad came back quickly with a nightgown in his hand.

"Fia, wear this tonight."

Fia gave it a look and her entire face flushed and she tried to hide in the water.

It was sleepwear made of lace in the color of sexy black. The clothing didn't cover the back, and the dress only reached the top part of her thigh.

She had already seen it inside the wardrobe, but she never wore it.

Conrad hung up the sleepwear, removed his clothes, and took her out of the water.

"Alright, Fia. You can't swim."

Fia's face was all red as she retorted, "I can't swim, yes. However, I still know how to hold my breath in the bathtub."

"Fia..." Conrad's voice lowered by a few decibels. "I want to build a swimming pool at the back."

Fia asked confusingly. "Isn't the pond at the back quite nice? The fishes inside are quite pretty too."

Conrad then said, "It's useless!"

"You want to swim after work after you build the pool every day?"

"Not just for me, but for you too."

"But I can't swim."

"That's why I'm building the pool, so I can teach you to swim." Conrad felt like he needed to teach Fia how to swim as soon as possible!

No matter which perspective he came from, he had to do it quickly!

The next day, Fia opened her eyes in the morning when she heard the sounds. Her eyes and Conrad's met. "Did I wake you?" He was already trying to be as quiet as possible so that she could sleep a bit more. Fia shook her head. "My biological clock has been set. I wake up at this hour every day."

Conrad then looked at her. He suddenly remembered how when she was pregnant, she loved to sleep, and she would look tired the whole day.

He needed to remember this. Once she was pregnant again, he would be able to notice it as soon as possible.

Fia noticed that he was looking at her more and more sternly. She then asked in a scared tone, "What is

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Conrad shook his head and pulled her into his arms, and simply squeezed her tightly without saying a word.

Fia panicked. "What's with you? It's so early in the morning."

“I’ll remember, Fia.”

“About what?”

“About you. About us. Everything,” Conrad said sternly.

Fia pecked his chin. “Then don’t get dementia when you’re old. Otherwise, you won’t remember me.”

“You too.” Conrad took in the unique scent she had on her.

There seemed to be a firework bursting out inside of Fia’s heart as she held his wide back.

“Then we promise.”

“Yes.”

The two of them stayed like that for a while. After having their breakfast, the two of them prepared to go to the company.

There was a car outside, surrounded by Conrad’s bodyguards.

“Mr. Maxwell, Mr. Parker said that he wanted to see you,” one of the bodyguards said to Conrad.

Conrad squeezed Fia’s hands. “Do you want to see him?”

“Might as well.”

The door opened, and the person sitting inside the car walked out.

Conall was wearing a gray outfit, looking similar to their traditional outfit. Felicity helped him out of the car.

“I’ve been discharged, Fia,” he said gently.

Fia nodded. “It’s good that you’re alright.”

“I simply wanted to invite you to lunch with us in the afternoon. In front of you,” Conall said as he glanced at Conrad. “You come along too.”

Fia hesitated.

Conall then said, "I'm going back to Lumenpolis. I don't know when we'll be able to see each other again."

Fia was stunned. She didn't realize that he would head back to the capital city so soon.

Felicity suddenly said, "There are a lot of things that Dad needs to take care of back in the company. He has no choice but to return to the capital city soon. If you want to go there, you can go there at any time."

Conall was glad that his daughter didn't detest Fia.

"Felicity and I are of the same mind on this one. We won't force you, but we wish that you can go back. At any time you want."

Fia lowered her eyes. "Where will we have lunch?"

"How about a restaurant near Maxwell Corporation? It's easier for you two," Conall said excitedly. He was worried that she wouldn't even have a meal with him.

"Alright. I'll book the restaurant," Conrad interrupted them.

"Thank you." Felicity gave Conrad an extra look and she helped Conall back into the car without much change in her expression.

After they saw Conall leaving in their car, Fia held Conrad's arm and lazily asked, "You don't hate him?" "Yes."

"Why?" Fia looked at Conrad as she raised her head. "Didn't you hate him the first time you saw him?"

"He saved you. Genuinely."

Fia's eyes trembled as Conrad lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "Don't worry. I won't kick you to the capital city. It's just a simple thanks to him."

While he hadn't become a father, Conrad could feel what Conall was feeling as they were both men. He was sure that Conall's fatherly love toward Fia was genuine.

That was enough for him to respect him.

“Which restaurant will you book?”

“How about the one from yesterday?” Conrad asked for her opinion.

Fia nodded. “The food they serve there is quite nice, it’s well-known in Gryphon, and it’s quite close to the company.”

“That’s right.”

“You’re so good at this, honey!”

“Are you trying to suck up to me?” Conrad smiled. It was just booking a restaurant. There was no need for her to praise him like that.

“No, no...” Fia said as she held his waist and shook her head while in his arms. “I’m revering you from the depths of my heart... And...”

‘Loving you just as strong.

Chapter 679

She didn’t say those words out loud.

She had read some articles about love. One of them said that women shouldn’t keep on professing their love out loud. A man would treat it as nothing if you do it too much.

“And what?” Conrad could clearly feel his heart skip half a beat as his eyes tinted with excitement.

Fia let go of him and put his hands behind her, walking toward the car that was parked inside the courtyard.

She walked toward the driver’s seat, waiting for him to catch up with her. She then extended her hand for the key.

Conrad stopped. “You want to drive?”

“Yeah.”

“No.”

“Why can’t I do it? I have a license!”

Conrad looked at her speechlessly and remembered how she drove to the Mannings' mansion and rammed the car into their gate. He became quite scared because of it.

Fia ran toward him and then questioned him with a straight face. "You remembered the time I went to the Mannings to look for you and rammed into their gate, didn't you?"

Conrad gulped and didn't say anything.

"Is that why you think I can't drive? Let me be straight with you! I did that intentionally! They didn't open the gate and didn't let me in to search for you! What could I have done other than make a scene?!"

Conrad's heart skipped another beat and he put the key in her hand.

"Drive slowly, then."

"Don't worry. I'll show you my driving skill!"

Once they were in the car, Fia first pulled the seat belt before turning to look at Conrad sitting in the passenger's seat. "Put on your seat belt!"

.Conrad put on his seat belt and then sat closer to the driver's seat.

He looked at Fia starting the car skillfully without making any errors during the process. There was no nervousness on her face as well.

The car drove into Midas Height, and he couldn't help but ask, "Since you know how to drive, why didn't you drive after marrying me for so many years?"

"I don't venture out normally anyway, not to mention that your car is quite expensive," Fia answered calmly.

Conrad remembered how the two of them were so respectful of each other in the past. It was his fault for not making her feel safe. Meanwhile, her personality forced her to divide everything clearly; what was his and what was hers. Naturally, she didn't want to use what was his.

"You can drive any of the cars in the garage."

Fia turned and looked at Conrad as she held the steering wheel tightly without saying a word.

Conrad gave it a thought and said, "If you don't like any of them, we can always go to a dealership and choose a car you like."

Fia was quite happy when she heard that and said in a tone that hid her intention, "Are you giving it to me for free?"

"It's a gift from a husband to his wife. It's normal," Conrad said earnestly.

The smile on Fia's face became even wider. It was the first time he had said something like that. It was quite pleasant to the ears.

"Then, when I want to go buy a car, will you come with me? Come with me and we'll choose one together, okay?"

There was one thing that all women would like the man that they love to fulfill for them.

It was something small, but a lot of women rarely got it.

That was the man they loved making the time to go shopping with them.

When she had difficulty choosing something, the man she loved could patiently tell them his opinions.

Conrad gently looked at Fia, who was driving quite well. "Sure."

Fia glanced at him from the side and then said, "Then I'll decide on the time. Don't say you're not free then, alright? You can't ask Silas or Tiger to accompany me!"

Conrad was stunned and remembered how he told Silas to choose a present for her last year.

"It's my fault last time, Fia. I shouldn't have asked Silas to do everything when it has something to do with you."

Fia's eyes glittered. As long as he could understand it. It would be easier if everything was laid on the table.

"Then you better remember what you said. You have to pay attention to everything that has to do with me. You can't let someone else do it, alright!"

"Sure!" And the words he said made Fia's smile even brighter.

She really felt that he really did love her a lot and that he was willing to be very patient with her.

Perhaps it was no longer just her own dream to be able to grow old together.

They were walking together on the same path.

Chapter 680

Once Conrad believed that she could drive, she stepped on the gas.

Conrad realized what was happening and said, "Slower."

"Don't worry!" Fia rolled down all the car windows. As the autumn wind blew, her long hair flailed wildly in the wind.

Conrad looked at her, stunned. He always thought that she had always been an obedient and calm girl. He didn't know that she had a side like that.

She was enveloped by an aura of feral frigidity. She seemed to have transformed into another person.

They sped directly toward Maxwell Corporation. Conrad finally had faith in Fia's driving skills.

She had mastered how to turn and drift and even cut through other cars. She maintained the best distance between their car and others.

"Whew! I haven't had so much fun in such a long time!" Fia unbuckled the seatbelt and let out a sigh.

She turned around to look at Conrad. "No wonder you men love to speed! While it feels great to speed, I can't drive like that every day. I'll get tired so easily and my brain will go blank."

Conrad nodded. "I agree with your view."

Fia got out of the car and threw the key to Conrad.

Once he caught it, she said with a smile, "Thanks for giving me this chance."

It was the first time that she showed how wild she could be.

Conrad took her into the company. When they went by, the receptionist at the front desk said nervously, "Sir, there's a package for you."

Fia curiously looked. After the last time she wrote the wrong telephone number when she couriered something to him, Silas or Tiger would personally take Conrad's packages back to the office and would never deliver them to the front desk.

"It's the wrong telephone number again," the receptionist explained. What happened last time caused her to lose one month's worth of salary as a penalty. Now, every time a courier delivered a package over, she would never tell them to put it into storage directly. She would personally make sure of the details before putting it into storage.

Even when somebody else was taking their packages, she would follow them inside the storage, making sure that they didn't get the wrong package.

Ever since she received Conrad's package in the morning, her heart had been thumping nervously. She was worried that something bad was going to happen again.

"Give it to me, then," Conrad said coldly.

The receptionist quickly took it out and put it on the counter.

Conrad grabbed it and walked toward the elevator together with Fia.

Fia asked curiously, "Who delivered it to you?"

"I don't know." Conrad wasn't that curious, however. When he got into the office, he immediately dumped the package onto the sofa. When Fia saw that he went to the washroom, she looked at the package. She looked at the recipient's name where Conrad's full name was written. And then, she looked at the

wrong telephone number.

She looked at the eleven numbers. Fia frowned and looked at it closer, even widening her eyes.

It was those eleven numbers. She wasn't hallucinating!

She suddenly stood up and hurled the small package away, her face turning pale.

Conrad walked out and saw what happened, and quickly ran toward her.

“What is it?”

Fia avoided his hand and looked at him.

“Who sent you that?”

“I don’t know,” Conrad said. However, even he started to notice that something was wrong and quickly ran to pick up the package that she threw.

When he read the numbers on it, he frowned as he squeezed the package until it warped.

Fia could see the reaction on his face, and she instantly theorized a few bad situations.

The number on the package was no one else’s but Esme’s.

The number she used when she was still alive.

“Can we open it?” Fia said as she pretended to be calm.