

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 691-700

Chapter 691

"I was a little worried about you, so I called Mr. Evans. He got me to pick you up here."

Fia nodded and got into the car.

"Wait!" Esme came running over, acting obedient and shy.

"Mr. Tiger, can I sit in your car?"

Tiger threw a cold gaze over. "No!" The moment he finished speaking, he closed the door to the back seat, not allowing Esme to approach his Madam.

Fia raised her brow. Tiger looked quite dashing with his decisiveness! It was a little like Conrad's attitude when dealing with girls who tried to strike up a conversation with him.

Esme clenched her hands, her palms hurting from how hard she was clenching them. Seeing Tiger's car driving Fia further away, she was jealous and full of hatred!

In the car, Tiger was quiet for a couple of seconds before speaking. "I didn't tell Mr. Maxwell about you meeting Mr. Evans privately. When you go back, you don't have to mention it."

Fia looked at the back of Tiger's head in disbelief.

"Why didn't you mention it?"

"Sir has always lacked parental love since young, so he is very possessive in relationships. He is sensitive and very suspicious. If he knew, it would be inevitable that he suspects you and Mr. Evans," Tiger said seriously.

Fia was silent for a couple of seconds. "He's sick. I can't possibly not talk to any males or interact with them simply to give him a sense of security for the rest of my life now, could I?"

Tiger could not respond. Mr. Maxwell was ridiculously jealous, being jealous of even himself and Silas. "There should be trust when loving someone," Fia said leisurely. She had just spoken when she laughed at herself.

"I say that he's sick when I have it worse than him." Fia tapped her own forehead with her right palm. "He clearly never got close to Britney at all, but I was still suspicious of him. And with Annie Parker, I have suspected him too."

Tiger only listened, unable to say any words of great reason or advice.

He had never dated and was generally quiet, not as eloquent as Silas.

"Tiger, do you think your sir likes me?" Fia raised her head, her expression a little lost.

Tiger's mouth moved faster than his brain. "Of course, he loves!"

-Fia was speechless. Forget it, she should stop making things hard for Tiger.

"I'm sorry, Madam!" Tiger gripped the steering wheel tight. "I'm not good with words. However, you are the only one who managed to stay by Sir's side for so long, and you are the one he has expended the most energy on. Although I don't know what exactly like or deep love is, you are definitely not the same as anyone else to Sir!"

Fia looked on the bright side in a bleak situation and said, "Then can I take it that he treats me well because of my Identity as his wife? If I'm not his wife, then I would be exactly the same as any ordinary person to him."

Tiger was on guard and knew this was a topic that could not be answered!

He quickly said, "It's almost noon. Sir has booked a restaurant and has also notified Mr. Parker. Would you like to return to Maxwell Corporation or go directly to the restaurant?"

"Let's just go to the restaurant." Fia moved toward the car window and looked at the moving scenery outside the window listlessly.

Tiger took a look at her through the rear mirror and quietly exhaled.

However, he didn't expect what came next.

"Tiger, say, is Britney my cousin?"

Tiger's eyelids twitch, not knowing what to say.

These days, he and Silas had been investigating Britney and Peter.

"The cousin I'm mentioning is Esme." Fia looked out the window, still looking listless.

Tiger hesitated for a couple of seconds. "No matter whether the second lady of the Thomases is real or fake, Mr. Maxwell dislikes her a lot."

"Really?" Fia hesitated. "Does he dislike her as a person or is it because he is annoyed and unable to make things out clearly? Or is he afraid of knowing the truth?"

Tiger's expression changed. "Madam, you are thinking too much. Sir really dislikes her as a person. There is no other reason."

Fia closed her eyes. "If you say so."

Tiger knew that his words had fearfully offended his Madam and said in serious repetition, "I really only see that Sir treats you special. Even when Ms. Manning returned to the country, Sir had never treated her as well as he treats you now."

Fia kept her eyes closed, and coldly hooked up her lips.

"However, after she returned to the country, I received the greatest hurt and impact I've ever experienced since I was young."

Chapter 692

Fia pinched between her brows, appearing to be calm, but her heart was a mess.

Firstly, after all those words with Britney and confirming that Britney was not Britney but Esme, she wholeheartedly wanted to prove it, but she did not have the least bit of evidence.

Then, she thought about all those miserable experiences with Conrad, losing her child twice and the dangers she faced time and yet again.

Everything strung into a line in her mind and Esme became the most suspicious person!

It seemed that all things pointed to Esme.

“Yes, it must be her!” Fia opened her eyes and said with certainty.

Tiger was shocked. “Madam, what’s wrong?”

Fia looked at Tiger. “Nothing. Just pay attention while driving.”

The car stopped at the entrance of the restaurant. Fia got out of the car and entered the restaurant.

Only then did Tiger dare to call Silas as he personally watched his Madam enter the restaurant where they had made an appointment with Conall,

After Silas hung up, he quickly informed Conrad.

Conrad put down the document in his hands and looked at the time.

Silas caught onto his gaze and immediately said, “The appointment with Mr. Parker is at noon. It’s still early. You can still work for half an hour.”

Conrad’s gaze was a little dull. “After she left the company, where did she go?”

“Tiger followed along, but when he called, he did not say where she went.” When Silas said those words, even he found it a little hard to believe.

He carefully looked at Conrad and saw that there were no changes in his expression. Since he did not know what to say next, he very wisely chose silence.

It wasn’t clear what Conrad was thinking about, but when he regained his senses he asked. “Fia has gone. to the restaurant, hasn’t she?”

Silas replied, “Yes, Tiger personally saw Madam enter the restaurant.”

“Alright.” Conrad got up, entered the resting room and took out a limited edition white shirt from the wardrobe. He very rarely wore white.

Silas was just about to leave the CEO’s office when he saw Conrad coming out after changing into the shirt.

Usually he wore dark colors. To have suddenly changed into white, his entire aura changed.

“Sir, you look really handsome in this!”

Conrad swept him a glance faintly. “Keep an eye on things here at the company. I’ll go over to accompany Fia.”

“Alright!”

Fia gave Conrad’s name after entering the restaurant and was guided to a private room on the second floor.

“Mrs. Maxwell, would you like to have something to drink?”

Fia was slightly stunned as she looked at the waiter and asked, “What did you call me?”

“Mrs. Maxwell.” The waiter gave a slight smile. “This restaurant’s owner is Mr. Maxwell. Assistant Whitley greeted us earlier on.”

Fia nodded, “Bring the menu over. I’ll order some dishes first. When the rest of them arrive, you can start cooking.”

“Very well.”

Fia thought that this restaurant was booked by Conrad. Seeing that it was his restaurant, naturally she could not be looked down on by others.

As his wife, even if there was a rift between them, they had to host their guests well.

Conrad walked to the outside of the restaurant and saw Felicity helping Conall out of the car.

Due to the relationship between Conall and Fia, and also the fact that he had saved Fia before, Conrad changed his direction and walked over to them.

“Mr. Parker.”

Conall looked at Conrad. This young person had a certain air to him. Even when he was greeting him, he had a high and mighty look with a hint of cold pride.

“Where’s Fia?”

“She has already entered first.”

“Then let us quickly enter as well.” Conall pushed Felicity, his daughter’s hand aside, and briefly introduced them. “This is my daughter, Felicity Parker.

Conrad nodded, but did not look at Felicity.

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As for Felicity, her mood instantly turned bad because of her father’s introduction and she stopped in her tracks.

If it were not for Fia, she would be the only daughter of the husband and wife!

“Felicity?” Entering the restaurant, Conall noticed that Felicity did not keep up with them, and when he turned back to look, he saw her standing by the door in the daze.

“Dad, I won’t follow you in. Just have a good meal with them.” Felicity did not wish to make things hard. on herself.

Conall thought about it. “Just as well. Go back and accompany your mom and guide her a little. Let her be like you, a little more generous.”

These words no doubt affected both Felicity and her mother.

Felicity responded casually, turned around, and left.

The door of the private room opened. Fia raised her eyes to look and got up respectfully, pulling out the chair of the main seat.

She looked at Conall and said, “Please take a seat.”

Conall nodded with a smile. Every time he faced Fia, he would lose his cold pride as a businessman and have the kindness of a father.

After he took his seat, he also quickly invited her to sit.

Fia swept a glance at Conrad and said to him faintly, “Take a seat too.”

“Alright.” Conrad helped her pull out her chair and after she sat down, he sat by her right.

The waiter served tea and left.

Conall found a topic. “Initially, your uncle and Annie wanted to come, but I was afraid that having too many people around would make you uncomfortable.”

At the mention of Annie, Fia frowned.

Conall was a very sensitive person and he caught her reaction.

He swept a glance at Conrad and his expression was stern.

“I heard about some matters regarding Annie and the two Thomas sisters at your company.”

Conrad looked over, paying attention to the second half of his sentence.

“If you can fire the second lady of the Thomases, why can’t you fire Annie?” Conall’s gaze was full of suppression,

Conrad replied calmly, “With your wards, everything would be easier to handle.”

“Why? Just because she is one of the Parkers, it’s hard for you to fire her? Although she is my niece, Fia is my biological daughter! I can still tell what is more important!”

Conall was a little agitated, feeling as if he was being insulted.

The corner of Conrad’s lips raised slightly and Fia could not help but explain, “He has long planned to fire Miss Parker, but I stopped him.”

“Why?” Conall had a look of confusion. Even if Annie was his niece, he had treated her as his own. daughter all these years.

However, she still must not covet Fia’s husband!

Fia suddenly felt a little repulsed by Conall’s questioning attitude. This is the work matter of the Maxwell Corporation. It has nothing to do with you.”

Conall was a little hurt. "I didn't mean anything else. I just don't wish for you to be aggrieved."

"I know my husband is outstanding." Fia spoke up faintly. "It is inevitable that some girls will desire him, but that is not his fault. I can't ask him to simply fire someone just because of jealousy."

Conall thought about Joy. Ever since they got married, she acted as if she was on guard against thieves, jumping into conclusions at the slightest actions. She never allowed him to come to Gryphon for work either.

"Fia, this lad from the Maxwells is really lucky to have married you!"

After exclaiming to Fia, he glared at Conrad fiercely. "Fia is so good to you. If you bully her, I'll be the first to come after you!"

Conrad's gaze was dark. "Don't worry. I won't give you the chance to take her away!"

Conall was angry. She was clearly his daughter, but he did not have the right to have her.

He dared not say too much to Conrad, afraid of provoking Fia into being protective and end up complaining about him.

He could tell that if he wanted Fia to treat him a little better, he needed to coax Conrad a little!

In the future, he could not secretly make things hard for his son-in-law at work.

"Let's not talk anymore. I'm hungry." Conall saw that the servers were serving the dishes and ended their private conversation, patting the table. "Today is a great day of rejoicing. Why is there no wine?!"

Chapter 694

Fia frowned, ignoring Conall's words of it being "a great day of rejoicing". She merely replied with a stern look, "Conrad's stomach is not in a good condition and you have also just been discharged. It is not suitable for you two to have wine."

"It's the first time I'm having a meal with my son-in-law. How can there not be wine?!" Conall was a little sad.

Fia frowned even harder as she said coldly, "If you want to drink wine, then there is no need to have this meal!"

Conall looked at Fia in shock, momentarily unable to react.

Having lived to his age, there had never been anyone who dared to speak to him like this.

Conrad saw that Fia's attitude was cold and harsh, so he suggested, "Why don't we have some rice wine instead?"

Fia glared at him with a stern look. "What did you promise me?"

"Fermented rice. It's sweet," Conrad explained.

The waiter by the side said with a smile, "Mrs. Maxwell, Mr. Maxwell is talking about the fermented rice used to make sweet dumplings. It doesn't contain alcohol."

Fia pouted awkwardly. "If it doesn't contain alcohol, you can bring some."

"Alright, do you want to add some sweet dumplings?" the waiter asked considerately.

Fia was just about to say that it was not necessary, but Conall spoke up before she did. "Yes! Sweet dumplings represent getting together. They must be added!"

Fia was a little speechless as she swept a glance at him, her heart going, "Who wants to get together with you!"

Conrad said, "Quickly serve the dishes."

"Alright." The waiter went to urge the kitchen staff.

When all the dishes were served.

Conall stared at the dishes on the table and he complimented, "There's meat, vegetables, and even soup. All of them taste just right and are very nutritious!"

Fia swept him a glance but did not say a word.

"Fia, all these were ordered by you, weren't they?"

Conrad replied, "She came over first in order to order the dishes."

Conall gave Fia a thumbs up. "Not bad. All of them are what I like! The fermented rice wine in the sweet dumplings of this restaurant smells good on its own, and they even have wolfberries to go together. It's really quite good!"

Fia swept him another glance. She felt that he was trying hard to find things to compliment her on, like even her fart would be a rainbow.

This made her feel quite awkward.

Therefore, she got up, took his soup bowl, and scooped him a bowl of sweet dumpling rice wine.

"Drink."

'Better shut your mouth and stop talking."

Conall nodded, feeling touched, feeling as if there was a huge improvement!

Conall shouted at Conrad. "Lad, drink with me!"

Fia originally planned to help Conrad scoop a bowl as well, but he took the soup ladle.

With another hand, he pulled her back to her seat and said gently, "Just sit down. Let me do it."

He had long arms, unlike her, who had to stand to make it easier to serve others.

Fia saw this and her awkward heart was warmed.

Conall nodded in satisfaction. "Not bad. You are not misogynistic! Those lazy habits of misogynistic men where they expect to be served hand and foot are not desired!"

Conrad also swept him a glance. The always-cold CEO Parker who spoke little was now acting like a blabbermouth.

"What are you looking at? Drink up!" Conall raised his bowl at Conrad.

Conrad picked up his own bowl of sweet dumpling rice wine and clinked bowls with him.

Conall immediately looked at Fia. "Child, let's cheers too."

Fia frowned, not too willing

Conall looked at Conrad with a hint of begging.

Conrad drank a mouthful of the rice wine and said faintly, "There is ample time in the future. I hope Mr. Parker does not make things difficult for others."

"You're right. I have been too abrupt." Conall took a big sip. The light sweetness with a hint of wolfberry was a taste he had not had in over twenty years.

Chapter 695

"It's the same taste as the sweet dumpling fermented rice wine your mother used to make!"

Fia was stunned for a moment as she lowered her gaze to stare at the bowl of sweet dumpling fermented rice wine Conrad served her, recalling the same dish her mom, Echo, used to make for her.

She picked up her spoon and stirred the soup, scooping up half a spoonful and putting it in her mouth.

The first mouthful made her eyes redden. Conall was right. It had the same taste.

She could not help but look at Conall. It had been so many years but he still actually remembered the taste of her mother's sweet dumpling fermented rice wine. Had it once been really true love?

The meal was considered pleasant for the three of them. The only thing that was bad was the impression of Conall being an old chatterbox, a far cry from his usual cool and taciturn self.

After eating, it was time to leave,

Conall felt a little reluctant, his eyeballs wishing nothing more than to be stuck on Fia's face.

He carefully asked, "You have not been out of Gryphon at all till today, have you? Would you like to go to the capital to have some fun?"

Fia raised her eyes to look at him and then lowered her gaze again. "I've been to Oceania. Conrad said that when the company is not so busy, he'll take me traveling around the world."

Conall said with a sigh, "Maxwell Corporation has deep roots and it is not too hard to enter the capital. However, there will always be some difficulty and he will be busy for a long time."

Fia replied, "No matter how long it takes, I am willing to wait for him."

Conrad was touched and held her hand that she placed on her thigh.

"Mr. Parker, there is no need to worry. No matter how busy I get, I will make time for Fia."

Conall nodded helplessly. "Then that would do. Thank you for treating me to this meal. I have not eaten such a good and comfortable meal in a long time."

He looked at Fia reluctantly. "Then I shall not intrude anymore and return first. Whenever the two of you go to the capital, remember to come and visit me. I am old, and don't have the long days you young ones have."

Fia frowned and did not speak. Conrad let go of her hand, got up after Conall, and saw him out of the private room.

Outside the private room, Conall's secretary was there. Seeing him coming out, his secretary went forward to support him.

"Why are you here?" Conall asked.

"Miss instructed me to come pick you up."

"Alright. She is really much more careful and generous than her mother."

"Miss has always..." Conall pinched the secretary's hand and the salutations immediately changed. "Second Miss has always had a better personality."

Conall looked back into the private room and saw that Fia sat without moving, sitting sideways facing the door, not even sparing a glance over.

He said in a muffled tone, "Her mother was just like she is now back then."

Conrad turned back to look at Fia and seemed to have understood her just that bit more.

"Lad, you better protect her well. She appears gentle like her mother, but once her heart is totally hurt, she's stubborn and cold. Don't fall to the same level as I am now."

"You must be joking. Fia and I will never follow in your footsteps."

Conall smiled desolately. "That'd be best. I also do not wish for my daughter to be covered in wounds." After watching Conall leave, Conrad quickly returned to the private room.

"Fia, let me bring you somewhere."

Fia raised her head, her gaze a little complicated.

"Didn't Tiger tell you?"

"Tell me what?"

"I met Evans. I thought that you would get angry at me like in the past." She smiled faintly. "Weren't you always like this in the past?"

Conrad frowned. "You met Jason?"

"Yes. I don't believe Tiger did not tell you. Is it because you have spent all your energy on other people. and no longer have the time to be jealous?"

Fia tilted her head and looked at Conrad, the smile on her face a bit cold.

Conrad's heart felt a baffling emptiness and he went forward to hold her shoulders as he bent his waist, asking "Besides Jason, who else did you meet?"

"My cousin." She laughed. "Esme."

Chapter 696

Conrad frowned. "That hasn't been proven yet."

“After I saw her today, my instinct tells me so. Even if there’s no proof, she’s Esme Manning, not Britney Thomas.”

Fia looked at Conrad seriously and asked, “Where were you going to take me?”

Conrad gave her a conflicted look. He had lost all the mood to do that now.

Fia had known him all her life. She knew what he was thinking. So, she said to him sarcastically, “Don’t tell me you’ve lost the mood after I’ve told you that Britney might be my cousin.”

“Fia, why do we have to talk like this?” Regret crept in Conrad’s mind as the hands holding Fia’s shoulders clenched tightly.

Fia slapped his hands away. “That hurts.”

“Sorry.” Conrad let go of her shoulders and pulled out a chair to sit.

“Britney has been fired. She will never show up in the company ever again. Can we not care about who she is or isn’t?”

“So, it’s true that you’re hiding something?” Fia smirked. “Hiding something from who? Me?”

Conrad looked at her speechlessly. He felt that he was immensely disrespected.

No matter what he said, he would still be a liar to Fia.

“Can’t find any more excuses, can you?” Fia concluded that this talk was over since it was going nowhere. She could not help but recall the time when Esme got back from overseas. As soon as she returned, Conrad immediately asked for a divorce.

“Conrad, are you afraid that she might really be Esme?”

Conrad frowned again. “Why would I be afraid?”

“She impersonated another woman so that she could get away safely! If this was found out, she’d be imprisoned for life!” Fia took in deep breath before continuing, “That and the crime of evading her sentence. This would lead to her facing the death sentence, right?”

Conrad stared at her and asked powerlessly, "So, no matter what I say, you won't believe me. Is that it?"

"I can't control what my brain tells me. I must investigate and find out the truth about her. Or else..." Fia felt hurt as she thought about it.

Conrad asked, "Or else what?"

"Or else, we can't live our lives peacefully anymore."

They looked each other straight in the eyes. The thought patterns between them were different, which led to their current squabble.

Conrad, beginning to think into a corner, said, "After you've met with Jason, what did he tell you?"

Fia disliked Conrad bringing up Jason at this moment. "There is nothing going on between me and him. Can you not bring him up every time we fight?!"

"Nothing going on? After he inherited Argonauts Corp, he used your designs and stabilized his position in his company as the CEO!" Conrad had been meaning to talk about this but he had been keeping it all to himself.

Fia was stunned as she heard this. "What are you talking about?"

"Fia, are you going to tell me that you don't know Argonauts Corp was founded by that piece of sh*t, Garrett? Not only that, he founded that company for that b*tch of a wife he's got! And your dear Jason Evans left the medicine field to inherit Argonauts Corp! That company's brand 'Gentle Stream', as you know, had always used designs from the same designer from the start! And now, you've broken their tradition! Now, every employee in Argonauts Corp is saying that Jason is using your design for the brand, mimicking what his father did for his mother! It's like he's announcing that you're going to be his wife!"

After finally spitting it all out, Conrad flipped over the table in front of him.

Fia's body shook as she heard all this, completely surprised and confused.

She did ask Eileen to submit her designs to earn some money. She did know about Argonauts Corp. However, she had never pieced them together.

She also knew about the love story behind the brand “Gentle Stream”. Still, all she knew was that the company’s owner had been using his wife’s designs, so she did not care to learn about Argonauts Corp and their new products.

Looking into Conrad’s eyes, Fia tried to explain, “I... I didn’t know those designs were submitted to ‘Gentle Stream’”.

Chapter 697

Conrad smirked. “You didn’t know? Or you thought that I am easily fooled?”

Fia anxiously responded, “Eileen submitted those designs on my behalf. She said a newly founded foreign company needed designs.... I didn’t know it was Argonauts Corp. I didn’t even know Jason has connections to Argonauts Corp...”

As she was telling him all these, Fia realized just how weak of an excuse those words sounded.

She quickly checked Gentle Stream’s recent designs with her phone. Indeed, those were the designs that Eileen helped her submit when she lost her eyesight. Those designs earned her a lot of money... They even came with high commissions... And Jason’s recent attitude...

She let her guard down. Even if it was a newly founded company, or any company at all, it was impossible for them to pay her that much.

“Fia, you’ve always doubted me. But what about me?” Conrad glowered at her coldly and continued on slowly, “I’ve always known that you’re helping Jason behind my back. Yet, I never confronted you about this. I have faith in you. I’ve always thought that if, in the end, you’d always choose me and take my side, I can turn a blind eye to all of these!”

“I’m not helping Jason. It was Eileen that helped me submit those designs. I could not see at the time, and Eileen never told me about...”

The more Fia thought about it, the clearer she could see the whole picture. Eileen would always find excuses and never give her that company’s contact details when she asked for them. Why?

Conrad had still a lot more to say but he stopped and did not want to talk about them anymore. He was in an extremely foul mood. He did not know if

Fia was telling the truth. Still, if he wanted to know the truth he could always order Silas and Tiger to investigate.

“This discussion is over.” Conrad wiped his face with his hand and asked, “I’m heading back to the office. Are you coming with me?”

Fia looked at his reddened eyes. “No, I’m heading home for the afternoon.”

“Sure. Tiger will send you home.” He turned and left as soon as he finished his words. He was afraid that they would continue arguing non-stop if they were together.

Not long after Conrad left, Tiger came.

“Madam, I’ll send you home.”

“Thank you.” Fia stood up and left with Tiger, still thinking about what Conrad said earlier.

She knew Conrad had always held a grudge against his father. This made him hate and despise Jason and Clarice.

If her designs had indeed helped Jason Evans secure his position in Argonauts Corp, Conrad must have been really disappointed in her.

After getting in the car, Fia asked Tiger, “How long has Conrad known about my designs falling into Evans’s hands?”

Tiger thought for a moment before replying, “For quite some time now.”

“...” So, that meant that if she had not gotten into a quarrel with him today, he would not have lost his composure and told her all of this.

“Those designs you gave Mr. Evans was his first project in Argonauts. The project was completed in a rather short time, and the products sold really well. Originally, the senior members on their board and management looked down on Mr. Evans due to him being a rookie in business-you know, him being a doctor before all this. Now, he had won their respect and this was all because of your designs.”

Fia’s temples twitched and ached upon hearing all this. So, this was probably why Jason was trying to ask for her designs when they met today.

All a sudden, Fia felt as though she was treated like a fool. She was kept in the dark all this time!

As soon as she got home, Fia locked herself in the bedroom and dialled Lyn's, Eileen's personal assistant, number.

Lyn handed the phone over to Eileen, softly whispering into her ear, "It's Ms. Fia. She sounds upset."

"Oh, don't you worry. You should rest for now." Eileen handed her tablet over to Lyn as she received the phone, so that her adorable assistant would have a toy to play with before her bed time.

After Lyn left, Eileen, acting as though she did not know Fia was in a bad mood, jokingly asked, "Hello, sweetheart! Is my lovely Fia missing me?"

Fia closed her eyes and responded coldly, "Did you give Evans my designs?"

Chapter 698

Eileen tried to clear her throat, yet no words came out from her mouth.

She sat there in silence for a while as Fia lost her cool and scolded her. "Eileen, how could you not discuss with me before giving him my designs?!"

"I'm sorry, Fia. I just..."

Eileen had no excuse for her spur-of-the-moment recklessness back then. She felt like a fool, especially learning about just how well Fia and Conrad got along recently.

She should never have given Jason the designs.

"Eileen, Conrad got really mad at me today." Fia covered her face with her hand as tears rolled down.

"He has always despised his father. This is why he couldn't stand Jason. He had known about my designs falling in Jason's hands. Yet, he never confronted me about it before this. He even tries to soothe me whenever I'm in a bad mood.

"He must have kept this in his heart for so long. That's why he lost his temper with me today." Fia recalled how furious Conrad was. Even his eyes were

bloodshot when he flipped the table. She was so frightened when she saw him like this.

Nonetheless, Conrad still did his best to force his temper down, probably worried that he would scare her.

“Eileen... Sorry, I shouldn’t blame you for this.” Fia’s emotions began swinging violently. “You did that for my good. Because I told you I wanted to earn more money. That’s why you submitted my designs to him.... I shouldn’t blame you for this... How could I? It’s not fair to blame you for this.”

Eileen’s heart ached when she heard this through her phone. Her friend was so distraught she must be crying like a baby right now.

“No, Fia. It’s my fault. I should have acted more cautiously back then. Don’t worry. I’ll contact Conrad later. I’ll explain it to him.”

“Don’t call him. He’s in a foul mood right now!” Fia thought for a moment before saying, “No matter what happens, you should focus on your training and prove your worth. If you piss off Conrad now, he might not help you anymore.”

Eileen’s eyes were reddened with tears. “How could you think for me at this moment? If Conrad keeps assuming and believing that you and Jason have feelings for each other all because of me...”

“It’s fine!” Fia wiped off her tears. “He won’t think that! I’m with him every day, am I not? He might seem heartless but he’s been really good to me. If I talk to him nicely, if I comfort him, he’ll be fine. As for you, you keep pursuing your dream. I’m waiting to welcome you home when you’re a star!”

Then, she hung up the phone and went to the washroom to wash her face. She practiced the gentlest smile she could give numerous times in the mirror.

Then, she climbed back onto the bed and made a video call to Conrad.

“Mr. Maxwell, this contract...” Silas’ report was interrupted by Conrad’s phone.

Conrad glanced at his phone, hung up, set it to silent mode, and slammed it onto his desk.

“Go on.”

“The client disagrees with some of the terms. Perhaps you should renegotiate with them...”

“If they don’t want the partnership, they can piss off!” Conrad interrupted Silas coldly.

As Silas tried to say something to persuade his boss further, he was interrupted by the phone again.

Conrad clenched his teeth as he looked at the vibrating phone. He needed some time-out, to avoid fighting with Fia at the moment. That was why he refused to accept her phone call.

Yet, what if she was in trouble?

“Get out!”

“Yes, sir.” Silas quickly fled out of his boss’ office. After lunch, his boss had been in a foul mood. He did not want to upset him further.

Conrad took in a long breath. Then, he stood in front of his office’s French window and answered the phone, switching it from a video call to audio call.

“Yes, Fia?”

Although the call was switched from video to audio call, Fia felt relieved after hearing her husband’s gentle voice. He accepted her call-this was a good sign.

“Hubby, are you busy right now?”

Conrad felt as though his legs mellowed into jelly. Her voice sounded so sweet, kittenish, and alluring.

Chapter 699

Conrad could not help but feel alarmed. “What?”

“I want to apologize.”

“After reaching home, I thought it over. If I were in your shoes, I would definitely lose my temper a long time ago. Yet, you have been keeping it in your heart, tolerating my every whim.”

Still fuming with anger, Conrad did not know what to say to her.

“Hubby, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. Please don’t be angry anymore, okay? If you’re not too busy in the afternoon, let’s go visit Match and Heaven, shall we? Heaven’s already three-months pregnant, right? Didn’t you say we can make her child our kid’s little steed? Then, we should visit her more.”

Fia’s feminine, sweet voice was so enticing that it was as though it was caressing his heart, healing the numerous pesky scars that it had been carrying.

Conrad had always hated others emotionally blackmailing him. However, this time, he yielded.

He had to give it to Fia-her comforting technique was really effective.

“Alright. I’ll pick you up later.”

The girl chuckled mischievously. “Okay, I’ll go take a bath and wait for you at home obediently.”

“Bath? What for?” Conrad’s Adam’s apple bobbed as a titillating image popped into his head.

“What for? What do you think it’s for, hubby?” After alluring her husband via the phone, Fia hung up without hesitation.

Loosening his collar, Conrad grabbed his car key and left his office.

Grabbing a contract, Silas was planning his words before giving the client a call in the hallway. It was then he saw his boss rushing out of his office like a gust of wind.

“Sir, where are you going?”

Conrad stopped and said to Silas, “If their conditions are acceptable, you can make some adjustments on the contract and have them sign it.”

“Huh?” Silas widened his eyes as he saw his boss skipping away happily.

Huh! It seemed that Mr. and Madam Maxwell had finally reconciled! Oh, thank God for that!

After leaving the company, Conrad drove his Maybach out of the car park. Not far away, a black Mercedes-Benz was slowly tailing him.

Inside the black Mercedes-Benz, a woman wearing a bluetooth earphone spoke into her mic. "He's left the company. Yes, he just left. Get ready. Make sure it's done."

Conrad, on the other hand, sped on the road as fast as he could, thinking only about seeing his lovely wife who was waiting for him at home.

Usually, the vehicles in front should carefully observe the road and slowly give way if the vehicles in the back wanted to pass them.

Conrad had passed over a dozen cars, shortening his journey a great deal. Now, he was only ten minutes away from the rich residential area. Suddenly, a car who was giving way swayed and rammed straight toward his car's direction.

Conrad, realizing this, quickly steered away to evade it! Suddenly, a car from the opposite lane drove toward him too...

Meanwhile, after her bath, Fia put on a sexy nightdress and some perfume before reading a book on their bed.

She kept on counting the time, eagerly waiting for her husband's return.

She was planning to do all she could in the bedroom to soothe his anger.

Half an hour later, Conrad was nowhere to be seen. She took out her phone and checked for his messages and the time. "He's supposed to be home by now. Right?"

Her eyelid twitched as she was wondering about her husband's whereabouts. She anxiously dialed Conrad's number. However, her call ended automatically.

As she was preparing to give Silas a call, a call came in. The phone showed that it was a stranger's number.

When Fia saw the number, her hand began to shake. The number was not registered on her phone but she remembered this number very well!

She had blacklisted this number when its owner was alive. After she was dead, Fia saw that there was no point in keeping it blacklisted and released it from her phone's blacklisted numbers.

She thought that as every relationship with people ended with their passing, it would be best to move on. Releasing the number from the blacklist, she thought, would bring peace to her too.

Yet, she did not expect this number to call and haunt her again.

Chapter 700

"Hello." Fia did her best to suppress her overwhelming anxiety as she opened her mouth.

The phone number had been cancelled a while ago. Perhaps, it now had a new owner.

"Hi, cousie." A prideful and snobbish woman's voice could be heard from the phone.

Fia immediately thought of Esme Manning. Still, weirdly, she also thought of Britney Thomas.

"You're Britney, aren't you?"

Although she had her suspicions that Britney was actually Esme, hearing this voice made her head spin in confusion.

A smirk could be heard from the phone. "Oh, weren't you the one who'd decided who I am?"

"Britney! You're Esme Manning, aren't you?!"

"Would you believe me if I say I'm not?" the woman taunted.

"Oh, yes, that's right. The last time I returned from overseas, Conrad immediately wanted to divorce you, am I right? Now, let's play a game, shall we? If he knows I'm still alive, will he ask to divorce you again this time?"

Fia shook in anger as she clenched her phone.

“After all, men are such despicable dogs. They only know how to treasure something after they’ve lost it. Perhaps, Conrad had already regretted not saving me. If he knows I’m still alive, do you think he will

realize he actually loves me, and treasure me more?”

After finishing her words, the woman hung up the phone.

Fia spent a few seconds fuming before dialling Conrad’s number with her shaky hand.

No one answered.

Her head was now in a complete mess. As Esme’s words still echoed in her head, Fia copied that number and sent it to Jason.

Jason quickly responded to Fia’s message, as he had set Fia’s messages as “important” on his phone.

Finding out where the call was from via GPS was not a big deal for Kent.

Five minutes later, Jason received Kent’s reply. Hence, he gave Fia a call.

“Fia, whose number is it?”

Fia asked hurriedly, “Did you find out where?”

“River Fane,” Jason replied with a stern voice. “Whose number is it?”

Fia was completely stunned upon hearing that. Esme died at River Fane, did she not? And now, her number called from that exact location? This was impossible. Could she have turned into a ghost and called her?

Overwhelmed by desperation, Fia yelled to her phone, “No! It’s impossible! There’s no ghost...! There’s no ghost in this world...! She’s still alive! She must be!”

A frown curved on Jason’s face. “It’s Esme’s number, isn’t it?”

“Yes! She just gave me a call! She’s still alive!” Fia rushed to her wardrobe to change as she continued

talking to Jason.

Jason said cautiously, "Fia, calm down. This could be a trap. Stay at home. I'll get Conrad to handle this!"

"No, I must go to River Fane! I must find Esme!" Fia hung up, changed her clothes, and ran downstairs. without even bothering tidying up her hair.

Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley saw her rushing down. So, they asked her where she was going.

Fia forced up a smile and said, "I'm heading to the company to find Conrad."

"Have you given Silas a call? You should ask him to take you there," Mrs Taylor said.

Fia shook her head, "No. I'll drive."

She then went to the garage to fetch one of Conrad's cars, and drove straight toward River Fane.

Meanwhile, not able to reach Fia via phone, Jason immediately left his office and drove to River Fane too.

Ten minutes later, a Maybach drove in and parked in front of Conrad's home. There were a lot of scratches and damages on the car.

"Oh my god! What happened?!" Mrs. Taylor screeched fearfully. "Master Maxwell! Master Maxwell, is that you?!"

Conrad stepped out of the car, smiling as blood rolled down from a bump on his forehead. "Is Fia waiting for me upstairs?"

Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley were stunned as they heard this. They finally realized something was amiss.