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Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 71

When Conrad saw how Fia was trying to be strong, he found it unpleasant.

He then said to Echo again, "Mom, I would like to apologize for everything that happened before this.

Echo looked at Conrad with mixed feelings. Her days were numbered.

Naturally, she wished that Conrad could protect Fia.

"Conrad... Fia has suffered a lot since she was little. I was selfish to hope that she could marry you. I was hoping that you could protect her from others so that she would not be harassed anymore.

"But everything you did lately... You did them to hurt her."

Conrad could hear the disappointment in her words. He quickly said, "Don't worry. I'll take care of everything. I won't let Fia get hurt again."

"You're a smart man. I don't want to say too much to you. Before you're divorced, I don't want to see you and Esme together again," Echo said to him in a serious tone. A tone that she very rarely used.

Fia turned to look at Conrad subconsciously.

He simply said, with a steady tone, "Alright. I promise you."

"Fia," Echo said as she patted Fia's hand. "There are nurses taking care of me here. Go home with Conrad."

After Fia and Conrad left the hospital, Echo got down from her bed and approached the window, using the wall as support. She looked at the people walking around below her, and her tears streamed down uncontrollably.

"Wait for me, Mom. Once I've arranged everything for Fia, I'll go and see you."

Once Fia got into the car, she glanced at Conrad who was driving.

"Thank you."

'Thank you, for saying what you did in front of my mom. Thank you for not revealing my lies."

She simply didn't want her mom to be sad anymore.

Conrad remained silent. "You're my wife. I'm simply doing what I should."

"Haha,. She smiled coldly. "Aren't you worried that you won't be able do as you promised in front of my mom?"

"Since I've promised her, I'll do it."

Fia closed her eyes and didn't want to say another word.

When the two of them reached home, Mrs. Taylor pulled Fia to the side and said, "Madam Beryl is here. She brought a doctor along."

"You're quite weak. You should let the doctor take a look."

"I've been looking at doctors at the hospital every day. I don't want to see a doctor when I'm home!"

It was very rare for her to speak with such an adamant tone. "Conrad, can you please ask your mom to stop dragging me into any mess anymore?!"

Conrad had already found out from Mrs. Taylor that his mother would always find some medicine and

forced Fia to eat it. He was unhappy about it too.

"I can help you, sure. But let's sleep properly tonight. Don't fight."

"Sure."

Conrad took her hand and led her into the living room.

"Why are you here, Mom?"

Beryl smiled when she saw her son, but her expression turned cold when she saw Fia.

"What else? I'm worried about you every day because you married a woman that can't bear any children."

She then pointed to a doctor next to her. "This is a doctor from my hometown. He's very skilled at curing women with pregnancy problems. Let him give Fia a look."

Fia simply hid next to Conrad. She didn't even want to look at Beryl and the doctor from nowhere.

"Why are you hiding?!" Beryl yelled loudly. After she had fallen into the pond, she believed that her son would no longer be helping Fia.

Looking at how his mother was trying to start a fight, he was stunned. He frowned and wanted to say something, but Beryl cut him off and shouted, "You did nothing for the three years you married into the family. You can't even bear a child! Are you trying to ruin our family lineage?!"

No data found.

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"I dare you!" Fia said as she gritted her teeth. "I won't hold back as I did in the past! If you touch me, I'll return it back to you two fold!"

Beryl kept on cursing and pushing Conrad away, wanting to pounce at Fia.

Conrad had never been so irritated before. He had always believed that her wife and her mother had a good relationship. He never thought that they despised each other so much.

"Enough!"

He roared out in fury and flung Beryl to the sofa.

When Beryl was thrown into the sofa, she was stunned.

"Oh, God! Just what kind of sins had I committed?! My husband's not loyal to me, and now even my son is

Fia turned around and went upstairs. She didn't have time for Beryl's drama.

In the past, she would pity her.

But now, she couldn't feel any sympathy for her at all.

Those who were pitiful were never wholly innocent. The same went for her.

Three years ago, she wanted Conrad for herself. She married him like a fool. That was how she ended up in this situation three years later.

The entire living room was filled with the sound of Beryl's whining to the point that Conrad was getting a headache.

He called the driver and asked him to send Beryl back to the family home.

"I'm doing this for your own good, son!" Beryl refused to leave as she grabbed Conrad's hand. "You and Esme are meant to be together! They separated you! You can't show them any mercy!"

"Mom..." Conrad asked as she looked at him with doubtful eyes. "If you really want us to separate, why did you bring the doctor here?"

The doctor, who had a strange look on his face, merely said, "If no one here needs my treatment, I'm leaving."

Conrad was becoming even more suspicious and grabbed his mother's wrist immediately.

"Why did you bring this doctor here this time?"

Beryl's expression froze and she looked at Mrs. Taylor, begging her for help.

"Speak, Mrs. Taylor!" Conrad said.

Mrs. Taylor hesitated for a while before saying, "Yesterday, Madam Beryl called and asked me if the madam looked like she was pregnant. I didn't think too much about it and told her that she didn't have much appetite lately and her taste changed."

Mrs. Taylor then glanced at Beryl with a frown and said, "She probably thinks that the madam is pregnant."

"You're lying! She's barren! She can't get pregnant!" Beryl kicked Conrad's leg before saying, "How can you be so heartless and doubt your own mother?! I don't want to be concerned about you two anymore! It has nothing to do with me whether she's pregnant or not!"

Conrad saw a hole in his mother's argument and didn't loosen his grip around her wrist.

He then turned to the doctor with murderous eyes.

"Your turn.""

The doctor stuttered and said, "I... I didn't know anything. She simply asked me to come here to examine someone, saying that..."

"Shut up!" Beryl lost control and used her free hand to try and scratch Conrad's face and neck.

"Continue!" Conrad could feel the chills in his spine. He could already guess what had happened, looking at how she was acting.

The doctor couldn't handle Conrad's intimidation. He reasoned to himself that since he didn't do anything, he would be fine, and he explained all her plans.

After he finished hearing it, Conrad wanted to snap his mother's wrist.

Mrs. Taylor yelled out in horror, "Madam Beryl, how can you even think of something like that! If the madam really is pregnant... The child might be your own grandchild!"

"I don't want her to give me a grandchild! I want Esme to give me one!"

"Mother, what you did is criminal!" Conrad growled.

"Why are you growling at me?! She might not be pregnant! Maybe Esme got it wrong!"

Conrad's eyes turned even colder. "Even if she's not pregnant, you can't do that to her!"

Second floor. At the corner of the staircase.

Despite it being the middle of June, Fia felt nothing but chilliness.

Her lips curled as she dragged herself to the bedroom with numb feet.

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Every step she took felt like she had ants nibbling on her feet. It was painful and numbing.

From today onward, she must get her act together and fight back against those who wanted to destroy her!

Conrad personally sent his mother to the family home before driving over to the Manning household.

"You're here, Mr. Maxwell. Ms. Esme was making a scene just so she could go and see you!" When the servant of the Manning family saw that it was Conrad, he quickly led him in.

He walked into the Manning family home indignantly.

"You're here, Conrad!" Esme stood up with a gentle smile.

When she sensed Conrad's anger, she became even more gentle and said, "My legs have almost recovered and I can move around now."

Conrad stood there and asked in an icy tone, "Did you ask my mom to plot against Fia using a doctor?" "What?" Esme asked in a confused tone. "I simply told her that Fia might be pregnant and told her to treat her better."

Conrad looked at her quietly, wanting to see her reaction and if she was telling the whole truth.

"Did something happen? Did she make a mistake with my intentions? Is she pregnant?"

Esme's mind was in turmoil. Could it be that she had done it and removed Fia's child from the picture, but Conrad found out about it?

Did she throw her to the wolves?

"Conrad, say something. Don't scare me."

Esme's tears began to roll down her cheeks as she sobbed.

Conrad didn't want to look at her tears, but when he remembered the time they spent together in their youth, he said, "My mom mistakenly thought that Fia was pregnant and almost did something wrong."

"Huh? What did she do?"

Conrad then patiently told her about how his mother had invited a doctor to his home. She wanted to have the doctor inject drugs into Fia to induce an abortion.

Esme looked at him in disbelief. "How's that possible? Why would she do something like that?"

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"I think she's getting obsessive." Conrad stared at Esme. "She had always wanted you to be her daughter-

in-law."

"You don't have to be so angry. She's not pregnant, right?"

"Even if she's not pregnant, the drugs would hurt her body. If I wasn't there today, with her personality, she would..." When Conrad thought of what could have happened, he couldn't help but feel pain in his chest.

He couldn't imagine just how much she would suffer when he was no longer by her side,

"Esme, don't get in touch with my mom from now on."

"But she's your mom. How can I ignore her?" Esme instinctively reacted.

Conrad then looked at her with: suspicious eyes. "If something like this happens again, I will treat you as

an accomplice!"

Esme's expression changed. "How can you say that to me? I wouldn't even step on a fly! Why would you paint me to be so cruel?"

Conrad frowned. He also didn't understand why he would be suspicious of Esme.

"If you want to be suspicious of me, fine. But she's your mom. No matter what she did, you can't just ignore her."

"I know that!" Conrad glanced at Esme. "Another thing I must warn you. You and your mom mustn't disturb Fia's mother."

Esme was stunned. For the first time since they had known each other, he was giving her a warning. "Did you hear me?"

"Conrad, you've changed."

Conrad also realized that he was somewhat strange lately, but he didn't want to think too deeply into it.

He turned around and headed out.

"You want to leave so soon? You've just arrived."

Esme chased after him and grabbed his arm.

"My mom had always wanted to treat you to a meal at home. Now that you're here, let's have dinner." Conrad stood still and remembered his promise to Echo earlier in her ward.

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She pried open his shirt as her heart throbbed and tried to remove his belt with shaking hands.

However, she realized that his belt was designed in a very strange manner. She couldn't unbuckle it no matter how she tried.

"Damn it!" She cursed and gave up on the belt. Instead, she directly pulled the zipper on his pants.

"What are you doing?!" Conrad woke up with a headache and grabbed Esme's wrist.

"Conrad? You... you're awake?"

Esme was regretting her actions right now. If she had known, she would have listened to her mother and added more drugs!

Conrad flung away Esme's hand. "Get out!"

"Conrad, you suddenly fainted so I helped carry you into this room to rest. I..."

Esme bit her lips and said. "I became obsessed, and I..."

"Get out!" Conrad heaved as he felt his heavy head.

All he could remember was Fia's pitiful face and he headed toward the door dizzily.

Esme knew that there was no way she could finish it, but even then, she would not let Fia get her way!

She ran over and grabbed Conrad by the waist.

"Conrad... I love you too much... I want you."

Outside the door, Fia was pointing the dagger at Beth and her husband, Hank.

"Out of my way!"

Hank yelled, "You've gone overboard, Fia! Not only did you crash into our gate, but you also have a knife on you?!"

Beth continued and said, "We can call the cops on you!"

"Go on! Call the cops!" Fia said with all abandon. "Show the cops just how dirty your family is! Helping your daughter to steal another woman's husband... Shameless! You're all shameless!"

Hank then countered, "Don't make things up! Conrad wasn't feeling well after dinner and we simply moved him to a room to rest."

"Ha, then why stop me? I'm his wife and I'm here to take him back home!" Fia swiped the dagger in the air.

"Give him to me!"

Hank gave the servant a look to signal him to pounce on Fia when she was not prepared.

She suddenly pointed the dagger at the servant and retreated toward Esme's bedroom door.

"If you don't let Conrad come out, I'll fight until the end even if it costs me my own life, you hear me?!"

Inside the door, Conrad could hear the woman's raging scream. He forcefully pried away Esme's hand.

"Conrad!" Esme fell to the ground. "You hurt me!"

Outside the door, Fia could hear Esme's cry. She began to tremble.

Impossible!

She believed that Conrad was at least someone principled!

Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. Her dress was half torn and her hand was on a pair of scissors. She was bleeding.

"Sorry."

He frowned and opened the door.

When the door opened, Fia fell backward as she had her back against the door. She fell right into the

man's arms.

"What are you doing?"

Conrad took away the dagger in her hand with a frown.

Fia's back was right in his arms. She could sense his warmth. She turned around and faced him.

His pants were still on, but his shirt was already missing.

She didn't know anything about the act between a man and a woman. He was the one that slowly taught her.

No matter how well-dressed someone was, they would all become the same after they showed their true

selves.

And she thought that he had done something with another woman.

Fia pushed him away and said in a raspy voice, "Don't touch me!"

She looked behind him and saw him standing there with Esme's face red, her hair disheveled, and her dress unkempt.

A man and a woman inside the same room.

They couldn't be talking about work, could they?

"Conrad, you said you wouldn't see her. You..."

Fia could feel her body slowly freezing as she trembled. Her tears rolled down and she couldn't even say

another word.

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Fia looked at Conrad with her eyes red. She shook her head and sobbed like a wounded animal.

"You're mistaken." Conrad tried to explain.

Fia's tears began to roll down even faster as she shook her head. "You... You liar."

She suddenly felt her throat sore. She could feel the pain in her heart. She was so cold and in so much pain.

"Fia!"

Darkness consumed her as she fainted out of anger.

Conrad managed to grab her in time. That was one of the times when he wanted to slap himself.

Why would a cowardly girl that couldn't even speak with a louder voice during a fight rush into the Manning household with a dagger?

When he left with her in his arms, he saw the gate that had been crashed open and the warped hood of the car.

He grabbed the fainted Fia in his arms tightly and said, "You're crazy!"

Esme chased after him barefooted. "Conrad!"

Conrad opened the car door and put Fia in the back seat and then got into the driver's seat.

Esme slammed into the hood of the car and cried. "Conrad! Don't be angry with me! It wasn't intentional! I just wanted everything to go back as it was supposed to! You belonged to me originally!"

Conrad grabbed the driving wheel tightly. He had said similar things to Fia. He just wanted everything to go back to the way it was. But at this moment, he suddenly realized that they couldn't go back anymore.

Whether it was Fia, Esme, or him... They had all changed.

After so many things had happened, they couldn't just go back to where they were on a whim.

Esme fell to the ground and looked at Conrad driving away without saying anything to her.

Her expression slowly turned cold as she stood up and looked into the night sky.

"Why?

"Didn't you say you would love me forever?

"Why? Why did you change when I only left for a little while?"

Hank stood in front of his home and said irritably, "Look at what you two did! Conrad is not the same kid years ago! Did you think your plan would actually work against him?!"

Beth countered angrily. "And it's my fault? Esme's the one that couldn't go through with it! She said that she was worried that the drugs would hurt him if we overdosed! Look at how things are now. We still lost him despite having everything in the bag already!"

Esme couldn't help but laugh when she heard her parents' argument.

Why would so many people love that ugly girl when she had no father?

Look at her parents. They would always worry about their own selves. They would never put her first.

"Conrad... You're mine... I'll take you back! No matter the cost!"

The doctors' office in the hospital.

Jason saw Conrad walking in without a shirt and frowned unhappily.

But when he saw Fia in his arms, he stood up immediately.

"What happened?"

Conrad looked at him coldly. "Are there other doctors?"

"I'm on night shift today." Jason couldn't even be bothered to argue with him. He pointed at the bed by the wall and said, "Put her down there. I'll give her a look."

Conrad knew how urgent things were and immediately put Fia on the bed to be examined.

Jason grabbed his stethoscope and blood pressure monitor as he asked, "What happened?"

"She got too upset and fainted."

Jason paused. He couldn't imagine what kind of difficult situation she was facing again.

He quietly placed the scope on Fia's chest and concentrated.

Conrad stared at him as he examined her.

Two minutes later, Jason heaved a sigh of relief. He then walked away to grab a small bottle and came

back.

He then said to Conrad coldly, "Help her up."

Conrad did as instructed and Jason opened the bottle and put it under Fia's nose.

As he let her smell the scent from the bottle, he also massaged the point between her nose and lips.

A few seconds later, Fia slowly opened her eyes and looked somewhat dazed.

"Ms. Fia?" Jason closed the bottle and then swayed his hand in front of her eyes.

When Fia smelled the scent of grass and bitter medicine, her eyes slowly regained their brilliance.

"Doctor Evans."

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Jason smiled. It was as if a spring breeze had just blown.

"It's me."

Fia blinked her eyes out of fatigue. "I'm so sorry for bothering you again."

Jason tapped her shoulder and said, "You're welcome. Your husband was the one that sent you here."

When she heard it, her expression turned cold as she straightened her back. She didn't want to get close to Conrad anymore.

Conrad frowned and pretended nothing had happened. "Since you're alright now, let's go home.

She remained silent.

He then said, "It's too late at night and you shouldn't disturb your mother. She'll get worried. I'll send you to visit her tomorrow morning."

Fia got down from the bed quietly and tried to grab her shoe using her foot.

When the two men saw what she wanted to do, both of them crouched down at the same time and each of them grabbed one of her shoes.

Fia instinctively grabbed the shoe from Conrad.

Meanwhile, she said to Jason, "I can wear it myself, doctor."

Jason nodded and put the shoe in front of her slender, pale foot.

Fia put her foot into the shoe in front of her and wore the other one that was in her hands. She then said to Jason, "Doctor, I still owe you a meal. Are you free?"

Jason was shocked.

"It's fine even if you're not free. Later..."

"I am," Jason said immediately.

"Great. I'll take you to supper. What do you want to eat?"

"I'm fine with anything."

Fia looked at the clock inside of the office and said, "If you have the time, let's go eat some seafood?"

Jason nodded. "I'm on night shift so I can't go too far."

Fia quickly said, "I know a good seafood restaurant near the hospital. You can come back for your nightshift after supper. It won't take long."

"Alright, I'll inform my colleagues." Jason then took out his phone and sent a text to his colleagues.

Conrad was standing there, stunned. He glanced at Fia and saw that she didn't even want to look at him.

He couldn't hold it anymore and said, "Can you treat me to supper too?"

Fia showed him a stony expression and sneered. "You must be joking, Mr. Maxwell. Go have supper with your lover."

"It's not what you think. When I woke up.

Before Conrad could even finish, Fia turned around and headed toward the exit.

"Doctor Evans, quickly."

Jason quickly chased after her.

Conrad pushed him away. "Go away!"

"Mr. Maxwell, this corridor doesn't belong to you." Fia glared at him coldly. She then walked around Conrad and stood by Jason's side.

Conrad frowned. He really wanted to eliminate Jason who was in between the two of them!

After they left the hospital, there were plenty of passersby on the streets.

Conrad, who was walking around shirtless, was too eye—catching. He pulled Fia's arm and said, "I don't have anything on me. It's not suitable for us to eat like this."

"I didn't invite you along! Let go!" Fia said with a cold expression on her face. Her tone was similarly ice

cold.

And so was her heart.

"Wait for me then. I'll go grab my suit and come over."

The moment he let go, Fia smiled coldly and said to Jason, "Let's go."

Jason looked at Conrad jogging away. "Aren't we going to wait for him?"

"No." She walked away.

Jason chased after her and then asked, "You fought?"

"Doctor, can we not talk about it?" Fia wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

She already wanted to cry from just hearing someone asking about him.

"Fine. Let's talk about food."

"Sure!" Fia heaved a sigh of relief. "In the past, Eileen and I would go food hunting all over the place. I think we explored the entire Gryphon. We know all the good food and the bad ones too!"

She pretended to be cheerful and began speaking boisterously. "Doctor, if you want to bring your girlfriend for a meal but don't know where to go, you can ask me. I can introduce you to some good places."

"Sure," Jason said as he looked at the woman's bright eyes. The tears inside of them were like shattered

stars.

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Fia expertly led Jason into a deep alley and arrived at a wooden door that was covered with dust.

"We're here."

Jason looked around. "Are you sure that there's food here?"

"Technically, the only thing they sell here is seafood, and nothing else."

Fia pushed open the wooden door eagerly.

Jason followed her through the door and everything that entered his eyes was made of old wood. Even the floor and walls were made of wood. It felt like he had entered a wooden house back in the 50's.

The wooden floor even creaked when he walked on it

Fia ran over to the counter and said, "Hey, sis!"

The lady by the counter raised her head and looked at Fia for a few seconds before happily holding her hands..

"You haven't come in such a long time!"

"I'm here now, though."

The owner of the restaurant held Fia's hand, walked away from the counter, and whispered, "Your friend didn't come with you?"

"You're just making it difficult, sis. It's not that convenient for her anymore."

"That's true. You two used to come to my place to eat all the time. It's been three years now. Now that she's a superstar, what about you? What are you doing right now?"

A sense of embarrassment appeared on Fia's face. "I'm staying at home."

"Oh? You're married?"

"Yes."

"Not bad, not bad."

When she saw Jason coming over she asked happily, "Is that your husband?"

Fia quickly shook her head and said, "No! He's just a friend."

"Really?" The owner looked at Jason merrily. "What a handsome young man. How about introducing him to my daughter?"

"That's not up to me. You have to ask Doctor Evans first."

"He's a doctor? No wonder he's wearing a white coat. Which department is he from?" The owner asked enthusiastically. "It's great being a doctor. My daughter is a nurse, actually!"

Jason regretted it already. He didn't even take off his coat before following Fia.

The owner continued asking with wide eyes. "Which hospital?"

Jason replied politely, "Gryphonheart Hospital."

"What a coincidence! My daughter's working at Gryphonheart hospital too!" She immediately let go of Fia's hand and took out her phone. "Just wait for a minute. Everything you're ordering is my treat today. I have to call her to come back now."

Fia saw the displeasure in Jason's eyes and quickly stopped her. "Sis, this is the first time I'm bringing him here. And he has to go back for his night shift right after this. Maybe next time."

"Oh? That's fine, too." The owner realized that she was being too pushy and smiled embarrassingly. "I'll take you up."

After ordering a seafood cioppino, the owner gave them a fruit platter and two glasses of corn drinks before serving the other customers.

Fia then said jokingly, "Luckily we came at night."

"We can't come here in the morning?" Jason asked curiously.

Fia bit her fork and said with a smile, "She has plenty of patrons here at night and she doesn't have the time for you. If you come here in the morning when there are fewer people, she will definitely call her daughter back."

Jason smiled awkwardly. "She's so passionate."

"The three of them are all very passionate. The owner only has one daughter, Lola. She's quite pretty and has a good personality." Before Fia finished her sentence, she gave Jason a glance. "If you don't have a partner, I can introduce you to her. Maybe this will be the beginning of a beautiful relationship."

"No," Jason said with a smile. "There's someone in my heart already."

"Oh? Are you pursuing her?" Fia asked curiously.

Jason raised his head. His black eyes were very bright thanks to the reflection of the light.

"I don't have that chance yet. Next time, maybe."

"Sure," Fia said as she grabbed the leg of a crab from the pot and gave it to Jason. "Give it up if it's one- sided."

The doctor was a good person. She didn't want him to experience the same pain she went through.

Jason gave her a smile and said, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

"Sure."

Conrad was walking around the hospital. He couldn't find a place where seafood was served.

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He gave Fia's phone a call but all he received was a message that it could not be reached. Only then did he remember that he had smashed her phone.

He kicked a flower pot by the road, and it was so painful that he couldn't help but grit his teeth.

"Fia! How dare you eat with another man behind my back? Darn, you!"

He scratched his short hair before contacting Silas to find out Jason's number.

"Doctor, your phone is ringing." Fia drew Jason's attention to it.

Jason took out his phone from his pocket. It was an unknown number.

But his sixth sense was telling him that it was Conrad calling him.

"Aren't you going to take it?" Fia asked.

Jason rejected the call, put the phone on silent, and put it back into his pocket.

"It's nothing. Just spam."

"Oh, there are so many spam calls these days. We can't stop all of them even with our apps," Fia said as she ate her food.

"Yeah," Jason said as he tightened his grip on his spoon. "Ms. Fia, my name is Jason Evans."

"Huh?" Fia looked at him blankly.

"The same Jason from the famous Greek legend. The Argonauts and the Golden Fleece," Jason said carefully, worrying that she didn't catch him...

"Jason Evans? Alright. I remember it."

"Now that we're friends, don't call me Doctor Evans anymore. My friends call me Jase."

"That's not that suitable, I think?" Fia gave it a thought. "Let's see... I can still call you Jason."

"Sure."

As long as she was saying his name.

Fia smiled and said, "You have a good name."

"My mother gave it to me," Jason said as he raised his head and looked at her. "Like you, I followed my mom's last name."

Fia was stunned. "You don't..."

She was being careful. She was curious, but she was also worried that she would salt his wounds.

Jason smiled gently. "My dad married into my mom's family."

"Oh... I'm sorry. I thought..." Fia was feeling awkward. He did have a father. She almost wanted to ask if he lost his too.

"It's fine."

Meanwhile, on the first floor. The owner had just finished tending to her patrons and was drinking some water.

She then saw Lola walking through the door with a tall and handsome man.

She quickly stood up and asked, "Lola, who's he?"

She had just seen a handsome doctor just now.

And her daughter had already found a boyfriend?

Lola said with a slight blush on her face, "I met him on the way home, Mom. He said he was looking for his friends who were having supper."

"Oh." The owner greeted Conrad. "Who are you looking for?"

Conrad scanned the surroundings with a frown. The place was so dilapidated that it looked like an abandoned house in the countryside.

He could not believe that food was served here.

He also didn't believe that Fia would treat someone to supper here.

"You serve seafood here?"

"Yes." The owner instantly lost her enthusiasm. She could see that the man looked down on her

establishment.

"I'm here to look for someone named Fia. She's here with another man."

Her expression froze. "You're here looking for Fia?"

"Who are you to her?" She asked as she scanned him.

Despite his good looks, he was wearing a blazer in such hot weather.

He wasn't wearing anything underneath it too and she could see all the skin.

There must be something wrong with his head to be wearing something like this?

Fia was a good girl. She had to make sure.

She didn't want to get her into trouble if this was just some madman following her around because of her

beauty.