

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 711-720

Chapter 711

"In the future, please don't disturb me anymore! I do not wish to participate in your matters!"

She did not want to hear them talking about her brother!

Fia looked at Sally. "I'm sorry."

After apologizing, she did not say anything more and left her office.

Conrad immediately followed after her.

Jason looked at Sally who sat at the front of her office. "Sally, Fia isn't..."

"Can you please stop talking!" Sally shouted, losing control as her eyes welled up with tears.

"Jason, have you ever thought of things from my perspective? Have you ever considered me? I like you! Because I like you, I could treat Fia as a friend, as a sister! Because I like you, I can come running to her ward with just a single sentence from you regardless of how busy or tired I am!"

Jason frowned deeper as she spoke, also understanding his own cruelty toward her.

"I will pay attention in the future."

Sally looked at Jason miserably, and only felt things to be ridiculous.

Pay attention in the future? Fia always came first and he was always so great and selfless!

Jason added, "In the past, I didn't think things through. I owe it to you. In the future, if you need any help, just let me know." After he spoke, he turned around and left.

Sally's tightly pursed lips slowly relaxed and a smile appeared, a smile that was even uglier than crying..

One sided love was the most hurtful.

“Fia, let me take you for a full body checkup,” Conrad said, chasing after Fla.

Fia replied, “No need. I’m perfectly fine.”

“You already fainted in the police station just now. It’s not a small matter!”

Hearing this, Fia turned toward Conrad and looked at him. “If I say that I fainted because she used an anesthetic fragrance on me, would you believe me?”

Conrad’s gaze flickered. “I believe you.”

“Do you really believe me or are you telling me so in order to protect her?” Fia stared at Conrad without blinking.

Conrad went silent for a couple of seconds. “Just now Jason mentioned it too. If she isn’t dead and Miss Thomas is her, then besides me, Peter is also suspicious! Fia, can you not sentence me so quickly?”

“I can’t think through one thing.” Fia flashed a lonely smile. “If Peter had saved her, why did she still return to the country? And purposely enter Maxwell Corporation for you?”

“Could it be that Peter being her lifesaver was still not enough for her to leave you behind and start over?”

The more Fia thought, the messier her heart was.

She grabbed her hair, turned around, and strode out the hospital.

Conrad followed her in silence.

“Perhaps.” Fla stopped, looking at the car which Silas had stopped nearby.

“She really loves you too much and none of it was ever fake. Even if she knew that coming to look for you would risk her getting exposed and captured, she still chose to come back for you.”

Conrad had a terrible expression due to her words.

Fia looked at him and gave a light laugh. "Your expression is terrible. Is it because being with me makes you feel uncomfortable? Or is it that you feel worried when you think of your future with her which is full of trials and challenges?"

"Fia!" Conrad said her name seriously in helplessness as he held her shoulders. He bent at the waist and stared into her eyes.

"Can you not think of nonsense? All the things you think about are baseless. Why do you have to think of me so badly, so unbecoming?"

"It's not bad, neither is it unbecoming!" Fia's tone was light, but her gaze was extremely sorrowful. "After all, it was I who was shameless back then, marrying you while she was out of the country. A replacement bride is just a whitewash. In the end, didn't I steal my cousin's beloved?"

Conrad was speechless and his eyes widened in anger.

Fia gave a half-hearted smile. "Do you dare to say that since I married you, you've never felt that I was shameless?"

Chapter 712

Conrad, who had always felt at ease in the business world, was currently desperate and his heart was in a

mess!

He was one who always hated getting tangled in love affairs.

Now, Fia did not trust him at all.

He tried to explain, but found it very difficult.

"Fia, can you not look back at the past? Just take a good look at the moment now and see how I treat you in the future, alright?"

He frowned even harder. "Can you just take it that I'm begging you?"

Fia shook her head. "It's not that I don't wish to believe you, but I just really can't do it. Today, when she called me, her voice was Esme's! I went to River Fane to look for her and she spoke to me with a mask on. Both voices interchanged naturally and one of it was Esme's!

“None of you heard what I heard. None of you are me. Even if you heard her, you wouldn’t be able to feel the same way I do!”

The light in her eyes shook and became fragmented.

“Conrad, I also wish to live well with you. But the prerequisite is that she must receive her rightful punishment. Now, the possibility of her not being dead, even changing her identity and living well, suddenly popped up. How could I possibly just live on ignorantly?”

She pried away his hands that were holding her shoulders. “I can’t be like you and only focus on the present.”

“Sis Fia.” A pitiful, aggrieved voice interjected.

Fia instantly looked over.

Britney got out of the car, appearing very pitiful.

“Are you and Mr. Maxwell fighting? I have already retracted the complaint, so don’t fight with Mr. Maxwell anymore, please?”

Fia’s brain nerves jumped like mad as she ruthlessly pushed Conrad aside and pounced on Britney.

Britney, her face scratched and her collar tightly held by Fia, was so scared that she shrieked.

“Ah ah! What are you doing!”

“Stop acting!” Fia was hysterical. “You are not Britney, you’re not!”

“I don’t understand what you are saying. Sis Fia, you’re sick. Get treated properly if you are sick.”

“Shut up! I’m not sick!” Fia grabbed her collar and shook her as if she was mad. “You demon, liar! What exactly do you want!”

“Mr. Maxwell, can... can you please manage Sis Fia?” Britney sobbed, extremely aggrieved.

Conrad stood at the side, staring at Britney, as if he wanted to peel off a layer of her skin to see through her.

“What’s your aim?” Fia suddenly calmed down and without waiting for Britney to speak, she said sarcastically with a smile, “Is it my husband?”

Britney was speechless.

“It’s for the sake of getting him that you’ve done so much, right?” Fia laughed and pointed at Conrad. Then why did you allow him to get injured today?”

Britney looked at the bandage on Conrad’s head. “It has nothing to do with me!”

Her eyes contained too many emotions. “I don’t know why Mr. Maxwell would get injured.”

“You’re lying!” Fia said aggressively. “All this is part of your plan! He rushed back to see me and you created a story to block him. Then you called me, asked me to go to River Fane to see you. It’s all your plan!”

“I’m not lying!” Britney shouted loudly as she collapsed, pushing Fia away hard.

“I have never thought of hurting you all! Why do you all suspect me? I only no longer wish to continue liking Peter. What have I done wrong!”

After she cried and shouted, she saw Conrad supporting Fia with a look of concern.

Her heart felt pain and she smashed her head on a pillar by the side.

“Oh my god!” The passersby around called out.

Conrad was slightly stunned.

Britney was supported by someone. Her forehead was injured and she bled quite a bit.

She said weakly, “By doing this, can you all believe me now? I have never thought of hurting Mr. Maxwell.” Fia stared at Britney and suddenly laughed.

The passersby looked at her weirdly, feeling as if she was scarily evil. A young lady was already bleeding with an injury on her head, yet she was still able to laugh.

“If you are Britney, there would be no need for you to do this. You are Esme, just hitting your head is insufficient to clear you of your sins!”

Without waiting for Britney to say a word, those passersby who were unable to differentiate between right and wrong chose to stand by “the weak”-Britney’s side-and they all started to put the blame on Fia.

Chapter 713

Not only did Fla not get angry, she laughed even harder.

She looked at a sullen Conrad. “Do you see it? This is what humans are like. They pity the weak without bothering to figure out the truth behind.”

Conrad gave Tiger a look and Tiger immediately went forward to grab Britney.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you for a checkup!”

Silas, who was by the side, said to those passersby, “Her mind is sick. Our Sir and Madam have always been a loving couple, but she just had to try and cause strife!”

Silas’ words changed the scenario and those people started labeling her as the “mistress”, and awkwardly apologized to Fia.

Fia smiled sarcastically, opened the car door, and entered the car.

She did not care what the passersby thought or said.

She only cared about how Conrad would deal with things.

“Sir, why don’t you get in the car?” Silas spoke up softly.

Conrad retracted his gaze which was staring at Britney’s back. That back actually made him feel like it was Esme.

He leaned toward Silas and whispered. “Silas.”

“Yeah? Sir, do you have any orders?”

“Find Esme’s parents.

Silas was slightly stunned, but the next second, understood that his Sir wanted to use Esme's parents to test the waters!

"Alright!"

Conrad patted Silas' shoulder and whispered, "Contact Barbara more often. Reveal the latest incidents to

her."

"Alright!" Although Silas felt that Barbara would only trust her own sister, Sir's orders were definitely not. wrong! Sir always saw problems more wholesomely than he did!

Conrad had just got into the driver's seat when he received Fia's cold gaze.

He carefully asked, "What's wrong?"

"Have you forgotten that your head is injured?" Fia's tone was a little cold.

Conrad smiled helplessly. "You clearly care about me. Why do you have such a stern look on?"

"Who has the time to be concerned about you!" Fia turned to look out the window and said, annoyed, "It's just that I am afraid that you are injured and it'll be hard for you to drive!"

"Alright, I'll get Silas to drive." Conrad got out of the car and went to the back. He patted the passenger's seat.

"Fia, come sit at the back?"

Fia replied, "Don't want to."

Conrad was left speechless.

Her mouth had just finished being tough when her heart started to feel a little uncomfortable. She Immediately added another sentence, "Too tired. Don't want to move."

"Alright, then sit at the front," Conrad said.

Fia leaned her head on the window and shut her eyes to rest, but her brain was constantly thinking of how to make it clear that Britney was Esme!

How she could make Esme reveal herself!

The car was moving steadily and had just entered the area with villas of the rich when Fia suddenly opened her eyes and said, "Find Esme's parents!"

Conrad's eyes lit up but asked calmly, "Why?"

Fia turned her head back to glare at him. "If I said to make them bait, would you reject?"

Conrad shook his head lightly and said quite sadly, "What do you see me as now? Am I someone else's husband? Thinking about someone else all the time?"

Fia frowned. "Don't tell me all this. Just tell me if you will search for her parents."

"I will." Conrad pinched the center of his brows. "I'll do as you say."

Silas could not help but mutter to Fia, "Actually Sir has already thought of this just now."

Fia was a little surprised. "What?"

Silas had just spoken up when a cold voice rang out from behind. "Drive attentively. Talk less!"

Silas thought to himself, 'Sir, you just can't stand me talking to Madam, right? But if you don't let me talk, aren't you afraid of Madam misunderstanding you?'

Chapter 714

Returning to the villa, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley felt unease and heartache when they saw the injury on Conrad's forehead.

The two of them held Fia and sat her down, earnestly telling her how Conrad was so worried when she drove off alone and how he was unwilling to even bandage his wounds, wanting to search for her.

If it were not for the bodyguards at home, and that they were able to drive, they were afraid Conrad would have gone searching for her with his injury left like that.

Fia nodded, looked at the two and said, "Alright, I got it."

Mrs. Whitley said, "Mrs. Maxwell, although Mr. Maxwell seems a little old-fashioned, there really is nothing bad to say when it comes to you."

Mrs. Taylor added, "Indeed, there's nothing to comment about when it comes to you, right? Since he was little, I have never seen him treat anyone the way he treats you."

Fia was very clear about this in her heart, but her heart was bothered by other matters and seeing how the both of them kept on going on about how good Conrad was, she felt repulsed.

Her rebellious heart appeared and she said unhappily, "Yes, so good to me. A few months ago, on the day his first love returned to the country, he was so busy wanting to have a divorce!

"I had just left the station and on the way I got into an accident and lost my child. All while he was getting engaged to his first love!"

Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor were both left speechless.

Both of them were surprised by the words Fia had said.

Conrad, who had just changed clothes, was coming down and heard everything from the stairs.

"Master Maxwell..." Mrs. Taylor looked at him worriedly.

Mrs. Whitley stood up and tried to smooth things out.

"We were talking to Mrs. Maxwell about a drama series, not about you."

Silence.

Their words were absolutely counterproductive.

Conrad took out his hand from his pocket and put it on the railing as he slowly made his way down..

“Mrs. Whitley, Mrs. Taylor, please cook something. I’m hungry.”

“Alright!” Mrs. Whitley helped Mrs. Taylor into the kitchen.

Fia dared not look at Conrad. Her gaze fell on Mrs. Taylor’s thigh. She was walking a little slowly, but at least she could walk and she was slowly getting well.

Eileen’s leg was not as badly injured as Mrs. Taylor’s and she should be getting well soon too.

When Conrad came over to sit down, she found a topic to ease up the heavy atmosphere.

“After Eileen’s leg recovers, will the training increase?”

“Yes.” Conrad leaned against the sofa and looked at Fia deeply. “If you are worried that she’ll get too tired, I can get the people in charge over there to reduce the courses.”

Fia Immediately shook her head. “She can do it.”

She believed Eileen could do it.

Compared to being forced to get rid of her child and personally witnessing the man she loved marrying another woman, Eileen would prefer to work a little harder.

“You don’t have to worry about Eileen’s development there. She is the first artist the entertainment. agency is grooming and they will concentrate all the resources on helping her,” Conrad said faintly.

“Thank you.” Fia looked at him and stood up to leave.

“Where are you going?” Conrad grabbed her wrist.

Fia. “I’m tired. I want to take a bath upstairs.”

“Alright.” Conrad let it go. “After you take a bath, it’ll be just in time to have dinner.”

Fia nodded and flew upstairs.

Conrad watched her go upstairs and after she could no longer be seen, his expression turned gloomy.

Silas was outside in the courtyard talking to the bodyguards about some things when he suddenly heard a low growl. “Silas.”

His bodyguard colleagues shook their heads in helplessness and pushed him toward the villa.

Silas sighed as he quickly went in, smiling a little like a lackey.

“Sir, do you have any orders?”

“Have you started to look for Esme’s parents?”

“I’ve already instructed people to search. It shouldn’t take more than three days!”

Conrad ruthlessly glared at him. “Before tomorrow evening!”

Silas opened his mouth. “We can’t send people from the Hellish Training Camp just to search for someone.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 715

Chapter 715

“Transfer some bodyguards outside the villa over! You have to find them as soon as possible!” Conrad pinched the center of his brows. “Hurry up a little. Don’t let anyone notice anything wrong!”

“Alright!” Silas was just about to turn around and leave.

Conrad called out to hold him back.

He said seriously, “I suspect that Peter has moved her parents. Search carefully. Don’t startle them.”

Silas nodded repeatedly, and decided to follow up on Peter himself.

Britney finished the check up under Tiger's supervision. Except for a little cold, there was no other discomfort.

A CT scan of her head was fine, and she could be discharged from the hospital after bandaging her forehead.

After walking out of the hospital, Tiger looked at her coldly. "You are really vicious."

"What are you talking about?" Britney put on a sad look. "What did I do?"

"In front of so many people, you decided to hit your head on a post just to smear the reputation of our Madam!" Tiger found Britney more hateful the more he looked at her!

Her schemes ran deep and she loved to put on pretenses!

He really couldn't understand what Conrad was thinking to actually agree to let her return to the company!

"..." Britney acted like she was hesitant to speak and then shut her mouth.

She saw Peter's car nearby from the corner of her eye.

"You, what about you? Suppressing what you want to say. A single glance is enough to tell that you don't have good intentions!" Tiger, who had always been a man of few words, had become extra good at roasting because he hated Britney!

Britney looked helpless and sad. She smiled and said, "In that case, I won't trouble you to send me back."

"Great!" Tiger turned around and left.

After Britney waited for Tiger to drive away, she walked to Peter's car and knocked on the window.

Peter opened the automated lock and Britney opened the door to the back to take a seat.

"Sit in front!"

Britney gritted her teeth. "It's not that I don't want to sit in the front. I'm afraid of being seen. After all, you don't like Britney in the eyes of everyone. It's not good for me to sit by your side in the passenger seat."

"Heh!" Peter sneered. "Before, you sat in front quite comfortably, but after acting a few times, you don't know who you are anymore?"

Britney clenched her fists and didn't say a word.

"You stole my medicine and did a lot of things behind my back. What do you mean by these?" Peter asked sullenly, not in a rush to start driving.

"I didn't betray you. I just did something targeting Fia."-Britney bit the bottom of her lips again. She tried her best to pretend to be curious and asked, "Who caused Conrad's car accident today?"

"Mel" Peter unbuttoned the top button of his shirt, and he suddenly looked less rigid.

Britney said, "Why did you do that?"

"Today was just a small scene. Next time, it might be more serious!" Peter turned to stare at Britney in the back seat.

"Do you want him to die?"

Britney was speechless and was unable to even say a word.

Peter smiled shadily. "If you don't want me to go crazy, you better do things a little more by the book."

Britney swallowed. "Makes things clear."

"You stole three bottles of my medicine but only used one. I'd like you to use the remaining two with caution!"

Britney was speechless.

"If you dare to use it on Conrad, and make your wish come true, I will not only ruin you, I will make all of you die miserably!"

Peter's voice was dark and gloomy like a ghost.

Britney hesitated for two seconds, then smiled and said, "What are you talking about? I've already died once. How could I still stumble on the same ruthless man?"

She opened the door to the back, got out of the car, and moved to the passenger seat.

Then she smiled at Peter charmingly.

"Actually everything that has been done lately was to make Fia misunderstand that I haven't given up my feelings for Conrad. It's just to make her misunderstand and drive her nuts, making her fight with Conrad so they will not have a good time!"

Peter stared at her coldly. "Remember the words you said today."

Britney's smile became even more charming as she stretched out her arm and placed her hand on his that was on the shift stick.

"You've saved me and given me another chance at life. My life and my body is all yours."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 716

Chapter 716

For that split second, Peter felt repulsed.

He was not stupid.

Esme had done so many things behind his back and he knew that she had not let go of Conrad at all.

However, once a person fell in love and believed that that one person was the one for them, they would become humble.

As long as she did not do things too absolutely, he would follow her to the end of the world.

Waiting for that one day when she would realize that he, Peter, was the man that was worth her love.

“Peter?” Esme tilted her head to look at Peter, acting like she was at a loss.

Peter looked at her, saw Britney’s face, and suddenly regretted it.

He should not have changed her face. He should have let her continue looking like her original self, brought her overseas and lived there, never to return to the country.

“Do you feel unaccustomed, looking at Britney’s face?” he suddenly asked her.

Esme frowned. “What do you mean?”

Peter’s gentle brows curved as he said lightly, “I am a little unaccustomed to seeing Britney’s face doing things that only Esme would do.”

Esme looked at Peter in shock. “You’re missing her?”

She immediately started to worry.

Now, Britney was her scapegoat. If Peter suddenly realized that he had feelings for a dead person, his cruel methods would definitely make her wish she was dead!

“Peter. We are now in the same boat!” Esme was very nervous internally and her expression was a little ferocious.

Peter stretched his arm out and held her chin, looking at her face left and right.

“The two of you are really unlike.”

Esme slapped his hand away. “I never thought of betraying you. I’m only doing this for revenge! Don’t misunderstand me!”

Peter laughed lightly a couple of times as he started the car and set off, suppressing a little disgust within his heart.

He had already said so many warning words. If she could not take his words in, no matter how much more he said, it would all ultimately be useless.

The future was vague. He would just have to take things as they were.

It's just that his sister, Sally, would have it hard.

If anything were to happen to him in the future, his sister would be entrusted with the responsibility of taking care of their parents.

He was not able to give anything to his sister, but he had to do his best in helping her plan in terms of finances.

plan to sell a few villas overseas," Peter said faintly as he drove.

Esme was stunned. "Why do you want to sell them?"

Peter replied indifferently, "We won't be staying there for the time being and the management fees each month are not cheap. So, I might as well sell them."

Esme, frowned. "Are you someone who lacks money?"

"Nobody's money falls from the sky. Can you not be a little thriftier?" Peter swept her a glance and said sarcastically, "Why? You want to manage my money before even marrying me?"

"I didn't mean that." Esme pinched her palm. "You have never treated me badly financially."

"Good that you know. I don't expect you to repay me, but I do beg you not to disappoint me!" Peter was silent for a couple of seconds before adding on. "Don't try to play any of your tricks on my family."

"How could that be possible?" Esme smiled. "Your sister and parents have no vengeance with me. I won't harm them."

Fia finished her shower and went down, but did not see Conrad. She asked Mrs. Taylor, "Where is he?"

"Master Maxwell has gone next door"

"Mr. Lane's house?"

"Yes." Mrs Taylor hesitated before asking, "Do you want to go over? I can bring dinner over so you and Mrs. Lane can eat together Mrs Whitley and I can make some food that the two children like to eat too." Fia stood by the stairway, thinking about something that no one knew about.

Chapter 717

“No need. I’m hungry. I don’t want to wait anymore.”

She entered the dining hall and had dinner alone. Her mind was still on Britney’s matters.

When she was almost full, she suddenly had a thought and got up to go upstairs. She took out her phone and made a call.

“Evans, can you get Mr. Gilbert to help and check Britney’s computer and handphone? Don’t let go of any fine details!”

Jason agreed and after Fia hung up, he looked at Kent, who was sitting opposite him.

“Fia can’t have called you, right?” Kent made a guess.

Jason nodded, picked up his drink, and drank it unhappily.

Seeing the situation, Kent was quite speechless.

“You didn’t drink much in the past. How did you become an alcoholic after you gave up medicine and entered the business world?”

“Things are no longer like they were in the past. Many things are not up to me.” Jason picked up the cup and finished the remaining alcohol before pouring himself another cup.

“Don’t drink so much!” Kent had a stern expression.

“It’s fine. My alcohol tolerance is actually not bad.” Jason pinched the center of his brows. “Kent, I’ve never told anyone this before.”

“Told what?” Kent asked curiously.

“Everyone only sees how glorious it was for me to have taken over Argonauts Corp. The old staff who have been following my dad don’t like me. I have to make Argonauts Corp better and get everyone’s support!”

“Jase, why do you have to do this? It’s not like you lack money. Even if you play for the rest of your life, you wouldn’t die of hunger!”

“When a person is alive, there is a need to do something practical for some people.”

“For Fia? Does she know?” Kent felt a headache. “She only has Conrad in her heart. There’s no room for

you at all!”

“It’s not entirely for her. It can also be considered for my mother as well,” Jason said with a bitter laugh.” The two of us have been through a lot in the past and even now, there are many people who look down on my mother. As a son, only by becoming more outstanding can I make her proud and endure less curses.”

Kent was stunned for two seconds before raising his cup to Jason and offering a cheer. “Then, I shall wish you all the best!”

Thanks. Then, I will have to trouble you with Fia’s matter.”

Kent pursed his lips. “Although you are not willing to admit to it, you have the same terrible character as Conrad! Both of you are competitive, proud, and protective!”

Jason gave a lonely smile. “We can’t escape from having the same blood flowing within us.”

Kent seemed to have thought of something and asked curiously, “My mother mentioned that you had a younger sister?”

Jason was slightly stunned, but nodded a little bitterly after that.

“Is she really dead?” Kent asked carefully.

Jason said slowly with great difficulty, “Her body was never found.”

“So, it’s possible that she’s not dead, right? Could she have just gotten separated?” Kent heard from his mother that Jason’s mother had cried so hard back then that she went half blind and needed to go through treatment for over a year before recovering.

“She... didn’t know how to swim. And she fell into the ocean from a ship. Many people were sent out to search but her body was never found.”

Jason took a breath. His sister was not even three that year. He was already seven or eight and could remember things, and was also sad for a long time.

So many years had passed and he had never mentioned this to anyone.

Today, Kent raised the matter and his heart still hurt.

His small, soft, little sister. The four of them had been on a holiday, and... she innocently fell into the

ocean.

Seeing Jason's lonely and sad expression, although Kent was curious about how his sister had fallen into the ocean, he did not dare to ask any further.

After all, it was a three-year-old who did not know how to swim and had fallen into the ocean. Even though they had sent out search parties in a timely manner, they could not find her body, so she definitely would not be alive. The ocean was not like a river. There were sharks and whatnots and who knew what other unnamed scary living creatures were in there.

Sigh, that little lady was truly pitiful!

After Jason had another cup, his mood improved and he said to Kent, "Kent, I'll have to trouble you to put in some effort to get Britney's handphone or computer.

Kent replied, "You don't have any vengeance with the Thomases, do you? Why are you suddenly thinking of investigating her?"

Chapter 718

"That's just a silly, adorable, sweet girl. First she followed Peter out of the country and now they have. returned yet he hasn't even given her a status!"

Kent had a look of disdain, looking down on Britney, the boy-crazed girl! His mother had getting him to meet her for a blind date when she returned to the country previously.

Jason looked around the private room and waved at Kent.

Kent leaned in. "What?"

suggested

“I suspect that Britney is Esme,” Jason said in a voice so soft that any surveillance camera or voice recorder would find it hard to catch.

But Kent jumped in shock. “That’s impossible!”

H

“Shhh!” Jason had a stern look. “Don’t tell a third person.”

He brought out a bank card from his pocket. “There’s some money in it. Just treat it as me giving you a salary for making you my computer advisor.”

“Heck! With our relationship, do you need to pay me? Take it back!” Kent pushed the bank card back. “I will definitely help you to check things out clearly!”

Jason said with determination, “Take the money. I can’t let you work for free. Otherwise, I wouldn’t dare to trouble you again in the future.”

He knew that Kent was an expert in computers and he accepted quite a number of deals a day. He could not delay him in making money.

Kent felt a little awkward for a bit. “Alright then. In the future when I look to you for help, we still need to keep our accounts clear. You can’t reject my payments.

Jason smiled helplessly. “When I was a doctor, I didn’t even help you with anything.”

“How can you say that you didn’t help! How much money have we wasted in vain looking for doctors to treat my mom’s old backaches?! In the end, if it were not for you who had contacted the specialist in this area, she would still be suffering now!”

“What is your mom busy with nowadays?”

“She’s not the least bit like your mom. She just plays poker, otherwise she’s at some kind of a beauty salon!” Kent laughed. “However, now that you have taken over Argonauts, your mom can also be considered to be in a semi-retired state.”

Jason nodded. "In the future, I'll have to trouble your mom to bring my mom out more to walk about."

"Don't worry! With my mom's sharp tongue, those rich wives wouldn't dare to make things difficult for your mom!"

"Thanks."

"Who are we? There's no need for thanks!"

Kent was busy with checking some stuff and so took his leave first.

Jason drank alone. That lonely feeling hit him and he did not wish to return home for the time being.

Thinking about his sister who fell into the ocean some twenty years ago, he felt incredibly uncomfortable within.

If he had been a little older back then, and if he could protect his sister well when that woman came running over acting all crazy, how nice that would have been.

Walking out of the restaurant, looking at the city at night that was bustling, he started to miss Fia.

Lately, Fia's mood was obviously not good and she was fighting with Conrad quite a bit.

After work, he was always thinking about what he could do to let Fia realize her own importance.

That foolish lady had lost her family and her children, and felt that she was unneeded in the world.

He needed to make her understand that she was important to other people.

As he had drunk, he did not drive. And he walked a long distance, following the streets before finally sitting at a platform and calling Fia.

"Hello?" Fia got up to pick up her phone, and was stunned for a couple of seconds upon seeing the caller.

The other end was silent, only the sounds of a bus arriving at the platform.

“Evans?”

Jason took a deep breath. “Fia, I want to tell you something. Something about me.”

Fia could not help but sit up. The voice on the other end sounded desolate and sad.

This was the first time she could feel Jason’s heavy sorrow.

“Alright. Tell me. I’m listening.”

Jason looked at the cars that drove by, and slowly talked about the passing of his sister who was not even three years old at the time.

After a little over ten minutes, Fia sat on the bed in a daze, suddenly not knowing how to comfort Jason.

Chapter 719

Thinking of how he had always helped her, she felt deeply defeated.

“I’m sorry, Evans.”

“Fia, I’m not telling you this to add to your pressure. I just want you to know that there is a need for you to exist. Besides my parents and some of their friends and relatives, as well as a few of my childhood buddies, I have never told anyone.

“Fia, I’m telling you because I want you to know that when I see you, I am reminded of my sister. If she were alive, she would be just a little older than you. After meeting you, I feel comforted and am no longer so sad.

“That’s why I always hope you are fine and well and that you would love and protect yourself well. I don’t want to endure the pain of another loss.”

Fia felt sympathy. She had lost two children who were never born and she had already endured a lot of pain.

However, the daughter of Jason’s mother was already over two years old. From the time she was

conceived to her age, they had already been through a lot together and had even more feelings involved.

She could empathize.

“Evans, if you have time, you can take me to see Mrs. Evans. If possible, you can all treat me as your younger sister.”

This was the only thing she could do for Jason.

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Jason’s lips. “Alright, I will treat you as a younger sister. When my mom sees you, she will definitely like it.”

“Yeah! To have been able to raise you so well, your mother must be just as gentle and kind as my mom,” Fia complimented sincerely.

The tenderness in Jason’s eyes deepened. “Yes, she is gentle and kind.”

Not long after Jason’s call ended, Conrad returned.

Fia leaned on the headboard of the bed, looking at him in a daze, thinking of his mother.

“Why aren’t you asleep?” Conrad greeted her.

“It’s not even ten,” Fia replied, and seeing that he was taking his pajamas to take a bath, she asked, “Has your mom been good?”

Conrad turned to look at her in question. “Why?”

“Tomorrow, let’s go back to the family residence to see her.”

Conrad was in disbelief. He thought that Fia would not ever want to see his mother in this lifetime again.

He knew that his own mother had sinned greatly, so he never planned on asking her to treat his mother as her own.

He could be filial to his mother alone.

As a son, the material things and reputation his mother had always cared about was something he could give her.

“Fia, I don’t want you to force yourself to see her for my sake.”

I’m not forcing it. I haven’t seen her for a long time. I should visit her and do what a daughter-in-law should do.”

Conrad hesitated for a bit. “Alright, tomorrow, let’s go and see her.”

Fia looked at his slightly happier brows and felt a little heartache.

Conrad did not do anything wrong. He simply had no choice of who his mother was.

Early the next morning, after Conrad got up, he prepared the clothes he and Fia were to wear out.

Same series, same brand. It was a couple set that had a little retro feel to it.

Fia looked at him. “Your taste is not bad.”

Conrad smiled back at her and leaned forward to kiss her forehead.

“Go wash up and go down for breakfast.”

“Alright.” Fia felt a little guilty. If he knew that her intentions of wanting to see Beryl was not innocent, he would feel very disappointed, wouldn’t he?

Before they departed, Conrad helped Fia tidy her hair and helped her to put on her safety belt.

He said solemnly, “Fia, don’t aggrieve yourself when you see my mother. If she doesn’t treat you well, don’t go again in the future.”

Fia smiled gently. “With you around, she wouldn’t do anything to me.”

“Yeah, I will protect you well.” Conrad was a little nervous. He knew his mother’s personality all too well.

Chapter 720

But no matter how terrible she was, in this incomplete home, besides his grandfather, his mother was the only family he had.

If possible, he hoped that his mother could put down all her crooked thoughts, properly accept Fia, and live with her peacefully.

At the family residence, the housekeeper came flying over to open the car door.

“Master Maxwell, you’re back.”

Conrad nodded, opened the door to the passenger seat, and helped Fia out of the car.

“Where is my mother now?”

“Madam is upstairs. I’ll report to her.” The housekeeper was very happy. His Master and Young Madam had not returned for a long time and this residence was too lonely. How nice it would be if they could return more often.

“No need. We’ll go up ourselves,” Conrad said.

“Alright, sure. My wife and I will go and buy some food. In the afternoon, we can have a meal together with the both of you.”

Conrad looked at Fia, respectfully asking for her opinion. “Do you want to stay for lunch?”

“Sure,” Fia agreed.

The housekeeper called his wife and they happily went shopping.

The bodyguards in the courtyard saw the both of them and respectfully greeted them. “Mr. Maxwell, Mrs. Maxwell.”

Conrad was in a good mood, so he said, “Today, all of you can be on leave. You can return at night for duty.”

“Thank you, Mr. Maxwell. Thank you, Mrs. Maxwell!” The few bodyguards were quite happy and planned to

return home and visit their own families.

Seeing them leave, Fia smiled faintly. “Looks like it is tying them up by making them work here.”

Conrad said, "Just the housekeeper and nanny alone is insufficient to keep her in line."

Conrad held Fia's hand as they went upstairs, finding Beryl in the living room on the second floor.

Like a drunk woman, she was leaning on the sofa, her hair in a mess, her clothes untidy, and her mouth full of curses.

Those words were very unpleasant to hear. She was scolding a man who let her down, scolding an unfilial son, and scolding a despicable tramp.

Conrad's face instantly turned extremely unsightly as he let go of Fia's hand and strode forward, picking up a rug on the ground and throwing it on Beryl.

Beryl regained some of her senses and sat up with the support of the sofa and she looked at Conrad.

"Son? My son, you've come to see me!"

She happily stood up. "Have you forgiven me, and you won't keep me prisoned here?"

Conrad looked at her half muddled eyes. She had tears falling just like when he was young, the sorrow

and despair she had when she did not manage to wait for the return of her husband.

He could not help but soften. Fia said she wanted to come and see you, fearful that you are not living well,"

Beryl frowned and her shaky vision noticed Fia nearby. Because of the alcohol, her brain was slow and she shouted, "Despicable tramp!"

"Shut up!" Conrad was enraged and ashamed.

No son would wish for an uncultured mother to curse at his wife!

"Conrad, you are my son. I'm your mother!" Beryl started to shout in sadness. "Why do both of us have to fall into such a state? Why?!"

She looked at Fia. “What exactly have you done to my son? He clearly wasn’t like this in the past!”

Fia went forward and forcefully gave a smile. “I have never objected to him being a filial son. As to why he would become the way he is, you should reflect more on yourself”

Beryl glared at Fia. “You lie! It’s all because of you! Because of you, he disowned his family and was willing to even take action against Esme!”

Conrad’s expression became as dark as it could get. If it were anyone else, he would not give in even a little bit.

Fia noticed that he was angered beyond words and she held his arm and gently patted it.

“It’s alright. I’m not angry.”

Conrad looked at her. “You have been aggrieved.”