

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

### Chapter 721-730

#### Chapter 721

She smiled and pulled him aside.

“Conrad, I want to talk to her alone. Okay?”

Of course, Conrad was not going to let her do that.

Fia said to him earnestly, “Don’t worry, Conrad. You’ve put her under house arrest. So, she can’t do anything to me. Besides, I have regained my eyesight. You go wait downstairs. I’ll call for you if there’s anything I need.”

It took a lot of time and effort to persuade him. Worrying that Fia might lose trust in him for not allowing her to be alone with Beryl, Conrad relented.

Before he went downstairs, Conrad said to Beryl coldly, “If you still want your freedom, you better not hurt Fia.”

Hearing this, Beryl shoved down the venomous words that she prepared to spout at Fia. Although she was still provided with everything she asked, Beryl was no different than a prisoner in the residence. She yearned for her freedom.

“Will you let me out if I stop hurting and scolding her?”

“No,” Conrad responded firmly before going downstairs.

Fia sat down and looked at the smashed wine bottle before pointing at a sofa. “Come on, sit down.”

Beryl stared at her defensively. “I won’t chastise you. But don’t think you can order me around.”

Fia smirked. “Don’t worry. Even if you ask me to order you around, I won’t oblige.”

“So, what do you want to talk to me about?” Beryl asked curiously.

“You and I. We don’t have anything to talk about. However, I have a friend who would like to have a word with you.”

“Who?” Beryl asked defensively, “A man? A girl? I tell you, if you dare to betray Conrad...! I!”

“Jason Evans.” Fia interrupted her, “His mother... Clarice Evans. You know her, right?”

Beryl’s eyes widened and she glowered at Fia furiously. “So, they sent you? What do you want?!” Then, she clenched her fists and said, “Conrad hates them! If you dare to be on their side, I will make sure Conrad leaves you no matter what!”

“Sure, go tell him to leave me. I don’t care. However, if Conrad knew that you had murdered a toddler who was not even three years old... What do you think he would think of you?”

Fia simpered at her coldly. She had never liked this mother-in-law of hers. She could forgive Beryl for everything that she did to her in the past. However, that time when she hurt her and her mother when her mother was fatally ill... There was no way she could forgive her even if she kneeled and apologized to her!

The most that she could do was to not live under the same roof as her.

Today, she came because she needed to ask about Jason’s little sister.

“Bullsh\*t!” Beryl, trembling anxiously, replied with a shaken voice, “Her daughter’s death has nothing to do with me! Nothing! All I wanted to do was confront that cheating husband of mine! I did not want to do anything to Clarice’s daughter! The little girl was just unlucky! Yes... It’s that girl’s own fault. It was late at night and, yet, she did not go to bed. It was her own fault for going to the deck. It was her own fault for tripping and falling into the ocean!”

Fia glared at Beryl coldly and said slowly, “If you had not gone and caused trouble for Ms. Evans, attracting everyone’s attention on the ship, the girl would not have woken up from her sleep. Because of you, she woke up and saw that her mother was not around, and she went to the deck to find her mother. Then, she got pushed and shoved by the crowd into the ocean!”

“Bullsh\*t!” Beryl screeched loudly. “It’s that woman’s fault! If she did not seduce my husband, this all would never have happened! Her daughter’s death was God’s punishment to them!”

Fia closed her eyes for a moment before standing up and walking toward Beryl.

“Wha... What are you doing?” Beryl got anxious. Fia was glaring at her so fiercely and sharply that it terrified her.

“Tell me. After the girl fell into the ocean, did you use your connections to sabotage the search? Did you pull any strings to call off the rescue boats?” Fia stared coldly at Beryl’s face and asked her word by word.

## Chapter 722

Fia’s question did not come out of the blue. She knew that the Starling family had a monopoly in the marine business.

Even today, the Starlings were still the main powerhouse at sea. Of course, they were able to remain this strong because Conrad gave way to them whenever it involved marine business.

She did not know the entire story. She also did not know what Garrett, her father-in-law, and Clarice, Jason’s mother, thought about this whole incident.

However, when she learned of this from Jason yesterday, Fia realized that Beryl was a woman who lacked good conscience. On the contrary, Clarice was able to raise a kind and gentle person like Jason. So, she must be a good person. At the very least, she was not a bad person.

Frankly, now that she thought about it, Clarice probably willingly carried the foul reputation as a ”

homewrecker” because she thought she had wronged Beryl. So, it was natural for Clarice to not suspect the Starlings.

And her father-in-law... Although Conrad kept saying how heartless and irresponsible Garrett was, he had raised Jason into such a good man. It was quite likely that Garrett was a man of good conscience. He probably felt sorry for Beryl and Conrad. So, even if he had found out what Beryl did, he let it go.

His daughter was already dead and he did not want Clarice to live a sad life holding onto vengeance. Thus, -he hid the truth from her.

Therefore, Fia came here to talk about it. Beryl was currently under the influence of alcohol. So, this was a golden opportunity for her to uncover the truth.

“Who sent you to ask me this? Was it that wrench, Clarice?! Heh, she is too scared to confront me so she sent you, huh?! What? That heartless Garrett has lost control of this witch, am I right? So, she’s now coming to avenge her daughter!” Beryl screeched hysterically, as though she was going mad.

Fia’s ears hurt hearing her screeching. She let out a long sigh and said, “No one sent me here. It’s just that I got curious after hearing bits of the story. That’s why I came here, to ask you.”

“Ha! Who do you think you are? This doesn’t concern you at all!” Beryl glared at her with blood-shot eyes and continued yelling at her, “You don’t have the right to ask about this! If there’s anyone who has the right, it’s Garrett and that Evans slut! Tell them to come here and ask me themselves! Ha! It’s been twenty years! I’m impressed that they have so much patience!”

“Has this ever crossed your mind?” Fia tilted her head.

“What?!”

“Watching one’s own child die hurts so much that it could kill a person. Ms. Evans cried so much that she went blind for an entire year. Yet, they never suspected you. Do you know why?”

Fia’s words piqued Beryl’s interest.

“Why?” Beryl widened her eyes. “Garrett is so heartless that he left me. Why is it that after their daughter died he never came to seek revenge on me and my family?”

“Because they thought they were in the wrong.” Fia smirked at her sarcastically. “Because they are much kinder than you. So, they don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Beryl yelled, “If they are so good and kind, they would have never gotten together! That slut was originally my best friend! Yet, she came and stole my husband from me!”

Fia was shocked to hear Beryl and Clarice’s past.

“God could not stand to see this further. So, that’s why He took their daughter from them! This is their punishment!”

“Fine, let’s say it’s the will of God. Now, can you swear to God that you never pulled strings to sabotage the rescue?” Fia asked.

Beryl thought about what happened back then. She had learned that Garrett was bringing his new family on a cruise. So, she furiously went onboard to confront them. She made a huge scene and ruined the feast.

She had no intention to make that little girl lose her life.

Yeah! It was that little girl’s fault! It’s her own fault! Because she did not stay in bed like a good girl. That was why she got pushed into the ocean.

Clarice had wailed on the deck and wanted to jump into the ocean to save her daughter. Garrett felt so bad for her and was afraid of losing her. So, he hugged her tightly in his arms, fearing that she would really jump.

But she, Beryl Starling, was his wife! Not Clarice!

Garrett Maxwell... He had always been like this, always so cold to her. He treated her so coldly that he would not even touch her on their wedding night. She had to put an aphrodisiac in his wine to make him consummate their marriage with her!

Seeing just how close Garrett and Clarice were had made her overcome by jealousy! So, she asked her father and brother to not help them when Garrett pleaded with them to help rescue his daughter on the phone...

“Did you pull strings to stop the rescue?” Fia looked at Beryl’s anxious, jumpy face and asked again.

Beryl, pulled back from her thoughts, screeched hysterically, “It’s not my fault! Not my fault! That girl is not my daughter! Why must I help them to rescue the girl?!”

Fia was speechless upon hearing this.

## Chapter 723

When someone fell into the ocean, having more people in the rescue effort would increase the chances of the survival of the victim. The poor girl was innocent. She did not deserve to die like that.

Meanwhile, Conrad was standing as still as a rock by the stairs, clenching on the handrail.

“Hahaha! That girl deserved to die! Yes, she deserved it!” Beryl laughed maniacally as tears welled in her eyes.

She had thought about it before. Had she not made a scene on that boat, would Garrett not be so heartless? Would he still come home and visit her and their son?

“All this time, you’ve been telling everyone that Garrett Maxwell is a heartless person. Yet, you have kept secret all of the cruel things that you had done. You didn’t only cause that girl’s death, did you? There were others too, am I right?” Fia asked.

“No! I did nothing wrong! It was them! It was their own fault!” Beryl screeched like a banshee.

Not wanting to stay anymore, Fia left to go downstairs. When she got to the stairs, she saw Conrad standing there. She did not know how much he had heard from their conversation. She had asked him to leave because she did not want to let him know.

While she was trying to come up with a topic to soothe him, Conrad raised his head and gave her a smile, “You two done talking?”

“Yes.” Fia looked at him cautiously.

Conrad smiled and extended a hand to her. Seeing this, Fia took his hand and went downstairs with him.

“What were you two talking about?” he asked.

“...” Fia turned her face at him and said, “Nothing.”

“Did she bully you?”

“No.”

“Good.” Conrad’s eyes were locked onto the stairs. He was silent as deep thoughts ran in his mind.

Fia hugged his arm and had on a cheerful expression before asking. “What do you want for lunch? I’ll make it for you, okay?”

After a pause, Conrad said, “No, it’s okay. I’ll get the servants to make it.”

“You don’t like my cooking?”

“No, it’s just... I don’t want you to get tired.” Conrad escorted her down from the final step of the stairs. He caressed her hair and said, “If Grandpa’s still here, he wouldn’t want you to be tired too when you visit this residence.”

Fia was stunned upon hearing this. It had been years since Grandpa Maxwell died. Aside from her mom and grandma, it was Grandpa Maxwell that doted on her the most.

Unfortunately, all of them had passed away before she learned to stand up for herself. They were now gone and she could not repay their kindness.

“I don’t want to have lunch here anymore, Fia said.

Conrad did not ask her the reason for the change of plans. He asked gently, “Then, where do you want to go for lunch?”

“Let’s buy Grandma and Grandpa Maxwell’s favorite food. Let’s go visit them, okay?”

Thea and Grandpa Maxwell’s graves were not far from here.

“Okay,” Conrad agreed. Then, he added, “After visiting them, let’s also visit your mom.”

Fia was moved hearing this. She asked, “To Mount Reditus?”

“Yes.”

Fia’s face relaxed into a smile. “I’ll go buy a bouquet of Baby’s breath.”

“Okay. Let’s go together.” Conrad took her hand. Then, they left the Maxwell’s family residence. Beryl

stared at them leaving together as hate and rage burned in her eyes.

## Chapter 724

In Beryl’s eyes, Conrad and Fia leaving was like the shadow of Garrett and Clarice leaving together!

Beryl and Clarice had met Garrett, and they became fast friends at the same time. Clarice’s family was not as wealthy as hers. Yet, Garrett was so foolish. He fell in love with Clarice!

So, to claim Garrett from Clarice, Beryl used every connection and pulled every string her family had to force him to marry her. And it worked. They did get married. Yet, after getting married, Garrett became a lady’s man and went flirting with every woman he met out there.

Still, Beryl tolerated him because she knew those women were not really his type. However, Clarice appeared again, and Garrett turned back into the perfect gentleman who loved only one woman. And the woman he chose was Clarice!

“Why?!” Beryl said to herself, “Why did not he not choose me? Why do I have to suffer all this? To lose my love and see them living happily ever after?!”

This was so unfair!

Meanwhile, in the car, Fia stared at Conrad who had shown no emotion since they stepped out of the house. She smiled at him. “It’s still early. Maybe we should visit Match and Heaven?”

“Sure,” Conrad agreed. Yet, he was still thinking about what Fia and his mother had talked about earlier at the house. He never knew that Jason had a sister. However, he knew his own mother very well.

“Conrad, are you okay?” Fia was worried when she saw him frowning.

Conrad pulled to park by the side of the road. Then, he turned to look at Fia. “Did that really happen?”



Fia instantly understood what he was asking about. He was asking about Jason's sister.

"Yes. That really happened. Evans had a little sister who fell into the ocean. Her body was never found. To be frank, the chance of finding her body is really slim to begin with because it's the ocean... There is a lot of carnivorous sea life..."

And then, she stopped talking, unable to finish her deduction.

Conrad said, "And Mom... Did she really stop them from rescuing the kid?"

Fia felt sorry for Conrad. The reason she asked him to go downstairs was so that he did not have to hear this. She was careless. She should have checked to see if he really did go downstairs. Conrad was always a cautious person and it was very likely that he would not stay too far from her.

"This has nothing to do with you." She gave him a hug and patted on his back. "It's not your fault. You didn't do anything wrong."

Conrad felt conflicted. "I've always hated them. I assured that Mom was the victim all this time."

Fia tightened her embrace. "You didn't know. It isn't your fault."

Conrad reciprocated the hug. He said in an excruciating tone, "This is so maddening. They were all in the wrong!"

"Conrad," Fia said to him with a heavy heart. "There is nothing right or wrong in love. Everyone has their own wound to attend to. It's not that clear cut."

Conrad took in a deep breath, taking in Fia's serene scent. This gradually calmed him down.

"I'm okay now." He let go of her and lightly pinched her face. Then, he took her to buy their grandparents' favorite food and some wine before going to their graves. They went to Grandpa Maxwell's grave first and Thea's next.

Conrad was a person of few words. It was Fia who spoke a lot to their late grandparents. It felt as though she was chatting with them. She told them about all the good news. How the company was doing well and how she and

Conrad had been getting along. Listening to her chatter, Conrad's expression turned gentle and warm.

"Grandma, Conrad and I will come see you again. Please get along with Grandpa Maxwell in the heavens. Don't fight with him every time you two meet. If you do, make sure you reconcile by the end of the day!" Before leaving, Fia took a good look at her grandmother's

shoe on her grave and added, "Please take care of my mom too. She was so lonely all these years. When it's finally my turn, I'll come see you in the afterlife."

Conrad took Fia's hand and escorted her out of the graveyard. He said to her softly, "Fia, you'll live a long life."

"You too. We both will live a long, good life," Fia said to Conrad. She was also saying it to herself as a self-encouragement.

After purchasing a bouquet of Baby's breath, Fia climbed up Mount Reditus with Conrad. It was autumn; so, the wind was already quite chilly. When they reached the top of the mountain, the wind was almost freezing.

Conrad, seeing that Fia felt cold to the point of almost retracting her neck, took off his jacket and put it on her. Fia smiled at him and led him to the place where she spread her mother's ashes. Then, she looked into the distance.

"Mom, Conrad and I are here to see you. We're doing fine. In fact, we're getting along now. So, please don't worry about me."

Fia's eyes turned red, swollen with tears, as she recalled her life with her mother.

"That man came to find me, I'm sorry, Mom. I did not listen to you. I did not acknowledge him as my father.

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Conrad hugged her, trying to console her. Fia wiped her tears and smiled.

"You see, Mom. I'm already married. I already have a home with Conrad. So, what's the point anymore, right? What's the point of acknowledging him as my

father? Besides, I've lived my whole life not having one. Mom, don't worry. I can take care of myself."

Afterward, they sat on a huge rock on top of Mount Reditus for quite some time. Then, Fia gathered her emotions and, eyes still swollen with tears, smiled gently at Conrad. "Let's go visit Match and Heaven."

Conrad nodded. "Sure. Let's go."

"Sir! Madam!" Silas greeted them happily before leading them to Match and Heaven. They talked about the horses' recent well-being on their way.

Fia, still hugging Conrad's arm, raised her head and looked at Silas. She anxiously asked, "So, how's the little horse baby?"

Silas nodded with a smile, "Don't worry, Madam. The fetuses are doing fine!"

"How many babies is Heaven carrying in her tummy right now?"

Silas extended two fingers at her. Fia's eyes lit up. "Two horse babies?"

"Yes!"

"Boys or girls?"

Conrad let out a sigh and answered, "It's fillies or colts. And horses' younglings are called 'foals', not 'horse babies',"

Fia pouted. "Aww, don't mind these details. Silas, can we tell if they're male or female?"

Silas shook his head. "No, we can't."

Fia gave an excited smile. "I can't wait to see them! They'll look really beautiful!"

Silas joked, "Madam, you and Sir should make an effort too. It would be great if our young master or young miss is born at the same time as the foals. It would be quite memorable, don't you think?"

Fia suppressed her heavy heart and tapped on Conrad's arm. "Hey, did you hear that? He said you should make an effort too!"

Conrad looked at her and nodded. "Sure. We'll 'make an effort' when we get home later."

"..." Silas was speechless upon hearing what they said to one another. What was wrong with his boss? Could the great Mr. Maxwell not act so depraved in public?

After he led them to Match and Heaven, Silas quickly fled. He did not want to see them showing off their love anymore!

Squatting down, Fia looked at Heaven as she rested on the ground. Match, on the hand, was waving its tail at Heaven, as though he was using his tail as a fan to cool his wife. Occasionally, he even brought over some food for her.

Fia took a glance at Conrad and saw that he was squatting nearby. His face was as wooden as a puppet and was deep in his thoughts.

Fearing that he would get upset thinking about his parents' conflicts, Fia pulled on his clothes and said,

Hey, look! Don't you think they're lovely?"

Conrad turned to look at the horses. Suddenly, he somehow felt envious of them.

"Yes, they're lovely Indeed."

Fia squatted over and hugged his arm. "And we're lovely too, don't you think?"

Conrad gazed at her beautiful face and said, "Do you love me?"

Feeling affronted, Fia glared at him. "Do you think I'd still be here with you if I don't love you?"

"Then, what about that boy you had a crush on years ago?" Conrad asked.

Fia was stunned hearing this. She wanted to tell him so badly that her crush was him!

"It's okay." Conrad's face suddenly lit up with a smile and he embraced her. "That's all in the past. The most important thing is that, now, you love me and are my lovely wife. Things and people in the past don't matter anymore."

Fia let out a sigh quietly and did not say a word. Currently, they still had no clue on how to solve the problem with Britney and the fact that she could actually be Esme Manning. Even if she and Conrad were getting along now, it was quite likely that some unpredictable things could occur again. And when that happened, they would fight again.

She wished that she could just move to a distant land, far away from here, where no one knew her. So that she could live a peaceful life.

## Chapter 726

An hour later, Silas came to tell them that the ranch had prepared lunch for them. Fia rejected their offer because she wanted to make lunch for Conrad at home.

Conrad worried that she would get too tired after visiting so many places today. He hugged her and whispered in her ear, "We live together now. There's still a chance for you to cook for me. For now, let's Just have lunch at the ranch here, okay?"

Silas agreed, "I couldn't agree more, Besides, the ranch has new dishes on their menu. I bet they would suit your taste, Madam!"

"Oh, what are they?" Fia was curious.

"There's roasted pork, roasted meats on sticks, and spicy squid and prawn! If you want some other food, I can ask the ranch to prepare something else."

Fia nodded. "Those sound great. Let's go!"

Silas led them to the restaurant attached to the ranch. They had already arranged for a private booth for their CEO. When they were about to enter the booth, Conrad felt a strong push coming from behind. He quickly circled his arm around Fia's waist and turned to kick the person behind.

Victor, who was trying to assault them, was kicked right in the stomach. He rubbed his stomach and glared at his cousin.

"Conrad, you rascal!" Victor barked at Conrad angrily.

Fia knew that Conrad and Tyler were planning to reclaim that hotel in Oceania. She did not know the full story. However, seeing how furious Victor was at Conrad, she could guess that they succeeded.

“Do you have any idea how much effort I had spent to get that hotel? Yet, you and Tyler worked together to rob it from me! Why did you do it? Is it because of that time when danger befell Fia in that hotel? I told you it wasn’t my doing! I even apologized! Yet, you still hold a grudge!”

Conrad looked at his cousin coldly, not saying a word. It was a waste of time trying to talk to him.

“Silas, throw him out of the premises.”

“Yes, sir!” Silas summoned the bodyguards to drag Victor out. Along the way, Victor kept cursing at Conrad, accusing him of playing dirty, and attracted the attention of other visitors of the ranch.

Fia looked at Conrad and asked, “Why did you not tell him the truth?”

“What truth?” Conrad smiled and escorted her into the booth.

Silas, seeing this, ordered the waiters to serve the meals. After all the food was served, they left and closed the door, giving the couple a personal space in the booth.

—Conrad put some food on Fia’s plate, appearing to be unaffected by the scene that Victor made earlier. Fia said, “That hotel was controlled by some organization from the underworld. Victor doesn’t know that. If he obtains that hotel, he would get involved and might get framed for crimes that he didn’t commit.”

Conrad raised his head and asked, “You knew?”

“I passed by the study and overheard a little of your conversation with Tyler.”

“I see.” Conrad lowered his gaze and continued peeling the shell of a prawn.

Fia looked at him and asked cautiously, “Aren’t you angry that I eavesdropped on you?”

“No, I’m not angry.” Conrad put the prawn, with its shell freshly peeled, on her plate and said, “I’m just worried that it would affect your mood if you learned of this.”

Fia was stunned hearing this. Indeed, she did feel a little upset after learning about this. She knew Conrad never got along with Victor. So, he would not bother to explain himself to Victor,

Victor, however, tended to act radically. If he did not understand why Conrad did what he did, Victor might hold a dreadful grudge.

“Sometimes, it might be best to explain the whole story to him.”

“He’ll understand one day.” Conrad suddenly thought of something. He looked at Fia and asked, “Is Ms. Reid older than you?”

Fia answered while munching a prawn, “Yes. Just a little older than me.”

“When did she join the entertainment industry?”

“She debuted when she was in her first year in college.”

Suddenly, Conrad’s face became gloomy as he tried to suppress his speculation. Seeing him getting gloomy all a sudden, Fia asked, “What’s wrong?”

“No, nothing. I’m just trying to learn more about her so that we can work out a career plan for her.”

“Ah, I see.”

Conrad felt relieved to see Fia not pressing on further. After finishing their meal, they took a stroll around the ranch. Along the way, they happened upon an archery range. Fia stopped and watched a group of young people shooting arrows.

After watching them for a while, Fia mumbled, “Why are they having so much fun when they’re so bad at it?”

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Conrad answered coldly, “They’re just spoiled brats from rich families. They have nothing better to do.”

“How is it fun wasting their time like that?” Fia sighed.

Conrad rubbed her head gently. “To them, it’s enjoying life, not wasting time.”

“I guess you’re right. It’s up to themselves to decide whether they’re happy or not.” Fia agreed and looked to the sky.

Perhaps, due to these people being born into rich families, they could afford to waste away their lives for fun. It must be nice to not have gone through much hardship in life.

“Hey, look! It’s Mr. Maxwell! Hey, Mr. Maxwell! How are you?” The participants of the shooting game saw Conrad and approached them.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re here for a vacation too?”

“You idiot! Mr. Maxwell is known to be a workaholic. There’s no way he’s got time for vacation!”

“And who may this be...” They saw Fia, who was standing next to Conrad.

Conrad hugged her shoulder and pulled her toward him. “She’s my wife.”

“Ah, no wonder she looked familiar!”

“Indeed! I remember her! She and Mr. Maxwell were on the local news a while ago!”

Fia lit up a friendly smile at them.

Then, they excitedly spoke to Conrad. “Mr. Maxwell, since it’s a rare occasion, wanna play together?”

“I’ve heard that Mr. Maxwell is a sharpshooter. Please, you must show us how it’s done!”

At first, Conrad wanted to decline. However, the woman standing next to him raised her head and stared at him. She asked, “You know how to shoot arrows?”

Conrad nodded. “I know a few tricks.”



Fia pulled him toward the archery range. "Then, let's go." She wanted to show these brats just how great her husband was! She knew Conrad very well. If he was being humble about something, then he was actually really good at it. Winning against these plebeians was a piece of cake!

When they arrived, a young man brought Conrad a bow. Conrad took a look at Fia and sighed. It could not be helped. He supposed he could show off a little for the sake of his wife.

Fia handed him an arrow. She gazed at him with her starry eyes and raised a fist in the air. "Go get'em, honey!"

"Okay."

Fia took a few steps back while the others locked their eyes onto Conrad. In a quick sequence, Conrad pulled the bow, aimed, and released! Everyone cheered at how masterfully he handled the bow!

Then, they directed their eyes at the target board. It was a bull's eye! The young men cheered happily!

"Holy sh\*t! You are indeed a sharpshooter!"

"Impressive! This is so impressive!"

"Sir, you're so good with a bow! I'm so moved by your skills!"

A frown curved on his face. He never liked situations like this. He turned and returned the bow before taking Fia's hand to escort her away from the range. The young men, however, followed them from behind.

"Mr. Maxwell, don't go!"

"Come on, let's play more!"

"Master! Please show us the ropes, Master Maxwell!"

Conrad frowned as he gripped Fia's hand. "What a noisy bunch!"

On the other hand, Fia's eyes glittered with adulation. She asked, "You're so great just now! You didn't even pull the string much. And yet, you could still hit the target!"

Conrad's face relaxed after hearing her praise. He smiled and said, "It's just something I've learned from training."

"From that Hellish Training Camp?"

"Yes."

Fia hugged his arm, nudging her head on it, feeling sorry for him. "Grandpa was so mean. How can he send you there to get tortured like that?"

"He did that for my own good," Conrad replied, feeling genuinely grateful for his strict upbringing. If he had not been sent to the training camp, he would have had to face his mother all day at Maxwell's family residence. And if that ever was the case, he would have turned out to be as heartless as his mother.

## Chapter 728

"I suppose you're right about that." Fia was not trying to find out about Grandpa Maxwell. She was just feeling bad for Conrad. The greater of a man he was right now, the more hardship he must have been through when he was younger.

She felt regret that she could not be there for him when he went through all that. She could not go through it together with him back then.

"Honey, let's try not to fight anymore from now on, okay?" Fia hugged Conrad's arm tightly as they walked out of the ranch.

Conrad stopped and put his arms around her. "Okay."

Fia nudged her head against his shoulder and said, "But I keep having bad thoughts from time to time. Maybe I've gone crazy."

"No, you haven't. It's my fault," Conrad said to her anxiously.

"No. I know quite well that there's something wrong with me." Fia thought about it for a while before saying, "How about this?"

She raised her head and looked at Conrad. "Let's go to a hypnotherapist."

"Why do you want to go to a hypnotherapist?" Conrad asked in confusion.

Fia replied enthusiastically, "A hypnotherapist can erase all the memories of you off of my brain. So, I'll remember only good things about you! Then, I won't be reminded of how you mistreated me in the past and get angry. Our marriage will be a happy one!"

Conrad frowned upon hearing this. Silas did suggest he seek help from a hypnotherapist, but he refused.

"Fia, this is evading the root cause of the problem. It doesn't solve anything." He caressed her face and spoke to her earnestly.

"If you forget some of our past, then our relationship would not be whole," he continued, trying to dissuade her from that idea.

Fia looked at her reflection in Conrad's eyes. She saw her younger self-that little girl who got bullied by a group of rich, spoiled brats.

"Why would I want to keep the bad memories?" A shade of sadness loomed over her eyes when she thought about those painful memories. "Wouldn't it be better that I forget them?"

"Fia, if you forget..."

"Conrad!!" A loud bark interrupted Conrad's words. In his first instinct, Conrad pulled Fia to his back to protect her.

Fia was surprised by the change of events. She took a peek over Conrad's shoulder and saw Victor tossing a wooden bat at Conrad. Conrad raised his arm to block the bat tossed at him, and forcefully whipped his leg to kick Victor's stomach, sending him flying a few meters away.

"Oof!" Victor spit out some wine when he fell to the ground.

"I see you have a death wish!" Conrad spoke to his cousin coldly.

It was quite obvious that Victor was drunk from drinking too much alcohol. He stood up dizzily, putting a hand over his injured stomach, before barking at Conrad again.

"You purposely sabotage my business! For what?! Because you don't like me? Is that it? I worked so hard

to obtain that hotel in Oceania! How could you take it away from me, huh? How could you and Tyler scheme against me like that?!"

Conrad glared at him coldly.

Seeing that a crowd was gathering around them, Fia stepped out from Conrad's protection and walked toward Victor.

"Fia, don't go near him!" Conrad pulled her hand to stop her.

"It's okay. Victor has never hurt me before." Fia smiled and gently pushed his hand away.

Conrad took a few steps back and glared at Victor. He swore to himself. If Victor hurt her, he would chase him out of Gryphon City.

"Victor, I have something to tell you." Fia gave Victor a friendly smile.

Victor's anger dissipated when he saw Fia. This woman was Eileen's best friend. So, he had no reason to get mad at her. Nonetheless, Victor did not want to show weakness in front of his cousin. So, he pouted." Don't expect me to apologize to him! He was the one who crossed the line first!"

Fia shook her head. "I just want to tell you something you might be unaware of."

After hesitating for a moment, Victor nodded. "Okay, out with it."

Fia turned to Conrad and said, "Give me some time to talk to your cousin, okay?"

Conrad wanted to refuse but Victor mocked him sarcastically, "Don't fret about it. This girl has gone through hell and lived. I won't hurt her!"

After walking away from the crowd, Fia looked at Victor and said, "Victor, I think you misunderstood. Conrad means you well. That hotel in Oceania is controlled by some shady people. If you..."

Chapter 729

"I know!" Victor said, irritated.

Fia was stunned. "You knew? But you're alright being their slave?"

“How am I their slave? Why can't it be that I have obtained evidence that I can use against them, and control them instead?!” Victor was so angry that he could feel his chest hurt.

Fia could only stare at him speechlessly and then looked at Conrad, who was looking at her from some distance away.

“Then... What are you going to do now?”

“What else can I do? What do you do when you're being bitten by two mad wolves? Find a chance to poison one of them!” Victor said angrily.

Fia was speechless.

She suddenly didn't know what else to say.

Conrad walked over in strides and said coldly, “With your abilities, who do you think you can control? You can't even beat Tyler and you want to control those people? You're dreaming!”

Victor cursed as his eyes were filled with rage. “You're just like that darn old man, looking down on me! I'll wait for the day you come crawling to beg at me, and believe me, that day will come!”

After he said that, he turned around and left.

Conrad suddenly remembered something and quickly said, “Now that you've married Sapphire, don't ever disturb Ms. Reid again!”

Victor stopped dead in his footsteps and stared at Conrad directly. “If I were to divorce Sapphire...”

“Even if you've divorced Sapphire, you still aren't allowed to touch her!” Conrad said indignantly.

“Are you crazy?!” Victor was once again enraged. He immediately turned around again and pounced on

Conrad.

Conrad grabbed his collar with one hand and caught his fist with his other. He then dragged Fia away from him.

He quickly whispered to him, "Something's wrong with Eileen's roots."

"What do you mean?" Victor instinctively asked.

Conrad turned and looked at Fia, who was on the verge of trying to run toward them and stop the fight. He continued whispering, "Can't let Fia know about this."

Victor was stunned. He suddenly remembered the time that Eileen stabbed herself with a knife and she -needed a blood transfusion. Because of her rare blood type, the hospital didn't have any available. In the

end, Conrad and Jason donated their blood to her because they had the same blood type..

When a certain possibility popped into his head, he pushed Conrad away in terror.

"Impossible!"

Something flashed through Conrad's eyes, but when Fla caught his hand, his expression had returned to normal.

"Don't fight, Conrad. A lot of people are watching." Fia nervously caught Conrad's waist.

Ford ran over with some security guards.

"What's going on? Mr. Maxwell?"

Conrad looked at Victor deeply before answering Ford, "It's fine."

Ford looked at Victor coldly. He was thinking that if Victor acted out of line again, he would lead his men to beat him up!

"No..." Victor lost his footing and fell on the ground, and he looked like a mess.

Fia looked at him, surprised. "What happened to him?"

Conrad put his arm around her and led her away, saying, "He drank too much. He's just drunk."

Fia turned around and looked at Victor, who seemed to have just gone through the greatest shock in his life.

“What did you tell him?”

“Saying that he’s useless. Despite carrying the same surname, the only worth he has is to be stepped on by me.” In order to make Fia believe him, Conrad decided to lie.

Fia was somewhat speechless. “How can you say something like that? Victor is a prideful man... If he can’t get it out of his system, he will only hate you even more. What would you do then?”

“Do you think I’m afraid of him?” Conrad said, suppressing the rage inside of him as he cajoled Fia to get back into the car. “Alright, forget about the drunk.”

When she was already in the car, Fia could still see Victor sitting on the ground as if his world had collapsed.

She felt that something wasn’t right.

Chapter 730

Fia looked away and turned her attention to Conrad.

“Why did you push Victor away? Were you afraid that I’d hear what you’re telling him?”

Conrad gulped.

“What did you say to him?” Fia persevered with her question.

Conrad was getting a bit of a headache. If he was right, Eileen and Victor’s relationship would be beyond ridiculous. No wonder Victor would be so terrified that he simply collapsed on the ground.

Very quickly, Fia remembered something.

“Jason had a sister...” Her expression was filled with fear. “Could it be possible that she’s still alive?”

Conrad held the steering wheel tightly. “She fell into the ocean when she was so little, and there was no news after searching her for half a month. She can’t be alive.”

“What if someone saved her?” When Fia thought about the possibility, her head began to throb. She hoped that she was wrong. “The time that Eileen lost her blood, both you and Evans donated your blood to her.” Conrad frowned deeply. “That’s just a coincidence.”

Fia said, “How can it be a mere coincidence? O-negative is a rare blood type.”

Conrad couldn’t continue the conversation anymore. At the time, it already felt quite ridiculous. He wondered if she was the result of Garrett’s many relationships.

But the thought didn’t haunt him, and he never thought about Jason’s mother at all.

Now that he found out that Jason had a younger sister, his suspicion was slowly becoming something

more.

“Why doesn’t Victor have the same blood type?” Fia suddenly remembered and asked. “Your grandpa also has the same blood type. Did he inherit his mother’s blood type?”

Conrad was also becoming somewhat agitated. “Stop thinking about it, Fia. You’re just making guesses now. You don’t have any evidence at all!”

Fia looked at Conrad. “What about you? Do you think that...”

Conrad said, “No!”

He tried to convince Fia and himself.

“She can’t be Jason’s sister! Jason’s sister is dead in the ocean. Eileen and we are not related at all!”

If Eileen really was Jason’s sister, a lot of people would be dragged into the mud. To say that it was going to be a huge problem was an understatement!



Fia lowered her eyes and said in a defeated tone, "That... That better be true. Otherwise, how could Eileen and Victor face each other from now on..."

Conrad held the steering wheel with one hand while he massaged his forehead with the other. "It won't be that coincidental."

Fia nodded. "That's right. It won't."

Once they were back at the mansion, Conrad went to his study on the second floor using work as an

excuse.

When he was sure that Fia didn't follow him, he made an international call.

"Arrange for a full body checkup for Eileen Reid. Quietly retrieve and analyze her DNA. Send the results to me!"

After hanging up, Conrad turned around and sat in front of his desk, his expression was numb.

Eileen better not be Garrett and Clarice's daughter!

Otherwise, Victor was going to be in an even worse position.

Meanwhile, Fia walked to the backyard. The fishpond had already been rebuilt into a swimming pool.

She removed her shoes and sat down by the pool, putting her feet into it. She would move them gently, looking at the ripples.

The image of Victor collapsing on the ground appeared in her mind.

She couldn't help giving Lyn a call.

"Mrs. Maxwell!" Lyn's clear voice rang through the phone.

Fia asked, "Hey, Lyn. What's Eileen doing?"

Lyn said, "Eileen is still in the studio practicing."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Can you help me get her?"

Lyn answered apologetically, "I'm so sorry, Fia. I can't go in to see her until after work hours. Do you have anything you want to tell her? You can tell me, and I'll let Eileen know as soon as she comes out."

Fia tried her best to smile and said in a relaxed tone. "It's nothing. I'm just missing her, that's all."

Suddenly, she figured everything out.

So what if Eileen was Jason's younger sister? She and Victor were in the past.