

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 831-840

Chapter 831

"Mr. Evans, the speed at which dishes are served at this restaurant is too slow," Marcus said straightforwardly.

Jason looked at him oddly. He was dressed like a native and his hair was very long.

His face was so pale that he looked sickly, even looking like a newly reborn hungry ghost like those in Chinese movies.

What he was really suspicious of was this person's ability! Could it be that the hospital director had been cheated?

No worries. Kent had the ability to investigate it.

After the waiters served the later dishes, Jason ordered three extra dishes.

When Marcus was eating, Jason secretly took a picture and sent it to Kent.

"Aren't you eating, Mr. Evans?" Marcus had eaten till he was half full before feeling a little embarrassed.

Marcus looked at the phone in Jason's hand. "When you are eating, you should eat properly. Don't play with electronics. It is easy to become reliant on them. If it is serious, it will turn from reliance to an addiction that you can't quit and it will be hard for you to even find a girlfriend in the future."

Jason looked at Marcus a little speechlessly.

Marcus scooped rice into a bowl and grabbed the phone from Jason's hand before placing the bowl on the table.

"Eat first. After the meal, we can talk about Mrs. Maxwell. Don't delay my time!"

Jason was forced to pick up the bowl of rice.

The entire time, Marcus was focused on eating. When he ate, he was very quiet, not making any sound.

Jason, who had always enjoyed silence, actually felt a sense of suppression at this moment.

He kept getting the feeling that this person was a little odd.

Less than thirty minutes later, his phone rang.

“Mr. White, please excuse me while I answer a call.”

“Go on. Seriously, can’t even have peace during a meal. Young people really don’t know how to take care of their health.” Marcus shook his head, continuing on with his food.

Jason lowered his voice to avoid Marcus overhearing him.

“Hello, Kent.”

He got up to leave the private room and shut the door after him.

“Amazing!” Kent exclaimed over the phone. “He is indeed a very outstanding psychiatrist. I don’t know why he suddenly returned as of late. Luck might be on your side!”

Kent was very excited and he spoke very quickly.

Jason said, “Talk a little slower.”

“I’m telling you, this fellow decides on who he treats purely on his own feelings, and fate! Not everyone is lucky enough to be his patient! He has treated many patients with mental

illnesses, and some patients that have suffered with their issues for over decades recovered with his treatment!”

“Really?” Jason started to get excited. Fia’s mood wasn’t good and he was always a little worried.

If Marcus White was really an amazing person and was willing to treat her, then he was willing to do anything!

“However, he has a dark past!” Kent said.

“What?”

“He himself was once a mentally ill patient!” Kent said a little enthusiastically.

Jason was stunned.

“This dark history is something only a hacker like me would be able to find. It is hidden very deeply! It’s possible that even Conrad was not able to find out. Otherwise, he would not have gotten him to treat Fia.” Kent was proud of himself. Being one of the top experts in computers in the world was not just for show!

“So, is his current mental health normal?”

“Normal! However, he had a mental illness from a young age and was locked up for more than ten years in the asylum. When he was eighteen, both his parents died and he suddenly recovered.”

Jason immediately hung up and returned to the private room.

Seeing Marcus, he felt extremely complicated feelings, but was also grateful that the heavens allowed him to meet this person.

“I have had my fill. Have you had enough?” Marcus wiped his mouth as he asked Jason.

“I’m also full,” Jason said.

“Alright, then let the waiters clear the table. We can discuss Mrs. Maxwell’s situation.” Marcus got up and sat at the resting sofa area.

Jason sat on another single seater sofa on his right and looked at Marcus complicatedly. “Can I ask about your situation?”

Chapter 832

Marcus raised his eyes and his gaze was indifferent.

“Did you get someone to do a background check on me while I was eating?”

Jason was a little speechless. This fellow was very sensitive and he did not know whether he was a friend or foe.

For the sake of security, he'd better get Kent and Conrad to check if he ever knew Peter, Esme, or Britney later on.

"Tell me what you have found." Marcus thought that his dark past had been hidden very well, and even Conrad was not able to find it.

"I heard that when you were young..

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"Shut up!" Marcus interrupted Jason. "So you are looking down on the fact that I was once a mentally ill patient? You feel that I am not qualified enough to treat others?"

Jason was just about to explain when Marcus got up to leave.

"Since that is the case, I will not force things. You can all find someone else!" Marcus waved his sleeve and left.

Jason was stunned for a couple of seconds before quickly giving chase and grabbing the long sleeve of his long robe.

"Mr. White, you have misunderstood. I do not feel that you are not suitable. On the contrary, I am really grateful. I feel that you are able to understand their suffering and are able to better treat them!"

Marcus, who originally wanted to push Jason off, turned around. "Do you really think so?"

"Yes," Jason immediately said. "I was in the wrong for investigating you, but Fia is special to me. I can't not be careful."

"Do you love her?" Marcus asked plainly.

Jason noticed that he did not like people who answered indirectly and directly nodded.

"Since you love her, then why didn't you marry her? Why did you allow her to marry someone else? This is a kind of torture to the both of you." Marcus lectured Jason, Conrad's guess in mind.

Jason gave a bitter smile helplessly. "But it's just one-sided."

"Aren't you the person engraved in the depths of her heart?" Marcus was intrigued.

This love story was very mysterious!

Jason frowned and asked, "Did Conrad tell you that?"

Marcus nodded. "Yes."

"Why didn't you directly ask the person involved?" Jason obviously felt a little helpless.

"Do you think there'll be an answer?" Marcus rolled his eyes. "People who have mental problems mostly suppress their own feelings and hide away the truest answers."

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Jason was a little angry. "She has no mental problems."

"Then why have you sought me out?" Marcus laughed. "Could it be that you found me for the sake of giving her a mental illness and making her a madman with psychosis?"

"Even if it is an emotional illness, a kind of depression, it is still a mental illness. It is just a matter of severity. A mild case can turn serious, and a serious case can be eased as well." Marcus sized up Jason. "Many times, everyone has mental problems, but people like you are simply able to adjust their mentality in time. That's all."

Jason felt helpless. "Can I take it that you are complimenting me?"

"Of course you can." Marcus did not want to leave anymore and walked back into the private

room.

When Jason caught up, the two of them sat down.

He said, "People like you don't only have strong mental fortitude, but are also an existence who have the ability to heal."

Jason was a little stunned as he thought of his own mother.

His mother was a bright, open-minded person and had always been gentle and kind in front of him. She was a very good role model to him.

Regarding Fia's father, it was even more miserable than his background.

When her mother and grandmother both left the world, it was a fatal blow to her.

Furthermore, with her marriage and love life so rocky, she was burdened with too much at one

Her emotions had not adjusted well, yet things piled on one after another.

"Mr. White, I can tell you everything Fia had experienced. I just hope that you can cure her," Jason said sincerely.

Marcus nodded. "Speak."

Jason told him everything about Fia, and Marcus frowned after he heard everything.

Chapter 833

"I never thought that a young lady like her would have experienced so much."

Jason lowered his eyes, not saying a word.

Marcus continued, "Since Mr. Maxwell has made her endure so much, why is she still with him? Why did she not divorce him?"

Jason raised his eyes. "Fia never mentioned who the person she was secretly in love with was. Now that you've listened to everything I said, can you make a guess?" Marcus' expression turned even more hideous and he drank a whole cup of water he poured for himself.

He asked. "Is it Mr. Maxwell?"

Jason replied, "Besides him, I cannot think of why she would be willing to allow herself to be in such a humbling position."

Marcus responded, "Love is really an especially complicated and hurtful thing. I don't ever want to find a girlfriend in this life. Being single rocks!"

Jason harrumphed lightly. "That is because you have yet to meet the right woman. When you meet her, things will not be up to you."

Marcus replied, "Then, I'll pray every day that I never meet her!"

After dinner, Fia sat on the sofa in the living room, swiping through her phone.

Conrad picked up a package and returned. "Fia, let me help you put on more clothes before you play with your phone."

Fia said, "I'm not cold."

"You have to wear these clothes." He opened the package and took out a dress and a shirt like an apron.

Fia swept a glance at it. "Such an ugly shirt!"

"This is a shirt that is specially made to deflect radiation. Putting this on will be beneficial for both you and the child," Conrad said.

Fia put down the phone and sat up. "I'll wear it. If it's good for the child, I'll wear it no matter how ugly it is."

Conrad smiled gently and helped her to put it on.

Fia touched it. "No bad. At least the texture feels fine."

"Continue to lie down and play with your phone." Conrad helped her lie back on the sofa.

Fia felt a little warmth in her heart and grabbed his hand to get him to sit down.

She placed her head on his thigh and asked lightly, "Do you think Marcus White is reliable?"

"He's reliable. I have gotten the camp to check a little. He himself was a mentally ill patient before. He cured himself, went to study for eight years, and got a doctorate before starting to treat others."

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Conrad was originally worried that Marcus would not be reliable but now he really felt that he'd do a good job.

"He's quite inspirational," Fia said. "However, it's only my emotions that are not good. Is there really a need to put in so much effort?"

"Fia." Conrad gently smoothed out a few random strands of hair on her head. "I know that you repulse it, but it is for your own good and for the good of the child. I'll have to trouble you. a little, alright?"

Fia pouted without saying anything.

"Why would you accompany me? Can you even accompany me to be treated?" Fia was a little speechless.

"I'll go with you every day and not let you face things alone," Conrad said.

Fia thought about it and felt that if she was to really be treated, the psychiatrist would definitely ask her a lot of private questions.

She did not wish for Conrad to find out.

"Other people are not allowed to be in the same room when a psychiatrist is asking

questions," Fia said. "When the time comes, just bring your laptop and wait outside. Just go ahead with your work."

"Alright." Conrad tapped between her eyebrows and asked. "What fruit would you like at night?"

Fia replied, "Cherries."

"I'll go wash them. Wait for me." Conrad went toward the kitchen.

Fia laid in the sofa, picked up her phone, and scrolled through it, looking for Eileen's contact in WhatsApp to send a message.

Chapter 834

Eileen had not had her phone for a long time. Today she learned fast and well, so her teacher rewarded her with ten minutes of screen time on her phone.

She hugged her phone and squatted down in the corner. She switched it on and opened WhatsApp.

Quite a few people sent messages, especially about work matters, from her colleagues in the country. And some from famous superstars, models, and other people as well.

However, she did not wish to reply to those people.

They were all just bombarding her with questions of where she went, what she did, whether she had offended anyone, and whether she was being shelved.

All of them were casual acquaintances and she did not have much feelings toward them.

She found "Fia" and clicked on it to read the message Fia sent.

She wanted to make a call, but counting the time difference, it was already quite late and Fia would probably already be asleep.

So she replied to her message properly.

The next morning, Fia saw Eileen's reply the moment she woke up and felt happy.

After breakfast, Conrad brought her to Marcus' house.

Marcus said politely, "Mrs. Maxwell, please go to the study on the first floor to wait for me and prepare mentally. I will ask you some questions. I will prepare some things."

Conrad was worried that she would be nervous or feel repulsed, so he said gently, "Don't be afraid. I'm waiting for you here. If he makes you feel uncomfortable, you can reject whatever it is. Later I will..."

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"No worries." Fia smiled faintly. "Since we are already here, I won't retreat."

Marcus washed a couple of plates of cherries and returned. He left the plate with less for Conrad and carried the plate with more cherries into the study on the first floor.

Fia sat on the sofa seriously, and stood up when he entered.

Marcus said, "Be a little more casual. I don't have troublesome rules here."

He brought a small round table over and placed the cherries on top.

"Eat up. You like them."

Fia was slightly stunned. "How did you know I like to eat cherries?"

Marcus brought a chair over and sat opposite her and said naturally, "Mr. Evans told me."

Fia was silent as she frowned.

Marcus captured her action. "The person in your heart, it isn't Mr. Evans, is it?"

Fia replied, "No."

"Then who is it?" Marcus followed up with his question.

Fia looked around his study "Can we sign a confidentiality agreement?"

"This is the standard quality a psychiatrist should have" Marcus got up and brought the agreement. "Take a look at the content. If there is no problem, then you can sign it"

Fia looked through it and was satisfied, so she picked up her pen, signed, and gave it back to

Marcus.

Marcus signed his own name under her signature and sealed it

"There are two sets of the agreement, one is for you"

Fia said thanks and accepted

Marcus put the agreement away and brought Fia a pillow when he returned

“You can put it behind you and lean on it. This way, your body will be more relaxed and feelings will be much better

Fia did as he said and realized that she was not so tense anymore.

your

Marcus took a notebook and placed it on his Lap He held a pen in his hand as he looked at Fia.

“Can I ask you questions now?”

“Yes” Fia gave a smile

Marcus spun the pen in his hand a couple of times. “If you are unable to express the conflicts. in your heart, I can just use hypnosis.

A hint of repulsion flashed in the bottom of Fia’s eyes. “I will speak on my own.

Hypnosis would make things entirely out of her control. She did not like this kind of feeling.

Chapter 835

“Sure.” Marcus quite admired those who could speak out on their own. Among the patients he treated, most of them relied on his hypnosis to be able to express the secrets in the bottom of their hearts.

Conrad couldn’t sit still and kept looking at the door of the study on the first floor, ready to take action any moment.

As long as there were any large movements, he would be able to hear it and immediately rush

over.

Instead, an hour went by and the door of the study opened. Marcus walked out with a diary.

“Mr. Maxwell, we are done for today. You may go to Mrs. Maxwell.”

“How is she?” Conrad asked and ran in.

Marcus shook his head and went to the kitchen to make food for himself.

In the study.

Fia sat on the sofa, staring into space without any expression on.

“Fia?” Conrad did not dare to directly go forward and touch her, afraid of scaring her.

Fia slowly raised her head to look at him, the corner of her lips lifted.

“You’re here? Where did you come from?”

Conrad felt his heart clench as he sat down next to her and said, “We came together. I was waiting for you outside the whole time.”

Fia looked at Conrad’s familiar eyes and suddenly smiled, but she also shed tears at the same time.

“Elder Brother Conrad, do you still remember how I was in the past?”

Conrad helped her wipe her tears. “I do.”

“Do you still remember, from when we were young?”

“I do.”

“Then do you remember Esme?”

Conrad remained silent as he frowned, momentarily choked.

Should he say that he didn’t remember? Obviously he would be blatantly lying.

“Do you still remember that I called you Elder Brother Conrad in the past?” Fia looked at Conrad as she asked.

Conrad’s gaze turned complicated.

He remembered.

He still remembered how he rejected her calling him that and even spoke to her sarcastically,

asking her to never call him that again.

The little girl kept that in mind and every time she met him after that, she never called him anything anymore.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

The corner of Fia’s lips drooped, appearing very aggrieved.

She needed to vent and could not keep mum.

“Do you know that not letting me call you Elder Brother, and all those words you said to me hurt me? From that time on, every time I saw you, I did not wish to greet you and could not help but instinctively lower my head.”

The little girl in Conrad’s mind lowered her head every time and appeared very timid each time she saw him.

“I was not like that in the past, Conrad Maxwell,” Fia complained. “What exactly is it that you can’t stand about me?”

“I…” Conrad held Fia’s tightly clenched fist. “I was rebellious then and did not know how to care about what other people thought. Can you forgive me?”

“It’s just a superficial apology. There isn’t enough sincerity.” Fia pulled her hand away.

Conrad immediately asked, “Then what do you want me to do? As long as you say it, I’ll do it.”

“I want the moon in the sky. Can you help me pluck it down?” Fia eyes curved ever so slightly, as if a smile was just almost there..

“I’ll try. If I can’t pluck it down for you, I owe you ten promises. You can just raise them however you like.”

“Ten promises?” Fia poked Conrad’s face. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll simply make demands and that you would not be able to fulfill them?”

“It doesn’t matter. I can use my entire lifetime to slowly make it up to you.” Conrad’s gaze was gentle as he hugged Fia gently. “I’ll make it up to you in this lifetime, and the next. And the next one after that, I’ll continue too.”

When romantic words were said, they would always be able to touch the heart of the one who was deeply loved. Fia was no exception.

Chapter 836

Fia was disturbed by the memories in her heart but slowly felt at peace because of Conrad’s words.

Conrad asked gently, “Shall we

go

home?”

“Alright.” She stretched out her hand. “However, I’m very tired. I can’t walk.

All the bad things were dug out and told to Marcus, that psychiatrist. To her, the person involved, it was kind of a cruelty. She really felt very tired.

Conrad knelt before her. “Come, come on up. I’ll carry you home.”

Fia did not bother to be courteous and climbed onto his back and said listlessly, “You have to carry me more steadily. Don’t drop me.”

“Alright.” Conrad held her hips with both hands and every step he took was very stable.

“Wait.” Marcus rushed to the door. “Use this. When you go back home, light one up each day. It would be better for her to soothe her mind.”

As Conrad was holding her hips with both of his hands, he did not have a free hand.

Fia accepted the thing that was tightly wrapped and asked, “What’s this?”

“You’re pregnant. It’s not suitable to use medicine. It’s a kind of incense, made of natural plants. It’s very safe,” Marcus explained.

“Thank you,” Fia said faintly.

Conrad asked Marcus, "Do we still need to come tomorrow?"

"You need to come every day. It's just an hour or so each time." Marcus pouted. "You can arrange your time each day. Just let me know an hour before. I won't be seeing you off." After he finished speaking, he went back to the kitchen.

The two returned home and Conrad passed the incense from Marcus to Tiger and check if the ingredients were safe to use.

got

him to

The moment Fia returned, she went up to the bedroom, pulled the curtains, and laid on the bed.

The shade curtains were very effective and she almost felt as if she was in the dark.

Laying on the bed, her eyes were wide open, her mind running through all kinds of images, as if it was the side effect of Marcus asking a bunch of questions.

All those messy matters all surged to the top of her head and made hatred burn in her heart.

"How annoying!" She sat up and picked up her phone.

There was an unread anonymous message, sent half an hour ago.

The blatant threat made her think of Esme.

"Conrad, Conrad Maxwell!" She suddenly started shouting, feeling uneasy without cause.

Conrad ran up. "What's wrong, Fia?" He opened the windows to let sunlight into the room.

He instantly saw Fia in a panic, her forehead and the tip of her nose were covered in sweat.

“What’s wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?” Conrad asked concernedly.

Fia grabbed his arm, her gaze a little sharp as she looked at him.

“There are two children in my womb, aren’t there?”

Conrad nodded. Thinking of how having identical twins would be risky, his mood wasn’t great.

“Fia, don’t worry about the children first. The most important thing is your own identity.”

“What do you mean?” Fia filtered out the concerned words Conrad said to her, extremely repulsed by his words asking her to not worry about the children first.

Conrad frowned. “I…”

“Do you not hope to have children? When I was pregnant with the first child, it was because you didn’t welcome it that it left me!” Fia’s expression was malicious. “I don’t care what you think. You can’t say such inauspicious words to the children!”

“Alright, alright, alright. It’s my fault.” Conrad hugged her. “However, it’s not that I don’t want the children. I also hope for the children to be born safe and sound, just like you do. It’s just that compared to the children, I’m more concerned about you.”

Fia breathed out twice. “Is it really risky to have identical twins?”

She thought of the two children of the Lane family.

“Are Sharon and William identical twins? And that’s why William has slow development?”

Chapter 837

“Yeah. I just called Tyler. It is indeed like that ” Conrad’s emotions were heavy

He was worried about the nodules on her body. She lost control of her emotions easily and she was carrying identical twins.

As a father, he had it easy, but as a mother, the entire pregnancy period would be even harder.

'It's fine.' Fla said shakily. "I can ask Mary. She has been through it and will share with me her experiences. Our babies will be born safe and sound"

Her tears fell. Although she encouraged herself through her words, her heart was in a mess.

When Mary got pregnant, her situation was much better than hers

Now, her mammary glands had problems and her emotions also had problems. On top of that, she had enemies hiding in the dark gunning for her

"Conrad " She hugged Conrad "Promise me. This time my children will be fine! Nothing bad will happen!"

"Alright." Conrad hugged her "Even if I have to give up my life, I will protect all of you."

"I believe you." Fia kissed the vein on his neck. "I trust you."

Esme laid on the bed, looking sad

Peter's hand, which had just finished surgery, hung under his neck, his handsome face red and

swollen

"Are you happy now?" he asked faintly

Esme did not reply and laughed bitterly a couple of times.

"Peter, it's not just you who got injured I lost the child I lost the child.

Peter looked at Esme and thought of what Fia sai

His voice was a little cold as he asked, "Do you really care about our child? Or did you intentionally sacrifice it for the sake of your aim?"

Esme sat up abruptly, and "Britney's face" contorted in pain.

Her hand clenched tight as she hit her own chest strongly.

“Am I such a heartless person in your eyes?! Can’t you see my pain? I even jumped off the building!”

“Yeah, you jumped off the building.” Peter smiled sarcastically. “Where there was a safety net laid down below.”

Esme appeared to have taken a hard blow as she got off the bed and hit Peter.

“How can you think that of me?! I am sad, very upset! I couldn’t wish for more than to die!”

Peter’s gaze was numb. Conrad’s humiliation of him made his mind distorted.

“I no longer wish to be bothered about your attitude.” He pushed Esme aside. “Now, Maxwell Corporation is on the cusp of changing. If you really feel bad for the child, then help me with something.”

He would absolutely not let how Conrad treated him so lightly go!

Esme crumbled to the ground, looking at Peter in a daze as she asked, “What do you want to do?”

“Call for a press conference and say that you were humiliated by the husband-and-wife duo. They came to the hospital and forced you to attempt suicide.”

Esme looked at Peter in a daze.

“I want their reputation to be ruined! I want Maxwell Corporation to receive the greatest blow!” Peter said eerily.

When the time came, Conrad would be very busy. Only then could he start his revenge! He wanted him to see that he, Peter Hall, was not so easily provoked!

Esme asked, “Were you the one who posted all those untrue rumors online?”

“Untrue?” Peter smiled gloomily. “Which of them were not true? You didn’t go to the

shopping mall, or you didn’t go to the shop to buy jewelry? You weren’t suppressed by Fia? You didn’t meet Conrad? You didn’t fall down the escalator and miscarry?!”

His eyeballs popped. He couldn't help but wish to strangle Esme till she awakened.

Until this moment, she was still dilly dallying!

This heartless woman!

"All this time, it has been me who has been sacrificing for you. You should also do some things for me!" Peter's gaze carried a warning.

Chapter 838

Esme did not dare to provoke him at this moment and nodded to say, "I got it. I will cooperate with you.

"Stay in the hospital. I'll be taking a trip." Peter turned to leave.

Esme sat on the ground in a daze for a couple of minutes. Peter was a madman! After being humiliated by Conrad once, he could not keep his cool. She could not continue to be entangled with him!

She needed to find a way to deal with Peter!

She must think of a way!

She stood up and switched on her phone under her pillow. After hesitating for a bit, she made a call.

Conrad had just coaxed Fia to sleep and gone to the study to work when his phone suddenly

rang.

It was a local unknown number.

After picking up, he said faintly, "Hello."

On the other end, a soft sound rang out. "Mr. Maxwell, don't hang up first. I have something important to tell you. Peter wants to harm Fia!"

Conrad put his phone to his ear. "Speak clearly."

“He is a psychopath. He can’t accept being humiliated by others. For the both of you to have treated him like this today, to him it is an extremely bad humiliation. He will not let things be! He said that he wants to take revenge on you two, and stop your child from being born. Those untrue rumors online were all done by him. It has nothing to do with me...”

Esme cried aggrievedly, “Mr. Maxwell, you must believe me. I’m now risking my life to remind you. If he finds out, I will be dead meat.”

Conrad’s eyes lowered a little. At the moment, he could not investigate the true identity of the two of them and the larger Fia’s tummy grew, the more dangerous it would be.

No matter what the intentions of the woman was, her desire to leave Peter was very strong. He could use this layer of intention to dig out the evil acts of these two people.

Only by quickly settling these two could he and Fia’s lives regain their calm.

“How can I trust you just based on your words? Who can guarantee that you are not intentionally making a trap?” Conrad replied coldly.

Esme said, “I can tell you some of Peter’s matters!”

Conrad’s gaze turned cold as he asked, “What matters?”

“I can’t tell you now! He wants to force me to call for a conference to slander you and Fia. I don’t want to do so. Mr. Maxwell, please secretly hide me away so that he can’t find me. As long as I’m safe, I will tell you everything!”

Esme was worried Conrad would not agree, so she quickly said again, “I won’t lie to you. I

have no way to fight you. I just don’t want to be used by him...”

“I’ll get Silas to find you.”

“Can’t you come?” Esme asked miserably.

Conrad smiled sarcastically. “Then there is no need for this cooperation.”

“Alright, let Mr. Silas come see me. You must not let Peter know and neither can you let Peter suspect me.” Esme eagerly set forth her requests.

Conrad hung up and contacted Silas.

After hanging up, Esme's heart was unsettled, fearful that Conrad would go back on his word.

She logged into the anonymous software and entered Fia's number and sent a message.

Conrad returned to the bedroom and saw Fia's handphone light up from a glance.

Picking up her phone and keying in her password, he saw a message.

Seeing the content, his face was as dark as it could get.

Who exactly was this person who would send anonymous messages to harass Fia from time to time!

When he catches the person, he must break his hand!

Conrad sat by the bedside and when Fia woke up from her sleep, he gently said to her, "Fia, let me change a new phone number for you."

Fia frowned and searched for her phone, only to find that it was in Conrad's hands.

"Is it another anonymous message?"

"Yeah. Let's change to a new phone number." Conrad said, "We'll use Sophia's identity card to change to a new one and not let other people find out."

Fia went silent for a couple of seconds before asking, "Who do you think is the anonymous person sending the messages?"

"Whoever it is, they are unpredictable. You are pregnant now, so we have to put an end to this kind of disturbance." Conrad held her hand. "Listen to me, alright?"

Chapter 839

Fia felt that if she changed her number and without the anonymous messages, the enemy would disappear. She would feel even more uneasy.

“Fia, let’s change to a new number, alright?” Conrad asked gently.

“Alright, let’s get it changed. However, don’t cancel this number, let Sophia use it,” Fia explained. “Perhaps one day the person would be exposed. All of these are clues.”

Conrad thought about it for a bit. “Alright.”

“What about Sophia?” Fia asked.

“You want to see her?” Conrad frowned. Sophia was punished and if she were to come over now, he was afraid that Fia would get angry when she saw it.

“Yeah. I want to see her. I want to talk to her. Go and busy yourself with work. The company’s situation isn’t too great now, is it?” Fia had seen all those rumors online.

They did not stop and Maxwell Corporation’s stocks were going down. All of these were very dangerous matters.

Conrad nodded. “Alright. I’ll get Sophia over.”

“Go to the company. Don’t stay at home. At this moment, everyone at the company is

panicking. If you don’t go to the company, everyone’s state of mind would be even worse.” Fia thought of him and the company sincerely.

Conrad said, “I’ll leave when Sophia comes.”

After about ten minutes, a car stopped outside the villa. Sophia came down from the car with a limp.

Tiger wanted to support her a couple of times, but she avoided him each time.

Sophia swept a glance at Tiger. “I can kill a tiger. I’m very tough! I don’t need your support!”

Tiger did not insist and entered first, carrying the incense he had checked.

“Sir, there’s no problem with the incense.”

Conrad accepted them and waited for Sophia to enter slowly. Putting the incense on the table, he faintly gave Sophia instructions. "Each day, light up this incense. It is good for Fia's mind. and body."

Sophia nodded obediently. "I got it."

Conrad swept a glance at her right leg. "Do you know your mistakes?"

Sophia nodded quietly. "Yes."

"If you bring Fia to risky situations again, you will stay in the camp for the rest of your life. Don't come out again!" Conrad shouted sharply.

"I got it." Sophia's head was lowered even further.

Fia immediately said, "Quickly go to the company first."

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Conrad rubbed her head. "I will try to come back as soon as possible. Stay at home and don't leave. Always stay with Sophia. Got it?"

Fia nodded and got up to push him.

"Just go."

Conrad and Tiger left.

Fia walked to Sophia and held one of her hands.

"Sorry, Sophia. I implicated you."

Sophia suddenly raised her head, a slyness in her eyes. "Fia, I'm not upset. It's just that if I don't put on a little act in front of Sir, he would feel that I didn't learn from my mistakes and then he won't let me stay by your side."

"Does it hurt?" Fia grabbed her to take a seat. "Does your right leg hurt?"

Sophia originally wanted to say it didn't hurt, but she actually felt a little headache, having such a girl asking her so gently.

"It's a little painful."

“Let me see?” Fia knelt before Sophia and pulled up her long skirt to reveal her left leg.

Her left leg was more swollen than her right leg.

She asked, “What punishment did you receive? Why is your left leg so swollen?”

“Just some punishment to practice martial arts. It was a little vigorous but it’s nothing serious.” Seeing Fia’s eyes a little red, Sophia pulled her to sit by her side.

She said with a giggle, “Madam, I’m not as fragile as you think! I still can kill a tiger even in my current state!”

With reddened eyes, Fia said gently, “You are a girl, not a boy, more precious than a boy. Just how much have you suffered to have been raised the way you are?”

Chapter 840

Sophia felt like her heart was being stuffed with glass, feeling a dull pain.

She was an orphan and grew up in the Hellish Training Camp. Since young, no one had ever said such words to her.

All she learned was how to defeat enemies!

“There is medicine to get rid of bruises and swelling. I’ll get it.” Fia got up to look for

medicine.

Sophia sat there in a daze, feeling quite touched. The feeling of having someone who treated her like a girl and cared for her was really not bad.

Fia brought the first aid kit and said to Sophia, “Let me help you apply the medicine. It might be a little painful. Just endure it a little.”

“There is no need, Madam.” Sophia took over the first aid kit in her hand. “I can do it myself.”

“Don’t worry about it. It’s not a big deal,” Fia said.

Sophia shook her head awkwardly. "I'm ticklish."

"Alright, then you can do it yourself." Fia sat down by her side and asked, "Have you eaten? What do you want to eat?"

"I've eaten. Tiger sent food," Sophia replied.

Fia felt curious. "Does Tiger like you?"

"What?" Sophia guffawed. "How is that possible? He's a block of wood!"

Fia recalled each time Tiger saw Sophia. He would look away a couple of times, whether intentionally or unintentionally.

Tiger had a poker face and would not avoid eye contact when he saw other people.

"No matter how much of a block head he is, he still has love in his heart. Liking you is still normal."

"Madam, don't joke around." Sophia put on the medication herself. "This punishment was personally supervised by him. If he really liked me, how could he be so strict? He didn't even cut me any slack."

"He should be just like Conrad, afraid that if you were a little more gutsy, you would bring me along and take risks. He wants you to remember your lesson. That's why he was so strict in carrying out the punishment." Fia said comfortingly.

Sophia pouted. "I don't blame him either. He is quite caring toward me, even sending me food and drinks."

Silas avoided surveillance and arrived at Esme's ward.

"Will you leave with me now?"

Esme looked behind Silas. "You came alone?"

"Me alone is sufficient." Silas' expression was cold. He was not in the mood to crack any jokes

at all.

“I can’t leave like this without saying anything. There is a need to create an illusion to make Peter feel that I have met with some kind of danger. That’s why...”

Silas interrupted Esme. “Mr. Maxwell has already given orders to treat it as I’m taking you away. When the time comes and he has concerns, he won’t dare to act recklessly.

Esme nodded with a smile. “Mr. Maxwell is very thoughtful. Then let’s leave quickly.”

She was afraid of bumping into Peter.

Silas brought Esme away from the hospital.

Esme noticed that the route was not to the villas where the rich lived and immediately asked, “Where are you bringing me?”

Silas responded, “Where did you think I’d bring you to?”

Esme replied, “Shouldn’t it be the area of the rich?”

“Ha.” Silas gave a sarcastic laugh. “That is Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell’s home. Why would I bring you there?”

Esme was stunned for a moment and her tone was gentle as she said, “I thought for the sake of questioning me, it would be arranged for me to live in a villa in that area.”

After all, all the villas there belonged to Conrad!

“You have quite a beautiful dream.” Silas was too lazy to continue talking to her. He accelerated, wishing only to send her to her destination and leave.

He drove into Koi Gardens and led Esme to one of the apartments at the middle levels.

“In the future, you will live here. You can’t leave without permission.” Silas left after he was done speaking.

Esme was just thinking that if she wanted to leave, she’d leave. After all, she had legs.

