

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 881-890

Chapter 881

Wallace was completely taken by surprise and could only say, "Fia, wait a bit. I still have some work to do. I'll call you later."

Fia felt chills down her spine. Before she could even say anything, Wallace had already hung up. She sat on the floor with her back against her bed, her eyes numb. She didn't know what to do.

Someone was knocking on her door. Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Whitley, and Sophia's anxious voices could be heard through the gap under the door.

But she didn't want to see them at all.

How could she have amnesia?

Was this one of Conrad's tricks?

Pretend to marry her? He still wanted to find Esme? He changed everything when she was asleep? And then told everyone to tell her that she was crazy? That she had amnesia? "Why?" She could feel her sorrow overwhelming her, and the pain in her chest was also getting worse.

Did she do something that he hated?

How could he do something like that to her?

"Madam! Please come out now!" Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley cried out.

Sophia slammed the door. "If you don't come out now, I'm going to break the door!"

There was a hint of hatred in Fia's eyes, and she crawled up and then walked toward the window.

There was a bang, and Sophia forced the door open.

Then, they saw Fia sitting by the window, their faces pale from what they saw.

“Please don’t do anything stupid, madam! Come down!” Mrs. Taylor wept. “Tell us if there’s something you can’t understand! We’ll all help you!”

“Where’s my mom!” Fia turned around and looked with angry eyes. “Why can’t I call my mom’s number? And my grandma’s number. Why?!”

“Madam, both Ms. Echo and Mrs. Thea had passed away!” Mrs. Taylor said with pain in her heart. “You’ve forgotten some things because you’re sick... Master Maxwell is really worried about you. Please come down.”

Fia’s memories were in chaos. When she heard her mother and grandmother were both dead, she was stunned.

Then, her body went limp as she slowly fell out the window.

“Madam!”

Sophia pounced over, but she was still too late.

Conrad had just got out of the car when he heard everyone’s screams. He looked up and saw

Fia falling from the window.

“Fia!”

He didn’t hesitate and ran over, his arms opened wide.

Fia landed in his arms, falling to the ground together with him.

However, Conrad had managed to catch her and used himself as a cushion.

Fia was lying on him, her eyes opened wide as she looked at the bright, blue sky. All she could hear was his pants.

When she fell down, she heard Conrad’s voice.

Her feelings were very mixed.

What kind of feeling did he have when he caught her?

Wasn’t he worried that if she knocked her head into his he would be forced to be admitted to the hospital?

“Fia, are you feeling unwell somewhere?” Conrad held her up with his arms and scanned her carefully. He then placed his hand on her belly and asked, “Are you feeling uncomfortable here?”

Fia blinked and looked at those amber eyes earnestly.

That pair of amber eyes were somehow different from when she had last seen them.

They were always filled with dispassion, coldness, and gloom. But now, it was filled with worry and anxiety.

“Conrad, you care about me now?”

Chapter 882

Conrad was stunned. He hugged her, hurt.

“I have always cared about you.”

But he knew it too late.

Even when she was still little, he already cared about her.

If he didn't, he wouldn't even take notice of her.

He wouldn't have spoken to her.

Fia then asked, “Can you take me to my mom and my grandma? I tried calling them but the calls won't go through. Mrs. Taylor said that they've passed away, but how can that be? They've always been quite healthy.”

“Fia...” Conrad kissed her ear lobe. “What should I do to make you better?”

His voice was filled with helplessness, and Fia could only feel pain from his words.

In her eyes, he had always been calm and dignified. He would never show an expression like

this.

Even when Esme abandoned him and went overseas, he didn't show much reaction. His feelings were no different than how they usually were.

"Can you take me to see my mom? Or my grandma?" Fia persisted. Everyone here worked for him and she didn't dare believe them blindly.

However, her mother and grandmother wouldn't lie to her.

She wanted to ask her mother and grandmother about what had happened.

Conrad knew it was cruel, but he couldn't take her to see them. He had no choice but to say, Mrs. Taylor didn't lie to you. It's all true."

Fia shook her head and her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Conrad helped her up despite the pain in his arms.

"Let's go to the hospital for a checkup, alright?"

"I'm fine! I don't want to go to the hospital for anything! I want to see my mom!" Fia struggled, her expression showing aggression.

Marcus, Mrs. Taylor, Sophia, and the others all came over. Marcus said with a serious tone, We need to help her get her memories back. Being in this state will only agitate her more."

Conrad looked at him and asked, "What should we do?"

Marcus then said, "I can try hypnotism."

Fia looked at everyone with a hurt expression and roared in Conrad's arms, "I'm not sick! I'm fine!"

When Marcus saw that Conrad was unable to tell her, he walked over and said, "Mrs. Maxwell, you've become like this because of your mother and grandmother's passing. It hurts you too

deeply."

Marcus' words made Fia unsure.

She stared at him and said, "You're a doctor. Can you swear that you're not hurting me?"

Marcus blinked. "I swear."

Fia pushed away Conrad's hand and said, "Not here. I want to go to the hospital."

"Sure." Marcus nodded.

"We'll go to the hospital right now." She walked over to the car not far away.

Conrad pressed the car remote to unlock the car door and muttered to Marcus, "Thanks."

"It's part of the job," Marcus said with a faint smile as he rubbed his thumb and finger together and showed it to Conrad.

Fia opened the door to the back seat and got in. She stopped Marcus who was about to sit together with her. "You sit in the passenger's seat."

Marcus didn't argue and sat in the front.

Conrad, as the driver, would peek at the back at times. He was still worried that she had hurt herself and the babies. And so, he drove faster and faster, and he was almost crossing the red light.

Fia was trying her best to ignore him, but she couldn't help saying, "If you do this again, I'm going to call the cops on you!"

Conrad immediately stepped on the break to stop the car from crossing the red light.

Fia rubbed her stuffy chest and said, "Are you trying to get us all killed by driving that fast?"

It made her want to throw up.

And that was despite her not having motion sickness.

Conrad looked at her through the rearview mirror and immediately stopped the car. He turned around and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Fia took a deep breath. "Just get to the hospital and don't delay."

She was having mixed feelings about it all and she was upset just from seeing him.

Chapter 883

Marcus, who was sitting in the passenger's seat, said calmly, "Mr. Maxwell, you're not helping by stopping here. Let's get to the hospital as soon as possible."

Conrad had no choice but to restart the car.

However, a car from behind suddenly cut into their lane from the back, and even intentionally scraped their car. The two cars inevitably crashed into each other.

Fia quickly grabbed the armrest. While she was able to stabilize herself, her head still knocked into the back of the back seat. It was so painful she felt as if her head had been split open.

"Is that person crazy?!"

Marcus got it even worse as his head was bleeding. That was because the car crashed into the side where the passenger's seat was, and he got the brunt of it.

He rubbed his head and his hand was covered with blood. He glared at the car through the car window.

"What the hell? He made me bleed?"

Conrad went out and opened the back door so he could check Fia's condition.

"I'm fine." Fia massaged her painful head. "You should take a look at Mr. White."

"I'm fine too, but I want revenge!" However, Marcus couldn't open his car door as it was completely blocked by the other car.

"Just who the hell does this person think he is?!" His good temper was gone, and all he wanted to do was to similarly open a hole in the other person's head.

Conrad carefully looked at Fia and he confirmed that other than the red bump on her forehead that he spent some time looking at, she was completely okay.

He immediately got back into the car, swerved the car away, and put some distance between the two cars

Afterward, Marcus immediately opened the car door and tried pulling open the other person's door as well. He was no longer as leisurely as before... Instead, he was like an excited monkey pulling and kicking at the door.

"Come down now! If you don't know how to drive, stay off the road! You'll only end up killing others with that driving skill of yours! Get down and apologize!"

Fia looked silently. He was completely different from how he was earlier.

The door opened, and a woman's face appeared.

Marcus was suddenly silent.

He was a man. He had to at least maintain some respect for a lady.

However, the wound on his head demanded justice!

He folded his arms together and stared at the woman. "Are you a reckless driver?"

The woman was silent.

"Why aren't you saying anything? The road is so wide... Why did you crash into our car?!" Marcus was getting even angrier. She wasn't apologetic at all.

"I'm sorry. I got too excited when I saw Conrad's car," the fake Britney blinked and apologized.

Meanwhile, Conrad's body became tense as he looked at Fia at the back.

Fia looked at the fake Britney through the window and asked, "Who is she?"

"The second daughter of the Thomas family," Conrad said coldly.

"She's here to see you." Fia remembered Silas and Conrad mentioning this woman when they talked business.

However, Conrad simply gave the fake Britney a cold glance and said, "I don't want to see her."

Fia then said, "She tried to force you to stop with no regard for her life. She must have some complex feelings for you, right?"

Cornad's amber eyes deepened. "Fia, the feelings I have for you aren't that shallow either."

Fia's heart skipped a beat. Even her chest wasn't that painful anymore.

She looked at Conrad in a daze as he turned around to see her. His eyes were like they always were. He was so handsome... Charming, but so aloof.

But there was something clearly different in his eyes.

"That's why I can catch you without caring for my own safety." His right arm was still in pain, but he endured it.

He wanted to say more things that women like to hear so that she would be happier and she wouldn't think about anything weird anymore.

Fia looked at him in shock. The Conrad she knew would never say anything sweet like that.

The more he acted like that, the stranger she felt he was.

"I'm sorry. I'll pay for your medical bills," Esme apologized to Marcus. "But I want to see Mr. Maxwell."

She had just managed to leave the police station by agreeing to Silas' conditions. She had apologized and admitted to the reporters that she lied and pinned the blame on Conrad. She said that she was too jealous of Fia having such a happy life, and wanted to test and see if someone high and mighty like Conrad would betray his own wife. Only after that did Silas let her go free, after he was satisfied with everything.

When she saw Conrad's car, she had indeed been consumed by her emotions at that moment. and intentionally did that.

After all that she had planned, she still failed to force Conrad to budge for her despite the risk to his reputation! She couldn't help but feel begrudged!

Chapter 884

"I'm sorry, but I can't let you see him." Marcus looked at Esme who was disguised as Britney. He extended his palm toward her and said, "Look. A woman like you that makes others bleed can't get close to any man."

Esme looked at Marcus as if he was an idiot. With his long hair and him wearing traditional garb... He looked like a madman!

Marcus then scanned Esme again, "Miss, seeing that it's fate that we meet here, let me tell you something. I'm a very reputable psychologist. If you're sick, you can come and pay me a visit."

While she looked like a nice girl, her eyes were filled with brutality, and what she did was quite crazy too. She was not mentally unstable... She was wicked, through and through!

Esme was so angry that her face almost became twisted. She tried her best to gently say, "Sir, if you're sick, please go see a doctor. Don't think everyone's crazy, alright?"

"Ha! Haha!" Marcus let out an icy smile. "Someone like you? I won't ever treat you even if you're sick!"

With that, he grabbed Esme's arm.

"You caused the injury to my head. Come with me to the police station!"

"Let go of me! It wasn't intentional!" Esme became anxious. She hated the police and the police station the most!

"It's fine if you won't come with me!" Marcus had completely lost any good feelings he had for Esme. After he let her go, he pointed at his forehead and said, "Compensate me!"

Esme took out her purse from the car and then threw all the cash she had on Marcus.

"Is this enough?!"

Marcus frowned as he looked at the cash on the ground with venomous eyes.

“That’s my money now and you threw it all to the ground. Now, pick them up!” he said violently.

Esme was speechless for two seconds before she screamed, “You didn’t pick them up!”

“I told you, pick them up! Otherwise, I’ll call the police! I refuse to accept any cash payment to close this case!”

Marcus immediately took out his phone and his expression became dark and violent.

Esme bit her lips and said, “Fine, I’ll pick them up.”

Conrad, who was inside the car, simply looked at Marcus causing a scene. He suddenly felt that Marcus was quite interesting.

Fia paid attention to what was happening outside and Conrad at the same time. Even when the woman outside was forced by Marcus to crawl on the ground to pick up the money, he didn’t

react at all.

Half of the discomfort in her heart quickly disappeared.

Since he didn’t care about “Miss Thomas” that much, she was probably like all the other women. It was all one-sided.

From the beginning to the end, he only had one girlfriend, Esme. And then, he was forced to take her as his wife. Selfishly, she wished that he would have her as his one and only wife.

“Wait,” Marcus said icily. “You wanted to stand before picking them all up?”

The wound on his head wasn’t that serious and the bleeding had stopped, but he looked terrifying.

Esme looked at Conrad, who was in the car. She fantasized Conrad getting out and helping her or looking at her at the very least. However, she didn’t expect him to stay inside and not even look at her.

The more he did that, the more she hated Fia! She wished she could kill her with her own two hands! Without her, Conrad would never have gotten married when she was overseas! He would never treat her that coldly!

“What are you looking at?!” Marcus blocked Esme’s sight. “Pick up all the bills or I’ll send you to the police station!”

Esme clenched her teeth and her sight turned to the few bills by his feet.

If she were to go over and pick them up, it would look like she was licking his boots. It made her feel very embarrassed.

“You’re not picking them up, are you?” Marcus’s wickedness popped up again. “Fine, let’s call the cops.”

He got his phone and dialed 911, and then showed it to her.

Esme extended her hand and canceled the call before crouching and picking up money front of him. She looked at his legs, wishing that she could cut them in half.

the in Marcus stared at Esme with his eyes lowered. When he felt that she was dilly-dallying, he intentionally stepped on a check.

Fia didn’t have the heart to see how things unfolded and said, “The doctor looked quite gentle before. Why is he so unreasonable?”

Chapter 885

Conrad’s lips curled without him saying a word.

He couldn’t be bothered to do anything. What Marcus did was quite to his liking.

“Conrad.” To Fia, the person she was watching wasn’t Esme. Without her memories, she wasn’t suspecting that Britney was Esme at all. Instead, she felt that the woman was pitiful.

“Can you please ask Mr. White to stop? It’s not so nice for a man to be so relentless toward at girl.”

“I’m not that bold to stop him,” Conrad said softly. “Mr. White was previously mentally ill himself. Stopping him would simply amplify his symptoms. If what I

did caused him to revert to his previous state, wouldn't that make me the one at fault?"

Fia looked at him in shock. But after that, she calmly nodded. "I see. If that's the case, his sudden change is understandable."

A mentally ill patient... Even if it was in the past, he would be quite tempestuous in nature compared to other normal people.

"That woman drove the car like a madwoman... It's normal for her to suffer some punishment after causing an injury to his head," Conrad said without even a hint of compassion.

Fia rubbed the bump on her head and thought about Marcus' medical history, and then decided not to ask Conrad to stop the fight anymore.

"Can you move your foot?" Esme clenched her fists, her nails digging deep into her palms.

Marcus smirked, carefully touching his injured forehead.

"I'm an injured man. I don't have the strength.

Esme raised her head and looked at Marcus. All she could see was his chin and she felt humiliated.

"If you don't even have the strength to move your foot, why do you still have the strength to stand here?!"

Marcus raised his eyebrow and looked down at Esme. He then said in an annoying demeanor, "Since you're so cheeky, why don't you move my foot with your strength?"

"You!" Esme was so incensed that she stood up. "What do you want?!"

"Whatever." Marcus grabbed the bills in her hand. "I'll leave the one under my foot as your tip."

Esme's eyes almost popped out. How could there be a man with such an awful personality?!

When Marcus saw Esme was going back into her car, he lazily called out to her, "Wait."

He then pointed at Conrad's car. "You rammed into his car and scared the husband and wife. Shouldn't you apologize to them?"

Esme hated him even more. She didn't expect Fia to be in the car!

That whore saw her humiliation in person! And Conrad didn't even lift a finger when he was inside!

How could they treat her that way?!

Conrad looked at Esme walking toward the driver's seat, and then coldly glared at Marcus who was in the passenger's seat.

"I helped you vent your anger on her, Mr. Maxwell!" Marcus smacked his palm lightly with the bills in his other hand. "How about I give you half?"

"Shut up and tell her to get lost!" Conrad's tone was as frigid as winter's breath. He didn't want to see the woman outside at all.

Fia curiously said, "Why don't you lower the car window and listen to what she has to say?" She was indeed quite curious about this Miss Thomas.

"That's right. Since she wants to apologize, let's see how since she is," Marcus said jokingly.

Conrad was speechless. He rolled down the window but didn't look at Esme who was standing outside.

Esme looked at his cold but handsome face from the side, and gently said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad didn't say a word and continued to ignore her.

Esme looked at Fia, who was sitting at the back as she suppressed her jealousy and rage.

"You're here too, Fia."

Fia frowned. "You know me?"

Chapter 886

"Of course. We had a good relationship in the past, but..." Before Esme could even finish, Conrad rolled up the window and started the car, leaving her in the dust.

He didn't want Esme to say anything to provoke Fia.

"Why didn't you let her finish?" Fia said, confused. "She said she knew me, but I don't remember anything at all."

She frowned again and muttered, "But when I looked at her, I felt somewhat uncomfortable." "How can someone as fake as her make anyone comfortable?" Marcus consoled her. "I didn't like how she did things. That's why I shamed her."

"Really?" Fia said visibly confused, and then remembered how everyone said that she had amnesia.

If that was true... What was the reason that caused her to lose a portion of her memories?

Did her mom and grandma really pass away? Did she become like this because they passed away?

"Mrs. Maxwell." Marcus turned to the back and said to Fia earnestly, "You can doubt anyone, but never doubt those who are willing to sacrifice their lives to save you."

Fia blinked in silence and turned to look at Conrad, who was driving the car.

She fell from the second floor, and he was the one that caught her.

"That's right! I'm talking about your husband! You can doubt anyone, but never doubt husband!" Marcus said earnestly. He knew that the reason for all of Fia's emotional distress was Conrad.

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He had to work hard to make her trust Conrad more... Even if she remembered the past, as long as she maintained her trust, it would be beneficial for her treatment.

"Thanks," Fia said as she lowered her head. Everything she experienced right now made her feel like she was navigating inside an impenetrable fog.

“That’s right. You’re pregnant with twins! They’re less than two months old,” the doctor said to Fia with a face full of smiles.

Fia instinctively turned around and looked outside the doctor’s office. She saw that Conrad and Marcus were sitting on a bench by the wall. The two of them seemed to be chatting about something, their expressions serious.

The doctor saw Conrad sitting outside and her smile became even wider.

“Is there anything you want to know, Mrs. Maxwell?”

“Give me the report!” Fia didn’t wait for the doctor and took the ultrasound report from her table.

“Where’s the baby? And there are two of them? Are you sure you didn’t misread it?”

She couldn’t identify the babies from the imaging on the report at all.

The doctor sighed helplessly and moved her chair to Fia’s side, pointing at it as she explained, “All they look like right now are small lumps, so of course you can’t see them at all.

“Do you see it now? Mrs. Maxwell, this is where your gestational sac is. There are two babies in there.”

Fia opened her eyes wide, unable to accept it.

“Are they... healthy?”

“They’re developing quite well,” the doctor said. However, she paused for a little, and then. decided to make it clear, “But because they’re identical twins, they share the same sac.”

“What is it? Is there a problem?” Fia instantly became worried as she frowned.

“Didn’t Mr. Maxwell tell you about it? It’s very easy for one of the twins to be stronger than the other. The stronger twin will grab more of the nutrients, so the weaker twin will be weaker overall,” the doctor explained everything carefully.

Fia was stunned. When she thought about how she really had two children inside of her and one of them would be physically weaker, she started to blame herself.

“Is there anything we can do, doctor? Can’t we make both children equally healthy?”

“Do your checkup and monitor the children’s development closely. As long as you keep up with your level of nutrition and maintain a positive mood, it will be fine. Don’t overthink things... It’s not good for the babies’ development.”

Fia nodded. “Alright. I won’t get upset and I’ll eat healthy!”

She walked out of the doctor’s office with the report while muttering, “I won’t get upset.”

Conrad stood up and walked to her. “Do you believe it now?”

His hand held her waist from the back.

Chapter 887

Fia almost cried. “Recovering my lost memories isn’t important... I have to protect the two children inside

my womb.”

Conrad nodded. “I’ll protect them with you.”

Fia felt so troubled that she couldn’t help burying herself in his arms. “About my mom and grandma... Did they... really...”

She couldn’t remember any of it, but even the very thought of it hurt.

However, when she remembered how the doctor said that she had to maintain a positive mood, she quickly took a deep breath to adjust her emotions.

Conrad held her tightly and said, “If you think you can handle it, I’ll take you to the cemetery to visit Grandmother Thea.”

Marcus saw how Fia reacted. He felt that Conrad was a bit cruel and he should have avoided that topic. Wasn’t he worried that her emotions might become worse?

“Sure. I want to take a look,” Fia said as she sobbed and wiped her tears away.

They reached the cemetery. Marcus sat in the car, unwilling to get out of the vehicle. He was uninterested in graves and tombstones.

Conrad held Fia’s hand and arrived at Thea’s tombstone, but they didn’t expect to see someone sobbing there.

“Why are you here?” Fia curiously asked. “Miss Thomas”.

Esme turned around and said pitifully, “Esme and I were good friends. She would always say that she missed her grandmother a lot. She said that her grandmother loved her and her little cousin the most. Fia, do you still remember your cousin?”

Fia frowned, looking at Conrad with uncertainty.

“Just who exactly is she?”

Why would she feel so familiar with how she was sobbing? It was so familiar that she was feeling biologically unwell! She wanted to throw up, and even her chest was feeling stuffy!

Conrad looked at Esme icily. He felt extremely disgusted at how Esme was faking her sorrows and sobs with Britney’s face.

“She’s just a madwoman!” he said icily.

Fia was stunned before turning her attention back to her.

“Why am I here? This is your grandmother, but she’s also Esme’s grandmother! Esme is dead, so all I can do is visit her on her behalf,” Esme said as she sobbed pitifully.

Fia was getting a headache. “My cousin is dead?”

Conrad’s eyes turned cold. “You better shut up and get out of here right now!”

Esme stood up unsteadily. “You didn’t know, Fia? Esme’s dead. She...”

Conrad wished he could break this woman’s neck.

Fia stopped him. She felt that his emotions were getting erratic, as if worried that she would say something.

“Don’t go. Let her finish.” She stared at Esme. “What else do you want to say?”

Esme looked at her smugly. “Esme was simply still in love with her first love. She came back from overseas, abandoning her career just so she could be with him. But in the end, both of you hurt her so much...”

“You’re lying!” Fia retorted. “We would never hurt her!”

“Don’t listen to her, Fia! It’s all fake!” Conrad covered her ears, wanting to take her away.

Esme wouldn’t let this chance slip away. It was clear to her that something had happened to Fia! She didn’t even know who she was anymore!

She rushed over and grabbed Fia’s arm.

“You grew up following Esme! She treated you so well! Aren’t you going to help her recover her dignity and avenge her!”

“Shut up!” Conrad was so angry that she pushed Esme away.

Esme fell to the ground and looked at Fia pitifully. “He’s Esme’s enemy! You helped him kill her! Both of you murdered her! How could both of you still stand here?!”

Fia’s mind went blank when she looked at Miss Thomas. She didn’t want to believe it, but her words went through to her. She couldn’t help but be fixated on those words.

She pulled Conrad’s sleeve and asked, “Is what she said true?”

Chapter 888

“It’s all fake!” Conrad said in a furious tone. He had never felt so disgusted by this woman before. “Do you still remember what you looked like before this?! After you took on another woman’s face, your heart got more and more rotten! Your entire being is hideous!”

Esme collapsed to the ground. What could be worse than listening to her first love say something as vicious as that?

What could she still depend on?

She shouldn't have been so obsessed with her love. She should have focused on her revenge the moment she escaped overseas in the first place! He wasn't on alert back then... She could have easily dealt with them at the time!

Fia turned and looked at the two of them. The fog in front of her became even heavier, making her fearful.

"What is she... talking about?"

Conrad held her and covered her ears and lowered his head to kiss her ear lobe, wanting to

console her.

Fia looked at "Miss Thomas" who had collapsed on the ground. Suddenly, Esme's face appeared in her mind.

"Who is she? Who exactly is she?"

"Forget about her, Fia," Conrad said before taking out his phone and calling Marcus over. Come over right now and take that crazy woman away!"

"Who?" Marcus was quite confused, but he still immediately got out of the car and ran over.

When he saw Esme sitting on the ground, his expression was filled with repulsion.

"What is she doing here?"

"Forget about that. Just take her away!" Conrad said coldly.

Marcus rolled up his sleeves, revealing his pale arms, and then grabbed Esme by the shoulder.

"Why are you everywhere, you blood-sucking trash?"

Whenever he saw this woman, he could feel his wound throb in pain. Not even the cream and bandage helped.

“Let me go!”

“Keep on screaming and I’ll send you down to the station!”

“I paid you!” Esme was so darn annoyed by this man who seemed to come from another age!

“What? Who’ll prove that you paid me anything? Meanwhile, my wound can be seen as soon as I remove the bandage! I can send you to the police station whenever I want! Since you’re not showing any remorse after causing the car accident, I can even make you lose your driver’s license!”

Esme was eventually dragged away by Marcus without another word.

Marcus tossed her away and said pridefully, “Leave now, or I’ll call the cops on you!”

Esme was so angry that her eyes turned red. “You’re crazy!”

“I dare you to say another word!”

No ex-patient would like to be called crazy, especially someone who had already recovered.

“You’re crazy!” Esme cursed at him daringly.

“Bring it on, then!” Marcus looked around and saw something that looked like mud. He grabbed it and threw it at Esme’s face.

“...What is this?! Blergh!” Esme was hit square in the face by the “mud” and she kept on spitting afterward. It smelled strange and sour.

Marcus wiped his hands with a tissue paper and said in disdain, “I think it’s ox dung.”

“Blergh!” Esme turned around and threw up.

“That’s so disgusting...” Marcus said as he walked far away.

Esme didn't want to spend any more time with him. He was even more terrifying than Peter! After vomiting, she left in her car.

Conrad pulled Fia over to Thea's tombstone and said, "Grandmother Thea, I brought Fia to visit you."

Fia looked at her grandma's picture on the tombstone and she couldn't hold her tears back. She knelt down on the ground with a thud.

"I'm so sorry, Grandma. I don't know what happened. I forgot about you..."

Conrad held her hand tightly and said to Thea's tombstone, "This is all my fault. I didn't manage to protect Fia. If you can still hear me, I pray that all the future calamities will befall me in exchange for ensuring Fia's peace and joy in this lifetime."

Chapter 889

Fia was already sobbing quite terribly, but she was still surprised to hear what he said.

She didn't know why he would suddenly treat her so well.

What did she forget? What had they experienced?

After they left the cemetery, Marcus told them about his life overseas while Conrad was driving.

While Fia was listening, she would sometimes ask him about the sceneries and languages used

overseas.

She had never left the country, so she was enjoying Marcus telling her all about it. She couldn't help but be curious.

"Mrs. Maxwell, you can take overseas trips to expand your horizons, but there's no place like home!" Marcus said. He didn't want anyone close to him to grow attached to some overseas countries.

He loved his country, and he wished that the people close to him would think that way too.

Conrad gave Marcus a look and nodded. "He's right."

"Which part of what I said is right?" Marcus feeling a bit happy.

"That there's no place like home," Conrad said.

"Haha! Heroes like us have the same views!" Marcus became even happier as he turned to look at Fia and asked, "Have you been overseas?"

"No," Fia said as she shook his head. "That's why I'm a bit curious."

"Hahaha! I understand! Someone like you will only love our country even more after you go outside!" Marcus said.

Fia smiled too. She had never been someone that could be influenced so easily, and she had always kept some traditional elements in her designs.

She simply wished to have a chance to go outside. Maybe, it would help with her designs.

"Right, Mr. Maxwell," Marcus said as he looked at Conrad. "That Miss Thomas is not someone with any good intentions. You need to keep your distance from her."

Conrad nodded. "I know."

Marcus looked at Conrad and got closer to him, whispering, "Past romance?"

Conrad hit Marcus on the chest with his elbow and said, "Stop being ridiculous!"

"Fine. It's inevitable that someone like you would have some kind of past romance." Marcus sighed before turning to Fia and said, "Mrs. Maxwell, you must remember that your husband is a very good man. Plenty of flies would want to take a bite of him. However, that's not something that he could deal with on his own. Don't get jealous so easily, understand? All you need to know is that he loves you."

Fia looked at Marcus, stunned. She was somewhat embarrassed.

She was thinking that maybe Marcus had seen through her suspicions that "Miss Thomas" had something to do with Conrad and her.

Although a psychologist could treat mental illnesses, could they see through what she was thinking too?

“Mrs. Maxwell, you have to stop letting your imagination run wild in order to improve your mood. It’ll also be better for your babies. And your husband. His stomach isn’t doing well so you can’t get him mad too many times.”

Fia lowered her head, getting even more embarrassed.

“I’m not saying that you’re not a good person,” Marcus said, becoming more careful. However, as an outsider, I don’t want your relationship with each other to be affected by someone that’s unimportant. Understand?”

Fia looked into Marcus’s earnest eyes and nodded. “I understand. Thank you, Doctor Marcus.”

Marcus waved his hand and said, “It’s nothing.”

He then let his body slide down slightly in the passenger’s seat. “I’m too tired. I need to sleep a bit to recover my stamina.”

Conrad glanced at Marcus and rolled up the window to block the noise from outside and switched on the air conditioner.

When Fia noticed what Conrad did, she was even more surprised.

The Conrad she knew was a very self-centered man. He cared nothing about anyone else.

While he still looked detached from the outside, he was getting more approachable on the

inside.

It was not something that could change in a few days.

It seemed like she had really lost her memories. She didn’t even know that he had changed.

Chapter 890

“Where are we going?” Fia nudged Conrad’s arm from the back and asked in a whisper. She was worried that she would wake Marcus up.

Conrad said, "Where do you want to go?"

"My mom. I want to see my mom," Fia said as her tears flowed again. However, she quickly wiped them away. "No, let's get the hypnotism done first so that I can get my memories back."

She really couldn't handle the fact that she didn't know anything.

Conrad bit his lips. "We've known each other for so long... You do trust me somewhat, right?" He slowed down his car, hoping to be able to communicate with her properly.

Fia was quiet for a few seconds before saying yes.

Conrad then said, "Can we delay it for a few days? There's something that I need to do."

"Is there something more important than getting my memories back?" Fia felt somewhat

bitter in her heart.

"No. It's something between us," Conrad quickly explained.

"What is it?" Fia was somehow terrified. "Are we divorcing?"

Conrad didn't know what to say right now.

With the condition she was in, he couldn't exactly yell at her, nor could he teach her a lesson.

"Why are you quiet?"

"You're overthinking things, Fia. I've never thought of divorce with you, ever." If he wasn't driving right now, he would be raising his hand and swearing.

Fia looked at the back of his head and mumbled, "But that's not normal at all."

How did he turn out like that? This was sweeter than any dream she had.

"Fia, do you want to see your mom right now?"

Fia closed her eyes, and her mother's face appeared in her mind.

Her mother had always been with her in her heart. She didn't want to go to see a tombstone with her face on it... She would simply suffer.

"Let's do everything else that you need to do first. Once I have my memories back, I'll visit my mom again," Fia said after she took a deep breath, wanting to reduce the invisible weight in her heart.

"Sure."

By the time they reached home, Fia had already fallen asleep.

Conrad carefully carried her and got out of the car while leaving Marcus alone inside.

He let the car door remain open so that he wouldn't sleep too deeply.

As soon as they entered through the front door, he was met with the worried eyes of Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Whitley, and Sophia. Conrad gestured to them that everything was alright before

taking Fia upstairs.

He then put her on the bed. She immediately rolled over and grabbed a fluffy bunny and put her head on it. There was a hint of sweetness as she slept in peace.

Conrad sat on the floor. Her cold amber eyes were especially soft when he looked at her sound asleep.

He gently brushed her hair from her forehead and stayed by her side for a while before quietly leaving the bedroom.

Fia slept very soundly. She didn't wake up even when it was already four in the evening.

Sophia was worried that she would be hungry after sleeping for so long, so she wanted to go upstairs to wake her up.

But when she remembered that she had yet to recover her memories and she only knew Mrs. Taylor, she asked Mrs. Taylor to do it instead.

Mrs. Taylor knocked on the bedroom door and called out to her. "Madam? Madam?"

No one responded, so she carefully opened the room door. She was shocked by the figure standing right outside the window.

“Madam?!”

Fia was taken by surprise as she turned around to look at Mrs. Taylor. “You scared me.”

“I’m so sorry, madam. I...” Mrs. Taylor quickly ran over and held her hand. “It’s late and you’ve been asleep for so long. You must be hungry right now. Let’s go downstairs and have a bite, shall we?”

After a moment of silence, Fia turned around and looked out the window.