

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 891-900

Chapter 891

"Mrs. Taylor, my mind is so empty and my heart feels a baffling sorrow."

"Sigh, all these will pass. Madam, think more about Master Maxwell, and the children in your tummy." As Mrs. Taylor spoke, she pulled Fia away from the window.

Fia sighed. "I just wanted to enjoy the breeze. That's all. I didn't plan on doing anything."

"Yes, yes, yes, I was rash and scared you." Mrs. Taylor was even thinking of crying just now. She was really scared to death.

If anything happened, what would happen to Master Maxwell!

If Fia fell from the window, even if she said it had a connection with Echo and Thea's deaths, she would be incomparably guilty.

Good thing Conrad came back in time and caught Fia. If anything happened to Fia or the children in her tummy, she could not compensate them even with her own life.

"Madam, I'm sorry." Mrs. Taylor apologized long-windedly with tears.

Fia looked at her and smiled, raising her hand and wiping away her tears.

"Mrs. Taylor, it has nothing to do with you. It's like I've fallen sick and forgotten some things. and my emotions aren't too great either."

Mrs. Taylor was extremely sad as she hugged the girl, saying while crying, "You must be well. Don't let anything happen. Master Maxwell likes you and you also like Master Maxwell. You must be together."

Fia frowned and asked, "Does he like me? Mrs. Taylor, you must be mistaken. His girlfriend is my cousin. And even with her, he's cold and indifferent."

“That was before Master Maxwell understood what love was. Ms. Manning used his guilt to become his girlfriend.” Mrs. Taylor brought up some things of their youth to Fia.

Their youth was a time when Conrad was naughty and had many enemies, both in school and outside of school.

Esme was pretty and knew how to play the piano. Thanks to Thea being close to the Maxwells, Esme was the only girl that was close to Conrad at school.

However, those bad boys could not defeat Conrad so they despicably directed their arrow heads toward Esme.

Esme was almost violated and Conrad managed to make it in time to save her. Because of guilt, he sent her to school and agreed to her confession.

Hearing Mrs. Taylor mention matters of the past, Fia felt as if a knife was stabbed into her heart.

No one knew that there was an element of show in the “violation” of Esme.

Also no one knew that she was blocked in the alley by a few girls and boys on that day, and was brutally beaten till she had a nosebleed.

She did not have the fortune her cousin did and she did not manage to wait for the arrival of

the young man she loved.

Fearful that her mother would be worried, she said that she had an accidental fall and then took leave from school, hiding at home to treat her injuries.

When she returned after recovering, she noticed that Conrad was sending her cousin to school each day and although he was still indifferent, how many girls yearned for him.

Although she did not know if Conrad saw it as a “love me, love my dog” kind of situation, or if it was on account of her grandmother’s relationship with Grandpa Maxwell, after seeing her being bullied one more time, he asked her to follow her cousin along.

However, she still carefully liked him and felt a little happy.

Now that Mrs. Taylor mentioned things of the past, it was like pouring salt on her wounds.

She was really afraid that marrying him was the wrong decision.

“Mrs. Taylor, is Madam up?!” Sophia rushed up the stairs and seeing Mrs. Taylor hugging Fia while crying, she immediately asked concernedly, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Mrs. Taylor let go of Fia and said while wiping her tears, “It’s fine, it’s fine. I was just worried. unnecessarily. Madam is quite fine.”

Sophia looked at Fia. Since she had forgotten who she was, she should no longer address her as Fia, but Madam.

“Madam, is there anything you need me to do?”

Fia looked at Sophia. She had good looks and her character was direct and straightforward, and it appeared like she had the naivety of not having much contact with society.

“Are you the same as Silas and are you one of his staff?”

Sophia nodded. “Yes! Sir is my superior and he asked me to protect you in the future!”

Fia’s lips curved as she said to Mrs. Taylor, “Mrs. Taylor, go on down first. I’ll have my meal after washing my face.”

“Alright, very well. Sophia, you stay and accompany Madam.”

“Okay!” Sophia agreed and followed Fia into the bedroom.

Fia entered the closet next to the bedroom, opened her luggage and took out a notebook. She flipped to the last page and said, “I had a picture of Conrad, Esme and myself, but it’s missing

Chapter 892

Sophia was stunned. “I don’t know about this. Why don’t you ask Sir about it?”

“I don’t want to ask him.” Fia sat on the ground and said in a daze, “I want to meet my cousin.’

“1

Sophia felt a headache. How were they to meet? In name, Esme was dead and now she was living with a different face, but they had yet to find any evidence that Britney was Esme. “Today, when I went to Grandma’s grave, I met a girl. She said that my cousin is dead. I don’t have any memory of this.” Fia seemed to be talking to herself. “I don’t remember how my grandma and mom died. I’m just so sad, sad and lost. What exactly happened to me?”

Sophia looked at her, unable to say a single comforting word.

She thought of the mysterious character in the Hellish Training Camp, who could deal with poison and cure sickness, and heard that he could develop all kinds of strange medicines. She wondered if he had the ability to create a medicine that could help people forget about their worries.

Fia appeared to be extra sorrowful and needed medicine to forget about her worries.

“You’re Sophia, did I get it right?” Fia looked at Sophia sorrowfully. “Have you ever liked someone?”

Sophia shook her head. “No. I have always only had training in my life. Boundless training and never had the chance to like someone.”

She could not have any other intentions, otherwise one could easily lose their lives in a gang fight. She lived like a robot.

Fia said admiringly, “That’s really great.”

“Is it?” Sophia frowned. “I don’t think it’s good.”

She tapped her own arms and thighs. “I’m a grown adult, yet I’ve never experienced any true feelings. It’s very dull.”

“Love is not a good thing.” Fia lowered her gaze. “It’s very bitter, very stringent.”

Sophia knelt by Fia’s side and said sincerely, “That’s because you are lacking a part of your memory. When you recall everything, you will know that Sir treats you very well. We have never seen him treat a girl as well as he treats you.”

Fia asked, at a loss, "Really? You're not lying?"

"I will never lie to you." Sophia raised her left hand. "I can swear that I will only be loyal to you and never betray you."

Since she left the training camp, she had been arranged to be a spy at XX hotel and was constantly taken advantage of by the guests and manager. It made her feel like society was disgusting and she wanted to return to the camp.

Until she was sent to Fia's side. Although they had not spent much time together, she could feel her sincerity.

Fia was a good person, very kind. She now really wanted to protect her madam, not just because of her boss's orders.

Fia looked at Sophia who had a look of sincerity, and her tears fell involuntarily.

"Sophia, I don't have anything, and can't give anything."

"As long as you treat me as a friend, that's enough." Sophia smiled sweetly and held Fia's hand.

"Madam, now you must be full of suspicion toward everything around you. I will accompany you and I'll do whatever you ask me to do."

Fia's gaze trembled. "Can you not tell Conrad whatever I ask you to do?"

Sophia was slightly stunned, but met Fia's gaze and nodded.

"Alright, from today onward, I, Sophia, will only obey Madam!"

Even if Conrad were to beat her to death, she needed to do that!

Fia was truly too pitiful. She did not even have the most basic ability to protect herself.

She wanted to protect Madam, wanted to help Madam!

Sophia led Fia downstairs.

Fia stopped and saw the man in the middle of the living room, his back against the living room. Even if it was just a back, she could recognize him.

Sophia pinched Fia's hand and said by her ear, "Sir is back. I'll leave first. If there's anything, you can just contact me."

Fia nodded in a daze, her heart beating like mad in her chest cavity, guessing what Conrad wanted to do.

Conrad slowly turned around. He had a bouquet of blue roses in one hand as he stretched the other out toward her.

"Fia, come over."

Fia held the railings by the stairs as she walked over step by step, her eyes on him throughout the entire process.

He had specially dressed up and he, who usually loved to dress in dark colors all year round, was now wearing a casual, beige suit.

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His short hair had been cut and he had half-heart shaped bangs, looking much younger.

Conrad walked over, offering her the blue roses.

"Fia, they're for you. I hope you will like them."

"Today... Is it some kind of a special day?" she asked carefully, fearful that it was a hallucination her messy mind came up with.

Her heart beat increased as she happily accepted the bouquet of blue roses and hugged them in her arms.

Snap!

Confetti rained from the sky and enveloped her.

Fia was still in shock and delight when the tall and handsome man before her knelt down on one knee.

"Fia, I'm giving you everything I owe you first."

He dug out a box from his embrace and looked at her with deep affection as he said to her, "I owe you a proposal."

Fia looked at him speechlessly, her eyes widened, unable to react.

He opened the box and in it laid a pink, diamond bracelet. Its crystals shone a charming light.

"Fia, will you marry me?"

The music got faster as if it was following the beat of a person's heart.

Fia felt that her own heart was about to leap out and her sight slowly turned blurry as she hugged the blue roses, unable to say a word.

Conrad held her left hand and caressed the ring she had on her middle finger, saying, "Fia, do you still remember the meaning of this ring?"

Fia lowered her head to look at the ring on her left middle finger and shook her head in a daze. "This was something I put on when I asked you to be my girlfriend and you agreed."

His amber eyes were shining with a flame-like gaze. "Now I am proposing to you. Can you say yes to me?"

Fia looked at him in a daze. Thinking of how he had said to wait for a bit before going through with hypnotism to help her get back her memories, could it be that it was for this?

For the sake of compensating her with a proposal?

"I know that this proposal is too simple, but I'm not a romantic and I can only protect you for an entire lifetime." Conrad had a deep affectionate gaze on as he took the pink diamond bracelet and helped put it around Fia's left wrist.

He said, "This pink diamond bracelet will allow our marriage to be full of warmth and love. I hope that it can be the gem of our love.

Fia was delighted and touched, but she felt even more at a loss.

Was there love between them?

Wasn't it always her who was secretly in love with him?

What exactly did she forget?

At this moment, she only wished to quickly regain her memory!

“Sir!” Tiger came running in, his expression a little nervous. Seeing how Conrad was kneeling on one knee in front of Fia, appearing to be in the midst of some kind of ceremony, he immediately halted his footsteps.

Conrad swept him a dissatisfied look and helped Fia arrange the pink diamond bracelet on her wrist before getting up without haste.

“Fia, go on to the dining hall first. I have some work to deal with.”

Fia looked at Tiger and nodded to show her agreement and started to walk to the dining hall.

Conrad said to Tiger, “Go upstairs. We’ll talk in the study.”

The two of them entered the study while Fia looked at the pink diamond bracelet around her wrist and at the bouquet of blue roses.

Out of curiosity, she removed her shoes and secretly snuck upstairs barefooted.

“Mr. Evans was in an accident in the parking lot of Koi Gardens. The perpetrator’s car did not have a plate and it was a hit and run! Police traced that car and found that it was a car under one of our bodyguards. Now they are suspecting that you made a move against Mr. Evans. Director Parker is on the way here with people. Would you like to hide...”

“Why would I hide?” Conrad’s handsome face was covered in a cold aura. “So that people can think I am fleeing from my crimes?”

Tiger was speechless, unable to retort.

He panicked momentarily and that’s why he came up with this bad idea.

Conrad suddenly looked toward the doorway of his study...

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Only to see Fia standing at the doorway of his study in a daze.

Conrad's heart clenched and he walked toward her speedily.

"Fia, why aren't you having your meal?"

Fia's eyes moved and she raised her head to look at Conrad.

"Who is Mr. Evans?"

Why did she feel worried and nervous when she heard that this person got into an accident?

Conrad frowned, his expression slowly turning complex.

Fia became even more worried. She threw away the blue roses in her hand and grabbed Conrad's arm.

"Who is Mr. Evans?"

"He is not important!" Conrad's tone turned cold. The moment he thought of how Jason was the person in Fia's heart, he felt envious and angry! Tiger immediately came running over. "Madam, Mr. Evans is one of Sir's business partners."

"Is... Is that so?" Fia could not understand why the worry in her heart was so deep, as if something had happened to someone quite close.

However, she could not remember who the person was and her worry was replaced by confusion and frustration.

Meeting Conrad's unfriendly gaze, she turned her head and left.

"I'm hungry. I will go and eat. You can continue your discussion."

Conrad watched Fia's back until she reached the lower floor before asking coldly, "Is he dead yet?"

Tiger was speechless for two seconds. "No, he's not."

"He isn't even dead. Why did you come rushing over saying all that?!" Conrad suddenly had an outburst of anger.

Tiger subconsciously took a step back. "He is Madam's friend after all. So I..."

“You can tell me when he’s dead!” Conrad was so angry that he was growling.

Fia stood at the stairway and hearing Conrad’s growl, her petite body trembled.

Suddenly, a ruckus could be heard from outside the door.

She walked over in curiosity.

The bodyguards were blocking a bunch of men in uniform and both sides were in a tense face- off.

Seeing Fia, Finn’s expression suddenly changed as he said to his subordinates, “Stand down.”

When his subordinates retreated, he said to Conrad’s bodyguards, “Can I enter alone?”

The bodyguards didn’t say anything, nor did they make way, and kept their cold expressions

“Fia, Jason has always treated you very well. You can’t ignore his life and death just because Conrad is your husband!” Finn said with a stern look.

Fia asked, “How are his injuries?”

“He was hit off guard by the perpetrator’s car and he fainted on the spot. Now they can’t even operate and can only wait.” Finn had an anxious look. “We need to find the culprit to give him and his family an explanation!”

Fia said, “I’m sorry. I’ve forgotten who Mr. Evans is.”

Finn was shocked. “What happened? Did Conrad do something to you?”

Fia shook her head. “No. Can I see Mr. Evans?”

Finn was just about to say yes.

When Conrad rushed over angrily. “No!”

He could let her do anything, except things that had a connection to Jason!

“Conrad, don’t think too much of yourself!” Finn was very angry. “First it was Britney, and now it’s Jason. How many problems have you caused in every single thing?!”

“It has nothing to do with me!” Conrad responded coldly. “If you want to investigate then investigate. Don’t drag Fia into this!”

Finn was so angry that he gritted his teeth. “Jason treats Fia so well. Shouldn’t she go Jason? What do you mean, dragging her into this!”

and see “No means no!”

Chapter 895

Conrad held one of Fia’s wrist, clearly not letting her see Jason.

Fia said softly, “Then go with me?”

Conrad frowned, unable to reject her.

“Now you are a suspect. We can see him together and when he wakes up, it’ll be good for him. to point out the person who hit him.” After Fia finished, she looked at Finn and asked, “Is it okay like this?”

Finn went quiet for a couple of seconds. “Yes. But the both of you must be within our line of sight and aren’t allowed to leave on your own.”

“Okay.” Fia looked at Conrad. “Is such an arrangement alright?”

Although Conrad really didn’t like her going to Jason, she had arranged things very well and he could not reject her.

Fia looked at him and seeing that he did not say a word, she spoke again. “Let Mr. White go over as well and find a time to perform hypnosis on me. I find it a little hard to bear not recognising anyone.”

In the end, Conrad agreed to Fia’s suggestion. He went to the hospital with her to see Jason and asked Marcus along.

The moment Marcus reached the hospital, he asked for a single ward and he laid down hugging his phone. He ordered some food, acting as if he was in a hotel.

Finn brought Conrad and Fia to Jason's ward.

The door was tightly closed and there was a middle-aged couple standing outside the window, looking on, their gazes sorrowful.

Fia looked at the pair and thought that the middle-aged man felt a little familiar, so she pulled Conrad along, trying to get closer to see.

Conrad suddenly broke her hold and stood at his spot, not willing to get closer.

"What's wrong?" Fia turned back and noticed his expression was not quite right, his gaze sinister.

Garrett and Clarice heard the commotion and both turned their heads over to look. Their expressions and gazes immediately changed.

Fia looked at Garrett, asking with uncertainty, "Who are you?"

Garrett's gaze retracted from Conrad and said to Fia coolly, "I'm Garrett Maxwell."

Fia's gaze trembled and seeing Clarice, who was dressed in a cheongsam, she could not quite react.

She knew that her own father-in-law was the kind who had multiple relationships.

However, what was the relationship between him and Mr. Evans who got into an accident?

"Jason is our son." Garrett did not avoid at all and hugged Clarice as he explained.

Fia felt bad for Conrad internally.

No wonder he would reject walking over.

Clarice was in the midst of sorrow and panic. She wiped her tears to look at Fia and Conrad, and tried her best to remain gentle, saying, "Sorry. Something like this happened to Jason and I really can't bear it alone. That's why Garrett came with me."

She looked at Conrad guiltily. "We don't have other intentions."

Conrad ignored her, his gaze still staring at Garrett sinisterly.

He was counting the days and was unsure how many years it had been since he saw this man, yet it felt even longer than that.

If not for meeting him face to face, he wouldn't even be able to visualize this man's face anymore.

"It's good that you're here. Let me ask you something." Garrett acted like a senior, his stern and sharp, same as Conrad.

He asked coldly, "Was it you who sent people to do this to Jason?"

gaze Conrad laughed mockingly. "If so, so what? If not, so what? Do you want to take revenge for your son?"

"Impossible!" Fia immediately defended him. "It's impossible for him to do such things."

She ran back to Conrad's side and hugged his arm and said, "Conrad, don't say such words in anger!"

Conrad stared at Garrett coldly. "In their eyes, I am already the culprit, so why bother wasting energy to defend myself!"

"No, it's impossible!" Fia's emotions were agitated. She did not know Jason and standing from Conrad's point of view, he was bearing too much.

She immediately glared at Garrett and Clarice. "You all are so cruel! You ruined Conrad's family and now you're even suspecting him as the culprit!"

Garrett replied, "Where was he when Jason got into the accident?"

"Garrett, things have yet to be made clear. Don't jump to conclusions too quickly." Clarice tried to advise Garrett.

Chapter 896

"All evidence points to him!" Garrett stared at Conrad in disappointment.

Every time he looked at Conrad, it was as if he was looking at Beryl.

Beryl was vicious and unreasonable and Conrad had her blood flowing through him.

The mother and son were the same and to add on, the car without a plate was a car under his bodyguard.

“When Mr. Evans got into the accident, he was with me. He did not call anyone, nor did he send anyone to do bad things!” Fia defended him. Looking at Garrett’s disappointed gaze, she felt heartache for Conrad.

“Mr. Maxwell, Conrad is your biological son! Even if the entire world doesn’t believe him, you should have some trust in him!”

Clarice looked at how upset and anxious Fia was, and she was reminded of how her son had given up so much for her and felt heartache. Immediately, she lost the heart to say anything on Conrad’s behalf.

“Fia, don’t waste your words on them.” Conrad held Fia’s wrist. “There’s no need.”

“But...” Fia stared at Garrett. “Why did things become like this?”

She could tell that Garrett had already concluded that Conrad was the one who had sent people to attack Jason.

“He is also your father!”

Fia felt unjust on Conrad’s behalf. Since Conrad was young, her father-in-law had never carried out his fatherly duties and now for the sake of the son of his mistress, he was blaming and resenting the son of his original partner.

“He has long been dead in my heart!” Conrad threw out this sentence in disgust, carrying resentment and hatred toward Garrett.

He was not a saint. He wasn’t sure about the entanglement between those of the older generation, but as this man’s son, he had never once experienced a father’s love!

“You are the same as your mother!” Garrett was angered till he turned red. “Since young, your personality was odd and now you are even cursing me! You must find Jason’s existence repulsive, that’s why you attacked him!”

Fia felt the hand which Conrad had around her wrist shaking.

She glared at Garrett as she shouted, “Mr. Maxwell, it is you who isn’t worthy to be Conrad’s father!”

“What right do you have to speak! Him targeting Jason is also related to you!” Garrett glared at Fia, full of disgust and repulsion.

Fia felt like her head was hit by a stick and she was surrounded by a mist of confusion.

” ...What does it have to do with me?” she muttered, not daring to retort loudly. Her memory was incomplete and she did not feel confident.

“You clearly know that Jason and him are both my sons, yet you keep mixing around between them, making them hate each other! This is just causing more trouble. I don’t even know why the old man fancied you back in the day and allowed you to be the daughter-in-law of the Maxwell family!” Garrett rebuked her sharply.

Fia kept silent, and was at a loss and nervous.

Conrad was no longer able to keep calm, letting go of her hand and charging at Garrett!

Without saying a word, he threw a punch at Garrett!

“Shut your stinky mouth!”

Finn immediately went forward to stop the fight. “All of you, calm down! Calm down! Things have yet to be investigated clearly!”

He grabbed Conrad and seeing Garrett about to send a kick over with his eyes bloodshot, he used his own body to block the kick for Conrad.

“Garrett, he is also your son!” Not knowing why, although he liked Jason quite a bit in the past, he felt a little bit of heartache for Conrad, that little rascal.

“Move aside! Just watch if I don’t properly teach him a lesson today!” Garrett shouted angrily. If not for Finn blocking the way, he would wish for nothing more than to kick Conrad to death. To dare beat him, his father, what else was there that he would not be able to do!

Chapter 897

“As if I will be afraid of you!” Conrad pushed Finn, looking as if he was going to fight Garrett to death!

Finn and Fia stopped Conrad while the former yelled at Clarice, “Clarice, get him to calm down!”

Clarice hugged Garrett’s waist. “Don’t be like this. Wait for Jason to wake up before talking further.”

Conrad did not dare to continue struggling, fearful of banging into Fia.

Garrett was the same. Clarice had bad bones and he was afraid of hurting her and no longer struggled.

The father-son duo glared at each other ruthlessly, wishing nothing more than to kill the other party.

Finn was sure that with the both of them being held back by their own women, they would no longer go crazy.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead and said earnestly, “I am not here to see you two fight! Garrett, you are a mature man. How can you do this?!”

Looking around, he walked to Garrett and said softly, “Based on my understanding of this kid, Conrad, he’s not someone who would do something so low. I only appeared to be suspicious of him for the sake of putting on a show for the malicious people who are hiding behind the

scenes.

“As his father, forget that you aren’t concerned about him. Now, he is the husband of my niece. No matter what, I have to take my niece into account!

“Now both of them are under attack and nobody knows how many eyes are on them. I also suspect that someone is intentionally framing Conrad for Jason’s accident this time to make the two of you have internal conflict so they will be able to just sit back and gain the profits without moving a single finger!”

Garrett frowned. He was an experienced businessman. Since he left the Maxwells, and started Argonauts Corp on his own, he naturally knew the schemes and deception that went on in the business market and many people couldn’t wish for more than your family to be torn apart and people dead.

Finn patted Garrett's back. "Let's change to a place that is convenient for discussion."

"Alright." Garrett said to Clarice, "That little fellow is extremely crazy. Don't provoke him, alright?"

Clarice nodded, sweeping a glance at Conrad and Fia. She did not have the mood to provoke them.

Before Garrett left with Finn, he said with a cold look, "If you really feel innocent, then act innocent! If you dare to cause trouble in front of Jason's room, I will cut off our relationship as father and son!"

"Is there even a need to cut off our relationship!" Conrad retorted viciously. "My father has

been dead in my heart since I was young!

"You..." Garrett was so angry that he wanted to hit him. The punch in the head received was in vain, but it was painful. However, he never expected the little child from back then would turn out so strong and ruthless now.

Finn quickly grabbed Garrett and said to Fia, "Watch Conrad well. Don't let him cause trouble." Fia hugged Conrad's waist tightly and nodded at Finn.

She also felt panicked, her heart a little bit afraid that everything about this was caused by some personal vendetta.

"The ward next door is empty. You can enter and take a seat there," Clarice said softly.

"Thank you." Fia dragged Conrad to the ward next door,

After the two of them sat down, she stared at him, her heart full of doubt.

"Fia, are you also suspecting me?" Conrad raised his eyes to look at her and asked.

Fia subconsciously shook her head. "No. It's just that I've just found out too many things at one go and my mind is a little messed up."

Conrad smiled helplessly. "Yeah, you forgot who Jason was. Just now when you found out that he was also that man's son, you were very shocked."

Fia swallowed. "Did you already know that Mr. Evans is the son Mr. Maxwell had with another woman?"

"Yes." Conrad threw aside the emotions Garrett dug out and stretched out his hand to rub Fia's head.

He faintly said, "When I see them as a family, I do indeed feel anger, disgust, hatred, and resentment. I don't know what kind of entanglement my mother has with them, but I only know that I have not gotten one bit of fatherly love ever since I was young. Why? Why should I also be treated like a perpetrator and be suspected, blamed and insulted by them?"

Chapter 898

Conrad gave a cold laugh. "Just because I am my mother's son?"

Fia felt extremely upset and stretched out both hands to hug him.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't suspect you."

Although she did not know the whole story, as his wife, before knowing the whole truth, she should trust him without any reservations!

"It's fine." Conrad hugged Fia back, not wanting to blame her.

How she was right now was all because he did not protect her well.

Even if she suspected him, didn't trust him, they were all his own doings.

"It's fine," he said softly, as if he was comforting himself.

Fia never imagined a day where he would be so humble before her.

Clearly, in the past, he was invincible, absolutely hated people for suspecting him or taking him lightly the most.

She could only hug him tightly and she said comfortingly, "The situation now is not the worst. That director did not limit your freedom and he even helped to pull Mr. Maxwell aside, which proves that he trusts you."

Conrad did not say anything. He had long seen through Finn's intentions.

Intentionally bringing him here, letting him and Garrett fight, was to confuse the eyes of the mastermind behind the scenes.

This could not be made known to Fia. She could not know too much. The more anxious she was, the worse it was for her sickness.

“Elder Brother Conrad, don’t worry. I will be by your side.” Fia lightly patted his back, hoping to be able to comfort his wounded soul. Conrad felt helpless as he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

“Why are you calling my Elder Brother Conrad?”

“You are eight years older than me. Furthermore, when I was young, Grandma asked me to address you as an older brother.” Fia did not feel like there was any problem.

“Are you saying that you dislike me for being substantially older than you?” Conrad asked teasingly.

“No! I’m just too young.” Fia recalled how when she was younger, she was a late bloomer and that added on on top of the eight years difference.

She was short and scrawny, while he was tall and handsome. Every time she thought of him, it was a kind of self-abasement.

“oh?”

“You don’t even know how self-abased I feel before you and my cousin. I am like a dwarf front of Snow White and Prince Charming,” Fia said unhappily.

Remembering her of the past, Conrad felt that she was indeed scrawny and small, and only suddenly shot up when she was sixteen or seventeen.

However, to him, she was still petite.

“Fia, I noticed something.” He lowered his head to look at her in his arms and for the sake of making her happy, he said, “You seem to be a little taller than when you first married me.”

Fia frowned. His words made her think of the current date.

She would notice the date no matter where she went, making her realize that she had already been married to him for more than three years and she had indeed lost quite a long period of her memory.

“Is that right? I didn’t notice.”

“Let’s go and measure.” Conrad held her hand. He got up and asked, “Did you measure your height in university?”

Fia thought about it and said, “5’2” I guess?”

“I think you’re taller than that now.” Conrad lowered his head and placed his chin on her head, leaning on her a bit. “You’ve grown a little.”

Fia pouted. “Girls don’t grow after eighteen, not like you boys, who can grow until the age of twenty-eight.”

Conrad dragged her out of the ward and they had just walked out to the walkway when they saw a wall for measuring height. He brought her there to measure her height.

Fia was a little resistant. 5’2” versus 6’1” was a terrible comparison.

Conrad measured, dragging Fia to lean against the wall. He took a look and raised his brow as he said, “You have indeed grown a little.”

“I did?” Fia turned to look at the wall and her eyes lit up. “Oh my god, it’s true! Am I 5’4 now?”

She excitedly took off her shoes and measured again. “Even after taking off my shoes I’m 5’3”! I have really grown taller!”

Conrad felt a hint of sweetness in his heart looking at her so happy.

Chapter 899

It just made her so happy.

He remembered that she was a little shorter when she had just entered university, and she grew a couple of centimeters during her university days. At that time, Esme intentionally came to complain in front of him. “How could Fia still grow when she’s already in university? My height has been the same since high school!”

Seeing her happy, Conrad did not mention Esme, to avoid her recalling anything.

“When did I grow taller? Was it when I married you?” Fia also thought about Esme. “Esme’s height hadn’t changed since Grade 11. However, she’s still taller than me.”

She stuck out her tongue and said, “Esme is 5’4”, taller than I am!”

After she finished speaking, the smile on her face froze.

“Is she really dead?” She recalled the words Miss Thomas said.

Conrad frowned, raised her face, and gave her a kiss.

Fia was stunned, fireworks going off in her mind!

He... He actually kissed her?!

The kiss got deeper until someone passed by. Only then did he let her go.

Fia turned red in embarrassment and wanted to hide in his embrace but was afraid that people would laugh so she could only turn around to face the wall.

Conrad said while laughing lightly, “We are husband and wife. It’s legal.”

Fia kept mum.

“Fia, you don’t have to be shy,” he said.

The tip of Fia’s ears were also red as she stammered, “This, this isn’t home. We can’t behave like this.”

“Then, we’ll continue when we go home?” He purposely teased her, wanting to see her shy.

Fia stomped her feet, saying shyly and anxiously, “Stop it. It’ll be bad if other people overhear us!”

Clarice stood guard outside the door of the ward, seeing the doctor and nurses rush in, she wanted to follow in but was sent out by the nurse.

“Family cannot enter. Please cooperate with us!”

The ward door was shut and the curtains were drawn. Those standing outside could not see anything either.

She got anxious and just as she was about to call Garrett's phone, an international number dialed in, and she answered in a fluster.

"If you

don't want Jason to die, then let Conrad die!"

The other party's malicious voice transmitted through the phone. Clarice raised her eyes and

saw Conrad walking over with Fia. She was so shocked that she dropped the phone on the ground.

She had never understood intrigue and was protected by Garrett very well. If there were any wrong, then the only wrong was in Garrett's marriage.

The person's words were like a bomb thrown into her heart, and her first reaction was: 'Jason got into an accident. Was it Conrad who did it?'"

Back then her pitiful daughter fell into the sea and died. Even her corpse was not found! If it were not for Beryl running over to cause trouble, they would not have left their daughter alone in the room. Then their daughter would not have climbed to the deck alone when she could not find them after she woke up...

That's right!

Garrett was right!

Conrad was Beryl's son. The blood that was flowing in his body was as vicious as hers!

As long as Conrad died, Jason would be able to live!

Her Jason had always been obedient and understanding since young. Even when he was bullied, mocked, or insulted by his classmates, he always kept his gentleness and manners.

She must protect Jason!

"Auntie, how are you?" Fia ran over, helping Clarice pick up her phone.

Clarice's gaze, which contained something like sorrow or grievance, stared at Conrad who was walking over slowly, and she dug into her bag with shaking hands.

She had the habit of carrying a dagger and pepper spray with her...

Touching the dagger in her bag, carrying the hatred toward Beryl, she pressed on the

mechanism of the dagger and the sheath automatically opened.

"Auntie?" Fia was still holding the position of offering the phone back to her.
"Your phone."

Clarice's eyes only had Conrad, and carrying her hatred, she speedily took out the dagger, throwing her bag at Conrad, holding the dagger, and rushing at him!

Chapter 900

"No!" Fia's pupils widened, as she rushed toward Clarice's dagger.

"Fia!"

Conrad smacked the bag away. He saw Clarice with her gaze full of hatred and her hand holding a dagger as she rushed at him. And Fia stretching out her arms, rushing in front of him.

He tried his best to grab Fia, but he was still a step too late. Clarice's dagger stabbed into Fia's arm and blood flowed.

Conrad roared, "Scram!" And he pushed Clarice aside.

Clarice fell to the ground, the pain awakening her confused mind.

Seeing Fia in Conrad's embrace and seeing the dagger stabbed into her shoulders, Clarice's eyes instantly reddened.

The words that her son, Jason, once told her rang out by her ears "Mom, I do everything for Fia willingly, I have never wished for anything in return."

"Jason..." she cried in heartache. What had she done?

When Jason gained consciousness, he would definitely blame her.

Garrett and Finn had just returned from their talk and were stunned when they saw this scene before them.

“What is going on!” Finn rushed toward Conrad and Fia.

Garrett frowned and looked at Clarice who was sitting on the ground and vaguely guessed something.

He immediately went over to help her up. “...Clarice.”

“I won’t let you all off!” Conrad’s amber eyes seemed to be dyed red as he looked at the two of them with anger and hatred. He carried the wounded Fia and went to look for a doctor.

Finn was angry and anxious at the same time, running with Conrad, helping to make a path. along the road.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry...” Clarice grabbed Garrett’s hand tightly. “1... I didn’t wish to do that. I answered a call. He said... He said...”

“It’s alright, it’s alright. Everything is fine now.” Garrett hugged Clarice and comforted her, but his heart was thinking, ‘If the one who was injured was Conrad, what would he do?’

‘No! That fellow was vicious and was thrown by the old man to the training camp for training before. Clarice wouldn’t have been able to hurt him!’

“No, that girl was innocent.” Clarice laid in Garrett’s embrace and started to cry. “Jason likes her so much. He’ll blame me.”

Garrett was very upset and could only coax her saying, “Then, just don’t tell Jason.”

At this moment, the ward opened and a nurse came out saying, “The patient has awakened.

You may enter to take a look. We are about to prepare him for surgery.”

Jason had a broken rib and needed an operation. Being unconscious for a couple of hours, his heart beat and blood pressure were not stable, so they had maintained conservative treatment and did not dare to operate on him.

Now that he was awake, his heart beat and blood pressure were both stable and he could undergo an operation.

“Dad, Mom.” Jason’s face was pale, but he smiled a little when he saw his

“I seemed to have heard Fia’s voice just now...”

Clarice’s hand shook and her words were stuck at the tip of her tongue.

parents.

Garrett frowned, hugging Clarice tightly as he said to Jason, “You’ve been unconscious since you were hit by the car. You’ve finally regained consciousness after much effort. You need to have surgery immediately. Don’t think about all kinds of nonsense.”

Jason withstood the pain he was feeling and asked insistently, “I even heard Conrad’s voice. Did you fight with him? Fia’s body isn’t well. If Conrad says anything over the line, don’t take it to heart.”

Clarice’s tears started to flow as she sobbed while saying. “Jason, I’m sorry. Just now, I...”

“We are all fine.” Garrett interrupted her, revealing a kind smile as he said, “There were some misunderstandings and they have already left. When you finish your surgery, that girl will come and see you.”

Jason nodded. “That’s good then.”

“Alright, family members, you may wait outside the operating theater. We will push him in now.” The doctor and the operation theater were all confirmed and they spoke as they entered.

“Doctor Sally!” The hospital director had a nervous expression when he opened the door.” Quickly go to the operating theater. Mr. Maxwell’s wife was stabbed and needs to undergo an operation. You know her situation best. You have to be the main doctor!”

The sullen Sally got up suddenly, knocking the chair she was sitting on to the ground. “What’s going on? How did she get stabbed?”