

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 901-910

Chapter 901

Bearing with an intense migraine, the director of the hospital said to her, "Come with us to the operating theater. We can talk about it on the way!"

"Okay!"

As the two of them walked into the staff elevator to get to the operating theater, the director told Sally everything from start to finish. After learning about how Fia got stabbed with a knife, Sally could not help but feel sad and worried for her.

"These people from high society... tsk!" The director kept on complaining, "I've done everything I could to keep this under the press's radar but... Let's hope no one outside of the hospital catches wind of this. Or else... our hospital would have to bear the brunt of it!"

Hearing this, Sally had a hunch that her brother had something to do with all this.

"Sir, I have to make a call."

"This isn't the time for that! You can make the call after we've handled Mrs. Maxwell's. wound! Mr. Maxwell is in a foul mood right now! We can't afford to stall!"

When they were treating, Fia's wound, Conrad insisted on entering the operating theater and keeping an eye on them all the way.

Being her doctor, Sally put aside her feelings about the Maxwells and calmly briefed her colleagues and nurses about the patient's situation. Due to Fia being pregnant, they had to apply the anaesthetic to the wound. This meant that Fia would be fully awake while they treated the wound.

After the briefing, Sally added, "The knife could have come into contact with the bones on her shoulder. Please pull out the knife with extreme caution so as to not damage the bone."

"Understood, Doctor Sally!"

Clenching his fists, Conrad's eyes became red from the intense anger that was overwhelming

him.

Blinking, Fia beamed at him brightly and said, "Don't worry. I'm fine! It doesn't hurt at all."

Conrad's eyes welled with tears upon hearing this. What a silly girl! There was no way she would not feel pain at all. Yet, she tried to soothe and comfort him, fearing that he would seek revenge on Garrett and Clarice.

As her right shoulder was the injured side, Fia extended her left hand to grab Conrad's arm. Seeing this, Conrad walked close so she could reach him.

Maintaining the smile on her face, she said, "Don't be sad, honey."

Conrad nodded as his tears blurred his vision. "I'd not feel sad if you heal up quickly."

"Okay!" Fia said as she maintained her smile, locking her eyes on Conrad's face so as to not look at the surgeon pulling the knife out of her shoulder.

A dozen minutes later, Conrad glanced at the surgeon who was stitching up her wound, worrying that the anaesthetic would lose its effect halfway and cause Fia pain.

Squatting down, Conrad covered her eyes with his hand. "Don't act so rash next time, alright? I could have completely evaded the knife."

"But what if you couldn't do it in time?" Fia said dejectedly, "I can't allow that to happen. I have to protect you."

Tears welled in Sally's eyes as she heard their conversation. Why were these two not allowed to have a normal, peaceful life? Why did they have to suffer all these untoward events?

"Alright, it's done!"

Having finished treating Fia's wound with her colleague, Sally stood up and spoke in relief. "Thank you." Conrad thanked her earnestly.

Sally nodded as she glanced at Fia with a heavy heart. "We'll admit her to a ward and observe the wound for a while."

Turning her face to Sally, Fia gave an innocent, pretty smile at her. "Thank you, doctor!" Feeling a pang of hurt in her heart, Sally asked, "Fia, don't you remember me?"

Fia frowned as she tightened her grip on Conrad's arm. Seeing this, Conrad caressed her face, trying to soften the frown on her face. "Don't worry. You'll remember everything eventually." Seeing the sadness in Sally's eyes, Fia could not help but to feel bad for her. "I'm sorry..."

This doctor was so kind to her. She had to be a good person. Not only that, it seemed that she was her attending physician in this hospital yet she could not remember her at all. So she felt the need to apologize to Sally.

Chapter 902

Sally's tears began to roll down her cheeks upon hearing Fia's apology. Poor Fia... She had lost her memories and gotten stabbed with a knife. Yet, her soul was still as pure and kind as before.

And her? She blamed her for what had happened to her brother. She even refused to treat Fial when Conrad came to her home that day.

"No, you're not in the wrong, Fia. It's me who needs to say sorry to you."

Fia was flustered with panic and confusion when she saw Sally crying. "Please don't cry. true. My wound doesn't hurt anymore."

"Fia..."

Sally's tears streamed even more, drenching her surgical mask.

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"What... What's wrong?" Fia pulled on Conrad's hand in a panic. "Did I do something wrong?" "No." Conrad took a cold glance at Sally before saying, "Thank you for your assistance, Doctor Sally. You may go now."

"Alright, I'll be going then. Do call me if you need anything." Still overwhelmed by her guilty conscience, Sally left the operating theater in a hurry, not wanting to cause Fia any emotional distress.

Then, Conrad spent several minutes soothing and comforting Fia, telling her that it was not her fault for not remembering some old acquaintances. He told her that Doctor Sally was heartbroken after seeing her like this, and that there was no bad blood between them.

Hearing this, Fia nodded in relief. "I see. No worries. I'll do as the doctors said and get better. When I recover my memories, I'll thank them for their concern."

"Good." Conrad was feeling so conflicted. He was worried that if Fia recovered her memories, now she might not be able to handle the news about Jason getting injured.

"Fia, you're still hurt. Let's postpone the hypnosis treatment, okay?" Conrad tried to talk her out of the treatment, fearing that it might affect her overall health.

Blinking, Fia asked in a whisper, "Can I... not postpone it?"

Then, fearing that Conrad would get upset, she hurriedly added, "I'll be good. I'll be really good! Promise! I won't make you angry."

Instinctively, Fia was still worried that Conrad would be cross with her.

Conrad gave a bitter smile and asked, "Why do you think I'd be angry with you?"

"Because... Because you have a bad temper. You always pull a long face and tend to get angry easily."

Thinking back, Conrad realized that he was quite grumpy and testy in his youth. Whenever they spoke back then, his words were always harsh and hurtful.

Caressing her fair, silky smooth face, Conrad said, "Fia, I regret so much..."

"Huh?" Fia stared at him in confusion.

"I should have treated you better since the first day we met."

Fia's heart strings were pulled when she heard that. She blushed and said, "I'm not blaming you... Although you were very cold and unfriendly, I know deep down you're a good person."

Conrad gazed at her speechlessly, feeling even more regret for treating her so badly in the past. They had lost so much time in the previous decade, with him wasting so much time giving her the cold shoulder. He could not help but to curse his young self. He had to be blind for letting a wonderful girl like her go!

“Sffft!” Fia hissed in pain. “Ouch, it hurts.”

When she wanted to touch the wound on her shoulder, Conrad quickly grabbed her hand and flicked her forehead.

“Stop that! If you touch it, it’ll hurt even more.”

When she heard it would hurt even more, Fia froze like a deer in headlights.

Kissing her hand, Conrad said, “Don’t try to shield me like that again, silly girl. I’d rather I got stabbed than you, understand?”

The nurses pushed Fia out of the operating theater to her ward, with Conrad accompanying her by her side. At the same time, Jason was pushed out from the operating theater next door.

When their beds crossed paths in the hallway, Jason turned his head and saw Fia who was lying in her bed. His exhaustion and fatigue vanished instantly when he saw her pale face.

Chapter 903

“Fia!”

Fia turned toward the stranger calling out to her in a daze. Conrad’s face turned grim the instant he heard Jason’s voice. He walked to the other side of Fia’s bed to block Jason’s view. He even kicked on his bed!

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The hospital staff dared not protest even though they were cross with Conrad’s behavior. All they could do was hurry on and push Jason away.

Garrett stepped forward, wanting to argue with his son. However, Clarice grasped on his arm to stop him. “Garrett, don’t... You need to stay calm. This is my fault.”

Jason wanted to sit up on his bed but he was stopped by Garrett. Clarice said, sobbing, "Jason, can you please treasure your life for once?"

Recalling Conrad's shouting in the operating theater earlier and linking it with Fia coming out from the one next to his, Jason could vaguely sense that something bad had happened earlier. Not able to remain calm, Jason pushed Garrett's hand away and tried to get down from his bed while bearing with the pain.

"Oh my god! What are you doing?! Lie back on the bed, quickly! You've just gone through a surgery! If you get down from your bed now you'll make it worse!" The hospital staff blocked his path anxiously.

"Get out of my way!" Jason struggled to push them away but fell down from his bed in the ensuing chaos. This made the hospital staff and his parents even more panicked.

"What... What happened to him?"

Fia held Conrad's hand and asked curiously after seeing Jason fall off from his bed.

"Just ignore him." Conrad covered her eyes with his hand, stopping her from staring at Jason. As he escorted her on the hallway, Conrad glared at Garrett and his family furiously as though he would sink his teeth into their necks right then and there if he could!

"Jason, you'll break your mother's heart if you go on like this!" Garrett scolded Jason in

anger. Staring at Fia who was being pushed away, Jason wanted to call out to her but his mouth was covered by Garrett.

Garrett yelled at the hospital staff, "Why are you still standing there?! Get him back onto the bed! Quickly!"

Clarice held her son's hand and sobbed. "You can go to her when your wound is healed, okay? I won't stop you. If you go now, you'll only make her feel bad."

"Feel bad my *ss!" Garrett cursed out loudly, "She's sick in the head! As far as we know, she's probably forgotten about you completely!"

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Jason gave in and allowed the hospital staff to get him onto the bed before being sent to his ward shortly after.

Laying in his ward, Jason did nothing but stare at the ceiling without a word. No matter how much Clarice tried to comfort him, he just would not say anything.

“Jason, please don’t be like this. You’re scaring me. If you’re feeling down, you could tell me. Don’t worry. That girl’s amnesia is only temporary. She’ll remember you in no time.”

“Heh.” Jason gave a bitter smile before falling silent again.

It was then that Sally walked into the private ward.

“Uncle, Auntie, can I speak to Jason for a while?”

Glancing at Sally’s name tag, Garrett knew she was a doctor. So he led Clarice out of the ward so they could have a talk.

After staring at Jason for several seconds, Sally sat at the edge of his bed and said, “Your mother’s right, you know? Right now, you should focus on getting better before seeing Fia. Right now, Fia is physically and mentally hurt. Even if she can’t recognize you, she would still feel terrible seeing you like this.”

“Tell me. What exactly happened?” Jason asked her calmly. He knew his parents would never tell him even if he asked them.

After hesitating for a while, Sally said, “You were hit by a car in the underground parking. You do remember that, right?”

“I’m just injured. I haven’t lost my memories.”

“Despite the car not having a car plate, the police were able to find out that it belonged to one of Conrad’s bodyguards. At the moment, that bodyguard is nowhere to be found. So, right now, the evidence says that Conrad is the person behind it.”

After giving him the update, Sally took a glance at Jason again before frowning, “Did you see the person in the car? Is it true that the perpetrator is one of Conrad’s bodyguards?”

Jason thought about the accident. The person had worn a cap and face mask so he could not take a good look at the person's face.

"Jason, this accident is very important to Conrad and Fia. Of course, your life and safety is important too... so you should tell the police what you know when they visit you later."

Sally was not sure if Conrad had anything to do with Jason's accident. She could only hope that Jason would tell the police the truth.

Still, after seeing Fia getting hurt over and over again, an evil thought began to emerge in Jason's mind. If he could prove that it was Conrad behind this, Fia would definitely be disappointed and leave him.

Chapter 904

Jason smirked as he cemented his resolve. If he could successfully frame and convict Conrad, Fia would become disappointed in him and leave him. When that happened, he would have the opportunity to be by Fia's side to protect her.

"Jason?" Sally noticed the sudden change of temperament in Jason's eyes. It was as though he was plotting something sinister. She could not help but feel worried because of it.

"Jason! We are doctors! Our job is to help people and save lives, not ruin them! Never forget that! Right now, Fia's not emotionally stable and is suffering from repressed memories. She doesn't even recognize you! You shouldn't do anything rash! It's futile!"

Jason raised his head and looked into Sally's eyes before saying, "I want to start anew with her."

Frowning, Sally looked back at him with a heavy heart. "Have you ever tried being in her shoes?"

"Although Fia seems weak and frail, as though she's a helpless damsel in distress, she is actually a strong, independent woman who knows what she wants. The thing that she hates the most is when others force her to do something she doesn't want to do!"

Sally clenched her fists as she tried her darndest to dissuade Jason. She did not want to see him get devoured by his lust and desire for a woman-a woman who was not only someone else's wife but also her friend.

"Jason, I initially thought that your parents were right, that we shouldn't tell you how Fia got hurt. Yet now... I have to tell you the whole thing. You need to know that this bond between you and Fia isn't something you can forge easily. Your parents, in fact, are going to be your obstacles."

Jason felt a pang of hurt in his heart hearing that. Still, he replied in determination, "I can persuade them to accept Fia."

"Jason, Fia wasn't stabbed by some random mob on the street. She was stabbed by your mother."

"No, it's impossible!" Jason immediately retorted, "My mom isn't someone like that!"

"Your mother wanted to stab Conrad but Fia shielded him with her body."

Sally continued on telling him the truth. She had to! She had to do this so he would stop thinking about doing something that would hurt Fia!

If Fia loved Jason then things would be easier. Sally would not mind setting her feelings aside and becoming Jason's wingman. If they both had feelings for one another, she would give them her blessing, so that her crush and best friend would be together!

Yet, Fia loved Conrad. There was nothing that could change her mind. In fact, she would even sacrifice her life to save him!

So Sally could not just stand by and allow Jason to muddle the situation ever further!

Gently holding Jason's fist, Sally took a deep breath before telling him, word by word, "Only

you know the real person who hit you with a car back then. Only you know if it was Conrad or not,"

Jason glared at Sally coldly for two seconds before yanking her hand away. "Stay out of my business!"

“Jason! Fia has lived a life filled with such sorrow and misery! She has lost her mother, grandmother... everyone she loves, people that she could rely on! She has endured so much. pain and misfortune all her life! Don't you think she's suffered enough?!”

“Hehe!” Jason smirked. “Look at how high and mighty you sound. You're just saying this because you have your own agenda.”

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Sally was stunned as she stared at him in a daze. She could not bring herself to rebuke his words.

“Doctor Sally, you and I are the same.”

After saying this, Jason closed his eyes, not wanting to talk to Sally anymore.

Tears rolled down Sally's face as she said, “Indeed, I don't want to see you and her together. I've always wanted you to see me and reciprocate my feelings. But this doesn't mean my concern for Fia is fake!”

“Get out!” Jason scowled at her coldly. He felt frustrated and agitated when he thought about the fact that it was his mother who stabbed Fia.

“Alright. You get some rest.” Wiping her tears away, Sally stood up and left the ward.

When she walked out the door, Sally saw Garrett and Clarice sitting on the chairs in the hallway, Garrett still loved and cared for Clarice so much even now when they were middle- aged. Sally could not help but feel envious of them.

“Oh, hello!” When she saw Sally, Clarice stood up and hurried to her. “How's Jason?”

Sally beamed at her and said, “He seems fine. He'll get well if he gets some proper rest.”

Despite seeing her smiling, Clarice could see traces of tears on Sally's face. So she asked, “Do you personally know Jason?”

“Doctor Jason was a colleague of mine.”

Not wanting Jason's parents to mistake her as his girlfriend, Sally continued explaining with a smile, "He was the best physician that we had in this hospital. So everyone here knows him."

"I see." Clarice said as she took a good look at Sally, "Then... would it be alright if you visited Jason more often?"

Chapter 905

Sally was surprised to hear this. She knew quite well what Clarice meant. Clarice, being Jason's mother, invited her to see her son more often. This meant that she had won Clarice's approval to be with Jason.

Still, Jason did not have feelings for her. To be frank, after their conversation in the ward. earlier, it was quite likely that Jason would not want to see her again.

"My apologies. I have a lot of patients to attend to so I might not have the time."

Although disappointed, Clarice maintained a graceful smile and nodded. "Oh, silly me. I forgot that doctors are very busy. It's alright, I understand. Jason, too, was very busy when he was at doctor. He was so busy that he didn't come home often."

"Yes, indeed he was."

Then, Sally quickly bid them farewell and left in a hurry. She needed to leave as quickly as she could because she was afraid that she would do something she would regret. It was a common strategy for girls to win the approval of the parents when they wanted to chase after their crushes.

She could not do that. Jason had already told her quite clearly that he had no feelings for her. He wanted her to give up on chasing him.

"That girl..." Clarice pulled Garrett back onto their seats and said worriedly, "I have a hunch that she has feelings for Jason."

Garrett frowned and said, "But Jason doesn't like her. Let's not meddle in this."

“But... you can't possibly ask me to sit by when Jason is in so much torment loving a woman.” Clarice put a hand on her chest and said with a heavy heart, “Oh, poor Jason... My poor little baby boy...”

Hugging her, Garrett lightly tapped on Clarice's hand and comforted her, “Don't fret about it too much. Who knows, things might get better. Jason's a good boy so he's bound to meet his perfect match one day.”

Clarice wept in his embrace and pounded on his chest with her fists. “It's you...! It's all your fault! Why did you show up in my life...? Why...?! Why must my poor Jason suffer all this with me?!”

“Yes, you're right... It's all my fault.” Garrett was feeling frustrated and doleful about all this as well. Yet, he had to act strong and not show weakness so as to not make his wife feel even more insecure.

If his hunch was correct, Conrad would retaliate and take revenge on Clarice very soon for hurting Fia. This boy... Conrad was his flesh and blood, after all. The way they did things was quite alike.

Sally walked to her office, wanting to give her brother a call. However, when she walked through the door, she saw Peter sitting in front of her desk.

“Pete, why are you here?” She hurried to her desk and switched off the monitor.

Peter smirked at her sarcastically. “What are you afraid of?”

“Nothing.” Sally frowned, “What do you want?”

Peter put his left arm on the table and said, “My arm got hurt.”

Hearing this, Sally sat next to him so she could examine his arm.

“Conrad had his men break my arm. When treating my arm, he even asked the physician to not use anaesthetic.” Peter looked into Sally's eyes and said, “Do you know how painful it was?”

Sally looked into his eyes and said, “It's you who started it. You were the one who tried to murder Fia.”

“Sally, I'm your brother!” Peter's voice turned cold all a sudden. “Why are you siding with the outsiders?”

Sally raised her chin and said, "If you weren't my brother, Conrad wouldn't be satisfied with just breaking your arm."

Peter tilted his head and glared at his sister. "Do you know what his men interrogated me for?"

Sally clenched her teeth and did not say a word. She knew he had to have gone through an anguishing experience under Conrad's wrath. If not, Peter would not lock himself in his room. all day.

"Sally Hall!" Peter grimaced and said, "I worked so hard to provide for you! So that you could. have a proper education and live a good life! Yet this is how you repay me?!"

In that instant, the siblings glared at each other.

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Sally was already at her limit. She had been bearing a lot of thoughts, tormenting her mind in past few days. And this... Her brother did not seem regretful for all his villainous actions... He was glaring at her like he did nothing wrong...! This was the final straw for her!

Sally raised her voice as she glared at Peter. "Then what do you want from me?! To turn into a demon like you?! Is that it?!"

His sister's words stunned him. Peter stared at his sister in disbelief.

Chapter 906

"So I am like a demon to you?" Peter stared at his sister as tears rolled down his face. "I..."

Sally panicked as she saw her brother tearing up. She had never seen her brother cry all her life. "I'm sorry... I... I don't mean it..."

She hurriedly brought over some tissue papers and said, "I... I wasn't thinking straight when I said it... I..."

"Such a wonderful sister you are!" Peter wiped off his tears with the back of his hand and stormed out of her office.

Sally chased after him worriedly. “Where are you going? Your arm’s still hurt. I need to bring you to orthopaedics.”

“Save it! Stay away from me. After all, I’m a demon! You should stay away from me so your good name isn’t ruined!” Peter pushed her aside before marching away, bearing with the pain in his left arm.

Feeling sorry and dejected, Sally hesitated for a few seconds before chasing after him again.

“Peter, you can’t leave your arm untreated. We must realign the bones and sling the arm. If not, it’ll make the wound worse.”

“Save it! You ungrateful brat!”

Peter was angry at Sally. He had seen a document on Sally’s computer in her office earlier. It was Fia’s file, which detailed the diagnosis of her conditions and means of treating her.

“Peter!” Sally rushed forward to grab his left arm.

Bearing with the pain, Peter grimaced and yelled at her, “What? You want to get rid of this demon for the greater good?!”

“No! I can’t allow you to go home like this. What would Mom and Dad feel when they see you like this? But if you’re not afraid of me telling them about what you did then so be it!”

Peter glared at her. “How dare you threaten me?!”

“Then how dare you disappoint Mom and Dad by doing all those heinous, despicable things?! Don’t you know how much they love you? How highly they think of you? If they were to find out...”

“Enough!” Peter interrupted Sally abruptly. “Fine! I’ll go to the orthopaedics!”

Sally gave him a bitter smile. “Let’s go.”

Seeing the sadness in his sister’s smile, Peter looked away and said, “Don’t think you’ve won! I won’t stop no matter how much you try to dissuade me!”

As night veiled the sky, Conrad went to the balcony to make a call after soothing Fia to sleep. A

moment later, the director of the hospital brought several people to Jason's personal ward.

"I'm sorry, Jason. The hospital is almost full. So I'm afraid we'll have to transfer you to another hospital."

Jason did not say anything as he lay on his bed.

Garrett, however, was fuming with anger upon hearing what the director said.

"Did Conrad Maxwell ask you to chase us out?!"

The director replied in a timid tone, "I'm sorry, Mr. Maxwell. I'm just following orders."

"Orders? What orders?! Have you forgotten that Jason had put in a large sum to invest in this hospital?!"

The director looked at Jason awkwardly. "Jason, should I tell him?"

Jason gave a bitter smile and said, "It's okay. I'll transfer to another hospital."

He did not have the mood to explain that this hospital was now entirely under Conrad's control due to him selling off his shares.

Clarice said worriedly, "No, you can't! If your wound is affected during the transfer, it'll harm you for life!"

"I'll

go through with the transfer! I won't say it again!" Jason replied coldly. From the moment he learned that it was his mother who stabbed Fia, Jason no longer had any patience for his parents.

The director felt bad seeing them like this. He and Jason had always gotten along well in the past. So he mustered his courage and suggested, "Perhaps... I'll talk to Mr. Maxwell again to see if he'll allow some leeway."

When he turned toward the door, he heard Garrett stopping him. "Wait, I'll go with you!"

Clarice raised her voice in concern. "You can't meet him now, Garrett! He's still pissed at the moment... If you meet him now... He'll..."

Chapter 907

“You go with him,” Jason said to his mother coldly.

Clarice had never seen her son treat her so coldly before. She asked cautiously, “Jason, are you talking to me?”

“You know what you did. So shouldn’t you be the one to go to them and apologize?” Jason said coldly, “Conrad is a wrathful man. He will not let this go easily. If you don’t apologize now, it’d be too late when he calls the police or does something to our company.”

He did not want to remind her about what she did to Fia, but as her son, he could not just sit by and do nothing.

Not expecting her loving son to treat her so coldly, Clarice began to weep. “Jason, I didn’t mean it... I received a phone call threatening to kill you if I don’t kill Conrad... I lost my cool because I wanted to save you... so 1...”

“How foolish.” Jason lowered his head and replied sadly, “It was just a call, Mom.”

Garrett was so heartbroken seeing his wife distraught. He hugged her and scolded his son, “How could you talk to your mom like this?”

“Regardless, she’s still in the wrong.”

Jason struggled to get down from his bed, bearing with the pain in his ribs.

The director rushed forward to stop him. “Jason, stop. You should rest.”

Clarice could not bear to see her son like this and wept. “I... I’ll apologize to her right now. Please don’t get angry at me.”

Then she shoved Garrett aside before storming out of the ward. After shooting Jason a stern glare, Garrett left the room to chase after his wife.

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The director helped Jason back on his bed. “You get some rest. I believe Mr. Maxwell would not mind you staying here for a while longer after hearing your parents’ side of the story.”

Still wanting to sit up, Jason said, "I want to see Fia. Can you help me?"

The director stared at him speechlessly. He was a kind-hearted man so he did not know what to say to reject him.

"Conrad doesn't want me to meet her. So I hope you can help create an opportunity for me to meet her alone in private."

"Alright. I'll see what I can do."

Hearing a knock on the door, Conrad took a glance at Fia who was still asleep before opening the door. His face turned cold when he saw the couple outside.

He quickly stepped out and closed the door before saying coldly, "Get lost!"

"I'm sorry." Clarice apologized earnestly, "I did not mean to hurt her. I... I..."

She did not know what to say to explain herself. Although she did not mean to hurt that poor girl, she had indeed intended to kill Conrad.

"Heh!" Conrad smirked. "Even you yourself can't explain your actions, can you?"

"Stop being such a tool!" Garrett hated seeing his firstborn acting so high and mighty in front of him. "I'll take full responsibility for your wife's injury. I can pay for her treatment. Just name the price! As for Jason's case, we can let it slide for the moment and leave it all to the police."

Conrad glared at him, waiting for him to voice his real intention.

"I hope you stop giving Jason trouble. We can't allow him to transfer to another hospital with his current health condition!" Garrett glared back at him.

"No, it's my fault and my fault alone! If you want to seek revenge, just do it to me! Please don't hurt my boy!" Clarice pleaded as she kneeled in front of Conrad.

Conrad furrowed his brows and stood aside. "Stop it. You disgust me!"

Garrett wanted to help Clarice up but she insisted on kneeling.

“I’m sorry, Conrad. I know you hate us. So long as you stop hurting Jason, I’ll do as you say.”

Seeing how much Clarice loved her son, Conrad smirked at her sarcastically. “Then cut ties with Garrett Maxwell. Can you do it?”

“Can you stop being so unreasonable?!” Garrett yelled at him.

Stunned for a few seconds, Clarice shoved Garrett’s hands away and said earnestly, “I can leave the country. As long as you stop hurting Jason, I’ll leave and never show myself in front of you ever again.”

“Clarice, can you stop saying all this crap?! Your body has always been frail. Who’ll take care of you if you leave?” Garrett panicked and tried to pull Clarice up to her feet.

Seeing that she wouldn’t budge, a burst of anger overwhelmed Garrett as he glared at Conrad.

“Just what do you think you’re doing?! Me and your mom were never in love to begin with! You have no idea just how many despicable, heartless things she did behind everyone’s back! The one you should hate is her, not us! If it weren’t for her, me and Clarice would not have been separated! This whole mess would not have happened in the first place!”

Chapter 908

Conrad squinted, looking at Garrett coldly.

“Yet, you slept with her and had me. And you never took up the responsibility to raise me. You should pay the price of your sins!”

Garrett was stunned hearing this. Then, he retorted in anger, “How about this? I’ll give you Argonauts Corp as compensation! Is this enough?!”

“Do you think I want that stupid company of yours?” Conrad replied cynically, “Argonauts Corp? It’s even worse than Maxwell Corporation. Garrett Maxwell, you should change your name. You don’t deserve to call yourself a Maxwell!”

“Stop it. Please stop it...” Clarice was so heartbroken seeing her husband fighting with his flesh and blood like this.

Suddenly, the ward’s door opened.

“What’s going on?” Fia walked out the door feebly. Her steps were slow as she held a hand on her right shoulder so as to not make her wound hurt.

When she saw Clarice kneeling on the floor, Fia frowned and tried to help her

“Please don’t kneel. We can talk after you stand up.”

Tears welled up in Clarice’s eyes when she saw Fia’s kindness despite what she had done to her. This girl seemed kind and good-hearted. Too bad her boy Jason was not fortunate enough to wed a wonderful girl like this.

“Ow... erm, I’m sorry, Auntie. My shoulder hurts so I can’t help you up. Please stand up, okay?” Fia grimaced in pain when she tried to help Clarice up to her feet. So she could only ask the poor woman to stand up on her own.

Nodding, Clarice held Fia’s hand and stood up.

“I’m sorry, dear. I didn’t mean to hurt you. I...”

“I understand.” Fia beamed at her gently. “You were doing it for someone you love. I understand your pain.”

Clarice stared at the girl before her silently. She had never thought she would one day meet someone much more benevolent and kind-hearted than her.

Not saying a word, Fia pulled her hand out of Clarice’s before walking to Conrad to hold his

arm.

“I see that you’ve met my husband. Please don’t bully him.”

Fia furrowed her brows and said, “I know it’s not right for me to scold you because you’re our elders. But I’ve known Conrad for a long, long time. He’s not an easy person to get along with because he did not have a father’s love when he was a kid. So please don’t be so harsh on him.

“As for Mr. Evans, I believe my husband didn’t do that to him. He’s not someone who’d do something so immoral and despicable. This has to be someone else’s plot. It’s clear they want

us to fight amongst ourselves so they could stab us in the back at the right moment.”

After saying this, Fia turned and looked at Garrett. "Sir, I've always thought you're not a good father to him. But I was wrong. You're actually a good father. It's just that you only show that side of yours to another son."

Looking at Fia's unyielding, innocent eyes, Garrett felt a pang of hurt in his heart. He had seen a pair of eyes as innocent as hers. She reminded him of his daughter-his and Clarice's

daughter.

"Get lost!"

Losing his patience, Conrad raised his voice at Garrett and Clarice.

Fia glanced and pouted at Conrad before turning to Garrett and Clarice. "You can rest assured that I don't harbor any hard feelings for my wound. But please don't rush to a conclusion yet about Mr. Evans' accident. Let's wait patiently until the police uncover the truth."

Then, she looked at them politely. "It's getting late. Let's call it a day and get some rest, We?"

shall

After saying this, Fia pulled Conrad back into her ward and closed the door. Carefully carrying her up from her feet, Conrad placed her on the bed and asked, "Why did you come out to meet them?"

"Why?" Fia tilted her head and asked, "Why can't I meet them?"

"They're just a bunch of selfish people. I don't want you to meet them!" Conrad glanced at her shoulder and said, "And you shouldn't have forgiven them."

"I'm fine. The wound isn't that bad. Besides, he is still your father," Fia replied in a timid tone, worried that Conrad would lose his temper. He had always hated others mentioning his father.

Conrad let out a sigh before caressing her face as he tucked her in. "Sleep well. I'll have Sophia come over to accompany you first thing in the morning. I'll need to head back to the office to handle some matters. So don't run off when I'm away, okay?"

Chapter 909

“I understand.” Fia smiled sweetly. She closed her eyes despite the pain, waiting for sweet slumber to embrace her.

She had woken up because of the pain from her wound. She wondered if she would wake up again later tonight because of it.

However, she didn't tell Conrad about it because she didn't want him to worry about her when he was already upset.

The next day.

The sky had just slightly brightened when Conrad left. Before he left, he ordered Sophia to keep a close eye on Fia and to call him if anything happened.

Sophia sat outside the door, leaving a small gap. She would peek in from time to time dutifully. After half an hour, the hospital director came.

“Has Mr. Maxwell left, miss?”

Sophia glared at the director warily. “What's this about?”

The director smiled and said, “I'm worried about Mrs. Maxwell's injury, so I want to go in and take a look.”

Sophia snapped at him, “No. You're not Madam's attending doctor!”

The director said, “But I'm this hospital's director!”

Sophia gave him a hostile look and said, “No, even if you're the director! Not to mention that my boss owns this hospital now!”

The director felt a prick in his heart. Not only was Conrad hard to deal with, but so was his staff.

“Leave now!” Sophia said in disdain.

The director scratched his head. “Well, it's like this. Isn't your boss suspected of sending someone to hurt Jason? He's also in our hospital right now and he wishes to talk to your madam.”

“About what?” Sophia looked at him, on high alert. “There’s nothing that our madam wishes to talk to him about!”

“Why don’t you go in and ask her? When Jason was still a doctor in our hospital, he helped her a lot. She wouldn’t disagree with seeing him.” The director clapped his hand together and begged Sophia. “You don’t want anything to happen to your boss, right? All Jason needs to do is to say that his injury has nothing to do with your boss. That will also be better for your madam!”

Sophia’s weakness had been exposed. She really didn’t want to see Fia get injured again!

“Well, what do you say, lass?” the director asked weakly.

Sophia said to him, “Don’t call me lass. I’m in my twenties now... You make it sound like I haven’t come of age yet.”

The doctor smiled awkwardly. What was he supposed to call young men and women like them when he was so old already?

“Wait here. I’ll go see if my madam is awake,” Sophia said and went into the ward. She was

still thinking if she should wake Fia up, but she saw that she was already staring at the ceiling with her eyes wide open, thinking about something.

“Madam, you’re awake.”

Fia’s eyes looked at her and asked, “Where’s Conrad?”

“Sir has gone back to work. He said he’ll be back by noon to have lunch with you,” Sophia replied.

“I see.” Fia turned around and looked out the window. “What time is it now?”

Sophia looked at the time. “It’s not even seven yet.”

“It’s quite early... There’s still some time before noon,” Fia said faintly.

Sophia gave it a thought and said, “Why don’t you have a little more sleep? I can buy you some breakfast first, and you can sleep after that?”

The director outside couldn't wait anymore, so he faked a cough.

That caught Fia's attention and she asked, "Who's outside?"

"Just an old man!" Sophia said in annoyance. He wasn't someone that could stand still, was he?!

"Is he here looking for me?" Fia asked.

Sophia's lips were sealed tightly as she hadn't figured out how to tell her anything.

Fia then said, "He came here as soon as Conrad's away... Who else is he looking for if not me?"

Sophia sighed and said, "Seems like Mr. Jason Evans dragged him into this. He said that he wants to see you... Do you want to see him?"

Chapter 910

"Jason Evans..." Fia muttered the name. "When I heard that he was wounded, I felt somewhat uneasy. I think... I know him."

Sophia said nothing. She was someone that was loyal and protective of her boss.

While the person she wanted to protect the most was Fia, she only acknowledged one pairing, which was her boss and her madam.

"Sophia, do you think I should see him?" Fia looked at Sophia.

Sophia gave it a thought and cunningly said, "Out of protecting the relationship between you and the boss, I don't recommend you see him."

"What?" Fia asked intentionally. "You think that there's something between me and Mr. Evans?"

"That's not it!" Sophia shook her hand. "You're a very principled woman and are only romantically involved with the boss. There's nothing unspeakable between you and any other men!"

"Then what are you worried about?" Fia smiled slyly.

It took her a while, but Sophia finally realized that she jumped into a hole that her madam had prepared for her.

“I want to see him,” Fia directly said. “If you’re worried that your boss will find out about this, then hide this from him.”

Sophia was speechless. She didn’t really want to join this part.

Garrett and Jason hadn’t visited her yet. After a while, Jason was pushed into Fia’s ward with the help of a nurse and the director in a wheelchair.

When Fia saw him, she reflexively asked, “What happened to your leg?”

“My legs are fine,” Jason said with a gentle smile. He then pointed somewhere on his chest. and said, “I broke a rib and I just finished the surgery, so I can’t move that easily.”

“I see,” Fia said. However, she didn’t understand why she would feel somewhat upset when he saw her, so all she could do was to stare at him.

Jason was somewhat startled by how she was looking at him curiously. He asked, “What about you? Are your wounds alright?”

“Should be better when compared to yours. The wounds aren’t that severe and I can move around out of bed,” Fia said before looking at Sophia and the director. “Can you leave for now? I would like to speak with him alone.”

“That won’t be good!” Sophia refused.

“Sophia, we’re all patients here. What are you worried about?” Fia asked.

Sophia hesitated for a few seconds before nodding in the end. “Don’t take too long.”

“Sure.”

Sophia glanced at the two of them and said, “Don’t close the door. We’ll wait outside in the corridor.”

Fia smiled and said, “Sure.”

When only Jason and Fia were left in the ward, the atmosphere became heavier.

Fia asked first, "Do we know each other?"

"We do." Jason held his hands tightly. When he looked into her pure eyes, he became saddened.

"Then, we..." Fia had a lot of questions she wanted to ask, but she wasn't sure what to ask. Jason smiled helplessly. "My mom hurt you yesterday. I'm so sorry, Fia. I believed that I'd never do something to hurt you, but I forgot about my family."

Fia lowered her eyes and said, "I wanted to talk to you about my husband being a suspect." Jason frowned. Despite his sadness, he still maintained a smile.

Fia said, "I can forget about how your mom attacked me, but can you help me clear my husband's name?"

"You really think that he has nothing to do with it?" Jason asked in a serious tone.

"I don't believe that it's him. While he does have a bad temper and can go all out against those who have evil intentions, he's not someone that will do something behind your back. If he wants your life, he'll be very direct with it," Fia said with a gentle tone.

When Jason thought about the wicked intention in his mind and how Fia was being so open with him, he felt somewhat humbled.

"Mr. Evans... I know that the injury you suffered is heavier than mine and it's not fair for me to ask you something like this. While I believe that my husband is not the man behind this, we can bear the cost of your hospitalization out of charity. We can also..."

"If it's not him, why would I need your money?" Jason wasn't quite happy. Fia had forgotten about him, and the way she spoke to him was a little condescending.