

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

### **Chapter 911-920**

#### Chapter 911

Fia sensed that something was wrong with his emotions, and she couldn't help but become

nervous.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Evans! I... I forgot some things. If what I said is offensive to you, please don't take it too seriously! Just treat it as some mindless rambling of a madwoman!"

"It's okay," Jason said as he tightened his grip. "I'll explain everything to Director Parker and do my best to clear Conrad's name."

"Thank you! Then, is there anything I can do for you?" Fia asked excitedly.

Jason looked at her. He wanted her to hug him, even if just once.

But he didn't need to even consider it because she would refuse him.

There was no need for him to ask for the impossible.

"You've already done enough by not pursuing a case against my mom for hurting you, Fia. If there's nothing else, I'll return to my room now."

Fia was stunned for a moment before saying, "Alright, I'll have Sophia send you back."

"It's alright. She needs to take care of you. I'll have the doctor and nurse send me back."

Once he was back in his ward, Jason lay on his bed. Garrett and Clarice quickly came over once they found out that he went to see Fia. Both kept asking him questions out of worry.

"Let's just change hospitals," he said coldly after he got tired of the questions.

"Did the woman tell you to transfer to another hospital?!" Clarice said with anguish. "What else did she say to you?!"

“This has nothing to do with her. I just don’t want to stay here,” Jason said as he closed his eyes and continued calmly. “If I stay here, I’ll keep on thinking that she’s in this hospital too and keep on wanting to disturb her.”

Garrett and Clarice exchanged a complicated look with each other, unable to speak.

“You don’t want me to act like a clown either, right?” Jason said.

In the afternoon, Conrad came with dishes that Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley had prepared. He also brought Sophia some food.

He gave Sophia her food and whispered, “Anything happened in the morning?”

Sophia glanced at Fia who was sitting against the bedhead, scared to say anything.

Fia said, “I told Mr. Evans to come over and we chatted.”

Conrad’s body froze slightly as his amber eyes deepened. He set up the dishes on the side table and he asked in a faint voice, “What did you chat about?”

“I told him that I’ll forget that his mother had ever hurt me. In return, he’ll clear up suspicion on you,” Fia said without hiding anything.

the Conrad put down the fork in his hand. “It has never been up to him whether he can clear the suspicion on me. It’s a matter of how efficient the police are.”

“But he’s the victim! If he can say anything on your behalf, it’ll be better for you,” Fia said as she grabbed the fork and spoon from him. She used the spoon to take a spoonful of soup and took a sip.

Conrad looked at how she was focusing on her meal. He didn’t want to talk about Jason

anymore.

After Fia had finished one small bowl of soup, she tried to suggest in a mellow tone, “From how I see it, Mr. Evans is a sensible man. I think you don’t have

to force him to switch hospitals. He looks quite weak. If he's further injured during the transfer..."

"He has already transferred!" Conrad said, annoyed.

Fia almost choked. Jason's abhorrence for him was so evident.

Sophia stood on the side while holding her plate and whispered, "It's not the boss. After he returned to his room after meeting you, he asked his family to help him switch hospitals."

Fia frowned. Did something she said upset him?

It was so hard to be a good person... She didn't say anything that was overly offensive. She spoke in a gentle tone and had been quite careful.

After dinner, she waited for Conrad to clean up in the washroom before gesturing her finger like a hook repeatedly at Sophia.

"What is it, Madam?" Sophia whispered.

"Where's my phone?"

Sophia looked toward the direction of the sink, and then quietly handed her her phone.

Chapter 912

After Conrad was done washing the utensils, he extended his hand to Fia. "Give me your phone."

Fia looked at him speechlessly.

Conrad said, "Fia."

"Can you please not?" Fia said with a frown. "I'm quite bored, so just let me have a look."

"You have babies in your womb. There's too much radiation from the phone and it'll affect the babies," Conrad said with a cold expression.

Fia blinked. "I can always wear a hazmat suit! I won't use it for long... Just half an hour?"

Conrad still had his hand extended. "Give me your phone. I'll change the settings for you."

Fia asked, "You want to delete the contacts on my phone?"

Conrad said, "No, I'm just giving a second look at who you have no need to contact."

Fia frowned. "I've forgotten people and events, and I've never seen a lot of those people on my contacts. Since I am in a better mood, I want to see who their friends are."

Conrad raised an eyebrow. "You want to know more about Jason?"

Fia's expression became alert. Originally, she wanted to admit it. However, as his expression darkened, she realized she wasn't bold enough to say it.

"Fia... I mind him a lot," Conrad said earnestly and without a smile. "My attitude has always been clear. I'll say the same thing even if you remember everything."

When Fia remembered how gentle Jason was and she thought that he was alright, she tried to ask, "Because of his background?"

Conrad frowned, remembering that she fought with him before because of Jason.

She said that Jason couldn't choose his origins and she told him not to direct his hate toward

him.

Conrad's eyes lost some light. Whenever he thought about Jason, he would start guessing just what kind of past Fia had with him, and what kind of emotions they had with each other.

"Fia, let's not talk about him, alright?"

Fia realized something was wrong with him and asked in annoyance, "You're suspecting me?"

Sophia quickly said, "Madam, that's not what the boss meant. However, there's simply no avoiding Mr. Evans identity. They can't be friends. The boss

simply wishes for everyone to make some distance so that no one gets dragged into anything.”

“Is that what you mean?” Fia asked. However, she felt that Conrad didn’t mean that.

Conrad couldn’t hold his emotions in check anymore and bent over to take the phone from her. He suppressed his tone and said, “I wasn’t suspecting you.”

Fia immediately threw the phone away as if someone had suddenly flipped a switch.

“Your expression is telling me you’re lying!” She held her head up, enduring the pain in her shoulder. “Are you suspecting me of having some unspeakable relationship with him?!”

Conrad frowned in silence. He didn’t believe that he was the one with the problem, but she was so sensitive.

Even when she had lost her memories, Jason could still so quickly steal her heart?

And she sided with him?

When he thought of that possibility, he clenched his fists and his fingers popped.

Sophia quickly said, “You’ve misunderstood the boss, Madam. He wasn’t suspecting you... He was simply unable to see past what happened last time.”

“I’m not a three-year-old girl!” Fia stared at Conrad. “Your eyes and expression tell me that you’re suspecting me!”

Conrad said, “Lie back down and don’t tear open your wound.”

Fia could sense the injury on her shoulder beginning to become painful. When she hurled the phone away, she probably did pull it apart.

But she endured the pain, wanting an explanation from him.

“I can tell you really dislike Mr. Evans and you’re wary of him and me together! Now, I can’t understand anything that you’re trying to tell me anyway! Tell

Doctor Marcus to come here and hypnotize me! I want to remember everything!”

When Conrad saw how agitated she became, he said to Sophia, “Get Mr. White over.”

“It’s not a suitable time now, is it?” Sophia believed that if the madam remembered everything now, the problems between her and the boss might become worse.

### Chapter 913

At the very least, the madam could still believe that the boss didn’t hire someone to hurt Mr.

Evans.

But she felt that if Fia recovered her memories, she probably wouldn’t believe Conrad

anymore.

She then suggested out of boldness and said, “Maybe we can continue the hypnotism after the madam is out of the hospital?”

“I want to remember right now! I can’t wait anymore!” Fia’s emotions became very erratic. The feeling that everything was unclear was making her go berserk!

“Sophia, please ask Mr. White to come over!” Conrad felt that rather than hiding everything from her, he should let her recover all her memories.

He had no need to hide anything as she herself knew the answer to all the questions!

After a few minutes, Sophia pushed a confused Marcus in. “What is it now? I had just finished my lunch and was having a rest so that I could digest my food, but this girl dragged me in.”

Fia said, “Doctor Marcus, please help me. I want to remember everything now.”

“Now?” Marcus then looked at Conrad. “Did you irritate her?”

“Just do as she said,” Conrad said as he turned around and walked out.  
“Sophia, accompany her right here.”

“Sure,” Sophia said with a sigh. She could feel the pressure mounting on her.

Marcus asked Fia about it again, confirming that she wanted to remember. He then told

Sophia to go to his temporary ward to take his medical kit.

When Sophia was there with the medical kit, he took out some kind of incense from inside the kit and lit it up. He then told Sophia, “Stand aside and don’t make a sound. Not even a bit, understand?”

Sophia nodded.

He then pulled the curtain to darken the room by around 80%. Sophia helped Fia up so that she could sit on a nearby chair.

Marcus took out his phone and played a tune of his own making. There was the sound of flowing water and the chirping of birds, all sounds from nature. With the light melody accompanying it, it seemed like it could cleanse a person’s obsession with one’s own heart.

“Now, adjust your breathing. Follow my lead.”

“Breathe in...”

“Breathe out...”

Marcus spoke as he breathed, observing how fast Fia was breathing. The pendant in his hand swayed before her eyes in a consistent manner.

“Let your eyes follow the pendant. Empty your mind, as if you’re in a comfortable space.”

After a while, Fia suddenly closed her eyes. Marcus was still holding the pendant when he said, “I’ll now ask you some questions.”

Sophia crouched down at the corner of the wall. Her eyes also followed the pendant in Marcus’ hand, and she also felt like she wanted to shut her eyes and sleep.

However, she forced herself to remain vigilant and opened her eyes with her two hands.

Marcus' cold voice rang, and she could feel a chill rising from deep in her heart. She trembled.

Marcus said, "Fia, who had the best relationship with you when you were little."

Fia was silent for two seconds before answering slowly like a robot, "My mother."

Marcus then continued, "Who is the person you depend on the most?"

Fia said, "My mother."

Marcus continued asking questions. "Do you remember the first time you were in love?"

Fia replied, "I remember."

Sophia held her breath as she stared at Marcus and Fia. The questions started shallow and got progressively deeper, cutting into Fia's inner thoughts.

As the speed that Fia answered the questions got slower, her peaceful expression got more and more erratic. She would even refuse to answer the questions.

She clenched her hands tightly as every muscle in her body tightened, and the gauze covering her shoulder slowly got soaked in blood.

Meanwhile, Marcus' expression became more and more serious as his forehead got sweatier.

## Chapter 914

Sophia wanted to speak a few times, but she didn't dare to because of how serious everything became. She simply wished for it to end soon..

Marcus knelt in front of Fia and held her left hand. He put his fingers on the veins at her wrist.



“You’ve been hurt so many times. If you’re given a chance, will you still fall in love with Conrad?”

Fia’s eyes shut tight, but the movements underneath her eyelids showed that her eyes beneath were moving rapidly. As if she was trying to resist... Or break free.

Marcus held her wrist tighter. “Everything is destined. Love and hatred are both trials that God gives you. Before you go through the trial, God will also give you the power to live through it. Stop running, and all your problems will be solved one day. The children in your womb are the energy that God gave you. It represents your rebirth. It will be your armor that makes you invulnerable!”

“I... will...” Fia murmured, sweat rolling down her forehead as she answered Marcus’ final question.

She would still fall in love with him again.

Sophia was squatting at the corner. For the past half an hour, she listened to Marcus asking so many painful questions.

She couldn’t help but cry. It was worse than watching a sad movie.

She didn’t know that the madam loved the boss so much, but he knew nothing about it at all.

“Now, sleep. Once you awaken, you’ll become even braver,” Marcus said. Then, Fia slumped into the chair as if all her energy had been sucked away.

“Quick, help her up and move her to the bed!” Marcus said to Sophia.

Sophia stood up and did as she was told. Marcus grabbed a small vial from his kit and uncorked it. He then put the vial under Fia’s nose to let her smell it.

Sophia took a deep breath. It smelled like something damp mixed with wood and rotten leaves. When she smelled it, she felt like something was drilled right into her head, instantly waking her up.

“What is this thing? Just smelling it can wake me up so quickly!”

Marcus glanced at Sophia and put the cork back into the vial before shoving it into her hand.

“If you like it, you can take it.”

“Ah, thanks!” Sophia uncorked it and gave it another smell. It woke her up very quickly. Her sorrow and unhappy mood disappeared instantly.

“I’m tired!” Marcus packed up his medical kit and stretched his back. “I’m going back to sleep. Don’t disturb me.”

“Sure!” Sophia kept on smelling the vial.

Marcus looked at Fia sleeping in her bed. “Don’t wake her up. She’ll be fine as soon as she wakes up.”

Sophia nodded.

“Also, she didn’t want your boss to know about her feelings toward him. So don’t tell him.”

Sophia was stunned. “But I feel like if the boss knows about it, there won’t be so much misunderstanding between them.”

“If she could, she would have already said it,” Marcus said with pity in his eyes. “The two of them have known each other and been together for so long after their marriage, and yet your boss never realized her love for him. He is not a successful husband.”

Sophia blinked. “Are you saying that you want my boss to notice it himself?”

“It’s not that I want it, but Fia wants him to notice it himself. She doesn’t want to beg him like a beggar!” Marcus said as he took a deep breath and he returned to how relaxed he was before leaving with his medical kit.

Sophia held the vial and walked over to the bed as she mumbled in front of Fia, “While I don’t understand why you want to do that, Doctor Marcus and I will hide it for you.”

It was almost nine and Conrad was getting nervous. He didn’t even dare to touch Fia’s hand. He walked out of the ward and asked Sophia, who had her back against the wall, “Did the doctor say when she’ll wake up?”

“No. He simply told us not to disturb her.”

“Tell him to come over!” Conrad said anxiously. He was worried that something had gone wrong.

Sophia then said innocently, “I’ve already checked up on him just now, but he was sleeping very deeply. He didn’t even react to me when I went over to wake him up. If it isn’t because he’s breathing, I would have thought that he’s dead.”

Conrad frowned. Fia was sleeping very deeply too. He had carefully placed his finger under her nose to check on her several times already. Only when he sensed her breathing could he calm himself down.

## Chapter 915

“I think the hypnotism session took too much of her strength. That’s what’s keeping her asleep longer,” Sophia said as she looked at her boss. When she remembered all the questions that Marcus asked and all the pain that Fia had suffered, the way she looked at him became slightly colder.

Conrad closed the door and stared at Sophia. “You were with them the entire session. Did you notice if Marcus did anything wrong?”

Sophia shook her head. “Doctor Marcus is a very responsible doctor. He understands the madam as well.”

“What did he say?”

“All questions related to her recovery,” Sophia said to her boss in a calm manner.

The madam didn’t want the boss to know about her love for him, so she would help her hide it from him together with Marcus.

Conrad knew about his followers well. While it hadn’t been long since Sophia had worked for him, she had been at the training camp for a long time. He knew that once she made a

decision, it would be hard to change her.

“Sophia, I’m not asking a lot from you.”

Sophia frowned without saying anything.

“Protect Fia, and don’t do anything that hurts her.”

“Don’t worry, sir. I won’t!” Sophia said with a firm expression on her face.  
“Even if I were to sacrifice my life, I won’t betray Madam.”

Conrad didn’t force her anymore. He thought that he knew all the answers to the questions that Marcus had been asking.

He even felt that he knew more about Fia than Marcus did.

He was worried that he wouldn’t be able to contain his emotions once there were questions related to Jason.

And so, he’d rather not know about them.

Next day, eight in the morning. Conrad was still waiting for Fia to wake up by her bed. She was still asleep, and she didn’t move at all.

He wanted to ask the doctor to change the medicine and gauze on her shoulder, but Sophia stopped him.

“Doctor Marcus already said that we can’t call out to her, nor can we touch her. It won’t be good for her recovery!”

In her dreams, Fia kept on walking the path like an outcast.

She saw how the girl called Fia Lawson slowly grew up, how she had her first secrets, and how she fell in love.

Her cousin went overseas, and her Grandma Thea and Grandpa Maxwell made her marry the boy she was in love with.

She couldn’t sleep that night no matter what. She had insomnia the whole night. She had been thinking too much about it, making up too many what-if scenarios in her head.

The next day, the young man and Grandpa Maxwell appeared outside the apartment where she was living together with her mom.

The boy, who had become a young man, asked her, “I’ve reached the age where I need to marry. Are you willing to marry me?”

Those amber eyes seemed to contain an ocean of stars within them. She fell deep into those eyes the moment she saw them, and she couldn't think about anything else anymore.

It was a very long story, and she had traveled far along that path. She was very tired, but she couldn't stop and watched everything that had happened to her.

In the end, she stood at the crossroads. There were a lot of people standing around her. She couldn't see any of their faces, but they were all calling out to her.

At that moment, she wished to be blind and deaf so that she wouldn't be disturbed anymore. Suddenly, a child's cry appeared in her ears. Something soft was touching her face.

She opened her eyes. She didn't know how she ended up lying on a bed. There was a baby to her left and her right, both trying to grab her face with their small hands. All they knew was how to cry.

In that instant, she could feel her motherly instinct overwhelm her as she held both with each of her arms tightly.

Suddenly, Fia opened her eyes after having slept for twenty–six hours.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 915

Chapter 916

Fia's eyes were slightly numb. "Where am I?"

"In the hospital. You were injured and..." Sophia stopped. "Do you still remember what happened?"

Fia began to frown. All those forgotten memories... Everything that had happened after her amnesia returned to her mind.

Sophia stared at her. She had imagined all the words that she could say after she woke up, but she never imagined she would say something like that.

"He had no reason to try to kill Evans!" Fia said calmly.

When Sophia heard it, she couldn't hold back her tears anymore and they began to roll down her cheeks.

"You don't suspect the boss even a bit, Madam? Now that you've remembered everything, you still won't suspect him?"

Fia's lips curled up and she said somewhat self-pitifully, "It doesn't matter whether I've forgotten about it or not. I'll never suspect him of doing it. Not to mention that I didn't see it with my own eyes. I don't believe that he did it."

"But even the boss's own father believes that he did it," Sophia said sadly. "He has been protecting you since yesterday, hoping that you'll wake up. Director Parker had just asked for him not long ago."

Fia closed her eyes for a moment. When she opened them again, there was rigidity within them.

She asked, "Sophia, do you know which hospital Evans got transferred to?"

Sophia shook her head and said, "I don't, but I can help you check."

"Then please do," Fia said as she tried to sit up and check the injury on her shoulder.

Sophia quickly said, "Don't move. I'll have the doctor reapply your medicine for you. As Doctor Marcus said that no one should touch you, I didn't let them clean it at all."

"Sure." Fia looked at the phone that was placed not too far from her. The screen had been slightly shattered, but it could still be used.

"Sophia, hand me the phone."

Sophia handed it to her and whispered, "Don't be angry, but the boss seemed to have deleted something after you fell asleep."

She saw how her boss played with the phone yesterday.

"It's fine," Fia said, her expression unchanged. After she remembered everything, she

wouldn't find it strange if Conrad deleted her data from her phone. Hell, she wouldn't find it strange even if he destroyed her phone.

That man was very controlling of his own belongings and territory, even if he didn't love them and simply owned them.

After she checked the contacts, she noticed that she couldn't find Jason from both her contact list and Facebook.

She then entered the folder. She had made a copy of everyone's contacts and hid everything inside. She copied Jason's number and called him.

Jason woke up from his shallow sleep when he heard his ringtone. He opened his eyes and said to Clarice who was by his bed, "Mom, can you pass me my phone? Please hand it to me."

Clarice pulled open the drawer, took out the phone, and looked at who was calling.

"Oh, it's just a scammer. I'll decline the call for you."

"Give it to me," Jason said with a soft tone, but one could sense his stubbornness from it.

Clarice couldn't stop her son anymore and handed the phone to him.

After he picked up, Jason didn't say anything. He hated it when Fia called him "Mr. Evans".

When Fia waited for two seconds and heard no voice coming from the other end, she carefully said, "Evans?"

"...Fia?" Jason's voice instantly became coarse. "You remember?"

He was sure that she remembered him with how she was addressing him.

"I'm so sorry, Evans." Fia remembered how she spoke to him earlier. "I didn't remember earlier. That's why I..."

"It's fine," Jason said as his lips curled up, and a smile finally appeared on his calm face. "It's great that you can remember everything."

"Where did you transfer to? Gryphonheart Hospital is still the best hospital around, so come back. It'll be better for you," Fia said nervously.

Chapter 917

Jason's tight emotions became a lot relaxed and even his tone became gentler. "There's no need for that. I'm staying at home right now and I feel that it's better than staying at the hospital since it smells of sanitizer everywhere."

Fia said, "But it's not convenient when you want to see a doctor?"

Jason said, "My family has arranged for a doctor and nurse for me. It's not as bad as the hospital staying here."

When Fia heard what he said, she didn't know what else to say.

Jason then asked, "How's your wound?"

Fia answered, "I'm fine. They'll discharge me in a few days."

"My mom received a call from a stranger. What the stranger said provoked her. That's why she lost herself at the time," Jason said as he held the phone tightly. It was something that he couldn't ignore.

The two women he loved the most in his life...

Even when his mother didn't want to harm her, she still hurt her in the end.

Fia gently said, "I don't blame her. She simply cares too much about you. If it was me, I would do the same."

She remembered Jason had a younger sister that got caught in something that had to do with Beryl.

If she were to wear Clarice's shoes, she was also a pitiful mother. If something were to happen to Jason, how could she remain calm as his mother?

"Evans... To be honest, she's already very compassionate. She taught you very well... I can see parts of her in you no matter what you say or do. Regardless, you must take good care of her and love her." As Fia continued the conversation, she remembered her own children.

She would teach her children to be kind and brave!

When Jason heard from her how compassionate his mother was, he felt even more regretful. As if she had stabbed him in the heart.



“Don’t worry. I’ll let my dad communicate with Director Parker. He’ll let Conrad go.”

Fia frowned. While she was surprised, she didn’t tell Jason about it at all. And so, she quickly hung up.

Afterward, Sophia asked Sally to come over. Sally came in with a trolley.

The two of them looked at each other, but Sally looked away first.

“Lie down. Let me check your wounds first.”

Fia did as she asked and lay down, but she remained quiet and simply let Sally focus on cleaning her wound.

“It seems to be bleeding, so stop moving for the time being,” Sally said as she re-bandaged the wound and was going to leave after she was done.

Fia grabbed the edge of her doctor’s coat and said, “Sally... Are you avoiding me because you’re blaming me?”

“No!” Sally said restlessly. “I don’t blame you... I blame myself. I shouldn’t have blamed you for what happened to my brother and forget about my duty as a doctor. I...”

“It’s all in the past now.” Fia smiled and let her go. “Everything will be in the past one day.”

While some of the cracks would never heal, time would eventually alleviate the pain.

But if they were to leave things unsaid, it would always be there stinging you, like a thorn in one’s eyes that was never removed.

“Yes, everything’s in the past now,” Sally said with her eyes red as she looked at the injury on Fia’s shoulder. “You’re innocent in all of this. We shouldn’t have hurt you.”

“Let’s not talk about that,” Fia said, trying to toughen herself. “Evans is resting at home and asked for doctors to take care of him at his home. Why didn’t you go?”

Sally frowned and said, “The director asked me if I wanted to. I refused.”

“Why?” Fia remembered how she got married to Conrad. She knew that he didn’t like her, nor did he love her, yet she still threw herself at him.

It was such a good chance. If Sally were to go, there was still hope.

“Jason and I are the same kind of people. There’s no need to torture each other over this, Sally said and she attempted to switch the topic. “Don’t worry about Conrad. Director Parker asked him over to the station just to help with the investigation.”

Fia nodded. “It’s useless for me to be worried about him since I can’t help with anything at all. With Silas and Tiger by his side, they’ll be able to deal with it.”

She then placed her hand on her belly. “I should focus on my responsibility instead.”

## Chapter 918

“Don’t feel pressured. The children in your womb are very healthy,” Sally said earnestly. “I’ll check your nodule later on. I’ve already learned the massage technique. I can help you.”

Fia shook her head. “No thanks. I don’t feel much pain from it anymore.”

“You’re just feeling embarrassed, aren’t you?” Sally said with a smile “I’ll teach you the massage later on. Remember to do the massage every day.”

Fia looked at how earnest she was and she couldn’t refuse her anymore. “Alright. But I’ll pay the fee.”

“What about this?” Finn took out a bloody photo. “The corpse of your bodyguard was found in the basement car park of your company. You’re getting more and more suspicious now.”

Conrad’s face remained blank. “You’re suspecting me of silencing him?”

He looked at the photo for several seconds and then pointed at it. “See that?”

Finn was a bit confused. “See what?”

“His neck,” Conrad said.

Finn frowned and looked at it with wide eyes.

However, the photo was too gory. And the way the bodyguard died was too bloody, with blood covering his face and his clothes.

That was why the mark of a kiss on his neck wasn't that obvious.

"You haven't had a coroner check the body, right? And you already asked me to come over with just a photo?" Conrad said with a sneer in his voice. "You want me to admit to the murder by force?"

Finn let out a huff. "Looks like I'm worried for nothing!"

Conrad simply closed his eyes. "Worried about me? You must be joking."

Finn was speechless. After calming down, he said, "The reason that I asked you to come over is because I'm worried that things are progressing too fast and that attracts too many reporters! Now that you know, your people can stop the news from spreading! This is beneficial for all of us!"

Conrad simply smiled coldly. "Don't make yourself sound so innocent when you simply want to use my men for free."

"And you're sneering at me? This is all because of you starting so many problems and sending out your people for investigation!" Finn said and then knocked on the table as he picked up the photos. Suddenly, his tone changed, and he whispered, "Peter had been touching base with quite a few people. They're all there asking for him to work for them."

Conrad's eyes darkened. "Who are they?"

"Some rich kids. They're not reputable in our echelon at all," Finn said with a frown. "Isn't that strange?"

Conrad said, "There's nothing strange about it. There are always some people who have too much money to spend."

"They know nothing about research yet they gave all the money to a stranger and let him have full control over how the money is spent... Aren't they worried that they'll get nothing?" Finn couldn't really quite understand how their minds worked.

Conrad gave him a deep look and said, "Peter is quite well-known in that area."

Finn sighed. "I know. But he doesn't look like a professional who's focused on research."

"Then what does he look like?" Conrad looked at him deeply. It was so rare for the director to reveal so much truth to him.

Finn hesitated for a moment and said, "I believe that he's not as gentle as he appears to be. He has two faces."

Conrad took out his phone and opened a folder, then showed Finn something.

Finn took the phone and was speechless after he saw it.

"How did you get all of these?"

"You don't have to worry about it. The more you ask about it, the more useless you prove the police force is," Conrad said without showing much respect to him.

Finn was so angry that he hurled the phone back at him.

Conrad caught it with his hand and said, "The reason I showed this to you is because I want to help Fia and myself."

Finn then remembered the Hellish Training Camp his brother talked about. They had ways to access information.

## Chapter 919

He wasn't so sure about it, however, but the way he looked at Conrad was becoming weirder and weirder.

"What now?" Conrad shot back when their eyes met. "Finally realized how useless you are?"

"Remember your place as my junior!" Finn said angrily. His attitude was getting so unpleasant! "Also, I can tell from the photo that you've installed a camera in Peter's car. What you did isn't right!"

Conrad looked at Finn in disdain. "Desperate times call for desperate measures, understand?"

Finn continued to say awkwardly, "Your photos can prove that Peter isn't a gentleman, and he would hit Britney after a fight. But that doesn't prove anything."

"You're quite familiar with the Thomases, right?" Conrad guided him patiently. "Maybe, Miss Thomas isn't as deeply in love with Peter as you thought. She wanted to escape his control but couldn't."

Peter's eyes opened wide. "You want me to find Britney to help remove Peter's mask?"

"You do that on your own. It has nothing to do with me," Conrad said coldly. He simply wanted to wash his hands off of this.

He had no choice right now. Peter and Esme, who was disguised as Britney... He had to take down one first! Since Peter was obviously protective of Esme, he had to take down Peter first!

Finn frowned. "You and Fia still believe that Britney is a fake?"

"Let's deal with Peter first," Conrad said before pausing. "I have to remind you that you need to remove his mask before he reaches a consensus and works with those men."

Finn nodded. "Of course."

Conrad stood up and said, "I have to go back to the hospital now."

"I've told my brother about Fia. He'll probably come to visit her soon," Finn explained. "You're going to be a father soon, so I hope that you can help mediate their relationship."

Conrad stopped and frowned. But when he remembered about the two kids in Fia's womb, he couldn't help but soften his heart. "I'll do what I can."

Fia kept on glancing at the door. Sophia noticed it a few times already. Seeing that she was not going to take the initiative to ask about it, Sophia said, "Don't worry, Madam. Sir never does something unprepared."

"Sophia, didn't I tell you to just call me Fia?" Fia said with a smile. "Will he make it back today?"

Sophia nodded. "He definitely will! He already said that he'll make it back as soon as possible. He'll be overjoyed to see that you've recovered your memories!"

Fia lowered her eyes and looked at the pink bracelet. "I'm worried that he won't be."

He probably wished that she wouldn't remember a lot of things. Then, their life would be so

much simpler

"Madam, Sir isn't someone that selfish otherwise, he wouldn't have looked for doctor Marcus himself," Sophia said. While she was quite angry and how beetless her boss had been after finding out about everything, she still wished that the two of them could be happy in their marriage and would never separate,

Fia smiled and pulled the blanket over herself and lay on her side,

"Go back to your work, Sophia. I want to sleep a bit"

"You want to sleep after your meal?" Sophia was quite worried

Fia closed her eyes. "Yeah, I feel that my body and my mind are very tired. I just want to sleep"

"Alright. I'll wait outside. Call out for me if there's anything," Sophia said as she walked over and helped her fall in her blanket. She then walked out of the room quietly

In just a short while, she saw a group of people approaching & group of doctors, nurses, and even the director surrounded an impressively dressed middle-aged man

He also had his secretary and several bodyguards by his side

Sophia was looking at them curiously when the director ran over and asked, "Where's Mrs. Maxwell?"

"The madam is asleep," Sophia said. She then took a close look at the middle-aged man and suddenly opened her eyes wide "You're the CPO of Parker Group!"

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

### Chapter 920

Chapter 920

"I am! Where's my daughter? How is she doing?!" Conall asked anxiously, even his eyes were becoming red.

Sophia stood up straight. When she remembered the man's unique relationship with the

madam, she went over and whispered, "Mr. Parker, our madam has just calmed down today. Can you please not visit her for the time being?"

She was really worried that Fia would be provoked again. Then all Marcus did with the hypnotism would have been for naught.

The light in Conall's eyes extinguished. "She doesn't want to see me at all?"

Sophia didn't know what to do since she had never encountered their type of father-daughter relationship.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of her tall and handsome boss walking over. She quickly pointed at him and said, "Mr. Parker, maybe you can discuss this with my boss?"

Conrad walked over and first asked Sophia about Fia. "How is she?"

"She's awake. She remembers everything too," Sophia said before turning to look at Conall. "Mr. Parker wants to visit the madam, but I'm worried that she'll get upset."

Conrad nodded. "Go and rest. I'll be here."

"Understood," Sophia said. She decided that she should find Tiger to relax and talk about what she found out for the past two days. Otherwise, she would feel too stuffy in her heart if only she knew about it.

"I left my daughter in your hands, and this is how you take care of her? You let her shield you from a knife?!"

"It's my fault." Conrad looked down. He didn't argue about it.

“This is not something that can be settled with you acknowledging your fault! I’ll be taking her away with me this time!” Conall walked over to the door, but Conrad extended his hand and stopped him just as soon as he wanted to open it.

“Mr. Parker, I’ll ask if Fia wants to see you. Then I’ll decide if you can see her,” Conrad said, playing hardball.

Then Conall remembered how Fia looked at him with cold eyes every time.

His brother, Finn, had been telling him not to rush it, saying that Fia was very bull-headed and very emotional.

He didn’t care about upsetting Conrad, but he did care about upsetting Fia and worsening their relationship.

“Alright, I’ll wait outside.” He then walked to the chair and sat down. His people moved along with him and formed a protective circle around him.

Conrad glanced at the director icily before walking into the ward and closing the door immediately.

The director could feel the chill in his bones as his heart thumped with worry. He was just an employee in the end... He didn’t dare offend all of these influential people!

His children were operating hospitals in the capital city... They still needed Mr. Parker’s protection.

Meanwhile, Fia was lying on the hospital bed in her hospital gown with her eyes open wide.

Conrad walked over and said nervously, “Sophia said you’re asleep.”

“I was, then I woke up,” Fia said softly. Her eyes then moved to Conrad’s face. “Who’s outside?”

Conrad was slightly stunned. “Someone that you probably don’t want to meet. He wants to see you, but I stopped him.”

Fia closed her eyes and said in an exhausted tone, “From the capital?”

“Yes.”



“Tell him not to wait.” Fia let out a heavy sigh. “I don’t want to see him for now.”

Conrad looked at her without saying anything.

Fia turned around with her back toward him.

The atmosphere was very cold and still.

She remembered everything, and she was so powerless about it all. She didn’t want to make it more difficult for herself anymore by acting.

“Are you blaming us, Fia?” he asked.

Fia closed her eyes and remembered what she saw at the apartment in Koi Gardens.

The fake Britney holding Conrad’s waist in his arms, kissing him.

It was so disgusting!

So that was how it felt to remember.

Even when she believed that Conrad was not that kind of a man, she still couldn’t truly believe it!

But what was the point even if she believed him?