

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 961-970

Chapter 961

“Good day, miss. I’m looking for the Surgery Department. May I know which floor it is located on?”

The man who was speaking to Fia had a pair of breath-taking, blue, deep set eyes. He was on the stairs with Fia, looking at her with an earnest gaze.

Fia took a good look at him before answering his question, “It’s on the fourth floor.”

“Thank you, miss.” The man nodded before stepping aside, allowing Fia to continue descending the stairs.

Seeing this, Fia, too, nodded back at him politely before racing down the stairs. Instead of continuing his way to his supposed destination, the man kept on staring at Fia, eyeing at her slim, delicate figure and her innocent, good-willed eyes.

She was so defenseless that he could easily push her and have her rolling down the stairs, injuring her severely.

A good-hearted, defenseless girl like her was not a wicked wench like how Esme had described her. Heh, it seemed that word about Esme Manning being a liar was true after all!

Reaching a corner of the floor below, Fia sensed the man’s gaze and turned to look at him, locking eyes with him.

She asked curiously, “Is there anything else you needed?”

The man hesitated for a moment before saying, “Have you met with something untoward lately?”

Fia gave him a puzzled look. “No. What made you think so?”

“If you did, it’s best that you resolve it as quickly as possible. Only then will you be able to start your life anew.”

Upon saying that, the man turned away and continued ascending the stairs.

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Fia was baffled by this stranger's weird words. She took a look at the numbers that she had keyed in earlier when they were exchanging words. She had been silently keying in the phone number of the police station nearby so she could call them right away if the man were to assault her. Yet, he had left before she could finish typing the number.

What a weird man... Was he some kind of horoscope enthusiast? How strange indeed.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Fia immediately received the phone call anxiously.

"Fia! Where are you?!" Conrad's anxious voice could be heard from the phone.

"I am not using the elevator. I took the stairs."

Furrowing his brows, Conrad immediately rushed to the stairs. He was in such a rush that he almost ran into the man Fia had met at the stairs earlier.

Curtly apologizing to the man, Conrad continued racing down the stairs to find Fia, not even bothering to look at him. The man stopped and stepped aside before politely excusing Conrad

as he zoomed past him.

Staring at Conrad running down the stairs, the man quietly murmured, "Long time no see, Conrad Maxwell."

Hearing this, Conrad felt a jolt in his heart before turning to see who it was. However, the man had already left and was nowhere to be seen.

Conrad shook his head and calmed down. He had been very anxious of late so it had made him wary of everyone, thinking that everyone around him was scheming against him.

Having calmed down, Conrad continued rushing down the stairs to find Fia.

Meanwhile, Fia was still standing at the same place, not daring to continue descending the stairs. She feared that she might meet another stranger, one that might push her down the stairs this time.

When she heard footsteps coming from above, she yelled out fearfully, "Conrad, is that you?"

"Yes, it's me!"

When she heard Conrad's voice, Fia finally smiled.

"Why did you run down the stairs alone? What if you met with a bad person?" Conrad said as he anxiously walked toward her. "If you must use the stairs, you shouldn't do it alone. You should ask Sophia to accompany you."

Fia purposely pouted and asked, "Why Sophia? Why can't I ask you to come with me?"

Conrad was stunned hearing this. He said, "But I thought you were pissed at me... that you don't want to see me, right? Therefore, I'm doing my best to not say a word in front of you so you'd not get angrier."

Fia sighed and hugged his arm. "Let's go home. I miss Mrs. Whitley's cooking."

"Okay. Let's go home."

"We could also invite Silas, Tiger, and Sophia. Let's have a feast! Oh, let's not forget Mr. Lane, Mary, and Sharon too."

Conrad could not help thinking of Mary when Fia mentioned Tyler. This woman kept asking to get in contact with her son. The Hellish Training Camp only provided training in seclusion, away from civilization and trainees' families. It would be unfair to the other trainees if they allowed William to get in contact with his mother too often.

Mary regretted sending William to the Hellish Training Camp for training. She wanted to bring him back home.

"Let's not invite the Lanes." Conrad smiled at Fia bitterly. Although Mary did not dare to complain to him, she would torment Tyler with her complaints

every single night. When that happened, Tyler would voice his grievances to Conrad the next day.

If Conrad knew Tyler would nag at him like this, he would never have rescued him years ago!

Chapter 962

“Why? Mr. Lane and his family have been really good friends to us.”

Fia did not understand why Conrad did not seem pleased to hear her wanting to invite the

Lanes over.

Conrad looked at her dejectedly. “I just don’t like our circle getting muddled with too many people.”

“The Lanes are good people,” Fia said as she felt bad for her husband. He grew up in a family that taught him to be wary of people, making it difficult for him to truly befriend anyone.

“It’s not just Mary. Many mothers would do the same if they were in her shoes. She nags and complains to Mr. Lane because she loves her son. And Mr. Lane trusts you too. That’s why he talks about his predicament with you.”

Fia kept talking to Conrad, hoping to help him see a clearer picture behind Mary and Tyler’s actions.

“This is not something to worry about, Conrad. This means that you’ve made a good friend- a friend who trusts you with his heart. And you’ll make even more friends from now on.”

Conrad gazed into her starry, beautiful eyes before smiling.

“Alright. Let’s invite them over.”

When they got back home, Fia immediately invited their guests over via a phone call.

Tyler and his family brought along a lot of food to the feast. Seeing this, Tiger quickly came over to inspect the food.

Tyler gave Tiger a bitter smile. "I am quite sure I haven't done anything bad to you. Yet, you inspect the gifts we brought over as though we're scheming to harm your boss."

Tiger explained as he continued inspecting the bags, "Mr. Lane, we're not suspecting you of anything. We just want to be sure. That's all. Our enemies could slip something in when you're not looking..."

"Hey, I was just joking. Tiger, you don't have to explain yourself with a long face." Tyler waved his hand and smiled.

Tiger was speechless. He felt that he needed to explain himself because Mr. Lane seemed offended. Yet, he seemed to not be bothered at all. Maybe Mr. Lane just wanted to chat with him? What a talkative man!

Meanwhile, Fia sat next to Mary and Sharon on the sofa, chatting away with them while scanning the living room with her eyes.

Right... Everything seemed fine. She hoped that Conrad would have more friends so that he would not be so lonely all the time. Being surrounded by friends who cared about him was always better than being alone.

"Fia, aren't you curious about the gender of your babies?" Mary tapped on Fla's hand and

asked.

Fia took a glance at her bulging belly and said, "I have given it a thought or two once."

"So, do you hope your twins will be boys or girls?"

"I'm fine with either." Fia gently put a hand on her stomach and said, "I love them. I don't mind if they're boys or girls. I just want them to live happily and healthily."

"What about Mr. Maxwell?" Mary continued probing curiously.

"He said he wants a daughter."

"Huh?" Mary was surprised to hear that, "Really?"

Fia smiled. "You thought he'd want a son?"

Mary scratched her head and said awkwardly, "Well, I've always thought Mr. Maxwell to be an old-fashioned man. So I thought he'd want a male heir."

"You're such a fool!" Tyler smirked. "What year do you think it is? Gender equality, baby! It doesn't matter if it's a boy or girl. I agree with what Mrs. Maxwell said. The most important thing is for the babies to live a happy and healthy life!"

When serving their guests with a plate of fruits, Conrad purposely placed the plate near to his wife. He was never good at chit-chat.

Tyler squinted his eyes at Conrad and asked with a smile, "Hey, Conrad. Don't you want a male heir?"

Without hesitation, Conrad answered, "A daughter can be my heir too."

He then took a glance at Fia before adding, "I don't mind if they're boys or girls. They can be my successors either way."

"Pfft! Hahahaha!" Tyler burst out laughing before saying, "I didn't think you're such a whipped man."

Conrad's face turned red upon hearing that.

Chapter 963

Fia quickly defended her husband. "No, he just respects my decisions."

"Right... I get it. You're each other's bac." Tyler said proudly, "You see, Mary? You keep saying I don't know any internet slang. Now I've just used one. Conrad, you're your wife's bae and she's your bac!"

"What's bac?" Conrad asked with a frown.

Silas hurried over to explain the slang to his boss, worried that he would make a fool of himself.

Finally learning the meaning of "bae", Conrad took a glance at Fia. He did not think he was her "bae". She never openly said that she loved him.

Still, he had fallen deeply for her.

During the feast, Conrad drank a lot of alcohol with Tyler. Every time he raised his glass, Conrad would take a glance at Fia, hoping that she would be worried and stop him from drinking. Yet, she did not.

After recovering her memory with hypnosis, Fia had been treating him very coldly.

“Tyler, can you not drink so much? Sharon’s getting sleepy so I need to bring her home to bed. I can’t sit here and keep an eye on you!”

“Oh, don’t fret! Mrs. Maxwell’s here. I won’t be drinking much.”

Seeing that Fia had seen Mary and Sharon off, Sophia quietly approached her and asked, “Why didn’t you stop Sir from drinking?”

“It’s been a while since he last had alcohol. Don’t worry. He knows his own limit.” Fia raised her head and looked at the night sky. “There are so many stars tonight.”

Sophia raised her head and looked at the sky too. “I’ve seen a night sky that’s even prettier than this. It had a lot of stars and they’re shinier than these ones.”

“Where did you see it?” Fia asked curiously.

“At Hellish Training Camp.”

I

Fia had heard of that place several times but she had never been there before.

“It’s best that you don’t go there, Madam. Although it has a beautiful night sky, it’s not a great place to visit. Powerful and wealthy families send their children there to train their physiques and learn self-defense techniques. Other than that, the camp also purchases young children from the poor and keeps wandering, homeless orphans. After going through training, the kids who are rich and powerful have the resources to form their own squad. But the others

The homeless ones aren’t as fortunate...”

“But wouldn’t they get to live a better life if they work hard to climb and earn a higher rank in the camp?”

Sophia shook her head and said, "It's possible for that to happen. But it's extremely rare. Even

Mr. Maxwell himself had been through a lot in that camp. The children who are penniless and homeless don't have the resources to employ a good coach like Mr. Maxwell."

Fia frowned, "So it's just like how society works..."

"Yes. But in society, you don't often face mortal dangers like you do in the camp." Sophia said. in a sad, gloomy tone, "I worked really hard. Like, really, really hard! That's how I became a coach in the camp. I wanted to coach as many children as I could. I thought I could help them. suffer less under my tutelage. Still, it was all in vain."

"Why?" Fia led Sophia to a bench next to a bed of flowers to sit down. "You're a coach, right? Don't you have the power to protect them?"

"I wanted to protect them... but they did not want my protection." Sophia said dejectedly, "Madam, life in that forest is harsh and unforgiving. The children would kill one another just to have some meager benefit."

Fia finally understood what kind of world that was. It was the survival of the fittest. Not wanting to trigger even more of Sophia's unhappy memories, Fia decided to not probe further. "Sophia, don't worry. You'll never be sent back to the camp ever again. I won't allow it."

Sophia was kind and good-hearted. Even though she earned a leadership role there, Sophia would still live a life full of hurt if she went back.

After staring at the stars for half an hour, they saw Tyler walk out of the villa in a foul mood.

"Conrad, you're such a bore! This is not how we drink at parties! You only had a sip every time. I gulped down a full glass of wine! I've drunk several bottles of wine and yet you only had a few sips. What a bore!"

Conrad did not mind hearing Tyler's nagging. He kept on pushing him toward the gate,

wanting to send him off. "Yeah, yeah, whatever. Go home. Or else your wife's going to get mad at you again!"

“Sigh. Mrs. Maxwell is such a fine woman. She doesn’t complain at all when she sees you drinking. My Mary always gets angry at me whenever I go near alcohol!”

“Shut up.” Seeing Fia still standing outside, Conrad lost his patience with Tyler. He kicked him out the gate and rushed to his wife. “Fia, why are you standing out here? It’s cold and windy.”

“It’s not cold.” Fia took a glance at Tyler who was stumbling his way by the gate. “You should send Mr. Lane home.”

Finishing her words, Fia brushed past Conrad and entered their home.

Chapter 964

Conrad froze and stood next to the flowerbed after seeing his wife giving him the cold shoulder.

Sophia quietly approached him and said timidly, “Sir... Don’t think too much about it. Madam is just tired and wants to turn in early.”

Conrad gave a bitter smile. “Sophia, you’ll take the guest bedroom tonight.”

After making sure Sophia had a place to sleep tonight, Conrad stepped away to drag Tyler to his home. After sending his drunk friend home, Conrad walked out of the Lanes’ villa and stared at the night sky.

He felt lost.

Before he realized just how much he loved Fia, all Conrad knew was work, work, work. He did not have to worry about all these woeful feelings.

“Conrad.”

Suddenly, Sapphire walked into the streetlights and toward Conrad.

“Why are you standing here in the middle of night? Aren’t you going home?”

Conrad took a glance at her and asked, “How’s Victor?”

“Thanks to you, he still lives. He hasn’t lost too much blood, or else he’d be a goner by now.” Sapphire sighed before sitting on a bench nearby.

They then stared at the stars silently.

Moments later, Sapphire asked, "Conrad, Victor had hurt you a lot in the past. Why did you still save him?"

"He's a Maxwell. There are only two Maxwells left in my generation."

Sapphire turned and looked at Conrad. "You've changed."

"You think so?" Conrad smiled bitterly at her. "Perhaps it's true that love can change a person. It makes one weak."

"If it were in the past, you wouldn't bat an eye even if Victor was dying. He'd think he's reaping what he sowed."

Trying to deny that he had turned into a good Samaritan, Conrad said, "No. In one way or another, I'm still involved in that incident in the northern suburbs... I feel responsible. If the project of the northern suburbs did not fall into his hands, he would not have to go through this."

"He's the one who wanted to grab the project from you. So he has to bear the consequences,' Sapphire said.

Pausing for a few seconds, Conrad asked, "How's your marriage?"

Sadness flashed on Sapphire's face when she heard the word "marriage". Putting on a brave front, Sapphire said, "It's manageable."

Still, Conrad could see the sadness in her eyes despite her trying to hide it. He asked, "But Victor hasn't consummated your marriage yet, has he?"

Clenching her fists, Sapphire said, "Indeed. But this is my choice."

After a few seconds of hesitation, Conrad said, "Eileen Reid is returning from overseas soon."

Sapphire became agitated upon hearing this. She grabbed Conrad's arm and begged, "Conrad, cousin dear, can you please help me? Can you please not let Eileen come back?"

Conrad looked at his cousin with sympathy.

“If she comes back, I think Victor will end our marriage! Don’t you know? Not even a month after we signed the marriage papers, Victor had already asked for a divorce. If Eileen is still around, things will get even more out of hand...”

Conrad furrowed his brows and said, “Sapphire, there are other much better men out there.”

“But I love Victor! And him only!” Tears welled in Sapphire’s eyes when her voice cracked in anguish. “Please! Conrad, you have to help me! Stop Eileen from coming back!”

Conrad furrowed his brows even further. “Eileen hasn’t done anything wrong. No one can legally take her freedom away.”

“But you can! She’s your employee, is she not? You can restrict her from coming back to Fortuna. You can even have her sign a contract that restricts her from getting romantically involved with anyone when she’s contracted as an actress under your company...”

“Sapphire Starling, what are you planning this time?”

Fia suddenly appeared and walked toward them. Sophia begged her to come out to look for Conrad. She did not think she would overhear their conversation.

Standing up from the bench, Sapphire said to Fia in distress, “Fia, you’re a woman too. And you’ve been through so much! Surely you’d understand!”

Stepping forward, Fia raised her voice and said, “Conrad’s right. No one can restrict Eileen’s freedom! Even though I also wish for her to start her life anew overseas, I don’t have the right to stop her if she wants to come back to Fortuna! And who are you to her? Just what right do you have to stop her from returning to her home country?”

“You mustn’t be this selfish, Sapphire! I know you love Victor. But you shouldn’t hurt an innocent woman just because he doesn’t love you!”

“I...” Sapphire covered her tearful face with her hands and wept. “I... I don’t know what to do anymore... How did things come to this...?”

Fia let out a sigh before looking at Conrad coldly.

Chapter 965

“Why aren’t you coming home? Do you wanna sleep on the street?”

“I’m coming home now.” Conrad stood up and said to Sapphire, “I’ll find time to talk to Victor tomorrow. I’ll tell him not to meet Eileen after she comes back.”

Hope glittered in Sapphire’s eyes when she heard that. “Really?”

“I’ll do what I can.”

Then, Conrad held Fia’s hand and they walked home.

Along the way, Fia asked softly, “Are you going to tell Victor your suspicion that Eileen is Jason’s sister?”

“Yes,” Conrad answered without hesitation. Even though he was not able to confirm anything yet, telling Victor this would at least resolve this situation between Victor, Eileen, and Sapphire.

Fia stopped in her tracks and asked, “Can I ask you and Victor not to tell Eileen?”

Letting out a sigh, Conrad embraced her and said, “Alright. I won’t tell Eileen. You have my word.”

Still, Eileen could still learn of this from other sources... but this was out of his hands.

“If you and Victor don’t say anything, she won’t know.”

“Hopefully.” Conrad still felt that this was not a matter that was easy to keep secret about.

When they got back to their bedroom, Fia immediately gave Eileen a call after urging Conrad to take a bath.

Eileen was overjoyed to receive a call from her best friend. “Fia! I was about to call you! My flight is one hour away. We’ll finally meet again after twenty hours!”

Fia was stunned hearing this. She was about to ask her what she would do if she met Victor but she could not bring herself to ask her. "When will you be arriving? Give me a call when you're at the airport. I'll go get you."

"Sure! I should get moving and catch the flight. Let's talk later."

"Okay!"

After hanging up, Fia thought about Sapphire's request. She could not help getting worried. It would not take much for a good person to turn rotten overnight. Sapphire loved Victor so much. Thus, it was highly possible for her to attempt anything on Eileen when she returned. Fia decided that she needed to remind Conrad to keep a close eye on Eileen so they could protect her.

The next morning, someone rang the Maxwell villa's doorbell. It was so early in the morning that Conrad and Fia were not out of bed

yet.

After learning the identity of the visitor, the bodyguards sent Mrs. Whitley to inform Conrad.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Whitley?" Conrad, still in his pajamas, opened the door and asked.

Mrs. Whitley whispered, "It's Mr. Parker's secretary. He said Mr. Parker wants to treat you and the madam to lunch. He has booked a table at a restaurant."

Conrad nodded and said, "Tell that secretary that I'll pass the word to Fia. But I can't promise anything."

"Understood."

Mrs. Whitley then rushed downstairs to relay the message.

Conrad was impressed with Conall's sincerity in seeing his daughter. It was still early in the morning yet he had already booked a place for lunch for Fia.

Still, Conrad was not sure if Fia would go.

Returning to the bedroom, Conrad saw Fia looking at him with drowsy eyes. "Who was it?"

“Mrs. Whitley.”

“What’s going on?” Fia sat up and swept up her hair with her hands. “She wouldn’t disturb us if it wasn’t important.”

Sitting at their bed, Conrad said, “Mr. Parker sent his secretary here earlier. He invited us to lunch.”

“Lunch? It’s still early in the morning.” Fia frowned. “Shouldn’t it be breakfast?”

Conrad beamed at her. “Perhaps he wants to give you some time to think about it. The longer you think about it, the more likely it is for him to have a meal with you.”

Fia stared at Conrad silently for a moment before asking, “So? Do you want me to go?”

“Fia, I can’t decide for you.”

“I see.” Fia had an idea, “I can have lunch with him. But you need to promise me one thing.”

Chapter 966

“Sure. What is it?” Conrad looked really serious when he asked for the condition. He was so determined that he would do anything for her, even if she asked him to do the impossible.

“Don’t be so serious. It’s nothing big, really.” Fia combed her hair with her hands and said, “I want you to promise me to protect Eileen when she returns. I don’t mind if she’s not assigned to luxurious accommodation or transportation but I want you to provide her with the best. protection. I don’t want to see anyone lay a finger on her!”

Conrad frowned. “You’re worried Sapphire would harm her?”

“I didn’t say that. Still, it’s always wise to prepare for the unexpected.”

“Alright. I promise I’ll protect her. No harm will come to her.”

After having breakfast, Fia opened her cupboard and began choosing her clothes with Sophia.

Sophia smiled. "Oh, Madam Are you going on a date with Sir?"

"No. I'm just having lunch with someone, with him accompanying me.

Fia got a little upset when she thought of Conall

"Is that person someone important? If not, you wouldn't take time to dress up."

Sophia had gotten the news from Mrs. Whitley but she purposely pretended to not know so she could talk it out with Fia. She believed that Fia had nothing to lose if she regained her place in the Parker family. If she did, Fia would have a sturdy, powerful family backing her in high society and she would not feel so tiny in front of her husband anymore!

Raising a white, low-cut dress at Sophia, Fia asked, "Sophia, what do you think about this dress?"

"It looks good. But I have never dressed in a dress this sexy before. It might hinder my

movement

"I haven't worn this before So you can have it." Fia put the dress into Sophia's hands. "You can have a day off today Put this on and treat Tiger to a meal."

"Why must I treat him to a meal?" Sophia was so confused. "He earns more than me. He should be the one treating me to a meal!

"That will do too Go ask him to treat you to a meal." Fia tapped on Sophia's shoulder and said, "You two should go out for a few dates. After having a boyfriend, you won't be so nosy and pry into others' business."

Sophia was speechless to see Fia seeing right through her.

"Now, put this on. Chop chop! When you're done, go give Tiger a call and wipe his bank account clean!" Fia seemed eager to send Sophia and Tiger on a date.

At first, Sophia was not willing. However, when she thought about Tiger's bitter face when she cleaned out his wallet, Sophia felt this could be a fun thing to do.

“Okay. I’ll put this on right away!” Sophia quickly took the dress and stepped into the

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“Okay. I’ll put this on right away!” Sophia quickly took the dress and stepped into the

changing room

After sending Sophia away, Fla put on a long, dark green dress and a V-neck coat since it was still cold out there, she wore leggings Then, she wore a pair of black platform shoes

After dressing up. Fla looked

taller, giving out a vibe that she was an elegant, gentle lady

results she looked leaner and

After attending to his business in the morning, Conrad came back at 11am and drove Fla to

the restaurant that Conrad booked

noon top payog fer pros paper

On the way, Eta asked, “Aren’t we too early? The secretary

“We can go there early so we can have a few bites first if you’re hungry”

“Ah, indeed ”

Fia felt that if they arrived early, she could shame Conall for coming to the lunch “late”

Hence, they arrived at the restaurant

the private booth that

Conall booked However, Conall was nowhere to be seen when the clock struck twelve

Fia was pissed. “How could he be late whe

Contad took a glance at his watch “Maybe something happened and he got caught up in it.”

“Fine We’ll wait but only for another ten minutes. After ten leave if he still doesn’t turn up”

ites, we’l

we our lunch and

Fia took a few gulps of the lemon juice she ordered to calm herself down

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So he called Conall

Meanwhile, a crowd of people were gathering outside of the restaurant Conall had collapsed

“Let’s order our lunch.

Fia finally had enough after seeing that Conall was not picking up Conrad’s call. So, Conrad sounded the bell to summon a watter When the waiter stepped into the booth, he murmured to himself, “Aw man, I hope that old geezer’s alright. He collapsed all of a sudden and no one knows what’s wrong with him”

Hearing this, Fia quickly asked, “What did you say?”

Chapter 967

The waiter said, "An old man passed out as soon as he stepped out from a taxi. He just lies

there, not moving at all. No one dares to go near him or touch him because we fear we might make things worse. And the ambulance hasn't arrived yet."

Fia anxiously asked, "He came here in a taxi?"

"Yes."

Fia looked down and fidgeted in her chair anxiously. "He... He wouldn't come with a taxi."

Conrad frowned and did not say a word. Then, he stood up, intending to go out and have a look. When he wanted to ask Fia if she wanted to tag along, she had already gotten up from her seat and walked away from the table.

"Let's head out and see what's going on!"

She was still worried that the old man could be Conall. No matter how much she disliked him, this father of hers shielded her when the motorcycle almost crashed into her back then. Her good conscience would not allow her to sit idly by and do nothing if something happened to him.

"Excuse us, please." Conrad held Fia's hand tightly when he squeezed through the crowd. It took some time before they reached the old man... and indeed, it was Conall Parker.

Conall saw Fia walking toward him as he lay on the floor. He was so fretful that tears rolled down from his eyes.

Unable to bear seeing him like this, Fia kneeled down to ask him, "What happened to you? Are you unwell?"

However, Conall could not answer her. All he could do was stare at her with teary eyes.

Someone from the crowd said, "We tried asking him the same thing but he could not utter a word."

“I think it’s a stroke. Maybe he had an untreated illness and it caught up to him.”

Fia looked at Conall’s eyes and began suspecting something. She quickly bent down and took a whiff of his clothes... and there it was! The weird scent...! The scent that made her push the fake Britney off the bridge!

“Quick! We need to check the security footage and find that taxi!” Fia ordered Conrad calmly.

After getting his men to retrieve the security footage from the restaurant, Conrad stayed by Fia’s side to wait for Conall’s ambulance.

While waiting for the ambulance, Fia felt as though she had gone back to the time she took care of her mother in the hospital in her final days.

She could not do anything back then. She wanted to know the doctor’s diagnosis but she was also afraid that the doctor would say her mother was untreatable.

“Is... Is he going to be fine?” Fia grabbed Conrad’s arm and asked.

“Don’t worry. I’m here with you.”

Fia murmured to herself, “I was under the spell of that weird scent once. It made my head fuzzy and I couldn’t think straight. Then, you became its victim. You said your body was weak and numb. Yet, unlike him, we both could move around if we wanted.

Indeed, Conall’s symptoms were different from theirs. All he could do was look around and lie on the floor. His muscles could not move even a bit.

Fia had a hunch that this time Conall’s situation was even worse than theirs. The perpetrator had probably used something more potent on him.

Then, the ambulance finally came. Fia immediately pulled Conrad along to ride the ambulance with Conall. Seeing his daughter’s concern for him, Conall teared up even more.

“What are you crying about?” Fia said to him in frustration, “You could have asked your secretary to send you here. Why did you take a taxi? Why are you so stupid?! Why did you leave yourself defenseless like that?!”

Hearing his daughter scolding him, Conall was not afraid of dying anymore. He looked at her lovingly, content at listening to her getting angry at him. To him, it was all worth it. His daughter cared about him! He felt that he could die peacefully just by knowing this.

“Don’t look at me like that! I haven’t acknowledged you as my father yet! So you better live on until I do!”

Fia understood what he was thinking about when she noticed the gentle gaze in his eyes. She felt so conflicted as she continued chastising her old man for wanting to die peacefully right there and then.

A few moments later, the ambulance finally arrived at the hospital. A group of doctors and nurses quickly rushed him into the operating room.

Conrad embraced Fia and patted on her back to comfort her. “Don’t worry, Fia. I’ve informed Tiger. He could send someone over to analyze the drug they used on him. We’ll be able to tell what it is in no time.”

“I’m not worried!” Fia refuted, “This is on him! He is reaping what he sowed!”

However, tears rolled down from her eyes as she clung to Conrad. No matter how much she denied it, deep down she was still worried for Conall.

Chapter 968

Wiping away her tears, Conrad whispered in her ear, “It’s okay. He’ll be fine. He hasn’t done enough as your father yet. So, before he completely compensates you, he’ll live.”

Fia shoved him aside and pouted. “I told you! I don’t care about him! Can you not assume anything?”

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Conrad was speechless. He knew that she simply did not want to admit that she actually cared about her father deep down in her heart. She was a good-hearted girl after all. After seeing her father saving her once, Fia had lost most of her hatred for him.

“Let’s sit down and wait.”

Conrad pulled her to a chair nearby to sit down. It was then that Tiger arrived with the results. “Sir, Mr. Parker was poisoned. There are two unknown components in the drug so we can’t produce an antidote.”

Fia asked anxiously, “Will this poison kill him?”

Tiger furrowed his brows and said, “It’s not deadly. Although Mr. Parker cannot move, he is still fully conscious. He can see and hear. However, if we can’t get rid of the poison in time, it’ll seep into his bone marrow...”

Although he did not finish his words, Conrad and Fia knew what he meant.

Fia asked, “How long will it take for it to reach his bone marrow?”

Tiger clenched his teeth and said in frustration, “Three days.”

Hearing this, Conrad hastily ordered him, “You have my permission to postpone every task you have at hand. Focus on synthesizing the cure for Mr. Parker.”

Tiger said, “But sir... I don’t think I’m up to the task. We need to find Nightingale from the Hellish Training Camp. Or, the help of his disciple...”

“Who is this Nightingale? Let’s contact him right away!” Fia urged.

Conrad, however, realized just how dire the situation was. Nightingale was one of the top three in the Hellish Training Camp. He was ranked second and the most resourceful in synthesizing drugs. Rumor had it that his disciple was even more skilful in creating poison. Nightingale’s mastery in drugs enabled him to treat and save countless lives. But this also meant that he had murdered plenty of people too. After all, medicine and poison were the opposite sides of a coin. The man was essentially a living legend; and like most living legends, he was not the friendliest person on the planet. So it was not easy to get him to treat anyone. He only treated people who he felt like treating at the time. Not only that, it was difficult to trace him down in such short notice.

Tiger said, “Madam, the top three in the camp usually hide their identities really well. They don’t even know the others’ true identity,”

Fia frowned, “But don’t you all come from the Hellish Training Camp? Don’t you have a way to find them?”

“We can’t. Even our boss can’t find them.”

“Then how do you, Silas, and Sophia know one another?”

“We only serve Mr. Maxwell.”

“Wait, so does this mean that Nightingale has his own organization too? Then, let’s find people from his organization. Surely we’ll find him that way, right?”

Something flashed in Fia’s eyes as she thought of someone.

Conrad too had thought about that person. He quickly ordered Tiger, “Get Peter Hall over. Have him check on Conall Parker.”

Tiger said worriedly, “But it’s very likely that he’s the person who poisoned Mr. Parker. Are you sure you want him to help?”

If they allowed Peter to go near Conall, he might just end his life right then and there!

Before Conrad was able to say anything, Fia butted in and said, “You tell him. As long as he can cure Mr. Parker, me and Mr. Parker will agree with any of his terms!”

Tiger looked at Conrad. “What do you think, Sir?”

“Just do as she said.”

When Tiger descended to the ground floor via the lift, he saw Peter Hall step through the main.

entrance.

“Mr. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell are looking for you.”

“I know.” Peter smirked, “I am here to see how pathetic that old geezer is right now.”

Tiger took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down. He was in the middle of a date with Sophia for God’s sake! He had waited for this girl to finally reciprocate his feelings all his life! If it was true that it was Peter who poisoned Conall, then he should really beat this jerk to a pulp for ruining his date!

“Mr. Hall, I suggest that you do not resort to extreme measures. The truth you know is not the real truth.”

“Save your breath if you want to scold me, lapdog!” Peter smirked as he walked into the

elevator.

Tiger followed him and pressed the button of the floor they were heading to. “Mr. Maxwell. said that he would agree to any term you want if you could cure Mr. Parker.”

Chapter 969

Peter stared at the rising number as the elevator rose, and scoffed. “Even if I want the entire Parker Group?”

Tiger ground his teeth. “That’s an enormous appetite you have there, Mr. Hall. Even if the boss were to give you the company, you wouldn’t be able to run it.”

“You’re right. That’s why I want nothing physical.”

When the elevator door opened, Peter strode out with pride.

Tiger followed behind him as they reached Conrad and Fia.

When the husband and wife saw Peter, they immediately walked over.

Fia hurriedly said, “Peter, can you please help?”

“I’m just a researcher. Why do you think I know how to concoct an antidote?” Peter said icily.

Conrad said, “Your research is from the same branch. It’s easy if you want to learn it.”

Peter let out a bitter laugh. “Even then, why would I want to save my own enemy?”

Fia said, “I can destroy all the information that we have on you!”

Peter frowned and stared at Fia for a few seconds. “And it’s up to you to make that decision?”

Fia instantly turned and looked at Conrad. "Is that okay?"

"I'll do what she says," Conrad replied without hesitation.

Peter felt somewhat disinterested. "He's just someone that doesn't have a connection with you. Is it worth it?"

Fia frowned without saying a word. There was something in this world that couldn't be explained.

She wanted to show that she didn't care, but her words couldn't.

Peter continued, "I have some other conditions."

Conrad said, "Say it."

"He made my dad lose his legs. I want him to have a taste of how my father feels."

Fia looked at Peter speechlessly. What's the point if he was going to lose his legs?

"You pity him? Have you pitied my family, then? Why must we be sacrificed for his benefits. because we're too weak?" Peter almost screamed, as he was on the verge of an emotional

breakdown.

Conrad supported Fia as she sat down on the chair on the side before he walked over to Peter and said, "What happened all those years ago... It's not what you think it is."

Peter snapped back. "I know better than you about what happened to my family!"

Conrad looked at Tiger and said, "Give Silas a call. Tell him to send the information over."

Peter sneered. "Stop being so mysterious. I don't have that much time for you! If you don't

agree to it, then you can watch him die as the polson seeps into his bones!"

“You’re meant for great things, Peter. And you can’t even wait for a few minutes?” Conrad faked a smile.

But his smile made Peter curious.

“Fine. I’ll wait. Let’s see what you have ready for me!”

When Silas received the order, he immediately sent the information that he collected earlier that morning to Conrad’s phone.

Conrad opened it, had a look, and then said to Peter, “Turn on your Bluetooth. I’ll send it over.”

Peter did as he was instructed, and he received the file quickly.

After he opened it and read, he frowned.

Conrad noticed the change in his expression and said, “Even if you don’t believe me, you should be able to find out about this on your own.”

Peter suddenly looked up and stared at Conrad. “How did you find out about all this?”

Conrad simply said, “I asked a friend for a favor.”

Peter shook his head. “Impossible! Conall paid an enormous price to suppress everything about this. How are you able to find out all of this information?!”

Conrad lowered his gaze for two seconds and then mumbled, “Hellish Training Camp.”

Peter took a step back in shock. He thought Conrad was just a brilliant businessman and had some well-trained security staff.

He didn’t expect him to also have a connection to the Hellish Training Camp.

Chapter 970

Even he couldn’t find out more about what Conall did all those years ago through the Hellish Training Camp. How did he do it?

Could it be that Conrad’s ranking was higher than his?

“You still don’t understand, Peter?” Conrad said calmly. “Then I suggest you talk with that Mr. Thomas of yours.

“Give me one day! If your information is correct, I’ll come to the hospital again!” With that, Peter turned around and left with urgency.

Tiger turned and asked, “What should we do now?”

“We’ll wait and see.” Conrad turned and looked at Fia, who looked at him, confused. He knew he couldn’t get away without explaining.

After asking Tiger for some space, he walked over and sat down, holding her hand in his.

“Fia, I didn’t mean to hide this from you. It’s just that we’ve only found out about this ourselves. We weren’t sure how to use it to incite him. If it isn’t because something happened to Conall, I wouldn’t have let him know about this for now.”

Fia nodded. “What did you show him?”

She didn’t want the phone just yet. She hoped he could tell her himself.

“Conall didn’t do it all on his own all those years ago. There were a lot of competing interests back then. The Thomas family was the root cause, however. And that woman that Barbara brought back is possibly Britney Thomas.”

“And?” Fia felt like her mind couldn’t keep up with him.

“If Peter was to find out about this, he would immediately turn against the Thomas family once he confirmed the facts. And he probably wouldn’t help Esme prove her identity anymore after that.”

Fia looked at Conrad in confusion before that turned into suspicion.

Conrad clasped her hand. “I’m not doing this for me. I’m not helping Esme. Fia, believe me.”

Fia looked away. “There’s plenty of time. We’ll see how things go.”

She stood up and walked over to the doctor that had just come out from the ward.

“How is he right now? Can I go see him?”

“Sure, but he can’t move and speak. He can only listen, so you have to keep your emotions in check,” the doctor reminded her out of kindness.

Fia’s eyes turned red. “Of course.”

Conrad wanted to go in as well, but she refused.

“You can wait for me outside. I want to talk to him alone.”

After Fia walked in, Conall’s eyes moved. She could see the joy in them.

She looked at him and said, “You’re still happy? Even when you’re lying here like a comatosed patient? You’re poisoned. If we don’t find an antidote for you in three days, you’ll die!”

Conall’s eyes became full of peace. There was no fear in them. Instead, there was only worry

for her.

He wanted to tell her about it, but he couldn’t.

Fia understood, however. She asked in sorrow, “You have a lot of things you want to say to me, don’t you?”

Conall’s eyes moved It meant yes

Fia then said, “I’ll ask you some questions. If it’s a yes or something you did, look down. If it’s a no or something you didn’t do, look up Can you do that?”

Conall’s eyes immediately rolled downward

Fia asked, “When you took the taxi, did you feel that there was something strange with the taxi driver?”

Conall’s eyes looked down. Yes.

Fia continued, “Was the driver a male or female? Look down if female, look up if male.”

Conall’s eyes rolled up. He cooperated well

“Did he say anything to you in the car?”

Conall’s eyes rolled down. Yes.

“Do you remember his voice? If you remember, roll your eyes downward.”

This time, Conall hesitated.