

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 971-980

Chapter 971

Fia frowned. "You don't remember? Are you unsure, or do you not want to say it?"

Conall's eyes moved around nervously.

Fia suddenly turned around at the door. If they didn't shut the door tight, they could hear the noise from outside.

She looked at the door and asked, "Or is the voice you heard the same as the person outside just now?"

Conall immediately looked down.

Fia looked at him helplessly. "His left hand is hurt, and he's wearing a bandage even now. How can he drive a taxi?"

Conall could only look at her pitifully. He had refused the secretary from driving him, and he called for a taxi that was just around the corner as soon as he left the hotel.

The taxi driver had worn quite a few layers of clothing. He noticed that his left hand wasn't that dexterous, but he wasn't sure.

Now that he thought about it, when he was driving, he had used his right hand all the way. The left hand had only held the steering wheel.

"It's Peter Hall," Fia whispered.

Understanding filled Conall's eyes. He could figure out why he did that.

Remembering the time when a motorcycle ran her over, he became even more nervous as his eyes rolled around.

Fia looked at him, feeling even more saddened.

"You're worried he'll hurt me, huh?"

Conall's eyes looked down. Yes.

Fia said with a sneer, "That's your sin. You know what they say... Sins of the fathers are visited upon the children. He knows who I am and knows that you want me back. Since he can't touch you, he lets loose his wrath on me, so that you may feel regretful forever."

There was nothing that Conall could say. While he wasn't the primary instigator of what happened, he was still part of it.

"Now that you put yourself out there, it would be strange if he didn't target you," Fia said. "You have secretaries and bodyguards, but you took a taxi instead. Are you trying to have a taste of how ordinary people live?"

"Speaking of which, do you want to give Parker Group to Peter? Maybe he'll stop targeting us after this," Fia said half-jokingly.

To be honest, she didn't think that Conall did anything wrong all those years ago.

The strong live and the weak die. That was the rule of this world... Past and present.

If the losers couldn't bear the consequences of failing, they would drag their family down with

them.

That was the act of cowards!

Conall was stunned as his eyes looked down.

Fia felt a jolt of pain in her heart as she couldn't help but cry. "You're willing to give Peter, Parker Group?"

He tried his best to look down again.

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'Fia... The two people I owe the most are you and your mother. I can no longer make it up for

mother. I can't let you get hurt because of me. As long as Peter stops antagonizing you, you can give him the entire Parker Group!

Fia wiped her tears away. "You want to give away the company to someone else after spending most of your life building it? You're going to become a joke. If your wife and your daughter find out about it, they'll hate you too. Mr. Parker... You can't be that selfish. I don't want you to hurt your wife and daughter just because you want to make it up to me."

With that, she patted his arm and consoled him. "Stay positive. Everything's going to be fine. Peter already said that he would give you the antidote if he can find proof you were innocent.

Conall stared at Fia, bittersweetness overwhelming him.

She was just like Echo, putting others before herself.

Fia then said, "Even if he turns back on his word, we still have Conrad. A lot of talented people work for him... He'll find a way."

Conall's eyes looked down slowly, saying that he understood.

"Don't worry about your stay in the hospital. The doctors will take care of you. I'm going now," Fia said as she stroked her belly. "I have twins in my womb and I'm reacting badly to the hospital right now. I feel like throwing up every time I'm here."

Conall looked at her excitedly. He wanted to yell out in excitement that he was going to be a grandfather.

Chapter 972

When Fia saw the excitement in Conall's eyes, she wasn't sure what to do.

"My children have nothing to do with you."

Conall's eyes quickly looked down. He was still thrilled.

Fia asked, "Should I contact your wife and daughter?"

Conall quickly looked up.

No!

If Joy were to be here, she would cry and blame it on Fia again!

“No, huh?” Fia remembered how maddening Joy would become whenever she saw her. Perhaps it was best for her not to be here. She didn’t want to get yelled at for no reason either.

“I’ll help you contact your secretary, then?”

Conall’s eyes looked up again.

“You don’t want to call your secretary as well because he likes to tell your wife everything?” Fia guessed.

Conall looked down again.

That was correct. His secretary liked to complain a lot to her.

“That’s why you didn’t want your secretary to escort you and you wanted to take a taxi?”

Conall’s eyes looked down. Correct.

Fia frowned, feeling pity.

If he didn’t know about her existence, he would turn against his wife right now. He would have a peaceful life. How good was that?

“Your wife doesn’t like me,” she said slowly. “There’s no need to fight with her for me, right? When you’re old, she’ll be the one by your side.”

Conall felt even more regretful toward her. He had never thought of her, but she had been thinking of him all along.

“As daughters, we’ll have our own families. We can’t accompany you like your life partner,” Fia said, wanting to convince him that staying with his wife and daughter in the capital was the right choice.

Even if she were to agree to acknowledge him, she couldn’t give him anything.

She had already gotten used to the fact that she had no father. They probably couldn’t build any parent-child relationship, anyway.

“I’ll contact your secretary. Goodbye,” Fia said. After she calmed herself down, she left the ward.

Conrad walked over and held her.

“I’ve just spoken with the director. He’ll arrange the best doctor and nurses. They’ll give him

round-the-clock care. I’ve also arranged for security. They won’t let anyone with ulterior motives get close to him.’

“Thanks,” Fia said. “Can you contact his secretary?”

Conrad thought from her perspective and said, “I believe that it’s best not to tell his secretary about what’s going on. Once his wife finds out, I’m worried that she’ll come for you.”

“I’ll hide at home. You’ve arranged so many bodyguards there. She can’t find me even if she wanted to,” Fia said in an optimistic tone and hid her worries away.

She had met Joy and knew that she didn’t like her. If she found out about this, she would hate her even more. Who knew what she would do?

She really wished that the two of them wouldn’t turn against each other because of her.

If Joy was around, Conall would understand that his wife was more important than his children.

The person from his past couldn’t possibly be compared with the person in his present, especially one who had been by his side for so long.

When she saw Conrad still refusing to contact the secretary, she sighed. “Even if you want to keep this a secret, you can’t. It’ll eventually get exposed.”

“Fine, I’ll do as you say,” Conrad said. He then gave Silas a call and told him to contact Conall’s secretary.

The two of them had just left the hospital when a throng of media reporters encircled them. “Mrs. Maxwell! Can you explain your relationship with the boss of Parker Group?!”

Chapter 973

“There are rumors that the motorcycle ran Mr. Parker over last time because he was trying to save you!”

“There must be some kind of an emotional bond for him to save you like that! Could it be that you and him...”

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Fia was stunned.

Even if they didn't know that Conall was her father, he could be her father by age, alone. How could they make things up like that?

Conrad immediately yelled at them angrily, “They made all of this up! Mr. Parker and I are currently finalizing some business deals. He saved my wife out of the kindness of his heart! What you've described has never happened!”

The media reporter continued to force the issue. “Mr. Maxwell, Mr. Parker fainted as soon as he

got out of the taxi when he was on his way to meet up with you today! Someone reported to us that you did it because you were not happy that he's in a relationship with your wife!”

That infuriated Conrad. “Where are you from?! You'll take responsibility for what you've just said!”

But all the other reporters joined in. “Is that true, Mr. Maxwell?!”

Fia looked at Conrad and knew that he didn't want to mention her relationship with Conall. That was why he used business as an excuse.

However, there was still no clue as to who injured Jason. That was why they were all suspicious

of him.

If he got dragged into what happened to Conall, it would severely affect Maxwell Corporation.

“Mr. Maxwell, you’re the richest man in Gryphon and Maxwell Corporation is one of the leading companies in this country! Your actions represent Gryphon’s...”

“You’re all wrong!” Fia cut them off. “There’s nothing between Mr. Parker and I. The reason that he came to look for us in Gryphon is because he wants me to acknowledge him as my father!”

She then looked at everyone coldly when they were stunned and then hastily said, “I am Conall Parker’s daughter, the daughter he lost when he was young!

“I have taken nothing from Parker Group. But now, he wants to be my father after he found out about me. Isn’t this a bit too idealistic?”

Conrad looked at her in shock. He didn’t expect her to openly tell the reporters something that she didn’t want others to know.

He really didn’t expect it.

Finn, who had just arrived, also didn’t expect it. The daughter and mother inside the car didn’t either.

“How could she?!” Joy said with hatred in her voice. “Does she think she can take over Parker Group just because she announces it like this?!”

“Fia didn’t mean that,” Finn said nervously. “We should visit Conall first.”

“It’s all her fault!” Joy got out of the car and walked over, her heels clicking.

“Conall and I only had one daughter. I don’t know who you are. I won’t acknowledge you!”

Her appearance made all the reporters surround her, and all of them asked her questions.

Joy then said with a wintry smile, “Conall said it already. Only our daughter, Felicity Parker, will inherit Parker Group! It has nothing to do with an unknown woman like her!”

“Joy!” Finn quickly got out of the car as well. “How can you make things up like that in front of the reporters? Once Conall is awake, he’ll fight with you again!”

Finn was trying to pull Joy to the side, but she pushed him away. "I am Conall's official wife. Are my words worth less than someone with an unknown origin?"

Felicity got out of the car with a frown. "Mom, please don't."

She didn't want her parents to fight because of Fia. It wasn't worth it.

Fia didn't expect Joy to appear and say that.

The situation was getting more and more chaotic.

Joy pushed away the people that were in her way and approached Fia.

"What are you trying to do? Are you trying to force my husband to make you the heiress of his company? Who do you think you are? You crawled out of a hole somewhere and said that you're my husband's daughter after twenty years? What does that make me?!"

"That's not what I meant. I just want to explain what happened," Fia said.

"Fine!" Joy said viciously. "Then tell everyone that you're not my husband's daughter! Say that you want nothing from the Parkers!"

Chapter 974

Fia frowned. She wanted nothing to do with Conall originally, but what Joy was openly doing was angering her.

When Conall came to Gryphon, she was already prepared so that she could make a move against her whenever she wanted!

When Conrad realized that some reporters who were stirring things up had something to do with Joy, he protected Fia behind him.

He said, "Mrs. Parker... You can't represent Mr. Parker, can you? You can't decide whether or not my wife is Mr. Parker's daughter! Since there are so many people here, why not do a paternity test directly to reveal the truth?!"

Joy was similarly enraged. "Who knows which hole she popped out of! It's not strange for her to toy you around since you're so young! But you have no place to tell us what to do!"

Fia pulled Conrad away and walked over, staring Joy right in the eyes. “The only reason you do all of this is because you’re worried your husband will take me in as his daughter! Originally, I didn’t care! But since you’re pushing it, let’s do the paternity test right now!”

Finn looked at them with a frown. “Joy, can you please stop all of this? We don’t even know how Conall is doing right now and what you’re doing is bound to make him even more upset!” “It’s this woman that’s trying to mess up our lives!” Joy was getting more stubborn. “Even a paternity test won’t help you! As long as I’m around, you can forget about being part of the Parkers!”

Fia smiled coldly. “It’s not up to you to say whether or not I’m a Parker.”

“You shameless little whore! My husband wouldn’t have gotten hurt again and again if it wasn’t because of you!” Joy shrieked as she pounced on Fia.

“Joy!” Finn roared, wanting to pull her away, making his way through the crowd.

Conrad stepped in front of Fia and Joy scratched his face. He pushed her away in irritation.

Joy fell into a reporter’s arms, trying to stabilize herself as her eyes were filled with madness. “I understand now... Both of you are in this together! You want to use this woman’s relationship as my husband’s daughter to take control of Parker Group!”

“Mom...” Felicity begged with mixed feelings.

She had never wanted to go head-to-head against Fia.

But seeing her mother in such a state, it would only make her dad angrier. Then, even she would be dragged into this mess.

As she made her way to the front with her uncle, she said to him, “Uncle Finn, please take my mom to my dad first.”

She stayed behind and looked at Conrad and Fia with mixed feelings.

“I’m sorry. My mom has some temper issues. Can you please don’t pursue this?”

Fia looked at Felicity. The two of them were born only months apart and they did look

somewhat alike.

“How do you want me not to pursue this?”

Felicity looked at the reporters surrounding them and said, “Can we go somewhere else?”

Fia said, “There’s nothing to hide. Thanks to your mother, everyone knows. Just say it in front of the reporters!”

After falling for Joy’s scheme, she believed Felicity must have inherited some temper from her mother.

“Must we end up like this?” Felicity looked at Fia. “My mom isn’t wrong, you know. Without you, my dad would still be in the capital, busy taking care of Parker Group. He wouldn’t have come to Gryphon at all!”

Fia sneered. “Have you heard of karma, Felicity?”

Felicity choked as she turned to Conrad. “Mr. Maxwell, do you think how your wife acts right now is worthy of someone who is the wife of a CEO?”

Conrad said, “I simply want my wife to live as she wants without restraining herself.”

Felicity was stunned as she looked at Conrad in surprise.

She remembered that everyone in large families would always pay attention to how they act, especially the wives of men in power. Everything they said and how they acted were aimed at not bringing shame to their husbands.

But now, not only had Fia brought shame to herself, she had brought shame to Conrad and Maxwell Corporation.

Chapter 975

Why didn’t Conrad pin any blame on Fia at all? He was being so protective of her instead.

The security guards from the hospital and Conrad's bodyguards finally arrived at the scene and forced the reporters to leave.

Fia looked at Felicity calmly and said, "If you're really worried about your mother, then you have the duty of making sure she learns to be at least respectful to others."

Felicity shook her head. "My mom doesn't treat anyone else like that."

Fia didn't say another word and simply left with Conrad as she held his arm.

Felicity turned around and looked at the two leaving.

She could suddenly understand her cousin Annie.

Conrad was a talented and handsome man, and he was protective of his wife. No woman could

resist his charm.

When Peter saw Joy still carrying an irate expression on her face as they approached Conall's ward, he muttered, "Joy, can you please be more considerate?"

Joy stopped and said angrily, "Conall cares so much about you but you can't guarantee his safety at all, despite being his brother!"

Finn had no words.

Joy gave him a frosty glare. "You always hide it from me, about him coming here. Every time he comes here, he ends up injured!"

"It's my fault," Finn said, as he didn't want to argue with her. He felt anguish when his own brother got hurt.

Joy took a deep breath before entering the ward, but all she saw was Conall lying there, staring

at her.

She was getting furious again. But when she remembered Fia's existence, she didn't dare to argue with him at this moment.

“Conall, you must get better soon.” She sobbed as she grabbed his hand. “If something were to happen to you, what are we supposed to do?”

Conall looked at her emotionlessly.

“We’ve been married for so many years... And I’ve been giving my all to be your wife and Felicity’s mother. Why must you treat me like this?”

Conall looked at her somewhat strangely. While he was normally quite busy, he was not blind.

While she did nothing too deceitful, all she usually did was shop and have parties with other wives from high society.

She also cared little about Felicity’s education. She left her to study overseas before she was even of age

“I won’t fight with you again, but you must take good care of yourself. Once Felicity gets married and has her children, we’ll take care of our grandchildren together, okay?”

Joy was actually enjoying herself. It was a time that she could speak all she wanted. Compared to when Conall was healthy and busy, she was having an easier time speaking with him now. That he was bedridden. She could say whatever she wanted, and he couldn’t complain about her being too talkative. He also couldn’t simply leave after giving her a sour face.

“If you don’t want Felicity to marry into another family, we can have someone marry into our family instead. Then, the child can take your last name and be your grandchild! Conall, aren’t you happy just thinking about it?”

Conall had never thought about having someone else marry into the family. That was a once-in-a-lifetime decision for Felicity, and he had never thought about interfering with her decision. All he wanted was for her to be happy.

Felicity frowned when she heard it as she stood by the door.

She had never seen her mom so talkative. She seemed to be especially talkative now that her dad was lying in bed, paralyzed.

“Mom, I have never thought about asking my boyfriend to marry into the family. I’ll respect his opinion!” Felicity said as she walked into the ward.

“You’re only saying that because you don’t know any better, Felicity. You’re the only daughter in our family! Plenty of excellent men will be willing to marry into our family. You’ll only be able to prove your worth in the future once he has married into the family. He wouldn’t dare to lift a finger against you, and you don’t have to worry about managing your relationship. with your mother-in-law,” Joy said in a sanctimonious manner She was also getting upset that Felicity interrupted her in the middle of a conversation like that.

Chapter 976

Felicity walked over to the bed and looked at her father. “Dad, do you want my future husband. to marry into our family?”

Conall blinked, unable to say a word.

Felicity then said, “If you want it, blink. If you don’t want it, don’t.”

Conall looked at her without blinking, and he only blinked after several seconds had passed.

Joy happily said, “See! Your father thought so too!”

Finn couldn’t help saying, “What my brother means is that he respects Felicity’s choice. It’s up to her whether or not she wants her future husband to marry into the family.”

“Not a word from you!” Joy said as she stared at Finn, unhappy with how he interpreted it differently from her.

Felicity looked at her father and asked, “If what my uncle says is correct, please blink.”

Conall immediately blinked.

Felicity heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. “Thank you for respecting me.”

Conall blinked again with kind

eyes.

It was Joy’s turn to become unhappy, however. “You’ve never listened to me since you were little.”

“Mom, Dad needs some rest. Can you please keep quiet?” Felicity was getting annoyed with her mother. Every time she fought with her father, she would always drag her into it.

She was afraid that if this was to continue, not only would her father get annoyed with her mother, he would be annoyed with her as well.

“Felicity!” Joy exclaimed as she stared at her daughter in disbelief. “How could you say that to me?!”

“You’re still my most beloved mother, but he’s also my most beloved father. He really needs some rest now,” Felicity said, distressed. “Why must you be like this? It’s just going to make everyone upset.”

Finn nodded. “Felicity’s right, Joy. What we should do right now is let Conall have some rest. I’ll find out who hurt him. You should calm down and stay by his side together with Felicity.”

Joy looked at Conall, who was lying there unmoving. “Felicity can stay here with you. I’ll go back to the capital and watch after the company. Otherwise, the entire company will become erratic with none of us there.”

Finn glanced at Conall and said in a wary tone, “Joy, stay behind and take care of my brother. Let Felicity go back and handle the company.”

“But she just came back and doesn’t even know the staff. What could she do over there?”

Conall’s secretary came back at this time with some sanitary products he had just bought. Finn glanced at him and said, “Conall’s secretary can go back with her. With Raymond there,

they wouldn’t dare do anything to her.”

Raymond Johnson glanced at Joy without saying a word.

Felicity then said, “Uncle, you’re my father’s only brother. You should go.”

“I can’t. There are plenty of things that I need to deal with at the station!” Finn waved his hand. He had never been interested in running a business since he was young.

Joy sneered. "Your uncle didn't want to join the company when he was young, despite your grandparents threatening him with their lives. Do you think he'll agree to it now? Even if Parker Group is on the verge of collapse, he wouldn't even bat an eye!"

Finn frowned. Her comment was more than offensive.

Felicity scolded Joy a few more times, but in the end, it was Joy that returned to the capital. together with Raymond.

Finn stayed in the ward, accompanying Felicity, and consoled her. "That's how your mother is. Don't think too much about it."

Felicity smiled. "I'm fine. That's how she has spoken to me since I was little. I got used to it. But you..."

"It's fine, it's fine." Finn waved his hand. "I know she has a sharp tongue, but she is never a vicious woman."

"You really think so?" Felicity looked at Finn earnestly.

Finn frowned and then remembered how Joy would become violent every time she saw Fia.

"Uncle... You're not happy with how she's treating Fia, aren't you," Felicity asked in a whisper.

Chapter 977

Finn glanced at his brother and shook his head. "Keep an eye on your father. I need to to the station now. Call me if anything happens."

Felicity sighed. She knew that, just like her father, her uncle liked Fia a lot.

"I'll see you off then."

go

back

Once she was outside the ward with her uncle, she asked, "Is Annie going to stay in the capital. and never visit Gryphon again?"

“She keeps on mucking around when she’s here, so it’s best if she stays in the capital!” Finn said with an eyebrow raised. “She has never been as considerate as you, even when she was little. If you have the time, do give her a pointer or two, alright? Fia’s your sister and not an outsider, after all.”

“Why are you so sure that I won’t go against Fia?” Felicity asked.

Finn hesitated for a second and patted her shoulder. “Because your eyes tell me you don’t want to do anything to her.”

Felicity quickly lowered her head and muttered, “It’s human to be selfish. I might change.” “I believe you can defeat the devil inside of you!” Finn gave her shoulder a pat before leaving.

As her uncle left, Felicity slowly raised her head and mumbled to herself, “What if... What if I can’t?”

A captain knocked on the door before entering the director’s office.

“Director, after our investigation, we discovered several suspicious men. All of them interacted with Maxwell Corporation’s bodyguard before he died.”

Finn nodded. “Bring them in for questioning now.”

“Understood!”

The captain nodded and left.

Finn massaged his head before giving Jason a call.

After Jason picked up, he asked calmly, “Jason, I’m asking you again. Did you see the person who crashed into you in the basement parking lot?”

Fia’s face appeared in Jason’s mind. He was hesitating.

Finn asked again, “Jason?”

Jason closed his eyes. “From the silhouette, it looked like Conrad.”

Finn confirmed again. “You sure that it looked like him?”

Jason said, “... Yeah.”

“Alright. I’ll go over to his place and interrogate him,” Finn said.

Jason knew that something had happened to Conall earlier in the day, so he quickly said,

“Forget about today. Fia’s encountered too much today already. It’ll upset her.”

“Jason, if you care about her, you should try very hard to recall the identity of the person who ran you over,” Finn said in a serious tone.

Jason let out a chuckle. “You don’t believe me? Can you prove he’s innocent?”

Finn scoffed. “Of course, I don’t have the evidence to prove that he didn’t do it, but I also don’t have conclusive evidence that proves he did it. I care little about him, but I do care about Fia. She’s suffered a lot since her youth, and she had given her heart to that kid, If anything happens to him, she’ll be heartbroken.”

“If he’s not the man for her, then leaving him as soon as possible is the best choice for her,” Jason said.

“Have you thought about the children in her womb? Do you want her to end up like her

mother? And for her children to end up like her?” Finn sighed. “Please, Jason. Give it another thought, alright?”

Jason’s grip on his phone tightened. “It’s obvious that Conrad is not a good man. Why are you all still helping him?”

Finn almost choked, as he didn’t know how to argue about it.

“I’m tired and I need rest. Bye.” Jason immediately hung up. He searched Fia’s Facebook profile, but he didn’t have the bravery to call her.

Chapter 978

“Jason, if you want to call her, do it,” Clarice said when she saw her son staring at his phone for over ten minutes. “You’re a good boy. You know what you should do and what you

shouldn’t. If you want to call her, just do it.”

Jason closed his eyes. "She's a very kind person."

Clarice frowned. "So are you."

"There's something that's trying to burst out of my heart... I don't think I can hold it back anymore," Jason said as he opened his eyes. His eyes were full of despair. "Mom, do you love Dad?"

Clarice smiled as she nodded. "If I didn't love him, I wouldn't have willingly allowed my reputation to be spoiled all these years."

Jason then said, "He gave up his inheritance and Maxwell Corporation for you all those years ago, but it didn't stop the world from tormenting you. Even then, you never hated how cruel fate is?"

"I'm not a saint, but I hold back. Love made me hold back." Suddenly, Clarice paused before saying regretfully, "Speaking of which, it's my fault for hurting Fia last time."

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"Let bygones be bygones," Jason said. "I can see how you and Dad are living together. I believe he will protect you."

"Of course." Clarice nodded, joy reflected in her eyes as she thought about Garrett.

Jason felt he was being cruel, but he had to first make them ready for it. "Dad is becoming busy again like last time because I have to rest and stay at home."

"True. Originally, we wanted to enjoy ourselves while you slave away. Alas!" Clarice half-jokingly said. She didn't want to pin the blame on her son at all. "But it's fine. If you can rest here quietly while your father's busy, I rather he stays in the office."

"Mom, after I'm healed, I want to rest for a while more," Jason said.

Clarice asked, "You want to return to being a doctor again?"

Jason shook his head. "No. I just want to have some rest."

"You want to slack off?" Clarice smiled. "Sure, I'll support you!"

“About Dad...” He was worried that his father wouldn’t agree to it.

Clarice then said, “Don’t worry about him. When he’s busy at the company, I’ll go over and accompany him. It’s just a change of environment. We’ve been together for so long now that we’ll be able to adapt to it easily.”

“That’s for the best,” Jason said, as he gave her a grin.

Clarice went over and patted his arm. “As for you, just rest for a while. I hope that you’ll be able to meet your Juliet soon!”

Fia wore her suit and put a pillow on her knees before looking at the time on the phone.

When Sophia saw it, she asked, “Why are you staring at the phone?”

Fia yawned. “I want to take a nap, but Eileen’s coming back today. I’m worried that I’ll miss the time that I have to pick her up.”

“Just sleep, Madam. You can tell me the time and I’ll wake you up beforehand.” Sophia chuckled. That was not something too critical.

Fia shook her head. “That won’t do. It will make me look insincere. What if God saw my insincerity and punished Eileen instead?”

Sophia was speechless. Was this what they meant by “punishing those who you care for for your crime”?

“Madam... Isn’t that a bit too superstitious?”

“When it’s the people that I care about that’s at stake, I don’t mind being a little

superstitious,” Fia said sincerely as she rubbed her eyes.

Sophia couldn’t bear it anymore. “Maybe you can wash your face?”

“That’s a good idea!” Fia immediately stood up, but she lost her footing a little, wobbling in her steps.

Sophia quickly went over to hold her up. “Maybe you should take a nap, Madam. Even thirty minutes will help.”

Fia sat back down and finally said, "Set an alarm for me, then."

She was worried that Sophia wouldn't wake her up out of pity. That was why she rather set up an alarm for her nap.

"Who are you?! What are you doing? Aren't you afraid of the police?!" The Evans' caretaker screamed. Even the servants couldn't stop the men in black marching i

Chapter 979

The servants were physically restrained very quickly.

"You can go in now, Sir," a bodyguard said to Conrad.

Conrad glanced at the Evans' courtyard. The trees and shrubs were well-maintained. Even if someone else was taking care of them, he could tell how much their masters cared about them.

When he walked over a pot of roses, he immediately gave it a good kick, shattering the pot.

He then walked into the Evans' living room and saw Clarice, who was walking down the stairs. nervously.

When Clarice saw him, she instinctively gripped the rail and stopped dead in her tracks.

"I thought you fell badly and were forced to stay at the hospital?" Conrad examined Clarice with a disgusted look.

When he remembered how Garrett was questioning him at the hospital furiously that day, only now did he realize how ridiculous it was.

Clarice gulped and didn't answer his question out of shame. Instead, she asked, "Why are you here?"

"If you really want nothing to happen, take me to Jason," Conrad said icily. He wasn't yelling, but it was loud enough to strike fear into her heart.

"Conrad... I never wanted to butt heads with you. Last time, your people came to my home and started wrecking everything. I had no choice but to..."

“Don’t waste my time!” Conrad said, tensed.

His mother was someone that would always try to force things her way without care. Meanwhile, Clarice was someone full of grace. Even her words and eyes were filled with gentleness.

He didn’t want to compare his mother with this woman wearing traditional garb, but every time he saw Clarice, he couldn’t help but compare his mother to her!

And now, he hated Clarice even more!

He didn’t know if the best medicine could remove the scar that she left on Fia’s shoulder.

“I’ll count to three. If you don’t tell Jason to show himself, I’ll demolish this place!” As soon as Conrad finished his sentence, a group of well-trained men marched in. They were all tall and ferocious.

Clarice’s grip tightened even more when she said, “You’re involved in everything that happened to Jason. You keep on coming here to provoke us... Aren’t you worried that you’ll destroy every bit of Maxwell Corporation’s reputation?”

“Haha!” Conrad let out a maddening laugh. “Destroy this place!”

Half an hour ago, Finn called him to get him to have an honest talk with Jason. Finn told him. that Jason said that the person who ran him over looked a lot like him.

Such humiliation infuriated him. That was why he came here in person.... To ask Jason what he

was planning to do!

“You... Stop!” Clarice looked at some decorations that Garrett loved that had been crushed by Conrad’s men. She was so anxious that she was tearing up.

Her husband was on one end of the scale, while her son was on the other end. She couldn’t

make the choice.

Conrad let out an icy smile. "If you don't force Jason out here to see me right now, I'll tell my men to tear this place apart!"

Clarice looked at him speechlessly. "You... You're just as unreasonable as your mother!"

Conrad felt a headache coming when he remembered that Clarice also had a daughter but she had fallen into the ocean.

He had just wanted to tell the bodyguards to stop when Jason's roar came from upstairs. "Are you sick in the head?!"

Jason held the rail weakly and sat on the stairs, looking at Conrad with eyes full of disdain.

The two of them stared at each other with hatred in their eyes.

"Jason Evans." Conrad cracked a smile as he walked toward the stairs. "You say that you're a kind and honest man. Like a gentleman."

Jason was petrified.

"To think that you ended up like this." Conrad snickered. "To see you fall from the heavens. above and sink into the pits of hell below... Let's see how you'll dig your filthy self out of this one."

"What are you talking about?" Clarice couldn't simply stand and watch as Conrad humiliated her son. "He's not like you!"

"Haha!" Conrad stopped as he laughed, looking at Jason sitting in the middle of the staircase. "Why don't you tell your mother then? Who drove that car that ran you over?"

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Clarice quickly ran to Jason and said, "Forget about him, Jason. I'll help you back to your room."

Jason pushed his mother's hand away. "It's fine. I don't care how he looks at me."

“That’s right. Like mother, like son! One pretended to fall over, and the other pinned a crime. on me.” Conrad sneered. “If you cared about other people, would you have done it?”

“Your mother only cares about what Garrett thinks, and he believes whatever she says, since he’s all over her, anyway. What about you? Fia’s my wife. She will never believe you wholeheartedly. And this is great news now that you’ve exposed how filthy you truly are! Even if I have dug myself out of that pit, I’m still better than you who had just fallen into it!”

Even though he didn’t communicate with others much, he could be vicious when he needed to.

He looked at Clarice, his eyes were full of disdain.

Clarice couldn’t argue back and all she could do was stare back at him.

All she said was that Jason was not like him, and he was already able to humiliate Jason so.

Jason stood up while holding the rails. “Do you think you can win just like that?”

Conrad’s expression instantly changed when he remembered his “unknown” relationship

with Fia.

Jason then continued, “There’s too much fear in you, Conrad. That’s why you want to act so unreasonably, right?”

Conrad could have killed him already if looks could kill. “Do you even know what you’re saying?”

Jason chuckled. “You’re afraid that I’ll take Fia away.”

“Stop it, Jason...” Clarice was terrified at how Conrad was looking at them.

Jason didn’t care. “If I manage to, I’ll make sure that you’ll never find her!”

In a flash, Conrad was choking Jason.

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“Do you really think that I won’t do anything to you, Jason? Don’t force me!” His tone was full savagery as his fury overwhelmed him. “You really should thank that poor sister of yours!”

Jason and Clarice both froze in place.

“Otherwise, I would have already made you pay the price!”

Clarice frowned. “What... What do you mean?”

Conrad glanced at her coldly before releasing his grip on Jason.

Garrett didn’t tell her all those vicious things his mother did. Maybe he did care about the fact

that they were married once.

But if Clarice knew about it, she would go mad.

Even though a voice whispered to him to reveal it all to them.

He hated Garrett, Clarice, and Jason since he was little. He wished they would all get what they

deserved.

But he had a change of heart.

He was doing this for his and Fia’s children. There was no need for them to know this from him.

“Tiger!”

When Tiger heard his boss call out to him, he quickly ran up the stairs.

Conrad then said, “Take him back to the station to assist with the investigation!”

“Of course!” Tiger ran over and wanted to take Jason away, but Clarice pushed him away and

screamed.

“Don’t touch my son!” She was like a mother hen protecting her chick.

Conrad stared at her. He remembered his own mother. If she protected him like this, their relationship wouldn’t end up like how it was today.

“Tiger, take him away.” Conrad turned around and walked down the stairs as more men came up and pulled Clarice away.

She slumped on the stairs with teary eyes. “You’re just as heartless as your mother! You’ll lose. the person you love the most, eventually!”

Conrad stopped. “If that day comes, then you’ll lose your son too!”

Clarice froze for a moment before she crawled back up to get her phone.