

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

### Chapter 441

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She actually felt a little bit of admiration seeing the two's father-daughter relationship.

If they weren't close, why would the daughter follow her father back to Gryphon the moment she returned to the country?

"Tell me, if she is the precious daughter of a director, why would she come to Maxwell Corporation to work?"

She turned her head sideways, her eyes which were no longer able to see looking at Conrad Maxwell who was by the side.

"Is it you? Or is it something else?"

Conrad's expression was solemn and cold, his dark gaze sweeping a glance at Silas.

Silas immediately replied, "It should be that Miss Parker recognized that Maxwell Corporation has a bright future ahead and thus came over to apply for a vacancy. I think that she doesn't have any other intentions."

"Really?" Fia thought about the girl that blocked Conrad in front of the company's entrance, her tone full of respect and anticipation.

That was something she had once thought of doing, but never had the guts to.

She had always been very forbearing before Conrad, hiding all her adoration and fancy.

"You may leave first." Conrad looked at Silas coldly.

Silas immediately left.

Conrad felt that Fia's hand was a little cold. He held it and rubbed it..

"Fia, there is nothing between Annie Parker and 1."

Fia's gaze trembled a little. "Who did you say Director Parker was to me?"

Conrad frowned and did not speak for a moment.

Before this, he wanted to investigate, but she wouldn't let him, so he gave up.

"Every time he sees me, he will look at me as if I'm a junior to be pitied on, and would constantly ask me if I wanted to know who my biological father was."

Fia smiled mockingly. "That act of his really makes people misunderstand."

Conrad held her hand tightly. "If you want to know, I can get someone to investigate this."

"His daughter has already come to your company to work. I think he will be making his appearance pretty soon as well."

A knock on the door was heard and Silas went back and forth.

"CEO Maxwell, Director Parker wants to meet you both."

Fia scoffed out loud. "How efficient."

She was a little curious. If Director Parker, who always had a look of concern about her, knew that his precious daughter, Annie Parker, had also taken fancy to Conrad Maxwell, what would happen?

Would he help her, or would he help Annie?

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She actually felt a little excited thinking about it.

"Let him enter!"

She couldn't wait to see him, wanting to hear what he had to say.

Silas received Conrad's indicative gaze, and went to welcome Finn.

Finn entered with some supplements, and saw Fia who was sitting down. Seeing the dimness in her eyes, he frowned.

“Fia, I’m so sorry. I have been very busy lately and I only had the time to come and visit you today.”

He subconsciously walked forward, looking at Fia’s eyes.

“Are your eyes alright?”

“I’m blind,” Fia said indifferently, and even smiled.

Finn glared at Conrad. “How exactly have you been taking care of her!”

Conrad was not in the mood to talk nonsense with him, and kept an eye out on Fia’s mood.

He was worried that she would get angry, or sad.

He could tell that Fia thought Finn Parker was her biological father.

“Director Parker,” Fia said softly. “Are you here to see me, or is it for Annie?”

Finn’s expression froze. He placed the supplements on the table and rubbed his hands. He frowned as he sat down on the sofa opposite Fia.

“I have also just found out about Annie working for Maxwell Corporation. That child has always been wilful. However, don’t worry. She is a kind child just like you. When I introduce the both of you to each other, you will definitely be good sisters!”

“Ha, good sisters? I’m sorry, Director Parker. My mum only gave birth to me. I don’t have any sisters!”

Finn’s gaze turned complicated as he noticed Fia’s enmity toward him.

“Fia, find a time and I’ll invite your biological father over so that the both of you can meet, alright?”

Fia’s heart fell as her eyes widened. “Then, who are you?”

Conrad looked at Finn, examining him, wanting to see what kind of a game he was trying to play.

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“Child, I have not directly told you all this while so that you could do a little thinking before I made things clear.”

Finn was extremely distressed and he looked at Conrad who was staring at him coldly.

“I’ll treat the both of you for dinner and we can talk properly. Would that be alright?”

Conrad looked at Fia. “Do you want to go?”

Fia was silent for a moment. “Alright.”

Finn found a decent restaurant nearby.

He asked for a small room and when he ordered dishes, he enquired about Fia’s preferences.

Fia shook her head. “I’m not picky.”

Finn looked at her, then ordered seven to eight dishes as well as a soup that was according to Annie’s preference.

Fia listened attentively to him ordering before saying lightly, “The dishes Director Parker has ordered are mostly what a young lady would like to eat. This is according to Miss Parker’s preference, isn’t it?”

Finn felt embarrassed for a couple of seconds. “Yes. Besides my daughter, Annie, I have not interacted with other young people.”

He glanced at Conrad and his attitude became a little proud.

“I don’t think Mr. Maxwell is picky. The food I’ve ordered should be fine, right?”

Conrad was too lazy to be bothered. He poured Fia a cup of water and fed her.

Noticing that Finn did not know how to start, he hurried him coldly. "If you wish to say anything, please be quick. Fia's time and my time is very precious."

"Fia, your father and I both knew your mother when we were young and both of us adored her."

Fia was taken aback. She never thought that Finn would be so direct.

"Perhaps, the mistake I made was that I should not have fallen for your mother. Then perhaps your father and mother could have been together."

Finn pinched the bridge of his nose. "You are all alone now and it would be a good thing for you to acknowledge your roots. Our Parker family is well known in the capital and in the future, no one would dare to bully you."

"Your Parker family?" Fia sensitively caught onto this news. "What is the relationship between you and the person you are talking about?"

"He is my elder brother."

Silence ensued.

Finn sighed. "Annie is younger than you by a year. There is no age gap. Once you acknowledge your roots, she will definitely treat you well."

"Why are you the one seeking me out and not him?" Fia felt melancholy and even disgusted.

"Fia, if you are willing to return to the Parkers, I will call my elder brother immediately!" Finn was extremely fearful that Fia would misunderstand that his elder brother did not like her and therefore

explained. "It was only after meeting you in Gryphon that I found out Echo did not abort you back then and had secretly birthed you."

Fia found it satirical. "If either of you had my mother in mind, would finding out have been difficult? My mother suffered all these years and none of you ever appeared. Now that she's gone, what use is there telling me all these?"

"Fia, the matters of our generation are a little more complicated. Back then, your mother and father separated due to many misunderstandings."

“Then let me ask you!” Fia said sharply. “Has he gotten married and does he have children?”

Finn frowned. “You don’t have to worry about this. Even if my elder brother is unable to treat you well because of his family, I will treat you like my own biological daughter.”

“Ha!” The moment Fia thought about her mother whose entire life was pathetic and pitiful, she said, “Stop talking. My mother is no longer around. My background is not important, and even more meaningless now.”

She turned sideways to face Conrad.

“Let’s go ”

“Alright.” Conrad hugged her to help her stand.

Finn got up anxiously. “You haven’t eaten.”

“No appetite.” Fia allowed Conrad to lead her out of the private room.

Outside the walkway, Annie, who had just gotten off work, was carrying her backpack when she saw Conrad, and her eyes lit up.

Seeing Fia by his side, she frowned.

“Fia, listen to me, I...”

“Dad!” Annie’s expression was off. “What is going on?”

Finn looked at his daughter and said hurriedly. “I invited you for a meal because I wanted you to

accompany Fia. She is the daughter of your eldest uncle who has been adrift outside!”

“What?” Annie was unable to accept the fact momentarily and looked at the blind girl who was leaning into Conrad’s embrace in a daze.

“How could she be my eldest uncle’s daughter? Isn’t my cousin abroad?”

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"This is a long story. I'll explain when we get back later." Finn was overwhelmed. These private matters were much more complicated than office matters.

Annie stood rooted to the ground in a daze, not knowing that she was blocking the way of others.

Conrad waited for a couple of seconds and lost patience. He spoke coldly. "Move aside!"

Annie shrunk back in surprise, not understanding why he was so fierce toward her.

Seeing this, Finn instantly got angered.

"You little hooligan, what are you shouting at my daughter for! You and Fia are husband and wife. Annie is your younger sister!"

Annie looked at Conrad in a daze and then looked at Fia. It was as if she was struck by lightning.

They were husband and wife?

This outstanding, captivating man was actually married?

Her heart felt as if it was stabbed as she asked in a daze, "You are married?"

Conrad couldn't be bothered with her and was worried that Fia would get tired standing, so he picked her up by the waist and carried her in a princess hug.

Fia snuggled in his embrace and heard a sound close by.

She said faintly. "Was it very disappointing for Miss Parker?"

Annie was like a person who was thrown into the dark and was left speechless.

“Next time, before Miss Parker starts liking someone, please remember to check if the person is single in order to avoid harming yourself and your entire family!”

Finn was stunned to the spot.

“Annie, you like him? You’ve only just returned a couple of days ago. How could you like a stranger?”

Annie’s face heated up as if she was hit, and then she turned around and ran away.

Finn had a pained expression. “Fia, I’m sorry. I didn’t know that Annie...”

He ruthlessly glared at Conrad, increasingly hating this young man.

“Annie has just returned to the country and is unfamiliar with Gryphon. I’ll take a look at her first. If you change your mind, remember to contact me.”

Fia buried her face in Conrad’s embrace, ignoring him.

It was only until Finn’s footsteps sounded distant that she pinched Conrad’s neck.

“Let’s go back to the private room.”

“We’re not going home anymore?”

“The dishes have already been ordered. Let’s eat before going home. Let’s not make it hard for the

service crew.”

“Very well.”

Returning to the private room, Conrad called for a waiter, typed a few words on his handphone and

ordered a candle and a rose without Fia’s knowledge, and decorated the dining table romantically.

After the dishes were served, he let her eat first. He got up and went opposite her, holding her handphone to take photos of her.



After taking the photos, he picked a couple to upload them to his Facebook, and even had a caption.

Fia lowered her head and picked her spoon, unaware of what he had done.

Jason, who was at the company working overtime, had just taken some time off to swipe through his phone and saw Fia's status.

She hadn't updated her status for a long time.

Caption: For the rest of my life, you have me, and I have you. Hand in hand, we'll grow old together.

There were candles and red roses on the dining table. The girl was dressed in a nude shade floral dress, her long hair covering her shoulders, looking gentle, exquisite, and beautiful, making one yearn for her.

"Childish!" Jason irritably placed his phone face down on the table.

Just a thought would reveal that Conrad was using Fia's phone to post on her Facebook!

His phone rang twice, indicating that there was a new message.

He picked up his phone again, and saw that "Fia" had sent a new message. He frowned.

[To the person surnamed Evans, these few sophisticated designed drafts are the blessings from Fia and I.

We wish you all the best in finding a partner soon. We are waiting to attend your wedding party!]

Thinking of Conrad's proud and arrogant look, Jason was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "Crazy!"

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Insidiously completing everything. Conrad sat back next to Fia, delighted.

He opened the conversation between Fia and Jason and kept seeing the indication "typing", but did not receive a message, so it was clear that Jason was really suffocated by anger.

“Fia, I’ll help you peel the prawns.”

“Thank you.”

After peeling a few prawns and sweeping a few glances at Fia’s phone, and still seeing “typing”, he decided to disgust the other party.

[Doctor Evans, Fia and I are getting ready for her to conceive. Is there anything we need to pay attention

to

Jason’s handsome face was dark. If Conrad was in front of him, he would really like to give him a punch.

Shamelessly arrogant, and how despicable!

After the meal, the two of them returned home and as usual, Conrad filled the bath, took off all her clothes, picked her up, and placed her in the bathtub.

Fia faid in the bathtub, and thinking about those words Finn had said, she started to feel frustrated.

“How do you plan to deal with Annie Parker?”

Conrad frowned. “Tomorrow I will get Silas to fire her.”

Hearing that, Fia felt delighted, but thinking about it deeper, she felt like he shouldn’t do it like that.

This way of dealing with things was too childish and was not good for his reputation as a CEO.

Therefore, she said with a straight face, “She has not made any mistakes. You don’t have the right to fire

her.”

Conrad helped her apply body shampoo. “I am the boss. I don’t need a reason to fire someone.”

Fia reminded him, “Previously, your mother wanted to squeeze someone into your company and suggested that you simply fire someone. You said that the

workers did not do anything wrong and you had no reason to fire them. Now if you go back on your word and if someone else blows up the matter, it will not be good for you or the company.”

“Fia.” Conrad felt his heart melt. “Are you concerned about me?”

“Is it wrong for me to be concerned about you? You are my husband.”

The long-absent warmth came rushing over. Conrad pulled off his own clothes, tunneled into the bathtub, and hugged Fia.

“Fia, you used to care about me a lot in the past. Ever since I mentioned the divorce to you, it’s like you have become another person and you seem to be seeing me less and less.”

Fia was stunned. Actually, she had always cared about him and would consider things from his perspective. It was just that after Esme returned to the country, their relationship turned awkward and she no longer dared to be concerned about him openly.

She never thought that it would make him think that she no longer cared about him.

“However, it was my fault.” Conrad held Fia tightly. “It was I who had hurt you first, and made you disappointed and upset.”

Chark

Fia subconsciously thought about the child again and felt her heart constrict, and she could not raise her arms to hug him back.

But neither could she blame him.

“Everything has passed. As long as you treat me well in the future, I will treat you well too.”

“Alright! I will never hurt you again!”

The simple hug had an additional hot kiss. Fia slowly relaxed and lost her direction.

She did not wish to think about those unhappy things.

If she could have another child with him, then perhaps the child that was lost could come back to her.

When the time came, she would definitely love that child very much. Even if she had to give up her life, she would protect the child!

“Doctor Evans, why...?” Eileen looked at Jason, who was dressed in a suit, appearing in the ward. “Fia still doesn’t know about my injury.”

She thought that he came to bump into Fia at her ward.

Jason gave a faint smile and put the fruit basket in his hands on the bedside table.

“I’m here to see you.”

Eileen nodded. “Is there something I can help you with?”

Jason pulled a chair over and sat down and swept a glance around the ward. “Is no one looking after you?”

“My assistant went to buy something.”

He turned quiet for a bit. “Does Fia want to get pregnant a second time?”

“I don’t know!” Eileen was astonished. “Did she tell you that?”

“No.”

Eileen was confused. “Then how did you know?”

“Conrad’s message said so.”

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Eileen was speechless. “Why would he tell you that? Is he trying to provoke you?”

She really had to take her hat off to Conrad! He took the beauty home and he still wanted to upset his love rival? The problem was that his love rival had always kept his place, so for him to be doing this was too scheming, too sinister, too two-faced.

“Doctor Evans, I’m very sorry. I’m not too clear about this matter.” Eileen looked at Jason pitifully. “After all, this is a matter between Fia and Conrad. If you can stay out of this, then stay out of it.”

“Of course.” Jason lowered his gaze and said calmly, “She is able to conceive currently, but her emotions are not stable and furthermore, her eyes have yet to recover. I recommend that before her eyes recover, she doesn’t get pregnant.”

Eileen thought about it and said, “She’s still taking medicine for her eyes. Would it affect her pregnancy in any way if she does get pregnant?”

“Doctor Sally has prescribed medicine that are all very safe and would not affect a pregnancy. However,

her eyes...

Jason frowned. He was worried that after conceiving, Fia’s emotions would be even worse and the fact that she could not see would make it very easy for her to get hurt.

“I can understand where you’re coming from, but both of us are outsiders. It is still within reason that the

husband and wife who are in love want to have children and make up for the mistakes of the past.”

Eileen looked at Jason with even more pity in her eyes. “You have just taken over your father’s company and are very busy, aren’t you? I recommend that you put your effort into work and think about Fia less.”

Even she, an outsider, could not bear to watch.

Jason had a good temper, was talented, and had assets. Finding a girlfriend would be very easy, but he just had to get hung up on Fia.

She was worried that Fia was unintentionally doing an evil, and affecting her luck.

“Thank you.” Jason got up and looked at Eileen’s thigh. “Rest well. I’ll make a move first.”

“Sure, of course.”

It was still four hours away from the lunar calendar of July 19th.

At night, Fia ate till she was full then waited till Conrad was in his study to work before she called Mrs. Whitley to help her to the master bedroom.

“Mrs. Whitley, help me to sit down at the dressing table.”

“Alright.”

Fia sat down at the dressing table and took out an A4 sized document from the drawer.

The document had been wrapped very beautifully by her and she had fastened a purple bowtie on the exterior.

Mrs. Whitley saw it and asked curiously. “Madam, what is inside?”

Fia smiled gently. “A good thing I’ve prepared.”

Hopefully Conrad would like it after receiving it!

An hour later, Conrad returned to the master bedroom. After bathing Fia and himself, the both of them laid down under the blanket.

Fia touched around till she found his embrace, and asked, “What time is it?”

“Almost ten.

“Alright.” Fia drew circles on his chest. “Are you feeling sleepy yet?”

Conrad grabbed her fingers. “What about you?”

“I slept in your office in the afternoon.”

Her other hand pinched the flesh on her waist.

“If you are not sleepy, let’s do something happy?”

Conrad’s blood instantly boiled. This little lady’s hint was too obvious.

After exercising.

Almost another hour had passed. He picked her up and brought her to the bathroom for a shower before laying down on bed and drowsiness hit.

Fia held his hand and asked, "Are you sleepy?"

"Yeah."

"But I'm not."

Conrad tried his best to raise his spirits. "Insomnia?"

She shook her head. "Talk to me for a bit, alright?"

"What do you want to hear?"

"Tell me about your cousin and you."

Conrad frowned. "Our relationship isn't as peaceful and calm as it appears."

"Yeah. I could feel it too. Why exactly is that?"

She knew that Victor had bullied Conrad with a bunch of rich kids when they were young.

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However, that was more than ten years ago. Later on, Victor was pretty dutiful.

She also knew that Conrad wasn't a petty person.

What exactly did Victor do to make Conrad reject him all this while?

"Don't understand why I reject him so much?"

"Yeah, I feel like you are a little over the top."

Conrad did not wish to tell Fia about the Maxwells' matters. However, due to Eileen's matter, the both of them had directly torn off the facade of peace. He should tell her to remind her as well.

"Actually, back then, he was the person who had the highest chance to take over Maxwell Corporation."

Fia listened attentively and asked, "Didn't he not have interest in taking over the Maxwells' business and wanted to start from scratch to prove himself?"

"That's not the case. Back then, Grandpa had given him a chance. In order to gain an overseas collaboration, he had sacrificed the interest of the company, which made Grandpa furious."

Fia frowned. Grandpa Maxwell was a principled man and even her grandma had told her about it before.

Especially when it came to working with others abroad, Grandpa Maxwell would rather earn less money than sacrifice his own principles for gain. Victor's actions were no doubt hitting the wrong nail.

"Grandpa decided he was insufficiently qualified to touch the family business and therefore removed him. from the Maxwells' business."

Conrad's expression turned even colder. "Before we got married, did you hear about Grandpa getting admitted to the hospital in the middle of the night due to food poisoning?"

Fia tensed up and said softly, "Yes, my grandma was very happy back then, and even brought me to the hospital to visit him."

At that time, Victor's parents both accused Conrad of causing his grandfather's food poisoning because he had the intention of controlling the entire Maxwell Corporation by getting rid of the chairman.

Thinking back on this, she still felt frightened.

"Although Grandpa had personally said that he had eaten the wrong food and that it had nothing to do with anyone else, in actuality, it was Victor!"

"What?" Fia froze, recalling her interaction with Victor because of Eileen.

She felt that he appeared to be gentle and well-mannered, and did not seem like such a person.

"Otherwise, why do you think that his family had never dared to target me all these years?"

Fia's heart sank to the depths of the valley. "Because your grandpa and you both have a hold on him."



“That’s right!” Conrad’s tone was extremely bad. “Grandpa still cares about the old ties and does not want the grandchildren of the Maxwells to be fighting internally. Before his death, he still wanted us to peacefully coexist.”

Thinking of Eileen, Fia felt heartache.

A man who was able to make a move on his own grandfather was definitely vicious.

No wonder after Eileen got pregnant, he made her go for an abortion.

It was no wonder he had insisted on having a marriage alliance with the Starlings.

Instantly she felt that there was nothing good to mention about Victor’s character.

Circling her arms tightly around Conrad’s waist, she said, “Are you telling me all these because you are worried that you will clash with him in the future?”

“Yes.” Conrad patted Fia’s hair. “The matter of Eileen is considered to have torn the peace between us.”

“Conrad.” Fia raised her head. Even if she could not see him, it was as if she was staring at him tenderly.

“If he bullies you in the future, you don’t have to worry about me. Just do what you have to do.”

Conrad frowned and was speechless momentarily.

Fia stuck her face into his embrace, comforting his heart.

“I am your wife. I will stand on your side.”

“Aren’t you afraid you won’t be able to face your best friend?”

“Eileen is not one who is unable to differentiate between right and wrong.”

Conrad hugged Fia, feeling upset.

“How blind I was in the past.”

Such a good girl, and she had always been thrown to the side by him.

“As long as you’re not blind now, it’s fine.” Fia felt very down-to-earth, her small face smiling with happiness.

She hoped the two of them could continue to live life like this and if they had children, it would be even

better.

A family, loving and united, never to be apart.

As they talked, time ticked by and Fia started to yawn.

“Sleepy? Then I’ll switch off the lights and we can go to sleep.”

“No!” Fia patted her own face lightly. “What time is it?”

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“A couple of minutes till midnight.”

She was instantly alert and nudged him.

“I just remembered. I dropped something under the bed this morning. Help me search for it.”

“What is it?”

“Search under the bed, you should be able to see it.”

“Okay.” Conrad was not suspicious. He got off the bed, turned on his phone’s flashlight, and bent his head over to look under the bed.

A pink bag, and there was a purple bow... A big envelope?

His emotions sank. “The parcel you received yesterday?”

He remembered Mrs. Whitley had given her a parcel last night when he was returning home, but she refused to let him see. He had unintentionally noticed the pink package paper.

Could it be from that dog whose surname was Evans?

“Yes, yes! Help me to open it up and take a look at what’s inside.” Fia acted indifferent.

Conrad had the urge to throw it out the window. Fia waited for a couple of seconds and did not hear any movement, so she moved to the bedside and grabbed his leg.

“Quickly, open it. What are you in a daze for?”

“Alright,” he answered sullenly, ripping off the purple bow and pink packaging in a rough manner, revealing

a folder.

He frowned, ruthlessly.

“Fia, there’s nothing inside.”

He was worried that Jason had written some kind of love letter.

“How is that possible! Have you opened the document yet?”

Conrad was a little angry. “You already know that it’s a document inside?”

“Yes!”

“Have you been in touch with Jason behind my back?”

“What!” Fia sat up with her expression downcast. “What does this have to do with Evans?!”

She pinched his arm and acted angry on purpose. “I asked you to open it, so just open it. Stop trying to drag it out!”

Conrad was silent for a while, fearful that she would be angry and be unable to sleep well tonight.

So, he slowly opened the folder.

When he looked at it, he was stunned.

“How is it?” Fia asked, somewhat perturbed.

Conrad swallowed and looked at her in surprise and delight.

“What is this?”

Fia held his right arm and stood up, her body leaning toward him as she kissed his forehead.

“Happy birthday, hubby!”

Conrad felt his heart beat as he pushed her onto the bed.

“My birthday gift?”

“Yes. What did you think it was? Can you not think of me and Evans in such a dirty manner?!”

“Alright. It was my fault.”

He got off her and took a serious look at the design draft in the folder.

There were pages of details. The sketches drawn were crooked and not accurate, but it was already a lot of effort for her who was unable to see.

Because she couldn't see, she roughly drew a shape and then wrote down all her thoughts.

“Conrad?” Fia touched his face. “Why aren't you speaking? Don't you like it? I can't see now and I don't know how the sketch turned out. I tried my best to draw what I have in my mind, but I'm sorry, my eyes...”

“I like it!” Conrad kissed her hard twice, causing two smacking sounds to ring out.

“Fia, I really like this kind of a birthday gift!”

“Really?” Fia was a little unsettled as she spoke. “I can only write the details because I can't see. Later on you will need to get someone to draw it all over again.

“There is no need!” Conrad hugged her tightly, his heart feeling warm.

Her gift was not just a gift. It was an indication of a huge amount of trust in him.

So, for her to have written down her inspiration and all the details, it was the same as her directly giving away her product to someone else.

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Silly lady! Such a birthday gift was better than giving something tangible or practical.

“Fia, go to sleep first.”

“What are you going to do?” Fia felt hollow.

Conrad tapped her face lightly. “Make the most of my time and complete your design draft. After a night,

it would affect my current feeling.” Fia’s expression was a little dazed. “You’ll supplement it yourself?”

“Yes!”

She frowned. “Today is your birthday. Isn’t it too hard like this?”

She felt guilty. If her eyes were fine, she could directly draw it out for him.

“It’s not too hard. I’m very happy.”

Fia did not stop him. She laid on the bed, listening to the rustling that came from nearby.

In order to be close to her, Conrad did not go to the study and merely sat in front of her dressing table, taking a pencil and paper to start work.

Her details and inspiration were written in detail and his mind automatically came up with a completed blueprint. Following the contours she drew, he was extremely energetic when he drew, and fast too.

Fia slowly fell asleep to the rustling of the pencil and paper.

When it was almost two, Conrad had completed five luxurious and cool designs.

He took a photo and kept it properly, and turned his head back to look at the little lady who was sleeping.

When her eyes recovered, he would give her the design drafts and products together for her to see them.

After washing his hands, he tiptoed into the bed, carefully hugging her, fearful of waking her.

Half awake, Fia cuddled into his embrace and muttered, "Don't be anxious. When my eyes have recovered, we can supplement everything well."

She was worried that he would not be able to keep up with her inspiration and would start to doubt

himself.

Conrad kissed her forehead. "Sleep. It's fine."

"Alright." Fia found a comfortable position in his embrace and went to sleep peacefully.

"Son, son!" Early in the morning, someone came to disturb their dreams.

Conrad looked at the little lady in his arms, got up, and lifted a corner of his curtains.

Seeing the person outside the courtyard, he frowned.

Beryl had a huge trumpet in her hand as she called out loudly. Mrs. Whitley was advising her to be softer through the iron fence gate while getting pointed at and scolded.

Conrad put down the soundproof curtains and quickly went downstairs to the courtyard.

"Conrad, I miss you."

Beryl threw away the trumpet as she slapped the iron fence gate.

"Your new mard is really too much. She didn't even let me, your mother, enter!"

Mrs. Whitley looked tangled as she said softly, "Master Maxwell, I remember your orders and did not dare to simply let outsiders in

“How am I an outsider? I’m his mother! You must be blind!”

“It is my order!” Conrad spoke sternly as he looked at his mother coldly. “You can call me and tell me over the phone if you have anything to discuss.”

“Today is your birthday. I really miss you. Let me enter and accompany you on your birthday, alright?”

Conrad looked at the cake she placed on the floor.

Beryl immediately picked it up. “This is the cake I bought for you. I didn’t know what flavor you would like, so I bought a flavor I like.”

Conrad did not say anything, but his gaze was cold as he stared at her.

He was twenty-nine today. All these twenty-nine years, from when he could remember, she had never spent a birthday with him.

Before his grandfather passed away, when he was free, he would accompany him. But when his grandfather was busy, he would only be with a couple of servants at the old house.

As for his biological mother, before he was fifteen, every time it was his birthday, she would laugh and cry. When he slept at night, she would rush into his room and hit or scold him..

For her to suddenly appear and say that she wanted to accompany him on his birthday? Would he believe

her?

“Please go back to the family residence and take care of yourself.” He spoke coldly.

Chapter 449

“I’m your mother!” Beryl held her chest. “Are you really going to bully me for the sake of that accursed Mrs. Taylor?!”

“Me? Bullying you?” Conrad felt a headache coming on. “Have you forgotten what you’ve done? You pushed Mrs. Taylor down the stairs and she is still laying in the hospital now!”

The rim of his eyes were a little red. “Mom, since young, you have only been my mother in name. Mrs. Taylor has taken care of me a lot more than you ever have!”

Mrs. Taylor was like half a mother to him.

“She’s just a nanny at home. Taking care of you is only to be expected!” Beryl’s expression was hideous. “I’m your mother!”

“Then what about Fia’s mother? Have you ever felt guilty for all the things you’ve done to her?”

Conrad’s expression was gloomy. He was too disappointed in his biological mother.

“What should I feel guilty about? She was already severely ill and was about to die soon anyway!” Beryl had a determined look on her face, as if all these people had wronged her.

Conrad did not wish to engage with her nonsense and dialed for the butler at the family residence.

“Mr. Whitaker, I’ll dispatch someone to send her back to the family residence. If you all let her out to cause trouble again, all of you can leave!”

The person on the other end of the line immediately agreed continuously. They had let her leave because she had made so much noise and caused trouble.

They thought that no matter what, she was still the biological mother of Master Maxwell and that it wouldn’t be a big deal. However, they never expected Master Maxwell to be so furious.

The hired staff did not dare to make their own decisions anymore. Now, only Beryl was left in the family residence and Master Maxwell still gave them their salary as usual. The servants at the family residence had double the amount of an ordinary person and none of them wanted to leave.

Master Maxwell was the true master and could not be offended!

“Conrad, I’m your mother. How dare you keep me under house arrest!”



Conrad looked at Beryl coldly. "If you were not my mother, you would be in jail now!"

Although Beryl was living similarly to being under house arrest at the family residence, it was a little different. She did not need to worry about clothing or food and her life was lavish.

Conrad even allowed her to invite people over to the family residence to talk to her, have tea, and play cards, on the condition that she wasn't allowed to leave.

He was already extremely kind to her.

"Master Maxwell..." Mrs. Whitley looked on as Beryl was taken away by the bodyguards, shouting and cursing, and felt a little pity.

"She asked for it. There is no need to pity her!" With that, he went back upstairs into the villa.

"Fia, you're up?"

Conrad walked into the master bedroom and saw Fia standing by the window, barefoot. The curtains were open and the window was half-open as well.

"Yeah." Fia touched the window sill, her expression faint.

"...Fia."

Noticing that her emotions were off, he recalled the conversation he had with his mother.

He walked over to her and then hugged her from behind.

"The floor is cold."

"Not a big deal. The weather is hot. It'll cool faster this way." She pushed his hand aside and said a little helplessly, "I'm fine. I just didn't sleep well."

"Then I'll carry you back to bed."

Fia thought about how it was his birthday today and did not reject him.

Her body had just touched the bed when she turned sideways to have her back face Conrad.

Conrad sat by the edge of the bed. "I'm sorry, Fia."

Fearfully, she had heard him mention her mother and it should have hit her sore spot.

Fia was silent for a couple of seconds. Thinking from his perspective, she felt heartache for him.

No matter what, that person was his mother and he really did not have another choice.

She touched around and sat up, then held his hand.

"The matter about my mother, I know it is not related to you and I don't blame you."

"But, my mother..."

"She is she and you are you." Fia made her attitude about the issue known. She could not blame the wrongs of Beryl on him. It was too unfair for him.

"Conrad, bring me to Mrs. Taylor. I miss her."

"Alright."

Chapter 450

At the hospital, in Mrs. Taylor's ward.

Seeing Conrad leading Fia in, Mrs. Taylor, who was lying on the bed, struggled to get up till she tugged at her wound and she cried out in pain.

Conrad saw this and said, "Mrs. Taylor, lie down. Don't move about."

"Master, Madam, forgive my disrespect!" Mrs. Taylor's face was flushed. She was ashamed. Laying in the hospital was using Conrad's money and yet she was unable to serve these two people before her. She was suffering within.

Fia appeared guilty, and her empty gaze looked at Mrs. Taylor's bed.

“Lie down properly. Don’t move about.”

Conrad supported her and helped her to sit on a chair. She said, “Conrad, leave for a bit. Let Mrs. Taylor and I talk a little.”

“Alright.”

After Conrad left, Fia’s hand moved about in search and finally held one of Mrs. Taylor’s hands that was by the edge of the bed.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Taylor.”

Mrs. Taylor looked at Fia’s eyes that were no longer shining and bright and she spoke, feeling sad.” Madam, what are you talking about? How have you wronged me?”

“It was all because of me that Conrad’s mother hurt you.”

Fia thought about the fact that she had not asked about Mrs. Taylor’s condition since Mrs. Whitley started to serve them at home because Mrs. Taylor was Conrad’s staff, and it made her feel even more guilty.

“I should have come to visit you earlier.”

“Madam, I’m quite alright. Master has found me a nurse practitioner, and besides the injury on my thigh, he has also instructed the doctors to help me with all my other little problems.”

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Taylor...”

Mrs. Taylor took Fia’s hand instead, her face optimistic and her tone light and happy. “When I leave the hospital, my body will definitely be better than before. When the time comes, I’ll be able to take care of you and Master better!”

She really did not wish for her madam to be unhappy because of this.

Fia bit the bottom of her lip and searched her bag to bring out a thick red packet. It was something she had prepared beforehand.

“Mrs. Taylor, this bit of money is for you. Take it and buy some good food and something nice to wear.”

“No, no. How can I accept your money? Master has already given me quite a bit! Furthermore, I am already aged, and I won’t be able to spend this money.”

Mrs. Taylor rejected it quite fervently. Seeing that Fia refused to take it back, she said decisively, “If you really feel bad, then quickly give birth to a child to make it up to me. While I still have the strength, I’ll help you raise the child!”

Fia blushed, thinking about her latest efforts with Conrad.

“Alright, very well. When the time comes, I’ll ask the child to call you Grandma.”

“Oh, that couldn’t be any better!”

Before she left, Fia secretly stuffed the money under the bed sheet, taking advantage of when Conrad was talking to Mrs. Taylor.

After the two of them left, Mrs. Taylor unintentionally touched it and she took it out to have a look before sighing heavily.

“This child is really too kind.”

Conrad supported Fia as they walked along the corridor when he suddenly recalled that Eileen also had an injured thigh and she was also admitted to a ward on this level.

Just as he was thinking of carrying her and leaving a little sooner, a certain someone’s voice rang out beside him.

“Hi, it’s been awhile since we last met!”

Fia frowned. It was Victor’s voice.

Recalling how he had poisoned Grandpa Maxwell, she felt disgusted.

She buried her head into Conrad’s embrace, wanting to urge him to leave quickly.

Victor dropped a casual sentence. “Are you here to see Eileen?”

“What happened to Eileen!” Fia raised her head and grabbed Conrad’s arm.

Conrad swept a ruthless glare at Victor, knowing that Eileen's matter could no longer be hidden.

"Shall we go together? I'm also here to see her." Victor held a bouquet of roses in one hand, his smile. gentle and charming.

In Eileen's ward.

Her cold gaze landed on Victor, with a great desire to curse the daylight out of him!

Victor caught her gaze and said casually, "I met them in the corridor, so I brought them over to see you together. Say, aren't I good to you?"