

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

### **Chapter 451**

Chapter 451

Eileen was choked by her own anger as she turned to look at Fia.

Only to see her come down from Conrad in a hurry. "What happened, Eileen?"

She pulled Conrad to head further ahead, wanting to interact with Eileen closer.

Conrad had no choice but to carefully guide her to the side of her bed.

When she sat on the side of the bed, Fia carefully held Eileen's hand and wrist.

"Eileen, you've lost weight."

Eileen suppressed her desire to share with her just how bad it had been for her, and then said calmly, "I came to the hospital to get myself a checkup. Found out that my stomach isn't doing that well, so I have to be careful of what I eat. That's why I lost some weight."

"You lied to me," Fia mumbled. "You and Mrs. Taylor are staying in the same area. Both of you are inside a ward for orthopedics patients."

Eileen couldn't say anything and simply turned to look at Conrad, hoping that he would help her. So that Fia wouldn't grow worried.

Meanwhile, Victor sneered icily and said, "They won't tell you the truth, Fia. Why not let me tell you?"

"Shut up!" Conrad furiously glared at him with red eyes.

"Do you think I'll shut up just because you tell me to? Where's my dignity if I do that?" Victor walked over to the other side of the bed and placed the bouquet of red roses on the bedside cabinet.

He then quickly said, "Eileen survived a suicide attempt and hurt her legs."

“Victor Maxwell!” Eileen yelled out as she gritted her teeth. If she could still stand up, she would tear his mouth apart!

Fia glared with wide eyes as she grabbed Eileen’s hand tightly.

“You... You...”

When Eileen saw that she was growing unstable, she said to Conrad, “Take him away! I want to speak with Fia!”

Conrad nodded and grabbed Victor.

Victor didn’t resist and simply left together with Conrad. He even continued saying, “No need to be so agitated. She committed suicide for me, not for you. Why are you so afraid that Fia will find out about it? Haha...”

“What are you laughing about?” Conrad felt like he was losing his mind.

“I’m laughing because you’re no longer the person that everyone praises you to be. Why don’t you sign up to be part of a Homeowners’ Association since you like to meddle with everyone’s affairs so much?! Hahaha!”

Victor couldn’t stop laughing, as if he was mesmerized by his own joke.

Conrad pushed him to the side in disdain and asked with a dark expression, “Are you mentally ill? Why can’t you bless someone else for once?”

In that instant, Victor couldn’t smile anymore.

He didn’t think that it would be difficult to marry Sapphire.

He even believed that Sapphire could be a good wife for him due to her gentle and wise nature.

He thought that he could instantly accept it. But after their marriage, no matter how Sapphire gave him signs, no matter how much he wanted to try and consummate their marriage, he would instantly cool down the moment he started it.

After a while, he had no choice but to admit that he had no interest in Sapphire’s body!

Compared to when he was with Eileen, he would, at random intervals, want to...

"Admit it, Victor. You regret it, don't you?" Conrad asked coldly.

"I don't!" Victor instinctively argued back before leaving in a rush.

Conrad then peeked at the corner before going over.

The woman was wearing a proper outfit. She was lowering her head, as if she was considering something. Perhaps, she was simply standing there in her own thoughts.

"You heard everything?"

Sapphire raised her head and hid the emotions in her eyes. She smiled.

"What a coincidence, Conrad."

Conrad looked at her strangely. Everyone knew what was happening. There was no need for them to keep up with the charade.

Sapphire flipped her long hair and slowly said, "I heard that Ms. Reid was injured and admitted to the hospital, and I wanted to visit her as she used to be Victor's employee. But seeing that Victor's already here, I don't think I'll be seeing her now."

When Conrad saw that she wanted to leave, he remembered how they were relatives and that she was a nice person who was respectful of Fia, he said, "You still have time."

"For what?" Sapphire turned around and asked, the emotional pain in her eyes becoming apparent. "To let go?"

Chapter 452

"Conrad... I'm not as young as Fia and Ms. Reid. I'm even several months older than you. I'm going to be thirty next year.

"In these thirty years... Other than the ages when I didn't know what love was, I spent all my time and thoughts on Victor. How can I just let go like that?"

The more Sapphire spoke, the more hurt she felt. Her sorrow was painted on her face.

“You’ll never be able to feel how I feel since you’ve never loved someone so deeply. Ask Fia. If she was me, could she let go of you?”

Conrad’s expression immediately darkened. “Don’t compare her with you. You’re different!”

“What difference is there?” Sapphire looked at Conrad pitifully. He didn’t know that Fia had been secretly in love with him for so long and he had hurt her so much.

She initially wanted to tell Conrad about it, but she didn’t want to be that generous anymore!

She had never harmed anyone. But her deep love for a man was never reciprocated! Why should she help others get their happy ending?

“Whatever. Forget I said anything,” Sapphire said before turning and leaving.

Conrad returned to Eileen’s ward, deep in thought. Sapphire’s words reached his heart.

He knew that there was someone in Fia’s heart, someone she knew during school.

He suspected that it was Jason. The moment he appeared, the two of them became so close together when she was pregnant.

There was also Argonauts Corp that Jason took over. Their first simple styled collection was designed by Fia for him.

When his doubts surfaced, he couldn’t suppress them.

When Eileen looked at the dark expression on Conrad’s face when he returned, she asked, “Did Victor say something again? Don’t worry about it. That’s how he is.”

Conrad raised his eyes and stared at Eileen.

When he remembered that she also knew who the man in Fia’s heart was and hid the person’s identity from him, his anger became even worse.

Eileen frowned. She didn't know why Conrad would look at her with hostility.

"Conrad, I'm not going to the company with you today. I want to stay in the hospital to take care of Eileen. Is that okay?" Fia didn't know any of that and gently asked him.

Conrad glanced at her and said, "Sure. I'll head over now."

He turned around and left hastily. He was worried he wouldn't be able to suppress his anger and that might affect Fia.

Eileen looked at him leaving. Even his figure was surrounded by a terrifying aura!

She then pretended to make an offhand remark. "Fia, how's your relationship with Conrad lately? Good?"

Fia blushed and nodded.

"We're doing alright."

The suspicion in Eileen's heart was dispelled. So, Victor must have said something to agitate him.

"Don't worry about me," Fia said as she held Eileen's hand gently. "I'm doing quite well. Conrad is taking very good care of me. He even had the people at the family residence stop his mother from leaving because he's worried that she might start a fight with me again."

"Is that so? That's for the best. On the other hand, your husband is also protecting his mother. After committing so many crimes, she could get imprisoned if law enforcement gets involved!"

"It's his mother, after all," Fia explained on Conrad's behalf, as she couldn't understand why he did it. "Mrs. Taylor was also the one that decided not to pursue this matter."

"You're all fools. Making yourselves suffer for Conrad!" Eileen said with a smile. "Once Mrs. Taylor is better, have her take care of me. I need someone good."

"Huh? I'll have to speak with Mrs. Taylor first, then. I can't help her make any decision."

“Haha! I’m just kidding with you! With her personality... Even if you agreed to it, she wouldn’t join me! She was already planning to take care of your grandchildren!”

Fia’s face turned red as she said sternly, “Don’t change the curtains yourself anymore! It’s very dangerous!”

“I know. I would rather not change it anymore! I simply slipped and people thought that I killed myself for love!”

### Chapter 453

“It’s not just about slipping! You almost lost your life there!” Fia bought Eileen’s excuse and thought that she fell out of the window because she slipped while she was changing the curtains.

Eileen quickly asked Lyn to get some good takeaway out of guilt. Once they had finished their meal, she told Fia to go home.

Originally, she wanted to call Conrad on Fia’s behalf so that he could come and pick her up. But when Fia remembered that Conrad could become so busy that he didn’t even have time to go to the bathroom, she refused.

In the end, Eileen told her personal assistant Lyn and her driver to send Fia to Maxwell Corporation.

Lyn helped Fia walk out of the hospital and into her van, helping her all along the way.

Once she was in, she first helped Fia get seated properly and then helped her put on the seatbelt.

When she was done, she looked at the driver in the driver’s seat and noticed that they were already some distance away.

“Hey, slow down. Fia can’t see. You’ll scare her.”

“I’m fine,” Fia instinctively said, worried about being a burden to others.

Lyn frowned and looked at the driver from the back.

He was still wearing the same outfit, but he didn't wear a hat in the morning. However, he was now wearing a baseball cap with the visor pulled down. It was quite weird.

"Why are you suddenly wearing a baseball cap?"

The driver didn't say anything and simply stepped on the gas.

Lyn's heart skipped a beat as she stood up and looked at the driver's seat.

When she saw the person's face, she cried out in horror: "Who are you?!"

"What is it, Lyn?" Fia was shocked by her sudden scream.

"He isn't our driver!" Lyn was instantly thrown into confusion and held the fake driver's shoulder. "Stop! Who are you?! Stop the car right now, or else..."

"Stop being so loud, or I'll kill both of you!" The man turned around and stared at Lyn, with the scar from a blade next to his eye. It terrified Lyn so much that she screamed as she sat back down.

"Lyn!" Fia could feel her heart sink. She felt like someone had just splashed her with cold water.

She held the car door's handle and quickly realized that the door had been locked. She forced herself to calm down.

"Are you Eileen's fan? We're just her staff. She's gone abroad recently. If you want to see her, we can inform you later on when she organizes her press conference."

When Lyn heard Fia's calm voice, she quickly said, "That's right! We can add each other on

Facebook! I'm Eileen's personal assistant! I'll let you know as soon as that happens!"

"There's no mistake. I'm looking for you!" The man turned around and glared at Fia. Fia couldn't see him and asked, "Why are you looking for me? We're not celebrities."

But when Lyn saw the violence in the man's eyes, she was so scared that she got closer to Fia.

She whispered to her, "Fia... Don't... Don't talk to him anymore. He looks so scary... Let's not anger him any further."

Fia held Lyn's shaking hand and whispered, "Where are we right now?"

"In... In the city center." Lyn raised her head and looked at a street sign zooming past. "This road... It's leading to River Fane."

River Fane.

The name of the river made Fia realize something. Esme died after falling into River Fane.

Could it be that the man was related to Esme somehow? Did he want revenge for her?

Despite the turmoil in her mind, her other hand reached into her bag. The bag she used today didn't have a zipper, so she could reach her phone very quickly.

As soon as she touched her phone, she could make an emergency call to Conrad.

He would definitely come and save her!

Chapter 454

"Who asked you to find me?"

Fia was trying to find her phone while carefully speaking with the man to distract him.

"How much is that person paying you? We can talk about this. I can pay double so that I'm unharmed."

The man slowed down, as if thinking about Fia's offer.

"Will that work?" Fia said in a careful and honest tone, so that she wouldn't anger the driver.



“Quiet!” The man let out a low, agitated roar, as if he was irritated by something. “It’s not about the money. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for not knowing your own social station and offending someone else!”

Fia remained silent. She already had the phone in her hand.

She had just wanted to press on the emergency call when someone called in.

“What are you doing?!” The man suddenly turned to the roadside and stopped, while extending his hand to grab Fia’s purse.

Fia quickly pressed to answer the call and heard someone say, “Hello.” She didn’t have time to consider who it was before screaming, “Help! Someone pretended to be Eileen’s driver and kidnapped us!”

“Darn it! You made a call?!” The man instantly grabbed Fia’s phone, hung up, switched it off, and threw it onto the passenger seat.

He stared at Fia before hurling her purse back at her face.

“Why can’t you sit still when you’re blind?!”

Fia held her face that had been struck and didn’t yelp out loud as she gritted her teeth.

Lyn held Fia in her arms and stared at the man.

“Don’t... Don’t do anything rash... Her husband is someone famous in Gryphon. You’ll just make it harder for yourself if you hurt us.”

“Conrad Maxwell, right?” The man laughed. “Now that I got his wife, let’s see how he’s going to deal with me! He probably doesn’t care about the blind anyway. A man like him can find any woman he likes! There’s no point in being obsessed with someone blind!”

Him calling her blind again and again finally made Fia’s emotional wall crumble.

.No matter how relaxed she presented herself, she was feeling more and more inferior.

“Shut up!”-

“Ha, you can’t take it already? Aren’t you blind anyway?” The man remembered his employee’s orders. It was clear he was going to verbally assault the blind woman and break her down.

“I’m not blind. My eyes... I’ll recover my sight eventually,” Fia said with a shuddering tone, the loss

of her confidence apparent.

The man restarted the car and glared at the two of them again.

“Stay still!”

“Fia? Fia!”

Jason looked at his phone, his call hung up. He called the number again but it was already switched off.

He remembered Fia’s call for help and the violent voice of a man in the few short seconds that his call went through.

His heart was instantly thrown into chaos, and he immediately called his childhood friend, Kent.

“Kent! Help me locate Fia’s phone right now!”

Kent was a prideful IT prodigy. He said, “What are you doing, Jase? It’s not like you can’t find someone else with your status...”

“She’s kidnapped!”

“Huh?!” Kent instantly became serious. “I’m on it.”

Inside the van, Lyn could see them driving into the countryside. Meanwhile, Fia was haunted by bouts of self-doubt.

Lyn tried to imitate how Eileen would hold Fia and patted her on the back, and whispered to her, Don’t be scared, Fia. Everything’s going to be okay. You have to be brave.

“If anything happens to you, what would Eileen do? Everyone that cares about you will be saddened.”

Fia's heartbeat increased as she remembered her own mother and grandma, and her lost baby.

She wanted to live. She wanted to give that baby one more chance to be reborn inside of her.

She couldn't die!

She mustn't!

"Stop!" She roared as she pulled her seatbelt away and simply pounced on the driver's seat with just her sense of direction.

"What are you doing?! It's dangerous!"

"Stop it!" She cried out in an ear-piercing scream as she grabbed the man's hair and pulled, and bit his ear like a madwoman.

Chapter 455

Lyn was shocked.

"Darn it! You don't want to live anymore, do you?!" The man brutally turned the wheel toward the fence by the road.

However, he stepped on the brake at the last moment when he remembered his old mother.

The car flipped over, and the windows shattered.

The man crashed his head into the steering wheel and lost consciousness!

Fia flew out from the windshield and rammed into the fence before falling to the ground like a ragdoll.

Lyn was wearing her seatbelt, and she had managed to hold the handle when it happened. So despite her bruises, she was mostly fine.

"Fia..."

Seeing Fia thrown out of the vehicle, she was so anxious that she teared up. She wanted to release the seat belt but realized that her arm was in so much pain that she couldn't use any

strength.

The sky was getting cloudier and darker as raindrops began to fall. The heavy rain came unexpectedly.

Fia didn't know how long she had fainted. She woke up from her pain as the rain fell on her.

However, there seemed to be other colors in her world of gray. It was still a bit blurry, but she was so excited that she quickly blinked her eyes.

CEO's office, Maxwell Corporation.

Conrad was suddenly feeling very agitated as he closed his laptop and looked at the sofa.

Fia would sit there in the past few days to listen to her classes and do some drawing.

He couldn't get used to her absence today.

He took out his phone and gave Fia a call. No one picked it up.

He frowned and gave Eileen a call.

"Hello?" Eileen was taking a nap, so her tone was not that friendly as her nap was disturbed.

"Is Fia still there?"

"What are you talking about?" Eileen instantly woke up. "She left about an hour ago. I had Lyn and my driver send her..."

She frowned and mumbled, "It's been almost an hour. Why hasn't Lyn contacted me yet?"

She had told Lyn to give her a call once Fia had arrived at the destination.

Conrad's heart skipped a beat and hung up. He then logged into a software and looked at Fia's location through her phone.

It showed that the phone was in the countryside. Less than half a kilometer from River Fane.

River Fane reminded him of the dead Esme. He had a bad feeling about all of it.

He stood up, kicked the chair out of the way, and then grabbed the car key before leaving the

office.

When Silas saw him, he quickly asked, "Where are you going, sir? There's an important client from overseas here to see you in about ten minutes."

"You can do it!" Conrad told him before running away.

Silas frowned, and Annie couldn't help but say, "Looks like Mr. Maxwell has to do something important. Maybe you can go with him, Silas? I'll meet with the client later."

"Can you do it?"

"I won't have any problem speaking with them. I'll buy some time at least."

"Fine. Don't force it. If it doesn't work, you can always ask them to go back first, and we'll rearrange another time. Have all the expenses charged under our company!" Silas told her before chasing Conrad.

A black Bentley stopped near the scene of an accident.

Jason got out of the car, wearing a white shirt and black pants. The rain instantly made him wet. When he looked at the girl who was not too far away, he couldn't help but run over with an

umbrella.

"Fia!"

He knelt down on the ground and looked at her pale face. She was staring up into the sky as the rain fell directly into her eyes. Her eyes were red, but she didn't move at all.

Looking at how her chest was still moving, he finally regained some of his senses.

"I'm here, Fia. I'll send you to the hospital." He choked.

Ever since he knew her from the time she sent her mother into the hospital, they had been seeing each other mostly at the hospital.

Even when he was no longer a doctor and had switched to another career, he still couldn't avoid her getting sent to the hospital.

He hated how fate was so cruel toward her. Why couldn't fate give her an ordinary, peaceful life?

Chapter 456

The drumming of the rain filled Fla's ears. The voice that suddenly came made her eyes tremble.

She looked at the man in the white shirt. Her vision was still blurred as she smiled.

"You're here, Conrad?"

Jason was stunned as he choked. He didn't correct her.

He carefully picked her up and put her into the back seat. He glanced at the car that was flipped over and called 911 for an ambulance and the police.

"Look, sir! That's Doctor Evans' car!"

Conrad turned around and saw a black Bentley. He had one as well.

However, after he noticed that Jason drove the same car as he did, he abandoned the black. Bentley in the garage.

"Sir, why is he here in the countryside? Is he related to why the madam is here?" Silas asked.

Conrad looked at his phone, and the GPS signal was not moving.

"Forget about him!"

In a few minutes, they arrived at the scene of the accident. Conrad and Silas ran toward it once they got out of the car.

They only saw the driver laying on the steering wheel with blood all over his head and Lyn crying at

the back.

Silas opened the door by extending his hand into the driver's seat from the broken window.

When Lyn saw the two of them, she cried out, "The driver's a fake! He wants to kidnap Fia!"

Conrad pulled open the door from the back. "Where's Fia?"

"Doctor Evans just took her away..."

Conrad's expression turned dark as he slammed the car door and walked toward his Maybach.

Silas was stunned momentarily before looking at Lyn, who was crying again. He pitied her and stayed with her in the ambulance.

In the hospital. Jason led Fia to the examination room.

Conrad had also arrived shortly after.

The two of them stared at each other. Both of them were completely soaked.

"Where's Fia?!"

"Inside!"

Conrad glared at him and wanted to go in, but Jason stopped him.

You can't help her even if you go in!"

"Let go!"

"We need to talk! If it isn't because of you, she wouldn't suffer so much!" Jason said angrily, and even his eyes became sharp.

Conrad stared back at him icily in silence.

He knew that it was his fault for not protecting Fia properly.

He shouldn't have left her with Eileen. Someone took advantage of that opening.

But he couldn't give Jason any chances!

So, he said, "She's my wife! It's not your place to question anything between us!"

Jason frowned. Conrad's words were like whips whipping on his face.

He remembered how when he appeared in front of Fia, the first word she muttered was "Conrad".

He could calmly analyze that because of the rain, she didn't hear his voice clearly and had thought that he was Conrad.

However, that made him know that despite how she ended up, she was still hopeful toward Conrad. That the person that remained in her heart was Conrad!

A smile even appeared on that pale face of hers. She finally let her guard down once she knew "Conrad" was there before she fainted.

Not only was Conrad her love, he was also the core of her faith.

"Jason Evans... You want to end up like your mother?!" Conrad asked viciously.

Jason let go of him and turned around to leave.

He wasn't the person that Fia was waiting for. There was no need for him to stay.

Conrad looked at Jason leaving, and the confidence on his face slowly disappeared, replaced by

nervousness.

Chapter 457

Half an hour had passed and the door to the examination room finally opened. When the director saw Conrad waiting at the door, he looked around instinctively but didn't see Jason.

"How's my wife?!" Conrad broke the director's search.



“Doctor Hall can explain it to you. I have something else to attend to.” The director didn’t like Conrad that much. He was worried that Conrad had harassed Jason again.

“You!”

“Mr. Maxwell.” Sally quickly walked out of the room. “Don’t worry. Fia doesn’t have any serious injuries from this car accident. There are no internal injuries or bone cracks. At most, there are a few bruises and cuts from the broken glass.”

“I want to see her!” Conrad pushed Sally away and walked in.

A doctor and a nurse were bandaging Fia’s wounds.

Her shirt had been removed and she was lying on her stomach on the hospital bed, her back completely red and there were still some glass fragments on her back.

The nurse was retrieving those glass fragments when her hand trembled when she saw the enraged Conrad Maxwell. Her tweezers tapped Fia’s wound by accident.

“Ngh!” Fia woke up from her pain.

“What are you doing?!” Conrad was angered. He turned over to Sally and said, “You do it! Tell the nurse to go away!”

“I was doing it before this, but you were making a scene outside just now so I had the nurse give me a hand,” Sally said and patted that nurse. “Go back to your station.”

“Thank you, Doctor Hall.” The nurse ran out with her head low. She was so frightened by Conrad that she didn’t want to help any doctors directly for a very long time.

“Conrad, don’t get angry.” Fia lay on the bed and looked in Conrad’s direction.

While her sight was still blurry, she could see his white shirt and black pants. It was the same as what she saw in the rain at the scene of the accident.

She extended her hand toward Conrad with a smile on her face.

“Come here.”

Conrad walked over to the bed and held her hand. He looked at the bruises on her back, and he could feel his chest tighten.

“Conrad, I knew you’d come. I originally wanted to give you an emergency call when the driver wasn’t paying attention, but your call came in at that time.”

Conrad choked as he knelt down in front of the bed, He held Fia’s hand tightly and kissed the back of her hand.

“I’m sorry, Fia. I didn’t protect you.

“It’s not your fault. Fie was cherishing what sight she had at the moment. Despite it being very blurry as if she had myopia of 800 degrees, it was better than being unable to see at all.

“It’s my fault. Today is your birthday. I should have stayed with you today, but I wanted to come out anyway. That was why this happened.” She didn’t want him to blame himself when she remembered how well he had taken care of her while she was blind.

Sally carefully applied the medicine for Fia as she glanced at Conrad.

It was rare for someone as cold as him.to show such a hurt expression.

She was happy for Fia.

This cold and distant man really did care for Fia.

Half an hour later, Sally removed her gloves and asked the other doctor to leave first.

She then said, “I’m done with the injuries. She only needs to reapply the medicine twice a day as well as some anti-inflammatory cream.”

“I’ll be here guarding Fia. Can you please help with the admission?”

“I don’t want to stay here,” Fia said with a frown, her expression was one of sadness.

Conrad patiently consoled her, saying, “Stay here to rest up for a few days, okay? I’ll accompany you every day.”

“Today is your birthday. I don’t want to stay here! That’s going to be so unlucky!”

“Fia.” Conrad kissed the back of her hand and gently said, “With you here, I can have my every day.”

birthday

Sally also chipped in by saying, “That’s right. You need to reapply your medicine every day. Mr. Maxwell is no doctor and he’s not as proficient with it. Your stay in the hospital won’t be too long as well. It’ll take less than one week!”

Fia agreed to it eventually. She then wanted to turn over.

Sally placed her hand on Fia’s shoulder and said, “Lie down like this. You’ll need to stay in this position for a few days. Otherwise, you’ll only make it painful for your back. Your injuries will heal

slower too.”

Fia pouted and said, “Fine.”

“I’ll go get you a ward. The nurse will bring you over later.”

“Alright.” Conrad nodded.

“Thank you, Doctor Sally.” Fia thanked her properly.

Sally patted her and said, “Good luck, Fia.”

Chapter 458

“Why did she say good luck?” Conrad asked curiously.

Fia narrowed her eyes as she smiled, not letting Conrad know that she had regained some of her

vision.

She said, “Maybe because she saw that you’re treating me especially well now, not like in the past. when you kept on hurting me.”

“If I can wind back time, I’d never ask for a divorce.”

Once they were at the ward, Fia lay there with a frown.

Thanks to the medicine on her back, she was in pain.

Her hands grabbed at the bed sheet, but she didn’t cry out.

Conrad looked at her and remembered Jason.

He wanted to explain to Fia that the person that got to her was Jason, not him.

But he was afraid. He was afraid that if he said that, Fia would be even more regretful toward Jason.

He kept on reading articles from some of the so-called dating experts on the web. He saw something that went along the lines of “Guilt and regret, after a long time, can become love”.

He was afraid that her guilt toward Jason would become love, and she would want no one but him.

After struggling for a while, Conrad chose not to say anything.

“Fia, do you want to drink some milk tea?”

Fia’s eyes turned bright. “Yes, can I?”

“Doctor Hall only said that you can’t eat spicy food and food that is too pungent. Milk tea is fine.”

She licked her lips and said, “Yes, please.”

Conrad looked into her eyes. “Seems like your eyes have brightened a bit.”

“Is that so?” Fia rubbed her eyes. “But I still can’t see anything. Are they as bright as before?”

Conrad lowered his eyes and touched the corner of her eye.

“Don’t worry. Your eyes will recover soon.”

Fia simply smiled at him, saying, “Yeah. I believe it too.”

Conrad was slightly stunned. He felt that she was slightly different.

She had more self-confidence. She was happier too.

Fia then said, "Eating desserts can make me happy. Get milk tea for yourself too. If you don't like milk tea, a cake is fine too."

"I'll buy you the milk tea and the cake," Conrad said as he saw through her ploy.

"You can buy anything else you want!" Fia said, blushing.

Conrad held her hand while he ordered milk tea and cake through his phone with his other hand,

He also texted Silas to bring over Fia's phone.

Silas and the delivery arrived at the same time.

Conrad put the straw into the cup and assisted Fia as she drank.

Fia lay on the bed with a sorry expression on her face.

She took a few sips before saying, "This makes me feel like I'm useless."

"Don't think that way. I like how you're depending on me."

Conrad told Silas to put the cake on the side. He unboxed it and scooped a spoonful and fed it to

Fia.

Fia narrowed her eyes with a smile on her face. "So sweet... So fragrant... I'm fulfilled."

Conrad then took some time to look over Fia's phone that Silas passed to him. He used the phone's search function and quickly found a virus that exposed the phone's location.

The virus was not from him of course. It most likely had something to do with the kidnapping.

After deleting the virus, he installed an anti-virus application on Fia's phone and added himself to the whitelist. No one would be able to plant any more viruses into her phone anymore.

After doing all of that, he opened her contact list. The most recent caller was Jason.

He looked at Fia who was sipping the milk tea and was hesitant about whether to delete it.

After a few seconds, he chose to delete it anyway.

He didn't want to leave behind any hidden threats!

Fia drank the milk tea and peeked at Conrad.

Seemed like he was playing with her phone.

He was using it for quite a while. Was he checking on some of her private things?

She gave it a thought. There was nothing inside that she had to keep a secret.

"Conrad, what's there inside my phone? You've been looking at it for a long time." Suddenly, Conrad turned and stared at Fia.

Chapter 459

"How did you know that I was playing with your phone?"

Fia blinked and lied, mumbling, "I heard Silas give you my phone."

Silas was confused. "I didn't say anything of the sort?"

"Is that so? Then you must have forgotten about it. Silas, you must be working very hard to the point of forgetfulness."

Silas scratched his head, still confused.

He had forgotten?

Conrad looked at Fia suspiciously. He felt that something wasn't right. But looking at her calm expression, nothing felt out of place.

Meanwhile, Fia was complaining inside. ‘You used my phone for so long. Even though I have severe myopia, I definitely didn’t see it wrongly!’

“Where’s my phone?” She extended her hand.

Conrad immediately placed the phone on her palm.

She held it and snorted. “And you said that you didn’t use my phone... It’s all hot right now!”

Conrad scratched his nose. He miscalculated.

“Now. Be honest. What did you do to my phone?”

Silas looked at Conrad pitifully before interrupting, saying, “Mr. Maxwell, the police have already taken the suspect away.”

Conrad frowned. “Who called the police?”

Silas carefully glanced at Fia without saying anything.

Conrad immediately thought of Jason. Originally, he had Silas withhold the driver so that they could have a chance to interrogate him first!

Silas quickly said, “He’s injured too and he’s in this hospital as well. But there are officers guarding him.”

Conrad frowned and said, “Have Tiger investigate his background. Afterward, ask Director Parker for a favor and see if we can participate in the interrogation.”

“Sure!”

After Silas left, Fia asked, “How’s Lyn?”

“She’s fine. She doesn’t even have to get admitted.

Conrad said with a dark expression, “Why did you pounce on him after you unbuckled the seatbelt?! Do you have a death wish?!”

His tone was somewhat angry. Fia shrunk and said, “I was getting nervous. I was worried that he

would take us all into River Fane. You know that I can't swim."

Conrad remembered that the scene of the accident was not too far from River Fane. When he remembered the situation she was in, he felt even more regretful.

"Once you've recovered, I'll teach you how to swim."

"But I think I'm too stupid. I don't think I can learn how to swim."

"I'll teach you very patiently."

Mapleland, a country overseas.

In a three-storey building, a woman wearing a half-transparent silk gown with a golden mask covering only half her face was swirling the wine in her glass as she sat in front of a table.

The door opened. A man changed his shoes and pulled the necktie from his neck before glaring at the woman coldly.

"You arranged for someone to kidnap Fia?"

"Yes!" The woman smiled as she stood up excitedly. "How did it go? Did it succeed? Is she dead?"

The man hurried over and slapped her face. The mask fell on the ground. The woman turned around and looked at the man with a pair of teary eyes, her face red and bruised.

"Why did you hit me, Mr. Green?"

"Fool! Even I won't be able to save you if they get suspicious and find you by tracing the crumbs you left behind by being this impatient!"

"Ha! How can they find me?" The woman swayed before finishing her glass of wine and then poured another glass.

The man grabbed the glass away from her and threw it on the ground. The wine stained her pale legs.



She said with a smile, "You had someone change my DNA profile in their database with that poor scapegoat. Even if they check my blood, they won't find out that I'm Esme Manning!"

Peter grabbed the woman by the neck and said, "How many times do I have to tell you? Forget about Esme Manning. Your name is Britney Thomas now!"

"Britney Thomas? Hahaha..."

In order for her to become Britney Thomas, he had given all of Britney's information to her so that she could study them.

Looking at the man in front of her, Esme couldn't help but feel sorry for her scapegoat, Britney.

"She loved you so much. How could you do it?"

Peter threw Esme aside and stepped on her leg, crushing it slowly under his foot./ Murderous intent filled his gentle face. "It's all thanks to you that I've become like this!"

Chapter 460

"It hurts!"

"You know that it hurts too?" But Peter didn't stop after that. Instead, he exerted more force to crush Esme's leg.

"This is my last warning. If you start any trouble and provoke anyone again, I'll personally send you to Conrad Maxwell!"

He moved his foot away and then squatted down, holding her red face. "Also, take good care of your face. If you drink any more wine, you'll definitely fall your plastic surgery and your face will end up destroyed!"

Esme's chest tightened and she grabbed Peter's wrist.

"Don't you like me? Love me?"

Peter's eyes narrowed and looked at her quietly.

"I'm curious. You love me so much... Why must you change my face to someone else's?"

“That’s because...” He swallowed. “Changing that face of yours can save your life!”

He held her chin tightly. “Now, calm yourself down. If you go crazy again, I’ll abandon you too!”

With that, he bent over and bit her red lips until it bled.

The only reason that he chose Britney to be her scapegoat was because her lips were similar to Esme’s. At least, they could save her lips from any plastic surgery.

The scent of rusted iron filled their mouths. Britney’s face flashed through Peter’s mind, and there was a little bit of regret in his heart.

He suddenly pushed Esme away before going upstairs.

Esme looked at the man’s figure as she bit her lips. The more painful her lips were, the more blood flowed, and the more intense her hatred was.

After a long, long time, she rubbed away the blood from her mouth and mumbled, “Fia... You made me into a monster. Don’t worry. When I get back, I’ll skin you alive!”

“Ahchoo!”

Fia sneezed and Conrad nervously stood up.

“Are you cold?”

Fia shook her head and massaged her neck.

“No.”

Conrad quickly covered her with a blanket, but she pushed it away.

“It’s hot. It’ll hurt my back from brushing against the wounds too.”

“Then I’ll lower the temperature of the air conditioner.”

“Sure.” Fia held up her body slightly and massaged her chest with her hand.

Somehow, she felt anxious.

“Who’s that man that kidnapped me? Found out anything about him?”

Conrad was sitting at the end of the bed. He was just about to call Silas when Silas called back.

“I’ll pick up a call first.”

“Sure.” Fia lay down quietly and looked at him from the edge of her eyes.

She could feel the pressure from around him, and she couldn’t see his expression no matter how wide she opened her eyes.

When would her eyes fully recover? So that she could see everything clearly?

Conrad didn’t say anything for a few seconds after he hung up.

Fia quickly asked, “It’s a call from Silas, right? What did he say?”

He looked at her and gulped.

“That man is an ex-staff from my company. Half a year ago, he left the company after sustaining some injuries. The company paid him a sum of money but he gambled it all away. The reason he kidnapped you was so that I’ll pay him another sum of money.”

Fia frowned. Something wasn’t right.

She remembered what that man had said in the car. He said that she had offended someone.

That she didn’t know her place.

Conrad massaged the center of his forehead and said, “I’m sorry, Fia. I dragged you into this.”

“This has nothing to do with you.” She held onto his sleeves and said gently, “It’s his own fault that he didn’t know how to budget his money. That he didn’t know how to be responsible for his own life. You compensated him already.

“But... Doesn’t it feel like something doesn’t add up? Why didn’t he call you for the money?”

“According to Silas, he said that he was going to drive to River Fane before calling me. But he never made it there.”

Fia nodded. She didn't want to continue this topic anymore. She didn't want Conrad to feel regretful about this.

“I'm hungry now. I want beef stew as well as garlic and pepper prawns!”

“No s\*icy food.”

“But the food's so bland!”

Conrad bent over closer, and his breath touched her face.

Fia's heart trembled and she looked away, worried that he would figure out something was wrong.