

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

### Chapter 471

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It seemed like her boss' wife wasn't as foolish as the rumors dictate.

When she thought about the designs again, she quickly turned around and returned to the ward.

"Mrs. Maxwell, I would like to speak with you alone."

Conrad had just wanted to roar, but Fia patted his arm.

"A chat is fine. You and Silas should go first."

"Fia..."

"Okay?"

Conrad's expression softened. He couldn't refuse her.

Before he left, he gave Barbara a vicious stare. Warning her not to say anything she shouldn't, or he wouldn't show her any mercy.

Barbara snorted coldly and turned her head away in pride.

She wanted to say things that she shouldn't!

Fia looked at the tall, slender figure in black. "Have a seat, Madam Barbara."

Barbara walked over and sat in the chair by the bed.

She held her arms as she stared at Fia. "There's something I want to be honest about with you."

"I'm listening."

"The drafts that you gave to Mr. Maxwell... The Director of Design and I both argued against them. However, Mr. Maxwell didn't listen to our suggestions and improved on your original designs instead. Once the products were out, he even told the Marketing Department to focus

their marketing efforts on them. No designer in the Design

Department has ever had such a treatment! That's why, despite your products pushing our sales to a never seen before height, it was still against our norm."

Fia listened to her earnestly and nodded.

"I can understand your disapproval. I agree that my previous designs aren't very good. I also know that Conrad helped me improve on my initial designs."

Barbara frowned and wanted to say something when she was cut off.

Fia suddenly changed her tone and said with confidence, "My apologies if I made you all unhappy. However, we're husband and wife. We are bonded together. There's nothing wrong with him. modifying my design drafts, and there's also nothing wrong with him expending so much resources to market my designs.

"To be honest, you can switch your perspective as well. The company may have spent much more resources and funds on marketing for my designs compared to those by other designers, but even after including all the costs, the net profit that the company earned is double the amount from designs of the other designers."

Because they were her designs and Conrad spent a lot to purchase the copyright from her, she asked Eileen to help her investigate it.

"Not to mention that we didn't receive any complaints from our customers regarding my designs. Instead, they even asked if the designers were releasing any new designs soon, which means that they really do love my design."

There was solitude on her face. As she was equivalent to someone with severe myopia, she didn't know when she would be able to

continue designing.

Barbara frowned even more deeply. She knew that, but that wasn't her main point.

"Madam Barbara... What's haunting you? You can ask me about it, and maybe I can answer it for you."

Barbara then said, “Mr. Maxwell had never shown any leniency to anyone when it came to work until now!”

Fia raised an eyebrow and said with a smile, “That’s because I’m his wife. To him, I’m unique.”

“Because I’m his wife. If you ask me, he’s smarter and much more decisive. Otherwise, how could he use my designs despite your collective objection?”

“It also means that your boss can see much further than the rest of you. That’s why Maxwell Corporation will become better under his leadership, and not worse.

“Madam Barbara... To be honest, I’m envious that you have such a good boss. When it comes to work, he can exercise impartiality. He also loves and is dutiful to his wife. A man like that would never

mistreat staff that are loyal to him.

“I know that you’re very disappointed about the packages today, and perhaps you’re even thinking of moving to another company, but there’s some misunderstanding about this. Give him some time. Once the dust has settled and we find out what’s really going on, he will apologize to you,” Fia said slowly.

She didn’t want something like two packages to lose Conrad such a talented staff.

Barbara was stunned. The smile on the woman’s face was so fresh. There was no sign of low self-esteem. It reminded her of a flower. A lotus. A flower that was born from mud yet remained untainted.

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“Madam Barbara... You’ve been with the company for seven years, right? You must have heard plenty of rumors about me. It was normal for you to feel unhappy with me.”

Barbara couldn’t say anything as she stared at Fia with a frown.

“There are plenty of rumors, I admit. But none of them is to your benefit.

Fia smiled faintly. She didn’t care about it that much.

“Rumors, right? If you want to know someone, it’s better to interact with that person instead of simply listening to rumors.”

Barbara sulked and explained, “Your mother-in-law was the one who started them.”

“I see.” Fia acknowledged her faintly. “You know how it is between a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. That’s normal.”

Barbara’s eyes became intense as she asked, “Is there anything else’ you want to tell me then?”

“About what?”

“For example, Mr. Maxwell’s mother slandered you. That none of the rumors are true.”

Fia lowered her head and smiled as she supported her chin with the back of her hand. “And then, I can smear her reputation in return?”

Barbara remained silent.

“Madam Barbara... Regardless of what happened, she’s still my mother-in-law. The mother to my husband. If we openly discussed what happens at home, Conrad would be one with a ruined reputation.”

Which meant that no matter how bad her mother-in-law was, she would never openly discuss it.

In that instant, Barbara was impressed by this woman who was more than a decade younger than her.

“You’re handling this better than me, Mrs. Maxwell. Compared to me and my mother-in-law... Right, it’s just as you said. We should deal with family matters within closed doors.”

She stood up and looked at Fia.

“Your designs are very delicate, to be honest. If you have the chance, you should go overseas to improve your skills. You can become even better.”

“Thank you, Madam Barbara. I’ll work hard,” Fia said before pausing for a moment. “Now that I’ve cleared your doubts, I have a question that I want to ask.”

“Ask me then. I’ll give you the answer if I know it!” Barbara was really impressed with Fia’s verbal communication skills. She was no fool at all!

“The Foreign Affairs Department has just accepted a new employee, right? Annie Parker?”

Her tone was just right. Not too high, not too low.

Barbara’s expression changed as she remembered something.

“I understand. I’ll help Mr. Silas investigate the staff from the department.”

“Alright. Thank you for your hard work, Madam Barbara.”

“Rest well, then. I’m leaving now.”

“Alright.”

Barbara gave Fia one final look before leaving.

It wasn’t a complete waste of time coming here. The legendary useless and pretentious Mrs. Maxwell would become even better than them once she got more experience!

It seemed like the youth would overtake the old any time now.

The next morning, after Conrad fed Fia her breakfast, Silas made his way from the company hastily.

He came in with a smile and said, “Sir, Madam. We found the gifts.”

Conrad asked icily, “Where did you find it?”

Silas took a deep breath and put the two gifts on the bedside table.” It’s a misunderstanding.

“No one stole the packages. When Miss Parker was about to go home last night after working overtime, the lady at the front desk asked her to take some

packages back to Madam Barbara's office. She saw the two packages meant for you and took them with her."

"Who told her to unwrap them then?" Conrad said, upset.

Silas replied, "Miss Parker said that she was unwrapping the packages for Madam Barbara and accidentally unwrapped yours."

"Barbara simply allows anyone to unwrap her packages?"

"I asked her about it and she told me that when she purchases stationery and has them delivered via courier, she would usually ask the staff at the front desk to unwrap them for her."

While everything sounded perfect, Fia frowned without saying a word.

She had just hinted to Barbara about Annie last night, and now everything had been investigated clearly. Even Annie was completely saved.

"Silas, do you know about Barbara's family background?"

Silas answered honestly, "She's from a simple family from a long line of scholars. Her parents are both from Gryphon."

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"What about her husband?" Fia asked.

"Barbara is already divorced..." Silas suddenly frowned. "Wait a

minute. I heard from Winnie that Barbara was married to someone from the Parkers, the famed household from the capital city! It was a second marriage for the man, too!"

"Annie Parker... Parker?" Silas was stunned. "Don't tell me that

Madam Barbara is related to Annie?"

Conrad realized it too after he linked the lines together.

"Finn is also from the Parker household from the capital city."

And Annie was his daughter!

Conrad's expression turned dark. "Call Barbara right now!"

"Right away!" Silas sighed. Why had they all gathered here? Was the world really that small? The Parkers were everywhere!

Barbara looked at the incoming call and stared at the girl standing opposite her desk.

"No matter who asks about it, don't change your statement. Also, remember this very well. Mr. Maxwell isn't someone that you should be thinking about. He doesn't care who you are if he gets furious!"

Annie opened her mouth and said, "Auntie, don't you think that Fia isn't worthy of him?"

"It's not up to you to decide whether she's a good fit for him or not! Get out!" Barbara felt like she was getting a headache looking at her stepdaughter! Why did she think that she was someone pleasant when she was little?

She got into such huge trouble when she had just joined the company!

She picked up Silas' call and answered all of his questions in her normal tone, without raising any suspicions.

After Silas hung up, he glanced at Conrad. He had put it on a loudspeaker, so his boss could hear everything. There was no need for him to repeat it again.

"Do you believe it, Fia?" Conrad asked with a shadowy expression.

Fia smiled and said, "Regardless, we found the gifts now. Open and see whether you like it or not."

They'd already planned for this. She couldn't force him to fire them, right?

It wouldn't be good for her reputation.

Conrad was still angry though.

Fia then said, "Silas, open up the gifts and show the contents to him."

'No thanks! I can do it myself!' Conrad grabbed the branded boxes and opened each with one hand.

When he saw what was written on the underwear and the belt, he felt like he had a lot to say but couldn't.

Silas extended his neck and then covered his eyes.

"I... I'm heading back to the office..."

He should run away. That was too much!

"Do you like it?" Fia asked.

Conrad looked at her and asked, "Did Ms. Reid help you choose the gifts?"

Fia clicked her tongue and said, "You're so smart!"

"Only she could do something like this!"

"What happened? I know about the brands. They're very good! I asked Eileen to have someone custom-make them for me. It's definitely worth the price!"

He knew about the brands and knew that they were worth the price!

But the underwear and belt's colors, pictures, and engravings...

Seriously?

And custom-made?

"Fia, I suspect that Ms. Reid had fooled you!"

When she heard how Conrad was gritting his teeth, Fia remembered how Eileen could act very oddly sometimes. She asked weakly, "What is it?"

"Because she toyed with me too!"

At that moment, Conrad was glad that he didn't see it yesterday, otherwise, he would get even angrier!

"What about it? Eileen wouldn't hurt us, right?"

"She's not hurting us, but this is very humiliating !" Humiliating him!

"Huh?" Fia had a bad feeling and didn't want to ask Conrad what happened.



In order to not make him have any lingering thoughts about this, she said, "Since it's worn inside, don't worry about it. As long as you can wear it!"

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Conrad felt like he wanted to grind his teeth into dust.

She closed the boxes, hurled them to the side, and pinched Fia's ear.

"Be honest with me, did you plan this with Ms. Reid?"

"Are you trying to humiliate me, Fia?"

"N... no?" Fia felt the chills down her spine. What was wrong with the gifts?

Should she give Eileen a call and ask her about it?

Just as she wanted to make a call, someone knocked on the door.

Fia quickly said, "Come in."

A middle-aged man walked in. Several layers of bandages were plastered on his head. It was Eileen's driver.

He opened the door to the widest and Eileen came in sitting in a wheelchair, pushed in by her nurse.

"Fia..."

Eileen sobbed with a remorseful look.

Conrad lost his temper as soon as he saw her.

"Scram!"

Eileen felt ashamed for facing Fia and quickly apologized. "It was my fault yesterday. I should have asked you to pick Fia up. Then nothing like that would have happened."

The moment that she mentioned it, Conrad felt like he wanted to throw her out of the building along with her wheelchair.

He kept on feeling that Eileen was a hindrance to Fla getting to a better life!

He had to send her out of the country quickly!

“Don’t get mad, okay?” Fia said to Conrad as if he was upset.

Conrad choked. He had never had to suppress his anger despite how furious he was.

“I’ll take a breather outside.”

“Don’t go too far,” Fia said with a smile.

Once he left, she quickly asked, “Eileen, did you do something to the presents? He was extremely angry just now!”

Eileen had her nurse push her to the bedside. She then saw the boxes at the end of the bed and the pictures on them. She couldn’t hold back her laughter when she remembered how angry Conrad looked just now.

Fia was speechless.

Listening to how loud she laughed, she must have really humiliated Conrad.

Eileen opened the boxes and looked at the words on the belt and the words and logos on the underwear.

“The customization is really great! 100% when it comes to the details!”

Fia could feel the edge of her mouth twitching.

“What did you do?”

“I just asked the designer to engrave some words on the belt.”

“What?”

Eileen then smiled and said, “I’m a henpecked husband. My wife is my world. She’s right even if she sends me to my death!”

Fia was extremely shocked. She could only say, “Eileen, that’s a belt. He has to wear it around his waist.”

Which meant that others could see it!

Was that really okay?

“Well, he hurt you so much in the past. I didn’t like seeing you having to put so much effort into his birthday. I’m using the chance to warn him! Don’t worry. Looks like he will only be angry at me. He won’t be angry at you.”

And Eileen felt that it was quite good.

“And the underwear?”

“Oh, the underwear!” Eileen said with a wide smile. “There are two of them. One a golden yellow, and another ruby red!”

Fia felt bad when she heard the answer.

Her husband would only wear dark-colored underwear, and would never buy underwear with bright colors such as yellow or red.

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“One of them writes ‘My wife is the queen.’”

Fia’s eyeballs almost dropped from her sockets.

“The red one has the picture of a pair of scissors on it. As for the printing... ‘If I betray my wife, I’ll cut it myself’.”

“Eileen!” Even Fia was getting angry. “How can you do that?!”

“To have revenge for how he hurt you previously for that homewrecker!”

“Seriously. I shouldn’t have asked you for gift ideas.”

Eileen narrowed her eyes and got closer to Fia.

“I feel like your eyes are getting brighter.”

Fia turned around and looked elsewhere. “I’m still blind!”

“I haven’t said anything yet,” Eileen said as she looked at her

carefully. "But it's a good thing. I can leave without worrying too much."

Fia couldn't stay angry at her anymore when she mentioned about her leaving. She knew that she did all that for her.

In the dining room.

Finn looked at the smartly dressed woman sitting opposite him.

"You're finally willing to see me, Barbie!"

"Stop. Don't call me by my nickname as if we're very close. We're strangers now."

Barbara took a sip of her coffee before saying, "The reason that I'm seeing you is to remind you to tell your daughter to stop whatever thoughts she has for my boss. If things got out of hand, she wouldn't even know what hit her!"

Finn frowned and said, "You've met Annie?"

"She's working in my department right now. Of course, I've seen her!"

Barbara stared at him. "I'm even suspecting that both of you are doing this intentionally!"

They intentionally came to disturb her in Gryphon!

"Annie's quite naïve. She's simply being seduced by someone as mysterious as Conrad. Nothing will come out of it."

"Nothing will come out of it? Do you know that..." Barbara then told him how she took away Conrad's packages.

Finn was stunned for a few seconds. "She really did that?"

"Ask her yourself!" Barbara tried to calm herself down and drank two more mouthfuls of coffee.

Finn gave it a thought and said, "There's something that I need to tell you. Fia is actually my brother's..."

When Barbara finished listening, she was shocked. She couldn't even drink her coffee anymore.

“Just what are you Parkers thinking?! How could you let a young girl like her wander outside alone and not even look for her? Do you know what her mother-in-law said to us in the company? She said that she was just as shameless as her mother, seducing other men! That her mother gave birth to her out of wedlock... That was why she had no father!”

When Barbara remembered how pure Fia’s smile was, she felt upset inside.

Despite having a father... Despite having such a powerful background

... She should be a lady that her mother-in-law would fawn over.

Instead, she had been trampled to the ground!

“This is a bit too complicated. Her mother was too stubborn. She didn’t even tell my brother she was pregnant. After they separated, we lost contact. If it wasn’t because I came over to Gryphon for you, I wouldn’t have encountered her at all.”

Barbara was very upset when she put herself in Fia’s shoes. She looked at him furiously.

“I’m going to give you two suggestions. One, take care of your daughter. Do not make her fall for another woman’s husband. Two, tell your brother to acknowledge your daughter! She’s now at the hospital. She has no more family other than her husband. This is the best time to console her and take her back home!”

With that, she took out thirty dollars from her wallet and put it on the table.

“It’s on me.”

Finn quickly extended his hand, wanting to hold Barbara’s hand. ” Barbie...”

“Stop. I don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore after our divorce! The reason I’m here today is because I have no choice!”

Barbara straightened her outfit and then left in her 3-inch-tall high heels without looking back.

Finn looked at her graceful figure leaving, but he took her suggestions to heart. He took out his phone and called his brother without hesitation.

Conrad came back to the ward and stared, at Fia, asking, "What did she tell you?"

"I apologize on her behalf. She went overboard." Fia looked at him apologetically. "Eileen was just helping me because you hurt me too much last time."

Conrad frowned and said, "So... I deserve this."

Fia's heart skipped a beat. "So, don't get angry again, alright?"

Her finger slowly reached up from his chin to his nose to between his eyebrows. She slowly massaged them, trying to remove his frown. "Don't frown. You'll get old faster if you do."

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Conrad grabbed her fingers and said, "You're making me feel itchy."

"Where?"

If it wasn't because she looked all innocent, he would suspect that she was intentionally seducing him.

He swallowed and said, "In my heart."

"Huh?" Fia was stunned. She could help him scratch it if it was somewhere else.

But in his heart? How was she supposed to do that? Maybe by cutting open his chest and taking out his heart? And then scratch his heart. that way?

Tsk. What a brutal thought.

"I want to kiss you, Fia... Is that alright?"

Fia's face blushed. She couldn't say "yes" no matter what.

"Fia... The two birthday gifts are too humiliating. You have to pay me back."

Fia thought about the belt and the underwear. The words engraved on the belt were okay, but the ones on the underwear were too much.

She then said, "Yes."

The corners of Conrad's lips raised, and all the upset he felt for a day and a night disappeared instantly.

Men... were really animals that could lose their minds over their desires.

A gentle but domineering kiss came her way. In the beginning, Fia felt that she couldn't take it, but with the man's guidance, she learned to receive it. Respond to it.

After a long while, Fia could only pant as she laid her head on the side of the bed.

Conrad's palm supported her chin while the other held her hand.

"When your eyes have recovered, join our Design Department," he said.

There was a lot of feedback from the front desk asking about her new work. These were all from clients that had bought her designs.

Binding her to his side as his secretary was burying her talents.

"Didn't you want me to be your secretary?"

"I want you to be able to do that part-time as well, but I'm worried that you'll get sick. I should respect your hobby."

Fia was feeling somewhat happy, but she didn't show it.

"It's still early. We'll wait until my eyes recover first, alright?"

"Sure."

"Can you pass my phone to me? I want to listen to my classes."

She wanted to get her graduation certificate soon.

While she was already very familiar with the content, she hadn't had the chance to go for the exam as she stayed at home to be his full-time wife.

Now, she should use this time to revise, so she could ask him to go for an exam at a university within a month.

The man's brows frowned as he walked into the mansion and looked at the woman sleeping on the sofa.

He loosened his necktie as he sat opposite her, saying, "I have some information about Fia's background. Do you want to hear it?"

"What's there left to say? Don't I know everything?" The woman sneered. "She has no father, and her mother has been left humiliated. by that."

"The Parkers from the capital city. Heard of them?"

"What?" Esme scowled. Of course, she knew about the Parkers. A

household that had existed for centuries. They were very famous throughout Fortuna.

Finn was someone from the Parker household. His brother, Conall

Parker, was in control of the Parker Group.

The Parker Group was the largest, most influential corporation in the capital city!

"Fia is Finn's niece, Conall's daughter."

"What?!" Esme was so shocked that she sat up, her red and inflamed face making her look even more terrifying. "Did you get it wrong?"

"Otherwise, why do you think Finn would force your father and his brother to their current end because of your case? Out of boredom?"



Esme shook her head as her eyes filled with hate and violence.” How’s that possible? She’s just some kid born out of wedlock! How is it possible that she’s related to the Parkers?!”

Peter threw his necktie to the side and puffed his smoke twice before looking at Esme.

“I’ve already dealt with the man that you instigated to kidnap Fia. Now that I told you her background, I hope that you can stop causing me any trouble!”

Esme gritted her teeth. She couldn’t accept that Fia was from some huge family.

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“Is she going to have a happy ending after this? Then who can I lash out at for everything that I’ve lost and for all my scars?!”

However, Peter’s eyes were filled with the light of excitement. “All you need to do is to stay put. I’ll play with them on your behalf.”

The Greens still had a score to settle with the Parkers.

To think that Fia would be Conall Parker’s daughter... Good! Then, the daughter shall pay for the father’s debt! He could also avenge Esme at the same time!

When she heard that, Esme stood up and swayed toward Peter, and she grabbed his collar with her red nails.

She then said in an alluring tone, “Then, Mr. Green... My happiness will be in your hands...”

“Ha, is it, now?” Peter took another puff, and he tapped the cigarette on her head.

“Before you could have your happiness, you must fulfill me.”

A game of suggestion began between the man and woman.

It was a trade.

It was also a conflict between two sides of equal power.

Whoever placed too much heart into this would be the one to lose first.

One week passed and Fia was finally discharged from the hospital.

Conrad delayed all his work and accompanied her out of the hospital. He even helped Mrs. Whitley cook.

The wounds on Fia's back were no longer inflamed and had begun to scab. She could lie down on her back and sit as well.

At this time, she was sitting on the sofa and chatting with Eileen.

Eileen's leg still had a plaster on it as she sat on the wheelchair because of the cracks in her bones.

"Fia, other than celebrating you getting out of the hospital, I'm also here to say goodbye."

"So soon?"

"I already took too much time. I've already asked Silas to push the plan ahead a few days ago."

"I see." Fia felt very sad once she realized that she wouldn't be able to see Eileen for a very, very long time.

But when she remembered that Eileen would become even better, she raised her glass to her.

"Then let me wish you a great future ahead and that you can find your true love soon! A toast with my water instead of wine!"

Eileen raised her glass as well. "Sure. I hope that you and Conrad can stay together till the end and that you can have a child soon."

Their glasses clinked as they hit each other. They drank a mouthful and smiled at each other, having high hopes for the future.

When it was almost time for their meal, a honk came from outside the mansion, and it drew everyone's attention.

Eileen asked Lyn to take a look. "See who it is."

"Sure," Lyn said and ran out before hurriedly running in. "It's... It's our ex-boss."

It was Victor.

Fia frowned, then remembered that Victor also had a mansion in this area.

"I'll tell Conrad to get rid of him."

"I don't want to see him. He's too problematic," Eileen said as she remembered that she was forced to the point of doing something stupid and jumping off a building. She really didn't want to see him. ever again.

Conrad walked out of the kitchen and received a call. He frowned and looked at Fia.

"Sapphire's here. Saying that she wants to see you."

Lyn quickly said, "That's right. Our ex-boss is here with his wife. She has gifts too."

Fia looked at Eileen and she said with a frown, "Since she's here to see you, you should meet her. I should move."

She then asked Lyn to push her into the guest room on the first floor.

Fia felt somewhat remorseful when she looked at her figure and could only sigh at her.

He then said, "If you don't want to see her, I'll tell her to leave."

"She's your cousin. Since she's here to visit us, it'll be our fault if we stop her outside. We should see her."

Conrad then went to the door to greet them with a cold expression.

When Sapphire saw him, she let out a gentle smile as if she was his older sister.

“I heard that Fia’s discharged, Conrad. I’m here to see her.”

“Sure.” Conrad glanced at Victor coldly.

Sapphire followed his eyes and looked at Victor, who was standing next to her. She was holding on to him.

“Victor is very busy. I asked him to spare some time to accompany me.”

“Come in.” Conrad opened the gate that led into the courtyard and continued forward first with his hands in his pockets.

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Victor smiled like a gentleman and didn’t show any anger at not being welcomed at all.

Once inside, he put his hands in his pockets before looking at Fia and pretending as if he cared.

“Why did you get admitted to the hospital this time?”

Fia smiled and said, “You’re quite good at gathering information, Victor. There’s no need to joke at my expense.”

“Hm?” Victor narrowed his eyes, realizing that Fia seemed to have changed.

It seemed that the meek girl that had few words had gained much confidence.

Sapphire didn’t want Victor to ruin their relationship with his cousin and his wife, so she quickly sat down next to Fia and put the gifts on

the coffee table.

“Fia, I don’t know what you like to eat so I bought a lot of

supplements. Look at you... You’re so slim... You have to eat more.”

Fia had mixed feelings. She turned and looked at the blurry figure of Sapphire and said, “Thank you, Sapphire.”

“No need to thank me. We’re all family. I hope that you won’t find fault with me for coming late.”

Fia felt that Sapphire’s hands were cold and couldn’t help but say, “After our marriage, we’ve talked and I’m taking control of the internal affairs, and he’ll take control of the external ones.”

Fia frowned without saying anything.

She remembered that before Sapphire got married, she had an art gallery.

Conrad talked to her about it once. Sapphire loved to draw and she even had her own art exhibition. She also won many awards.

Sapphire tried to cheer up. “When I saw that you didn’t do much at home every day, I was somewhat looking down at you. But now that I’m married, I find it even more tiring than working as there are plenty of things for me to worry about for my husband.”

Fia’s heart felt somewhat heavy but she still didn’t say anything.

“I would send Victor to work and wait for him to return. I would worry if he encountered anything unhappy at work. I make different dishes. for him every day. I need to prepare the clothes that he will wear. I have to iron them, pair them up, and then...”

“Why are you talking about that?!” Victor said and stared at Sapphire coldly.

Sapphire saw his eyes and was shocked, letting go of Fia’s hands.

“I’m just talking with Fia, wanting to learn from her experience.”

Fia held Sapphire’s hand, pretending to be a blind woman. She then turned and looked in Victor’s direction. “Victor, maybe you can help Conrad and Mrs. Whitley cook. Let me speak with Sapphire for a bit.”

Victor didn’t say anything and simply stared at Sapphire threateningly.

He couldn’t help but feel angry as he looked at the dark eyes that not even her makeup could cover.

Why did she make herself look like that? To whom did she want to show it? Did he starve her? Or did he not clothe her?

For Fia? What could a blind woman see?

Even if she saw it, Fia couldn't do anything to him!

"Victor? You're a man... Don't tell me you're worried about me talking with Sapphire?",

Victor pulled his collar and walked to the kitchen angrily.

He suddenly saw the door of a guest room was left half-closed when he was halfway there.

He then remembered a van that stopped outside. He was sure that Eileen was inside!

Fia saw Victor's figure leaving in a blur, and she then held Sapphire's hand tightly.

She mumbled, "Does he bully you at home?"

"He doesn't," Sapphire said in a low voice. "But I did say those words in front of him on purpose. I want him to know that I don't laze around at home. I live only for him, and I even gave up my career."

"Do you have any regrets, Sapphire?" Fia couldn't help but ask.

Sapphire trembled as she tried to pull her hand away.

"Why did you ask the same question as Conrad? He didn't understand me... But you have to understand me, right?"

Fia then said, "Sapphire... Victor is different from Conrad."

"They're different, but our love is the same, isn't it?"

Fia couldn't say anything else.

"Conrad's as stubborn as a bull. If you don't tell him, he'll never know that you've loved him for many years. But we're both women with the same

experience. I understand you!” Sapphire’s tone became even higher. “I didn’t realize that even you belittle my feelings.”

“It’s not like that. I don’t look down on your feelings. It’s just that Victor isn’t worthy of you,” Fia whispered, worried that Victor would hear her.

Chapter 479

He might look like a gentleman, but he was quite wicked as a person.

And the way he spoke with Sapphire made her so angry!

After she got married to Conrad, he had never spoken with her in that kind of tone in front of his relatives and friends.

“If he’s not worthy enough, then I’m done for,” Sapphire said in despair. “Fia... I think I’m in love with him more than you know. I know about him and your best friend. I can pretend that it never happened. I can even lie to them. Is there any wife that can do so much for him?”

Fia had no words. If it was her from the past, she would do it too.

How cheap a woman became in the name of love.

But that man... even if she were to die in front of him, he wouldn’t

even care.

“Are you done?” Victor walked back to the living room after glaring at Sapphire. “I’m going back. If you don’t want to go back, you can go back to the Starlings!”

The guest room.

Eileen could hear everything that Victor was saying as she frowned deeply.

Was that how a man was supposed to speak with his wife?

Even Conrad had never been that bad!

“I’m going back, of course!” Sapphire said as she stood up. “I’ll come visit you again, Fia.”

“Alright.” Fia paused. “Are you still staying at the mansion within the area?”

Yes. I’ve only just moved in for a few days.”

“Alright. I’ll go visit you soon.”

Sapphire hesitated before saying yes, and then grabbed Victor’s arm and ran out with him.

Once the two of them left, Conrad walked out with a cold expression.

He then complained, “Why did you tell him to go to the kitchen? If it wasn’t for Mrs. Whitley, I would have beaten him up already!”

“I was talking with Sapphire about something, so I told him to join you.”

Conrad frowned and remembered how his cousin was doing.

“She’s obsessed. Stop consoling her. Once she has enough scars, she’ll leave.”

Fia raised her head and tried to look at Conrad’s expressions, her tone cold. “Are all men just like you? Treating a woman’s love like a piece of trash?”

Conrad knew that he had said something wrong and quickly skinned the grapes and fed her.

As soon as they were out of the mansion, Victor hurled Sapphire’s hand away.

“You did that purposely, didn’t you?”

Sapphire bit her lips and said, “I didn’t. I really just want to talk with Fia about a housewife’s daily routine.”

“Sapphire. Let me be clear with you. You’re the one that wanted to stop working and be a housewife. I didn’t force you.”

“Yes, you didn’t.” Sapphire was dazed for a moment. But her father and mother-in-law asked her to take care of the family and her husband.

She thought she should do it too, so Victor would fall in love with her.



However, despite the two of them having been married for a while, they hadn't even consummated their marriage.

If she didn't have his baby, how could she strengthen her position as his wife?

"Victor, let's go back to my parents this evening. We can have dinner with them."

"I'm too busy today!"

"How about tomorrow then?"

"We'll see."

Sapphire's smile deepened as she got herself together. If he didn't refuse, it meant that there was still a chance tomorrow.

But when she looked at the van parked not far away, her heart sank again.

She didn't see Eileen just now anyway, and her husband didn't ask about her.

Instantly, she quietly sighed in relief.

## Chapter 480

When Eileen got back to the living room, she could still smell the scent of the sea from Victor.

Remembering how he was mistreating Sapphire just now, it felt like needles were poking her heart.

Before his marriage, she took steps to get away from him, and even then, he had never been so cruel to her.

"Fia, can I ask you a question?"

"Go ahead."

"He's so violent toward Sapphire but he's never treated me like that. Could it be that..." Eileen bit her lips as she said with great difficulty,

Could it be that he has feelings for me?"

Fia looked at Eileen speechlessly. Even if she couldn't see, she could imagine the kind of expression she had on her face.

"Eileen, he's married."

"I know." Eileen lowered her head and said without much confidence, "Tell me. Do you think that I'm more important to him than Sapphire?"

Fia opened her mouth and didn't say what she wanted to. That love would turn someone into an idiot.

Eileen... Sapphire... and her... Were they not all the same?

She couldn't bear to agitate Eileen even more.

"I'm such a fool..." Eileen sniffed and said with a smile. "What am I thinking about? I'll be flying off tonight and Lyn will be there for me. Don't worry about me, Fia."

"Sure. I've asked Conrad about it. Once you're at Mapleland, someone will pick you up.

"Sure." Eileen nodded. Victor didn't know about her leaving, did he?

It was for the best. Otherwise, he would go crazy again.

At around four in the evening, Victor drove Sapphire to the Starlings

"Go in. I have something else to do today, so I won't eat with you."

Sapphire looked at him and asked, "How about tomorrow?"

"I'll do my best." Victor gave her a glance. "Get out.

Sapphire could feel her heart sink but she still got out of the car with a smile.

She had just turned around and wanted to say goodbye when the car drove off quickly.

The smile on her face froze as she almost cried.

All she could smell was the smog from the car.

She had seen him picking up and sending Eileen back home. He would open the door of the car for her like a gentleman.

But she had nothing at all.

Eileen looked at her phone on her thigh as it rang. She looked at it with mixed feelings and only picked it up after a moment of hesitation.

“Hello?”

“Where are you?!”

“It has nothing to do with you.”

“Should I go to Conrad’s home to look for you? Don’t think I didn’t know that you hid from me in the afternoon!”

“Eileen, don’t make me go crazy!”

The man’s sharp voice was giving her a headache.

She took a deep breath and said icily, “So, does that mean you want to see me dead?”

Victor remembered how decisive she was when she jumped out of the window, and his heart trembled. He quickly said, “I just wanted to see you.”

“No need,” Eileen said before pausing. “If you must, you can remember me through other means, ex-boss.”

Since there were albums of her back in the company.

When Eileen hung up the call heartlessly, Victor stopped the car by the roadside. He looked at the giant poster in a shopping mall not far away. A woman was smiling gently and brightly.

It was Eileen Reid.

The two of them had such a wonderful time together. How did it end up like this?

Could he only see her on the screen and on posters from now on?

