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"What are you thinking about, Fia?"

Eileen stood up and then had Fia sit down with her.

Fia massaged her forehead and looked at all the attendants standing in a row.
"Who told you about this?"

"The last time you came, Mr. Maxwell and Ms. Manning were here too. You... you also threw a bracelet of hers."

The senior of the attendants carefully chose her words.

In her eyes, Madam Maxwell robbed Ms. Manning of her bracelet and threw it away..

They were talking about it and somehow, it reached their boss's ears.

Their boss's special personal assistant, Mr. Whitley, even came to the shops to warn them. Saying that Mr. Maxwell wanted his wife to be treated well.

That was how the entire top floor knew who she was.

"That Tourmaline Bracelet was mine in the first place. I was simply throwing away something that belonged to me, not her!" Fia said in a stern voice. She was obviously very angry.

Because of Esme's return, more and more people were misunderstanding her.

"Yes, yes. We said it wrongly. Don't get angry, madam," the senior said with her heart thumping nervously. and she gave her a smile. "Several new models have just arrived. Would you like to take a look?"

Fia glanced at the staff. She wasn't feeling that happy anymore and didn't feel like shopping.

Eileen led her to the counter and quietly advised her. “You not feeling happy is an even better reason to spend money. When you buy whatever you like, it’ll make you feel better.”

“Really?” Fia asked, dumbfounded.

She was already not feeling happy. If she splurged, wouldn’t it make her feel even more hurt?

“Well, you’re spending your man’s money, so all you need to do is stop feeling bad for him.”

Eileen then pulled her to where they were selling bracelets.

“Take a look. Anything catch your eye?”

Fia looked around and finally had her eyes fixed on two tourmaline bracelets.

They were made from the same materials but of different colors.

When the attendant saw it, she carefully took them out.

“Madam, the beads used in these bracelets are of the best quality. They are also our limited edition ones. Which do you like better?”

“Do you like it, Eileen? We can have one each.”

Eileen gave them a glance. “They do look quite special. Please bag these two.”

“Sure.” The attendant smiled happily. While they looked very pretty and had many people asking about them, few would actually buy them because of the price.

A lot of people didn’t find tourmaline to be as valuable as jade or diamond.

“Use my card!” When Fia saw Eileen was taking her card out, she quickly took out a Black–Diamond Card from her purse.

She had never used it since Conrad gave it to her.

The first spending she ever made was on two tourmaline bracelets. Well, she would treat it as compensation.

“Alright. I’ll accept your gift.” Eileen didn’t stop her from using the Black–Diamond Card.

All this while, she had wished for Fia to spend Conrad’s money. So that she wouldn’t be living such a restricted life.

“Madam Maxwell, Ms. Reid, do you need any more jewelry?”

Fia took the card back and shook her head. “No thanks. I have too many at home as it is.”

Other than when she returned to the Maxwell’s family home, she normally didn’t like to wear any jewelry.

After walking out of the first shop, Eileen gave Fia a peace sign.

“Congratulations on making the first step.”

Fia stroked the bracelet on her wrist, and then stroked the one Eileen was wearing.

“I really like these two bracelets. They looked like they were made for best friends.”

“Me too!” Eileen pulled her arm and entered the second shop.

This shop was selling menswear. They had very good taste, and their prices were similarly very high.

Fia and Eileen both looked at a silk shirt of deep blue with a golden feather sewn on the pocket. It was

gorgeous.

“If your sorry excuse of a man wears this, he’ll definitely be very handsome!”

However, the one Eileen was thinking of was Victor.

The image of Conrad wearing the shirt appeared in Fia’s mind, but she said, “I think your boss suits this very much too.”

The two of them exchanged smiles and said, “Let’s buy it!”

“Madam, Ms. Reid, are you two going to buy the same design with the same color?”

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“The attendant then prompted them, saying, “There’s another wine–red color for this design. Would you like to take a look at it?”

“We’ll take a look,” both of them said at the same time. They laughed together again because of the great chemistry between them.

Even the attendant smiled together with them and noticed the tourmaline bracelets that they were both wearing that were of the same design but different color.

She then presented the wine–red shirt to them. “Madam, since you bought a pair of bracelets already, why not buy two shirts as well? They’re very suitable for your husband and your best friend’s husband too!”

“I don’t have a husband,” Eileen said with a stern expression. “I’m buying this for my dad.”

Her relationship with Victor was a secret and she didn’t want to become the topic of gossip. “That’s right! She’s buying for her dad!” Fia took out her card. “Use my card.”

“Alright, Madam. I’ll help you pack this up.”

Eileen quickly said, “I’ll pay for the shirt.”

“It’s okay. I received a new phone from you, right? Consider this payment.”

“That phone of mine isn’t worth anything. Not to mention that you bought me a bracelet already.”

The two of them argued about who was going to pay.

The attendant could only look at them enviously and suggested, “Maybe Madam can pay this time, and Ms. Reid can pay next time?”

Fia tapped Eileen’s face and said, “Didn’t you say that you want me to feel the happiness of spending money? Stealing my turn to pay is stealing my happiness.”

“Fine. Next time if you want to buy something, call me and I’ll pay.”

“Sure!”

The two of them perused a few more shops before going home.

When Conrad received one payment notification after another for a while, he could no longer stay in the

office and he headed out.

“Where are you going, sir?”

He met Silas in the corridor.

“Home.”

“You still have a meeting later. Are you going to cancel it?”

“Delay it!”

He wanted to see what she bought the entire afternoon.

He gave her the card soon after they got married but she never used it. What happened was really surprising.

At that moment, Eileen was waiting inside a bank’s VIP room with Fia.

She nudged her. “I can use this chance to do a few projects. Maybe we can get a card reader and get a

25

few hundred million dollars from his account and transfer it to you?”

Fia was stunned. She had never thought about something like that.

Eileen then said, “Otherwise, your bank account is all empty. You can’t even buy something when you want to make yourself feel better.”

“I do have some money,” Fia said.

Eileen then continued, "You don't even have a job. Where does your money come from?"

Fia replied, "I submit some designs on the internet to earn some money."

"So... About a few thousand dollars?"

Fia lowered her head.

Eileen sighed and said, "Think more about yourself, girl."

"I spent a lot of his money already."

"But those are his shops!"

"He still has to pay them their salary and commission."

Fia was feeling somewhat agitated. Being a bad woman just wasn't her.

She spent a little of her husband's money for less than half a day and she was already feeling guilty.

"Not to mention that I still want my grandma's project back. I can't step on his toes too many times,"

"Oh, my god! You're his wife! It's normal for you to use his money! How's that stepping on his toes?" Eileen complained as she patted Fia's head. "Wake up, baby."

Fia took a deep breath.

"He said that withdrawing the lawsuit is unfair toward Esme, so he wants to give the project to her as compensation. I won't allow that to happen."

Eileen frowned and said, "I'm sorry. My boss said he's grateful for this. If you need any help in the future, he's ready to help."

Fia massaged her head wearily and said, "Let's not do that. I almost dragged both of you into the mud this time."

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When Fia stepped out of Eileen's van, she could already see Conrad waiting at the gates.

Her heart tightened as she looked at the bag in her hand.

Could it be that he was waiting in front of the gate because she spent too much?

He didn't like her overspending his money, so was he going to scold her?

She was going to pretend that she didn't see him and was going to use the side door to go in with her head lowered.

"I'll help you." Conrad grabbed the shopping bags from her and walked into the living room.

Fia was stunned. What was the meaning of that?

She ran in and saw him putting the bags on the sofa, already beginning to unpack them.

"What are you doing?"

"Seeing what you bought."

Fia felt humiliated and she pushed him.

"What's the meaning of this? If you're angry, just say it. Don't make it so weird!"

"Why should I be angry?" Conrad looked at the things she bought and gave her a look of approval as he continued to unpack them.

Fia was speechless.

What was with that look of approval?

Was he planning to praise her now only to torture her later?

"Good taste." Conrad took out that blue silk shirt and measured it to his own body. "For me?"

Fia grabbed it and said, "If you don't like it, I can wear it as pajamas."

“No one said anything about not liking it.”

He grabbed it back and said, “This is the first time you bought something for me in these three years.”

Fia frowned and said, “While I didn’t buy you any presents for your birthday, I cooked your favorite dishes.”

Conrad suddenly remembered.

Every time when it was his birthday, she would prepare a full table’s worth of Mediterranean dishes.

Mediterranean cuisine tasted much lighter compared to the spicy food that she liked.

“I’m truly foolish to have used your card to buy you a shirt as a present.”

She tried to make it sound as calm as possible, so no one could hear the sadness in it.

“While I have no father and grew up with only my mom, my mom dotes on me. I didn’t know how to cook before this.”

She raised her eyes and looked at him as he was stunned. “I learned how to cook after I married you since all I do is stay inside this house as Madam Maxwell.

“On the internet, they said that the way to a man’s heart is through his stomach. They also said that men hate women who keep spending their money, and that using a man’s money to buy a gift for him is a sign

of a woman’s uselessness.”

She laughed. “I see that everything they said is wrong now.”

When Conrad saw how disappointed she was, he grabbed her hand as his heart skipped a beat.

“I like the food you prepared every year.

Fia was not moved.

He quickly added, "It was just a mistake. It's not like what you thought."

"Enough." Fia shrugged. "Since you like this shirt so much, can we talk about the project again?"

Conrad's expression turned cold and he let go of her hand. He continued to remove the packaging on the other things.

All three bags were filled with sexy underwear.

When Fia saw it, she quickly grabbed them.

"Those are mine."

It was a bit awkward for him as well. "I can't wear them even if you give them to me."

Fia could feel the heat in her ears. She was somewhat regretting her decision to buy the sexy underwear because of Eileen's encouragement.

"They look nice," he said. "Can you wear them for me tonight?"

"I can't. They haven't been washed yet."

"You can have Mrs. Taylor wash and dry it. They can be worn in just a while."

Fia pretended that she didn't hear anything. She really did not understand his actions. First, he told the staff on the top floor of the shopping mall that she was his wife.

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And now, he wanted her to wear sexy underwear? So that he could torture her at night?

Did he have amnesia?

Their relationship had already been completely ruined the day that Esme came back!

"Is this for me too?" Conrad looked at a dark green necktie. The pattern on it was that of bamboo leaves.

Fia looked at it and made a grab for it.

“This is not for you.”

She put it back in the bag and then jogged upstairs along with her underwear.

Conrad gave it a thought before his face darkened.

He quickly chased after her upstairs and said, “Who’s that necktie for?!”

“It has nothing to do with you!”

“You don’t have a dad so don’t tell me you’re giving it to your dad!”

Fia looked at him from the side and said, “Why can’t it be for your dad?!”

Didn’t he know that he was rubbing salt into an open wound when he kept mentioning that his wife didn’t have a father?

The only reason that he openly talked about it was because he didn’t love her.

“That’s even more impossible!” Conrad followed her into the master bedroom.

“My dad usually spends time overseas. Why would you suddenly get him a gift?!”

Fia was getting agitated with all the questions.

Eileen had asked her to buy the necktie and it was meant for Jason as a thank you.

She remembered that they weren’t able to have a meal in peace last time, so giving him a necktie was a form of compensation too.

Not to mention that after buying two shirts, the necktie was given a fifty percent discount. So, it was very worth it!

“Tell me! Who did you buy the necktie for?!” Jason’s face appeared in Conrad’s mind.

“For Doctor Evans. To thank him for helping me.”

“You used my money to buy things for him?” Conrad stared at her with wide eyes.

“Sorry then, I’ll transfer the money back.” Fia fished out her phone and immediately transferred 1,200 dollars to his account.

Conrad took out his phone, saw her transfer, and his hand trembled.

Despite being a thrifty person, she was willing to buy a necktie that was worth 1,200 dollars for him?

After Fia transferred the money, she took her clothes from the wardrobe in preparation to take a shower. But before she could even get into the bathroom, Conrad held her by the door.

She cried out angrily as her back was in so much pain. “What is it now?!”

“Why did you buy a necktie for him?! And it’s 1,200 dollars!” He was so angry that his eyes turned red.

“Are you crazy?” Fia found it ridiculous. Compared to how Jason saved her and her mother, that amount of money was nothing.

“Me? Crazy? You like him, don’t you!”

“You’re crazy!” Fia scoffed. “Your shirt is about 2,000 dollars. Why didn’t you mention it?”

Conrad was still looking at her angrily. “You used my money to buy it for me, not yours!”

It had a different meaning!

“Then, I’m sorry.” She pretended to refuse to listen. “I only have several thousand dollars in my savings. I can’t afford to buy you such an expensive shirt!”

While Conrad was still stunned, she entered the bathroom by bending down and walking under his arm. She proceeded to take a shower. He was getting more and more agitated, and he glanced at the purse on the sofa.

He opened her purse and looked at all the bills, wanting to see what else she bought.

Even if that shirt alone was 2,000 dollars, it still didn't match the total amount of all the messages he had received. What did she spend the other 10,000 dollars on?

Those few sexy pieces of underwear couldn't have cost 10,000 dollars, could they?

After he found all the bills and dumped the purse back on the sofa, a strip of pills jumped out.

He looked at it curiously and gave it a more detailed look.

Prometrium.

"What kind of medicine is this?"

He then gave her bag a more thorough search and found another strip of pills from the inner pocket. "Miscarriage Prevention" was written on it.

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Fia was done with her shower and she walked out the bathroom.

She saw Conrad standing like a wooden stake in front of the sofa.

"You don't want to take a shower?"

Conrad held the two strips of medicine before turning toward her.

"What are these?"

Fia's eyes shrunk. "You searched my bag?"

"I was looking for your receipts to see if there's more. I accidentally saw your medicine."

Conrad then stared at Fia. "The miscarriage prevention pills are to keep your baby?"

"They're not mine!" Fia held the comb in her hand tightly as she forced herself to calm down. "It's Eileen's. She put it in my purse and I forgot about it."

Conrad frowned. "I thought you would say it yours."

Fia looked at him. "Why?"

"To make me believe that you're pregnant so I would give you the project back."

His words were calm but he didn't dare to even blink an eye, worried that he would miss something.

However, Fia only smiled and said, "I'm sorry for disappointing you."

She no longer wanted to torture herself because of his words.

She then calmly asked as if it was someone else's problem. "If I really did that, what would you do?" "It's impossible for you to get pregnant," Conrad said as he suppressed the thought that he had. When he saw the Miscarriage Prevention pills, he instinctively thought if she really was pregnant.

But her expression told him that it was not possible.

She had no expression of the joy of being a mother.

A few days ago, he had asked her about the hospital results when he left suddenly.

She had told him that it was just stomach-flu-induced vomiting.

If she was really pregnant, it was impossible for the doctor not to figure it out.

When he saw her look at him coldly, Conrad then said, "If you lie to me about you being pregnant because of that project, you would only make me hate you even more."

Fia turned around to head to the balcony, pretending that she wanted to comb her hair. She used all her might to not shed a tear.

She didn't want to cry anymore. It wasn't worth it.

He could come up with so many scenarios, but none of it was her being really pregnant.

She didn't know if she should feel lucky or if she should pity herself.

Conrad approached the balcony and said, "Why aren't you saying anything? Did you maybe actually think about doing it?"

"Think what you like."

She didn't know how her hair managed to get tangled with her comb. She pulled as much as she could to the point that she pulled out several strands of hair. The pain on her scalp reached her heart.

When Conrad saw that, his cold heart warmed.

He walked over and took the comb from her hand.

"I'll help you."

Fia felt the frigidness in her heart and asked, "Don't you think this is funny?"

"What's funny?"

"You were hating me just now, but you're combing my hair right now? Are you crazy?"

She was going to become mentally ill thanks to him.

"You should value your long hair," Conrad said dispassionately.

Fia remembered that Esme had the same hair as her.

"So you remembered Esme while looking at my long hair?"

Conrad's mood was completely spoiled.

He simply left the comb in her hair and returned to the bedroom.

Fia took the comb and slammed it on the ground, her eyes all red.

He was taking a shower.

She tried her best to go to bed.

Half an hour later, he walked out of the bathroom.

He glanced at the woman on the bed.

“Can you help me find my blue pajamas?”

Fia pursed her lips in disdain and pretended not to hear him.

In the past, she would prepare his pajamas even without him telling her to.
“Fia?”

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“You’re still my wife right now,” he told her.

Yet, she ignored him.

He aggressively opened the wardrobe and looked at the two rows of clothes that had been neatly separated. His was on one row and hers was on the other.

He couldn’t find the one he wanted as they dazzled his eyes.

He was not a picky person. But for some reason, he wanted to wear something dark blue.

He instinctively turned to look at the blue silk shirt.

He wondered if it was because of it.

Either way, he didn’t want to think too much about it. He made a complete mess before he finally found the blue pajamas he wanted.

After wearing it, he returned to the sofa and read through all the receipts.

He then turned to look at the strips of pills beside her bag. It seemed like they had not been touched.

“Ms. Reid’s pregnant?” he asked.

Fia frowned. “What does that have to do with you?”

She no longer needed to take those medicines after her stay in the hospital. She forgot to get rid of them.

“Victor’s?”

Fia rolled her eyes. She didn't want to get Eileen into any problems.

"I'm not sure."

She paused. She had searched for the medicine before this. Other than helping a pregnant woman keep her baby, Prometrium also helped with restoring normal menstrual cycles.

She quickly said, "Those medicines can help with restoring a woman's menstrual cycle too. Eileen jokingly put it in my bag saying that it might help to have your child.

"Maybe, it's for Eileen to improve her health. Not for miscarriage prevention."

Conrad stared at the two strips and said nothing.

Fia then told him, "Don't start talking to your cousin about it."

Conrad said, "Even if she really is pregnant, I can't be bothered to tell him."

He then sat down by the bed and looked at her back.

"Fia, do you want a child?"

Fia didn't know why he suddenly asked about it, so she threw the question back at him.

"Do you want a child, Mr. Maxwell?"

"I'm not a supporter of the DINK philosophy," Conrad answered without thinking twice.

"I see."

"But..." He paused and looked at Fia. "At least, it's not suitable for us to have a child right now.

Ever since Esme came back, their relationship had been thrown into chaos. All the problems in their lives surfaced.

Even if she was not infertile, he would not want her to have a child right now.

Fia felt her heart throb in pain and she massaged her chest, asking, “So... You want to have a child with Esme?”

Conrad frowned.

“Why do you like to make things up so much nowadays?”

“Go to bed!” She pulled the blanket over her head and didn’t want to speak with him anymore.

Next morning.

Conrad gave her a new phone from a major brand. The box was still new.

“For you.”

Fia gave it a look. There was a rose-colored phone on the box.

Her favorite color.

“What’s this?”

Conrad extended the box toward her and said, “I broke your phone. This is for you.”

“No thanks. Eileen already gave me one.”

Fia took out the phone that Eileen gave her and Conrad grabbed it the next moment.

He took out the SIM card from the phone and inserted it into the new phone that he got her.

“You’re not allowed to use any of her things.”

Fia raised her head and looked at him. She remembered how he would yell at her assertively in the past.

“Don’t cry!”

Conrad put the phone in her hand when he felt a bit uneasy from being stared at by her like that.

“I don’t want anyone to say that I can’t even afford to give you a phone.”

Fia held the phone tightly and blinked. “A perfect husband... is not a title that you can earn by giving me a new phone.”

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Conrad’s amber eyes looked at her earnestly. “I might not be the perfect husband, but I always remember that you’re my wife.”

Fia chuckled. “Fine. As your wife, I’ll use your phone.”

He then looked at her wrist.

“You bought two tourmaline bracelets. Where’s the other one?”

Fia didn’t bother to reply him.

Then she heard him asking, “Did you buy it for Esme?”

“Why should I buy one for her?”

Was she that stupid?”

“You did throw the one she owned. You should compensate her with a new one.”

Fia found it ridiculous.

“I’m so sorry to disappoint you but I’m not planning to compensate her for anything. If you want to, you can get her one!”

Conrad then said, “There are only two of these bracelets and you bought both.”

“Then tell your company’s designer to get a new design!”

“You can’t wear both anyway.” Conrad didn’t want to follow Fia’s line of thought at all.

He believed that since she bought two different colored tourmaline bracelets, she could always give Esme one.

He wished that the two cousins could return to how it was before everything happened.

This way, when her mother passed away, there would be someone else that could take care of her.

“They are a pair, and I will never give the other one to her!”

Her mood was completely ruined so early in the early morning.

“You gave it to Eileen?”

“That’s right! Do you think I’m going to ask for something back when I already gave it away?”

A wave of anger flashed through his eyes. “Then what about the other shirt? That doctor?” Fia’s ire also flared up.

Conrad walked over and grabbed her shoulders.

“What’s the meaning of you giving him a shirt with the same design as mine but just a different color?!” “Let me go!”

Fia pushed Conrad away. She immediately walked toward the sofa, grabbed the necktie, put it into her purse, and walked out.

When Conrad saw that she had already reached the doorway, he threw the two strips of medicine into the bin.

While he chased after her, he didn’t know why he was so angry.

“If you’re going to see that doctor, I’m going to be furious!”

“Ha!” She turned and looked at him. “Aren’t you angry with me all the time?”

After mocking him, she quickly walked down the stairs. She didn’t even want breakfast.

“Where are you going this early in the morning, madam?”

“To accompany my mom,” Fia said without even turning her head back as she quickly headed out. She encountered Silas while she was on her way out.

“Madam, where are you going? Do you need me to drive you?”

“Go and pick up your boss!”

As she walked, she booked a ride using the app on her phone.

A cab was passing by and so she hailed the cab.

“Gryphonheart Hospital, sir.”

She looked at the scenery flashing by and thinking how she was getting further and further from Conrad’s mansion, she felt the pressure on her slightly lift.

That home of hers used to provide her with so much joy, but all it gave her now was pressure.

The master of the house kept on cutting into her heart!

“Why are you here?!”

When Fia walked into the ward with a smile, she saw someone that she didn’t want to see.

Esme smiled at her gently. “I’m here visiting Aunt Echo.”

“Are you alright, mom?” Fia quickly walked over to her mother.

Echo shook her head and said, “I’m fine. Esme didn’t do anything.”

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Fia looked at Esme suspiciously.

Esme then whispered, “Don’t get so anxious, Fia. I’m simply getting worried seeing that she’s alone in here.”

She stopped and said, “We’ve just reached an agreement. Why would I harass her?”

“What kind of agreement did you make, Fia?” Echo asked worriedly.

“It’s nothing important, mom,” Fia said. She didn’t believe in Esme and asked her to leave. “Please leave.”

“Alright. I’ll come to visit Aunt Echo another time.”

Echo gave a tired smile. She thought that Esme finally had a change of heart.

But when she heard that the two girls had made a deal, her mood instantly worsened.

“Fia, no matter how Esme threatens you, don’t make a deal that will harm yourself, alright?” Cough.

Fia nodded and then rubbed her mother’s chest.

“Don’t worry about me, mom. Take care of yourself.”

Echo held Fia’s hand and tried not to cough. She then let out a long sigh as she looked at her.

“You’re too weak, Fia... In the past, Conrad would protect you. But now, he and Esme...”

She stopped before finishing her sentence and spoke to her slowly. “Listen to me. You don’t have anything else to give. You cannot let her have Conrad.”

“Mom, why do both you and grandma not want me to divorce?”

Fia couldn’t understand.

“Because we know that he’s someone that you’ve loved since you were a little girl.”

Echo’s eyes began to be filled with tears as she had Fia help her sit up. She then patted her hand as she held it in hers.

“You’re my daughter and you’re just like me. We stand our ground to the bitter end.”

Fia frowned and said not a word.

“And truly, I stand my ground till my end. That is why I would rather die alone than start a new life.”

Echo seemed to drown herself in her memories. "I kept on thinking... How nice it would be if I had never met your dad."

Fia's heart skipped a beat. She had stopped asking her mom anything about her dad ever since she could

remember.

She could still remember how, as a child, she would ask why everyone else had a dad but not her.

And every time, her mother would cry.

She wouldn't be able to eat or sleep properly for the next few days.

"But if I had never met him, I would never have a daughter as adorable as you."

Following Fia's arm, Echo's hand slowly reached up and finally stroked her face.

"My life might be a bit tough, but it's all worth it."

"Mom..." Fia didn't know what to do or say to console her.

She didn't know what happened between her and that man she met.

"Fia... I know that my days are numbered." With that, Echo began to cough again.

Fia grabbed her and said, "Don't talk like that! You're going to live a very long life! You're going to stay by

side for a very long time! I can't lose you, mom!"

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Echo's tears began to roll down and she patted her back. She then whispered, "Your uncle knows who he is. If you want to find him, ask your uncle Wallace. He'll help you."

“I went through the same thing. Perhaps, he made you suffer at the time. But once you lose him, you’ll suffer even more...” With that, Echo coughed even more terribly. She then placed her hand on Fia’s belly.

Fia was stunned. “...Mom.”

“Yes, I’m useless.... but I’ve never ever entertained the thought of abandoning you. Learn from me, alright?” Echo whispered into her daughter’s ears.

Fia’s tears began to flow as she held her mother’s hand and trembled.

She knew everything.

“Mom, when did you know?”

Echo smiled weakly. “I’ve walked through the same path as you are walking on now. I know with just a look. I was simply waiting for you to tell me, but you never did. I’m really worried about my little

grandchild, so I have no choice but to advise you.”

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Echo asked, “Did you tell your grandma that you are with child?”

Fia sobbed and said, “Mom... Grandma’s just as smart as you.”

“Good. Very good. That means your grandma can stop worrying about you being infertile.”

The two of them chatted for a bit until Echo fell asleep.

Fia then went to look for Jason.

But she saw Lola in the doctor’s office instead.

Lola was talking to Jason about something.

She was getting somewhat curious. Did the two of them get along?

“Doctor.” She called out as she knocked on the door.

Jason stood up and said, “Fia. Come in. We can talk.”

“Sure.”

Fia walked in and her eyes met with Lola’s.

Lola immediately looked away and smiled awkwardly.

“Fia, you should chat with Doctor Evans, I’m going back to my post.”

Before Fia could even say anything, Lola quickly walked away.

Suddenly, she remembered Esme pointing her finger at her that night.

Saying that if she hadn’t arrived in time, Conrad would have slept with a girl.

Could it be that Esme was right? That Lola wanted to seduce Conrad that night?

Fia didn’t want to believe that Lola was that kind of person. Esme must have encountered Lola cleaning the table or something and blamed her.

“What are you thinking about?” Jason knocked on the table to draw her attention back to him.

“Oh, I went shopping with Eileen yesterday. I bought you a necktie as a thank you for helping me multiple times.”

Fia took out a small box with the necktie inside from her purse and put it on the table.

She smiled at Jason and said, “I hope you’ll like it.”

Jason opened the box as if his judgment had been influenced by something.

A dark green necktie with a bamboo leaf pattern. The quality was quite good too.

“Do you like it, doctor? If you don’t like this color, I can give you the receipt and you can change it for something else.”

“I like it,” he answered. “How much is it? I’ll transfer the money for you.”

“It’s okay. I bought a lot of things yesterday so the shop gave this to me as a gift.” Fia lied. She didn’t want him to worry about the price.

She treated him as a friend and this present was for a friend.

A necktie was nothing much. She just wanted to thank him in her own way.

Not to mention that her sixth sense was telling her that she would need his help in the future.

“Can you help me with the necktie?” Jason took out the necktie and looked at Fia. “I don’t know how to tie a necktie because I rarely use one.”

“I’ll teach you.”

Fia put down her purse and took the necktie from his hand. She looped it around his neck as she moved slightly forward.

Jason also moved slightly forward. When he saw how earnest she was, his heart slowly softened.

Why wouldn’t Conrad treasure such a good girl?

If it was him, he would use everything he had to protect her. He would love her with everything.

“Fia.”

“Yes?” Fia looked up and noticed his Adam’s apple while tying the necktie.

Instantly, she felt that it was inappropriate and quickened her actions.

“Done and done, doctor.”

She immediately stepped back to make some distance between the two of them.

Jason held the necktie that she had tied for him and said with a smile, “You have dexterous hands.”

Fia moved her fingers and said, “Not as good as you doctors. You have to operate on patients. You need to have attention to detail and dexterous hands.”

Jason smiled as he lowered his head and looked down. “That’s true.”

“I’m going now. You should go back to work.”

“Fia!” He suddenly yelled.

“What is it?”

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“I told you there’s no need to call me Doctor Evans. You can call me by my name, right?”

Fia remembered that Conrad didn’t like her calling Jason by his first name.

She then said, “I’ll call you Evans then.”

Jason’s eyes darkened. He was obviously somewhat disappointed.

“Fine. Think of me as your older brother. If anything happens, feel free to come to me.”

“Sure. Thanks,” Fia said and gave him a smile. She then left after taking her purse.

Jason looked at the woman leaving, his gentle smile slowly disappearing and his eyes becoming somewhat sorrowful.

When he was growing up, his father would always tell him, “Jason, don’t get obsessed about love and relationships. Boys should focus on their career.”

He worked very hard. He was already quite famous in the medical field by the time he was twenty–five. Now, he is already twenty–eight. He held half the stock of this hospital.

Despite his hard work, why would God send him this trial?

Making him fall in love with a married woman?

And forcing him to witness all the pain she had to go through.

Today was the day that the Maxwells congregated for dinner.

Conrad called Fia but his call was refused.

Silas could only look at his boss on the verge of explosion and carefully said, "Boss, the madam should be accompanying Ms. Lawson at the hospital.

"Forget about her! Let's head to the Maxwell's family home."

Silas then said hesitantly, "Sir, you would always take the madam with you to the dinners for the past three years. If you don't take her along, others will speak behind your back."

"We're getting emotionally distant from each other. It doesn't matter if she goes or not!" Conrad became uncomfortable when he remembered the shirt and necktie that she bought for Jason.

"Call her and ask her where she is and whether she's going to the family home. If she's going, pick her up!"

Silas nodded and called Fia through the phone that was connected to his Bluetooth earphone.

Fia was just feeding her mom porridge when she noticed Silas' call. She immediately switched off her phone.

She knew that today was the day that they needed to return to the family home for dinner.

But she didn't want to go back at all!

She just knew her mother-in-law, Beryl, was going to make things difficult for her.

For her child and her own sake, she should avoid them.

"She's not picking up."

"Forget about it then!"

The Maxwell family home. He could hear laughter from the inside even when he stood outside. The place was very well decorated.

Before going in, Conrad tried to give Fia a call, but her phone was still switched off.

He let out a sigh and entered the family home.

“Welcome home, Master Conrad!”

When the servant saw him, the servant announced his return. Very quickly, Beryl walked over. She had

another woman next to her.

When Conrad saw the two of them, his expression darkened.

“You told her to come?”

His tone was very unfriendly.

Beryl smiled and whispered, “Don’t worry, son. I know that you haven’t divorced that woman yet and can’t open your relationship publicly.

“I just told everyone that I invited Esme over because I missed her. It has nothing to do with you. No one will think otherwise.”

Conrad was so mad.

That was why his mother could never hold his father’s heart.

“I’m sorry, Conrad. Aunt Beryl said she missed me and I missed her too. So that’s why I came.”

Esme said in a pitiful tone. “I didn’t know that today was the day the Maxwells’ had dinner together.”

“Don’t get angry, son. Everyone saw her already, so you can’t get rid of her, right?”

Conrad snorted coldly and strode in.

They had all seen her. Getting rid of her would be the same as announcing to the whole world.

His mother really was a great troublemaker!

“You’re finally here, cuz. Where’s your little wife?”

Victor sat on the sofa with his legs folded and he greeted Conrad with a less-than-genuine smile.

