

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 371

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Fia avoided her question and said with a smile, "I'm the one who should apologize to you, Eileen."

"I can't finish the other two dresses now that I'm like this."

Eileen frowned and she couldn't hold it anymore as tears flowed down her face silently.

Even now she still remembered the dresses.

"Don't worry, Eileen. I'll ask Conrad about it later. He has plenty of talented staff in his company. I'll somehow send the designs to him and get those people in his company to complete them for you."

"No need. You already finished one, right? I'll wait for your eyes to recover so you can complete the other two."

Fia paused and mumbled, "I don't know when that'll be."

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove to River Fane again.

He needed to find Esme. Even if she was dead, it was still something that he could give Fia!

"You're here, sir!" Silas ran over when he saw the car stop by the roadside.

"Found anyone?"

Silas shook his head. "We found one of the officers' bodies. There were some burns on him caused by the explosion from the bus. He was the officer driving the bus."

Conrad took a deep breath. "How many people were there on the bus?"

"Three officers and Ms. Manning. We still haven't found the other two officers and Ms. Manning."

“Continue with the search!” Conrad looked at the river and said, “There must at least be a piece of bone down there!”

Silas nodded and called Tiger to tell him to add more personnel to the search.

When he hung up, he saw two women standing not too far away. He looked at the one wearing a hat and a mask and quickly looked at the other.

She was wearing a black dress. Her hair was scattered on her pale face and it was easy to see that she was mentally unwell.

“Sir. Madam and Ms. Reid are here!”

When Conrad heard that, he looked in the direction that Silas was looking and saw Fia.

Her face was filled with sorrow as she looked blankly toward the River Fane.

Eileen held her hand tightly, whispering something into her ear.

“Keep an eye on things!” He said to Silas before running toward Fia.

Despite the noisy surroundings, Fia could still hear the footsteps approaching her. Before Conrad even opened his mouth, she turned and looked at him.

However, because she couldn't see where he was, she was looking at the air about 45 degrees away from him.

Conrad was standing in front of her. As he looked at how pale her face was and how hard she tried to

focus her sight on him but instead looked at the air next to him, his heart ached like something stabbed him.

It was painful and frustrating.

“Do you feel sad?” Fia asked.

Conrad frowned, not knowing what to say.

“You did everything you could to save her from the court, yet personally saw the bus explode and fall into the river... Do you feel sad? Sad that you gave up all the evidence to prove her crime?”

“Who told you that I saw what happened myself?”

Fia smiled. “After you left the ward, I told Eileen to switch on the television. Then, I heard it from the reporters hosting the local news. He made it sound so believable... And even explained how touching your love story was.”

Her voice was cold. “Oh, right. The reporter even said that she knew what she did was wrong, and she chose to surrender and kill herself when she refused to leave with your help. And they said that I, Fia Lawson, is the homewrecker. That I’m the queen that forced your first love to her death! Haha! How interesting!”

“It’s okay, Fia.” Eileen held Fia in her arms. She could feel her body slowly becoming cold as she trembled, and she hugged her even tighter. “Let’s go back to the hospital!”

“No... The wind here is stronger. It’s not that hot. I feel very comfortable here.” Fia raised her head as she

imagined the blue sky and white clouds above her.

“I wonder if I feel better staying here because this place is the place she killed herself.” She purposely said it in a cold way, trying to provoke a reaction from Conrad.

It would be best if she could tear apart his disguise, to show her how sad he was, and beg her to return.

his lover.

Then, she could let herself drown in the depths even deeper.

Perhaps, it would be less painful that way.

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Conrad knew that it was pointless to explain to her. He turned to Eileen and asked her in an irritated tone, “Why did you bring her here?”

“I wanted her to come here,” Fia said as she pulled Eileen back and took a step forward.

However, she was still looking in the wrong direction. She wasn't facing Conrad but an empty space next to him.

"I wanted to see if you're going to be here by the riverside."

She bit her lips and said, "I knew you'd be here, though. You can't give up on any hope to save her, right?"

"I..." Conrad looked at Fia. She had a small frame. However, he felt that the person in front of him was a giant rock of ice.

He wanted to explain, but she cut him off. "The bus exploded and fell into the river. She's dead."

With that, she passed the phone to Conrad.

"Fia said that I received an anonymous message on my phone. Take a look."

Conrad received it and then saw the message.

"See that?" Fia asked as she tilted her head.

Conrad deleted the message and put the phone back in Fia's hand, gazing at her with his amber eyes.

Fia's long eyelashes trembled. "From the message she sent me, is she blaming me? Or is she provoking me? Does she think I'll feel upset if she killed herself?"

"Fia, this has nothing to do with you." Conrad remembered the moment he saw her when she ran over.

The endless sorrow on her pale face.

From her understanding of that little girl from her past, she would be saddened by her cousin's death.

He then quickly said, "No one expected that this would be the end result. There's no need to blame yourself."

“I don’t.” Fia smiled. “I simply want justice. Her choice has nothing to do with me! If she really did die just. like this, I won’t even pity her. I would hate her even more! Is she worth the three lives that died with her?” She then turned over after saying that, still holding Eileen’s hand tightly.

“Let’s go, Fia.”

Eileen looked at Conrad with mixed feelings. “I hope you know who’s in the right and who’s in the wrong here. Don’t just pin any crime on Fia!”

“I didn’t!”

“That’s for the best,” Eileen said as she supported Fia across the road to the other side.

Jason was standing in front of the car as he stared at Conrad coldly. He then opened the door to the back seat, waiting for Fia.

Conrad’s eyes turned cold as he stared at Eileen helping Fia walk toward Jason. He then turned around to

look at the river.

River Fane was very deep. When the bus fell into the river, they couldn’t see anything.

Everything had ended.

He shouldn’t spend any more time and effort here!

“Fia!” He chased after Fia and grabbed her arm.

“What are you doing?” Fia asked in a cold tone as she tried to pull away, escaping from Conrad’s touch.

Conrad grabbed her arm tightly and said, “We’re husband and wife. Do you still remember what you promised me?”

Fia frowned and her hand holding Eileen slowly let go.

When Conrad saw that, he quickly pulled her to his side and looked at Jason coldly.

“She’s not riding with you. Leave!”

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Jason raised an eyebrow at Conrad and then looked at Fia before saying in a gentle tone, “Fia, let’s go. back to the hospital.”

Fia’s eyes shook a little and she said, “Eileen, please ride with Evans back to the hospital. I’ll ride with him. There’s something that we need to discuss.”

“Sure.” Eileen didn’t ask much. She still hoped that Conrad would treat Fia better and help her solve her problems.

With that, she said to Jason, “Thank you, Jason.”

Jason looked at Conrad’s hand that was holding Fia and nodded in agreement to first take Eileen back to the hospital.

“Fia, careful,” Conrad said as he opened the door to the passenger’s seat. He then helped Fia up. He was afraid that she might bump her head, and so he used his hand to shield her head.

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Once she was ready, he helped her with her seatbelt.

Fia smelled the familiar fragrance in his car. It was the slight scent of the ocean. She would feel relaxed every time she sat in his car.

And now that she couldn’t see, that feeling was even stronger.

Conrad got into the driver’s seat. He wasn’t in a hurry to drive away, so he turned around to look at her.

Her eyes were wider than usual. He didn’t know if it was because she wanted to see this world clearer now that she couldn’t see anything.

“Are you afraid, Fia?” He couldn’t help but ask. She had been on high alert since he saw her. She didn’t show any signs of being afraid.

Fia could feel her body tense up as the hands and her feet curled into fists.

All she could see was an endless patch of gray and it amplified her sense of hearing.

Only the blind could feel how she was feeling.

But she didn't want to cry. She didn't want to throw a tantrum.

Those were the most pointless reactions to have.

"Please drive. Eileen's going to be worried about me." She didn't want to answer Conrad's questions.

Even if she was afraid, she would not show it to him.

Just like she had never shown him when she wasn't in a good mood.

She could make it alone.

"I don't want you to do it alone, Fia. You're not alone." Conrad carefully bent over and looked at her emotionless face. He couldn't help but extend his hand to touch her.

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Fia instinctively moved away. But, she felt someone pulling her into his arms in that world of gray.

She fought back but he shushed her and said, "Fia, only when you promise to be my wife forever will I help Eileen get her freedom.

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"That's why you can't push me away. We're husband and wife. We should be together!"

Fia's heart trembled as she said, "You won't look for her? If she's alive, she must be waiting for you to save her."

“No matter if she’s alive or dead, she has nothing to do with me! The reason I want to find her is to get her to apologize to you and do everything she has ever done to you back to her!”

When the man’s firm voice entered her ears, it brought life to her blood and heart.

Something seemed to want to bloom in her barren and icy heart.

Fia sensed the warmth of his caress, yet she still couldn’t see anything. Her heart instantly turned cold and she snuffed out that little feeling she had.

“The injuries that I’ve suffered, the pain that I had... They’re not caused by her alone. You... You gave her the weapons she needed to hurt me and our baby...”

She stopped fighting. Conrad felt like he was holding a statue. Emotionless. Lifeless.

He let her go and helped her put her hair by her ears.

“Let’s go back to the hospital. I found a few famous specialists to look at your eyes.”

Fia’s empty eyes blinked as her fists tightened.

She didn’t dare to have too much hope. For someone as unfortunate as her, only when she expected little would she not drown in her own disappointment and despair.

Fia was like a walking corpse as the doctors diagnosed her and she answered their questions.

After that, Conrad told Eileen to take good care of her while he and the doctors went to the office to discuss her eyes.

Eileen was just about to close the door when Jason entered.

“Aren’t you going to listen to what they say, doctor?”

“There’s something I want to speak to her about.”

When Eileen saw that Fia was simply sitting there without getting angry, she said, "Fine. Do it quickly though. Don't let Conrad know about it."

With that, she walked out and closed the door, guarding from the outside.

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Their surroundings were very quiet.

Thus, Fia decided to break that silence herself.

"What do you want to say to me, Evans?"

Jason looked at her and slowly approached her.

He crouched down in front of her and held her hand that had already curled up.

"Fia, I don't want to see you get hurt again."

Fia's blank eyes blinked. "Evans, no one wants to get hurt. Unfortunately, this is fate."

"I'll take you away!" Jason held her hands. "We can leave Gryphon! We can leave Conrad Maxwell! You can then live whatever life you want!"

The air seemed to freeze for a few seconds before Fia forcefully pulled her hands away.

She straightened her back and said, "Evans, I'm blind."

"I don't care!"

"A blind, divorcee... It's not worth it."

Her voice was cold. She couldn't reciprocate Jason's feelings even when she could see.

How could she take advantage of him when she was blind?

No matter how much she wanted freedom, she refused to use such a shortcut.

She wouldn't do it in the past, she wouldn't do it now.

Not to mention that she needed to get Eileen her freedom.

Only Conrad could keep Victor under control and help Eileen escape Victor's manipulation and obtain her freedom.

"Why can't you give me a chance, Fia! Compared to someone that has hurt you so many times like. Conrad, am I really that untrustworthy?!"

It was the first time that Jason lost control and cried.

Fia raised her hands and carefully held Jason's face.

"Evans... You're like an angel to me. You're worth the best woman in this world. But that woman... Won't

be me."

With that, she put her hands down.

Jason didn't want to give up. He held her hands and pressed them on his cheeks.

Fia's fingers trembled. She had touched something warm and wet.

Tears.

"Why?! I don't want anything! All I want is for you to live a healthy, peaceful life! Why can't you let me help. you?!"

The door was opened with a kick. Eileen couldn't stop Conrad from entering.

When the two of them entered the room, what they saw was too wild.

Jason was crying as he knelt down on one knee in front of Fia.

Meanwhile, Fia was touching Jason's face with pity.

"What are you doing?!" Conrad roared angrily as he immediately kicked Jason.

Eileen, regaining her composure, quickly yelled, "There's definitely a misunderstanding here!"

Jason let go of Fia, quickly stood up, and dodged Conrad's attack.

He glared back at him with red eyes. "The peace and happiness you can't give her... I'll give them to her!"

"Who do you think you are?!"

Conrad pounced on Jason like an angry lion.

Jason grabbed a chair and hurled it at him.

The entire air was filled with the smell of dust. Fia stood up anxiously. While she couldn't see, she could hear the fighting. She yelled, "Stop! Don't fight! Enough!"

Eileen quickly held her hand and yelled at her. But the two men acted like they were possessed. They refused to listen to her.

Fia grabbed a glass on the table, broke it by smashing it at the edge of the table, and then pointed the sharp edge at her neck.

"Stop! Or I'll kill myself!"

"Fia! Don't!" Eileen made a grab at the glass to take it away from her, but Fia pushed her hand away. She was worried that Fia might do something bad and she didn't dare to move.

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When Conrad and Jason heard her voice, they both stopped and they looked at Fia with red eyes.

She was like a fearless warrior, and she was surrounded by an aura that showed she was willing to die.

"Fia, don't hurt yourself!" Jason felt remorseful as his handsome face frowned.

Fia looked in their direction blankly. She wasn't looking at anyone in particular. She couldn't see. It would be impossible even if she wanted to.

Earlier, her neck had been hurt by the man with the Knife when she was held hostage earlier. And now, because of the glass, it was bleeding again.

She said coldly, “Evans, if you’re really doing this for me, please don’t force me.”

Conrad curled his hand into fists. He really felt like killing Jason in one hit.

“I know you’re a good person, but I can’t leave with you. I don’t love you. I can’t leave this place without care just because you treat me well.”

“Fia, I don’t want you to be grateful to me. I just want to.

“I don’t want to!” Fia raised her voice. Why couldn’t Jason understand?

She was already married! A woman who had lost the ability to love! There was nothing good about her!

She was blind now as well! She was nothing but a burden!

Conrad owed her this, but she couldn’t drag him into this too!

Why must he trap himself in this?!

This time, she wanted to stop him once and for all!

“The person I love is Conrad. I have loved him for many, many years. I loved him even when I was little. Even when he hurts me, I can’t turn back. I won’t leave until I’m dead!”

Eileen looked at Fia in shock. “Do you know what you’re saying?!”

She hadn’t wanted to say anything before this about her having a crush on Conrad so many years ago.

Why would she choose to say it now?

“Evans... Now that I told you the truth, can you let me go?”

Jason swayed and looked at Fia in disappointment. He couldn’t say anything for a long time.

Conrad also couldn't say anything. All he could hear was Fia saying that she loved him.

He couldn't believe it, but the two of them had known each other for a long time now... Around ten years.

If that was true, how was he supposed to face her now?

"Evans, please don't cause any trouble for me anymore. Conrad and I kept on fighting because of you."

"Enough!" Jason said in pain. "I'm leaving!"

He quickly turned around and left, and he even stumbled as he walked away.

Despite finally being willing to tell her the truth, he felt like he was the one that was chained up, allowing anyone to do anything to him!

In a huge mansion deep inside Bellwood Hills, a black Benz drove into the front yard. The driver stayed inside the car for a few minutes and was only willing to get out after the servant knocked at his window.

"You're finally willing to come back, Master Jason. Your parents have been looking forward to meeting

you."

The young man wearing a white shirt and black pants simply nodded and walked into the mansion.

When he entered the hall, the middle-aged man who was seated in the main seat snorted.

"I never expected the reason for your return to be because of a woman!"

Jason tightened his fists and said, "If you dare have the media write anything, I'll cut our relationship off completely!"

"You bastard!" Garrett yelled out angrily. "Was I wrong? She's the shameless one for seducing you when she already has a husband! I should let the whole world know who she really is for the sake of you two brothers!"

“I’m the one that’s shameless!” Jason glared at him icily. “If you destroy her reputation, I’ll start my own press conference to tell the public that despite knowing she has a husband, I tried to get close to her!” Both Garrett and Clarice Evans were stunned.

After a long while, Garrett finally regained his composure and shouted, “Are you rebelling against me?!” “You forced me!”

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Garrett jumped up and pointed at Jason, yelling, “Did your mother raise you in difficulty just so you can shame yourself like that?!”

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“That’s enough, Garrett!”

Clarice, who was tall and slim and wearing a traditional dress, pulled Garrett to his seat and gave him a glass of iced water.

She then sighed at her son who was still standing there. “Now that you’re back, don’t stand there as if you’re standing in front of an altar. Have a seat.”

Jason looked at his mother, Clarice Evans. Despite how she spoke, she was very gentle.

She was the main reason that he grew up well-adjusted.

“Speak. What are you thinking about?” Garrett’s temper rose again after he drank the water.

“Seriously. You drank a cold glass of water already. Why are you still so angry?”

Clarice then gave Garrett’s shoulders a massage while she blinked at her son.

“To be honest, Jason is quite mature now. It’s a good thing that he likes someone.”

“Ridiculous!” Garrett became even angrier and he turned to look at Clarice. “Don’t you know who he fell in love with?!”

Clarice pouted and shrugged as she spread her hands in front of her.

“I know, but why are you scolding Jason?”.

“Are you telling me to scold that other boy?!”

“You can’t scold Conrad too, of course. He’s the result of your own actions!”
While Clarice sounded like she was whining, she was still smiling gently.

When faced with someone like that, Garrett couldn’t yell anymore no matter how angry he was.

Clarice let out a sigh, placed her head next to Garrett’s, and mumbled, “This is the result of you having too many women. You’re now getting your children into trouble.”

“Alright, stop it, Clarice!” Garrett said. He was really getting a headache.

Jason looked at the two of them and said coldly, “I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Since when? You’ve always followed the rules since you were little. Your mom and I had never had to worry about you! But have you gone mad this time? You know that she’s the wife of your older brother and yet you still got close to her!”

Jason lowered his eyes and refused to speak.

“Did she try to seduce you? She wanted revenge when your brother was getting entangled with that Manning girl, so she dragged you into this? Tell me, and I’ll tell your brother about it! No matter how much of a bastard that boy is, he has a brain at least!”

Jason’s expression darkened after the continuous lines of questioning.

“It has nothing to do with her!” Jason glared at Garrett angrily,

When their eyes met, Garrett frowned.

“How dare you look at me with those eyes! She charmed you to this extent?!”

No! Jason suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

“I’ve obeyed everything you have to say since I was little. This time, I’ll take care of this myself! Don’t interfere!”

Garrett was so angry that he grabbed the glass and hurled it at Jason.

“Garrett!” Clarice was shocked.

Jason didn’t dodge at all and simply let the glass of water hit his forehead. He was covered in iced water and there was even a bump on his forehead.

The glass shattered on the ground, and he stepped on it as he asked coldly, “Have you cooled down?”

“If you haven’t, you can yell at me and even hit me. But please don’t drag her into this!”

“Jason, what are you doing?!” Clarice walked over with red eyes. She walked around the shattered glass, stood next to her son, and gave him a little push.

She spoke, sad, as her fist simply landed on him with a puff. “There are so many girls in this world. Why did you fall in love with someone you shouldn’t?!”

“Mom...” Jason looked down at his mother who only reached his shoulders. “I remember what you taught me since I was little. I’ll love only one person, and be forever loyal.”

Clarice’s eyes turned red and couldn’t say anything else.

“My foolish boy... How can you be so foolish?”

“It’s okay.”

Clarice felt it as well, and so she held his arm and decided to stand with him. She then looked at Garrett.

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“You can’t hit Jason because he didn’t do anything that hurt anyone!”

“Clarice, how can you do that?! You know that our relationship won’t be accepted by the world at large! If you let him be like that, it won’t be good for you and him!”

“It’s just dignity, right? People had called me a homewrecker so many times that I’ve gotten used to it anyway! As long as we can live our own lives in peace, I don’t care what people call me!”

Garrett looked at the mother and son pair angrily. However, Clarice had suffered a lot by following him, so he didn’t want to yell at her.

He then turned and looked at his son in a solemn manner. “Jason, I won’t fuss about this anymore as long as you stop interacting with that woman. I can pretend that nothing happened!”

Jason frowned and said, “I can’t do that.”

If he couldn’t see her living in peace and happiness, he couldn’t disappear like a stranger.

He still needed to protect her. To do everything he could when she was in danger.

Garrett gritted his teeth and said, “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

“Dad... I don’t want to have any regrets in the future. I don’t want to become lovers with her. I only want her to be safe!

“It’s fine even if we’re just friends. I can’t disappear from her world and ignore her completely!”

When Garrett saw the love in his son’s eyes, he knew that he couldn’t tell him to stand down.

“Fine. I won’t force you to cut her out from your life, but remember what you said today. I hope you’ll know where the line is! As your father, I’m willing to take a step back. However, you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?”

“I’m getting old and I can feel myself getting tired of handling my business. I need your help.”

Jason frowned. He didn’t like running a business.

Because of his mother and him, the relationship between Garrett and Conrad was extremely bad. Conrad would never accept his father’s business, so his

father had been trying to persuade him to give up on. medicine to help him in his business.

Now, he had to take up the responsibility.

“Alright, I promise.”

Garrett let out a smile. “Good. That way, I can spend more time with your mom.”

Jason swallowed as Fia’s face appeared in his mind. It was fine. That way, he could help Fia better once he had taken over his father’s contacts.

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Eileen looked at Fia lying on the bed and then at Conrad, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

After Jason left, the ward fell into silence.

“Fia, is it alright if I go out and buy something? You’re fine with Conrad staying here, right?”

Fia nodded. “Careful. Make sure you have your hat and mask on and don’t let anyone recognize you.”

“Sure!”

Eileen glanced at Conrad and said, “Protect Fia. If anything happens, I won’t show you any mercy.”

“Don’t worry.” Conrad nodded and then sent a text to get two people to keep an eye on Eileen.

As soon as Eileen left, Fia said, “Your cousin is a very strange man. Can you have someone follow her?”

“You’re worried that Victor might kidnap her?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s already been arranged.”

Fia was stunned and she ignored the word “already.” She didn’t want to think that he was being so

attentive because of her.

How could he be when he had never noticed anything wrong after Esme framed her so many times.

Conrad looked at her and hesitated before saying, “Is what you said to Jason true?”

Fia held her hands tightly as she tried to calm down in her world of fog.

“About what?”

“About loving me for many years. Since you were little

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“Is it true, Fia?”

Conrad didn’t dare to blink and simply stared at Fia.

Her unfocused eyes blinked a few times as if she was in a panic.

However, in two seconds, it became calm.

“How’s that possible?”

“I simply didn’t want him to waste time on me.”

Conrad’s anxious heart slowly returned to normal.

While he felt disappointed, he was also secretly relieved.

If she really did love him ever since she was little, then his sins would be even heavier.

He wouldn’t know how to face her anymore.

“That’s for the best,” he said and covered her with her blanket.

“Don’t worry. I’ll find a way to heal your eyes.”

Fia closed her eyes, and she was covered in darkness,

Only a blind person like her could know how it felt to see nothing but gray when she opened her eyes, and to see nothing but black when she closed them.

She said in despair, "Maybe it's just like what Esme had said. This is my punishment."

"Don't say that!"

She chuckled. "Do you remember the time that she pretended to be beaten and blinded in one eye? In the end, she was fine. Instead, I'm the one that became blind. Isn't that her curse?"

When Conrad remembered that, he felt immense guilt.

Fia intentionally brought it up saying, "Despite pretending to be blind in one eye and covering her eyes with a white linen, she was still very beautiful when she openly announced her engagement with you in that veil of hers."

That day, she was involved in that car accident. As the car flipped over, she looked outside the car as its windows shattered and the pain in her belly slowly overtook her.

She would always remember the image on the screen.

That was for the best. She could always remind herself not to fall into Conrad's schemes anymore!

"I'm sorry."

Conrad frowned. "I know that there's nothing that I can say to make you believe me. The only reason I agreed to that is to buy time and so that they would withdraw their accusation and get you out of the station."

"Get me out of the station? And the moment they did that, I was caught in a car accident? And my baby died in my womb?"

Fia's eyes were closed, but she still couldn't stop her tears from flowing from the edge of her eyes.

“Now that I think about it, everything happened according to her plans. She wanted the baby to die. She wanted me to die too. But I have to say that I’m suspicious, whether or not this was also part of your plan?”

“You told me that you didn’t like children earlier. Perhaps, I shouldn’t have let anyone know about this. Then, it wouldn’t have troubled you and you wouldn’t have needed to find ways to make me lose my baby.

“Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?”

Conrad became tense. He had never thought that he was someone so vicious and heartless to her.

“Are you admitting it with your silence?”

“No!” Conrad replied angrily. “Before I knew you were pregnant, I admit that I didn’t wish for a baby. But once I found out you’re pregnant, I had never ever thought of wanting you to get an abortion!”

“Ha, really? I don’t even know if I can trust you,” Fia said. Her eyes remained closed, but the tears were rolling even stronger.

“I’m blind now and I can’t do anything for you anymore. I don’t know why you must make me your wife?”

Conrad suddenly choked up, as if he was being forced underwater.

He wanted to scream and yell, but the moment he opened his mouth, the water would go into his throat. There was nothing that he could do.

Fia was being very extreme and pessimistic and believed that he was working with Esme to get her killed.

He also had that same mentality once.

When he was little, his parents never loved him. He grew up in an incomplete family. No matter how his grandfather loved him, he had to be independent.

All the voices that surrounded him were jeers and denial. He had the feeling that everyone wanted to attack him, wanting to see him fall and unable to climb up.

That was why he was like a mad dog when he was a teenager. Even if others didn't attack him, he would

attack others!

He didn't want Fia to become just like him.

"When the truth came out, my entire world seemed to have crumbled." He tried to explain his feelings to

her.

"My trust toward Esme... Or rather, my indulgence, caused you to be on the verge of death multiple times and be both physically and mentally injured. I was regretful... I was also scared. I wished that we could do it all over again and feel what you felt a hundred times over."

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"Fia, I want you to have a life of peace and joy. Not only to make up for what I did, but also for repentance. That's because I do have you in my heart!"

The words "I do have you in my heart" touched her. She opened her eyes, yet all she could see was a gray fog.

"Then I'll tell you something. If she really died this time, I'll be really happy. I won't be sad at all."

Even if she did get upset, it would not be because of her death. It would be over their sisterly bond in the past.

She said it out loud so Conrad could see it clearly.

To force him to treat her as he did in the past.

Every time he stood by Esme, he would shoot down anything she had to say.

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"If she died, that's because of her own actions. It's right that you aren't sad for her," Conrad said without any hesitation.

Outside the door, a woman wearing a blue mask and white coat almost lost her footing.

Sally was making her rounds when she came over and spotted her. She looked at her suspiciously.

“Who are you?”

Other than Jason, other doctors weren't allowed to come to Fia's ward to disturb her.

The woman in disguise looked at the number and then lowered her voice to make it sound hoarse.

“Sorry. I'm new here. Wrong ward.” With that, she walked into the ward on the opposite side of the corridor.

Only when Sally saw her walk into the ward on the opposite side did she let her guard down and went in after knocking on the door.

When the disguised woman walked out of the hospital, a black Ferrari car zoomed toward her and stopped by the roadside.

She opened the door and sat in the passenger's seat. I'm so mad!”

The man wearing a deep blue silk shirt sat on the driver's seat lazily and raised the shaded windshield.

He glanced at her and asked, “So, did you see the person you wanted to see?”

The woman removed her mask, and only hatred was written on her face.

“He wasn't sad at all! Instead, he was flirting with that whore! Saying that I deserved my death! And said that she existed in her heart!”

“Ha. So, giving up?”

“Give up? I'll never give up!” The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man's face.

“Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green.”

“Thanking me with your words only?”

“Of course not.”

The woman went closer and kissed that man’s cold and exquisite face.

The man returned the favor.

After a long time, the man let go of the gasping woman and he patted her face.

“Don’t think a kiss will be enough to repay me.”

The woman struggled with her inner self. But when she remembered Conrad’s heartlessness, she sat on

the man.

“Is this alright, Mr. Green?”

The man slowly leaned his back on the back of his seat and then pinched her waist.

“I do, but now’s not the time.”

The woman frowned. “You’re hurting me.”

But the man didn’t let go.

“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

“Do I have to hide like this forever? They’re the ones that caused all of this! I want them to never have a day of peace!”

The man smiled wickedly and pinched her face, and then patted her face.

“You want revenge?”

“Yes!” Hatred filled the woman’s face. “I want all of them to die!”

The man then held the woman’s chin and bit her ears before saying, “Come with me overseas. I’ll let you come back with a new identity.”

Chapter 380

“Can I get discharged, Sally?” Fia suddenly asked Sally after she was finished with her rounds.

“Discharged?” Sally said with a frown. “This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It’s not suitable for you to get discharged.”

Fia couldn’t stand needing to stay in the hospital all the time. “I don’t know when I can see things. I feel upset having to stay in the hospital every day.”

Sally looked at Conrad and asked, “What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?”

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“No!” Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. “I want to get discharged, but I don’t mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don’t want to stay here.”

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

“It’s fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment.”

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, “Sure, I’ll talk to the director.”

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, “Thanks.”

“Doctor Hall, please take care of her.”

“Go,” Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

“Now that there’s only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?”

Fia’s eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

“There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Fia, you can’t keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this.”

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

“Are you saying that once I’m free of my worries, I will be able to see?”

“There’s a possibility, yes.”

“Then what about the blood clot in my brain?”

“We’ll give you medicine for it. Also, take care of your nutrition. It’ll disappear eventually.”

“Okay...”

Fia didn’t want to say anything anymore. All the conclusions they came up with were based on their own estimations. They didn’t know if she could really see again.

Sally looked at her with hesitation before saying, “Fia, do you know about something?”

“What is it?”

“I just came back from the director’s office. He said that Jason is going to resign.”

Fia frowned. “Why would he resign so suddenly?”

Was it because of her? If he didn’t want to see her in this hospital, she could choose to not appear in this hospital.

Sally was quiet for a moment before saying, “He said that he wanted to switch professions. He’s tired of being a doctor.”

Fia took out her phone and said, "Sally, can you please help me dial his number?"

"Sure." Sally pitied her from the bottom of her heart. She stood up and took her phone, then helped her

dial Jason's number.

"You can speak with him. I'm leaving."

"Sure."

Sally left Fia's room, but she wasn't too far away.

Firstly, she promised Conrad she'd watch over her before he came back.

Secondly, she was also curious about what Jason would say to her.

"Fia?"

Fia tightened her grip on her phone when she heard Jason's warm voice.

"Sally said that you're resigning from the hospital. Is that true?"

"Yes. It's true."

"Why did you suddenly resign? Is it because of me? I can choose not to come to this hospital anymore."

"No." Jason smiled helplessly. "It's not because of you. It's just that I'm getting tired of being a doctor and I want to switch professions."

"So... What do you want to do?"

"Take over my family's business."

When Fia remembered that Jason was her father-in-law's bastard son, she choked.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 372

Chapter 372

Conrad knew that it was pointless to explain to her. He turned to Eileen and asked her in an irritated tone, "Why did you bring her here?"

"I wanted her to come here," Fia said as she pulled Eileen back and took a step forward.

However, she was still looking in the wrong direction. She wasn't facing Conrad but an empty space next

to him.

"I wanted to see if you're going to be here by the riverside."

She bit her lips and said, "I knew you'd be here, though. You can't give up on any hope to save her, right?"

"I..." Conrad looked at Fia. She had a small frame. However, he felt that the person in front of him was a giant rock of ice.

He wanted to explain, but she cut him off. "The bus exploded and fell into the river. She's dead."

With that, she passed the phone to Conrad.

"Fia said that I received an anonymous message on my phone. Take a look."

Conrad received it and then saw the message.

"See that?" Fia asked as she tilted her head.

Conrad deleted the message and put the phone back in Fia's hand, gazing at her with his amber eyes.

Fia's long eyelashes trembled. "From the message she sent me, is she blaming me? Or is she provoking me? Does she think I'll feel upset if she killed herself?"

"Fia, this has nothing to do with you." Conrad remembered the moment he saw her when she ran over.

The endless sorrow on her pale face.

From her understanding of that little girl from her past, she would be saddened by her cousin's death.

He then quickly said, "No one expected that this would be the end result. There's no need to blame yourself."

"I don't." Fia smiled. "I simply want justice. Her choice has nothing to do with me! If she really did die just like this, I won't even pity her. I would hate her even more! Is she worth the three lives that died with her?" She then turned over after saying that, still holding Eileen's hand tightly.

"Let's go, Fia."

Eileen looked at Conrad with mixed feelings. "I hope you know who's in the right and who's in the wrong here. Don't just pin any crime on Fia!"

"I didn't!"

"That's for the best," Eileen said as she supported Fia across the road to the other side.

Jason was standing in front of the car as he stared at Conrad coldly. He then opened the door to the back seat, waiting for Fia.

Conrad's eyes turned cold as he stared at Eileen helping Fia walk toward Jason. He then turned around to

look at the river.

River Fane was very deep. When the bus fell into the river, they couldn't see anything.

Everything had ended.

He shouldn't spend any more time and effort here!

"Fia!" He chased after Fia and grabbed her arm.

"What are you doing?" Fia asked in a cold tone as she tried to pull away, escaping from Conrad's touch.

Conrad grabbed her arm tightly and said, "We're husband and wife. Do you still remember what you promised me?"

Fia frowned and her hand holding Eileen slowly let go.

When Conrad saw that, he quickly pulled her to his side and looked at Jason coldly.

“She’s not riding with you. Leave!”

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Jason raised an eyebrow at Conrad and then looked at Fia before saying in a gentle tone, “Fia, let’s go. back to the hospital.”

Fia’s eyes shook a little and she said, “Eileen, please ride with Evans back to the hospital. I’ll ride with him. There’s something that we need to discuss.”

“Sure.” Eileen didn’t ask much. She still hoped that Conrad would treat Fia better and help her solve her problems.

With that, she said to Jason, “Thank you, Jason.”

Jason looked at Conrad’s hand that was holding Fia and nodded in agreement to first take Eileen back to the hospital.

“Fia, careful,” Conrad said as he opened the door to the passenger’s seat. He then helped Fia up. He was afraid that she might bump her head, and so he used his hand to shield her head.

Foolishly Good Deals – Get Your Bonus Now!

Chapter 373

Once she was ready, he helped her with her seatbelt.

Fia smelled the familiar fragrance in his car. It was the slight scent of the ocean. She would feel relaxed every time she sat in his car.

And now that she couldn’t see, that feeling was even stronger.

Conrad got into the driver’s seat. He wasn’t in a hurry to drive away, so he turned around to look at her.

Her eyes were wider than usual. He didn’t know if it was because she wanted to see this world clearer now that she couldn’t see anything.

“Are you afraid, Fia?” He couldn’t help but ask. She had been on high alert since he saw her. She didn’t show any signs of being afraid.

Fia could feel her body tense up as the hands and her feet curled into fists.

All she could see was an endless patch of gray and it amplified her sense of hearing.

Only the blind could feel how she was feeling.

But she didn’t want to cry. She didn’t want to throw a tantrum.

Those were the most pointless reactions to have.

“Please drive. Eileen’s going to be worried about me.” She didn’t want to answer Conrad’s questions.

Even if she was afraid, she would not show it to him.

Just like she had never shown him when she wasn’t in a good mood.

She could make it alone.

“I don’t want you to do it alone, Fia. You’re not alone.” Conrad carefully bent over and looked at her emotionless face. He couldn’t help but extend his hand to touch her.

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Fia instinctively moved away. But, she felt someone pulling her into his arms in that world of gray.

She fought back but he shushed her and said, “Fia, only when you promise to be my wife forever will I help Eileen get her freedom.

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“That’s why you can’t push me away. We’re husband and wife. We should be together!”

Fia’s heart trembled as she said, “You won’t look for her? If she’s alive, she must be waiting for you to save her.”

“No matter if she’s alive or dead, she has nothing to do with me! The reason I want to find her is to get her to apologize to you and do everything she has ever done to you back to her!”

When the man’s firm voice entered her ears, it brought life to her blood and heart.

Something seemed to want to bloom in her barren and icy heart.

Fia sensed the warmth of his caress, yet she still couldn’t see anything. Her heart instantly turned cold and she snuffed out that little feeling she had.

“The injuries that I’ve suffered, the pain that I had... They’re not caused by her alone. You... You gave her the weapons she needed to hurt me and our baby...”

She stopped fighting. Conrad felt like he was holding a statue. Emotionless. Lifeless.

He let her go and helped her put her hair by her ears.

“Let’s go back to the hospital. I found a few famous specialists to look at your eyes.”

Fia’s empty eyes blinked as her fists tightened.

She didn’t dare to have too much hope. For someone as unfortunate as her, only when she expected little would she not drown in her own disappointment and despair.

Fia was like a walking corpse as the doctors diagnosed her and she answered their questions.

After that, Conrad told Eileen to take good care of her while he and the doctors went to the office to discuss her eyes.

Eileen was just about to close the door when Jason entered.

“Aren’t you going to listen to what they say, doctor?”

“There’s something I want to speak to her about.”

When Eileen saw that Fia was simply sitting there without getting angry, she said, “Fine. Do it quickly though. Don’t let Conrad know about it.”

With that, she walked out and closed the door, guarding from the outside.

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Their surroundings were very quiet.

Thus, Fia decided to break that silence herself.

“What do you want to say to me, Evans?”

Jason looked at her and slowly approached her.

He crouched down in front of her and held her hand that had already curled up.

“Fia, I don’t want to see you get hurt again.”

Fia’s blank eyes blinked. “Evans, no one wants to get hurt. Unfortunately, this is fate.”

“I’ll take you away!” Jason held her hands. “We can leave Gryphon! We can leave Conrad Maxwell! You can then live whatever life you want!”

The air seemed to freeze for a few seconds before Fia forcefully pulled her hands away.

She straightened her back and said, “Evans, I’m blind.”

“I don’t care!”

“A blind, divorcee... It’s not worth it.”

Her voice was cold. She couldn’t reciprocate Jason’s feelings even when she could see.

How could she take advantage of him when she was blind?

No matter how much she wanted freedom, she refused to use such a shortcut.

She wouldn't do it in the past, she wouldn't do it now.

Not to mention that she needed to get Eileen her freedom.

Only Conrad could keep Victor under control and help Eileen escape Victor's manipulation and obtain her freedom.

"Why can't you give me a chance, Fia! Compared to someone that has hurt you so many times like. Conrad, am I really that untrustworthy?!"

It was the first time that Jason lost control and cried.

Fia raised her hands and carefully held Jason's face.

"Evans... You're like an angel to me. You're worth the best woman in this world. But that woman... Won't

be me."

With that, she put her hands down.

Jason didn't want to give up. He held her hands and pressed them on his cheeks.

Fia's fingers trembled. She had touched something warm and wet.

Tears.

"Why?! I don't want anything! All I want is for you to live a healthy, peaceful life! Why can't you let me help. you?!"

The door was opened with a kick. Eileen couldn't stop Conrad from entering.

When the two of them entered the room, what they saw was too wild.

Jason was crying as he knelt down on one knee in front of Fia.

Meanwhile, Fia was touching Jason's face with pity.

“What are you doing?!” Conrad roared angrily as he immediately kicked Jason.

Eileen, regaining her composure, quickly yelled, “There’s definitely a misunderstanding here!”

Jason let go of Fia, quickly stood up, and dodged Conrad’s attack.

He glared back at him with red eyes. “The peace and happiness you can’t give her... I’ll give them to her!”

“Who do you think you are?!”

Conrad pounced on Jason like an angry lion.

Jason grabbed a chair and hurled it at him.

The entire air was filled with the smell of dust. Fia stood up anxiously. While she couldn’t see, she could hear the fighting. She yelled, “Stop! Don’t fight! Enough!”

Eileen quickly held her hand and yelled at her. But the two men acted like they were possessed. They refused to listen to her.

Fia grabbed a glass on the table, broke it by smashing it at the edge of the table, and then pointed the sharp edge at her neck.

“Stop! Or I’ll kill myself!”

“Fia! Don’t!” Eileen made a grab at the glass to take it away from her, but Fia pushed her hand away. She was worried that Fia might do something bad and she didn’t dare to move.

Chapter 375

When Conrad and Jason heard her voice, they both stopped and they looked at Fia with red eyes.

She was like a fearless warrior, and she was surrounded by an aura that showed she was willing to die.

“Fia, don’t hurt yourself!” Jason felt remorseful as his handsome face frowned.

Fia looked in their direction blankly. She wasn't looking at anyone in particular. She couldn't see. It would be impossible even if she wanted to.

Earlier, her neck had been hurt by the man with the Knife when she was held hostage earlier. And now, because of the glass, it was bleeding again.

She said coldly, "Evans, if you're really doing this for me, please don't force me."

Conrad curled his hand into fists. He really felt like killing Jason in one hit.

"I know you're a good person, but I can't leave with you. I don't love you. I can't leave this place without care just because you treat me well."

"Fia, I don't want you to be grateful to me. I just want to.

"I don't want to!" Fia raised her voice. Why couldn't Jason understand?

She was already married! A woman who had lost the ability to love! There was nothing good about her!

She was blind now as well! She was nothing but a burden!

Conrad owed her this, but she couldn't drag him into this too!

Why must he trap himself in this?!

This time, she wanted to stop him once and for all!

"The person I love is Conrad. I have loved him for many, many years. I loved him even when I was little. Even when he hurts me, I can't turn back. I won't leave until I'm dead!"

Eileen looked at Fia in shock. "Do you know what you're saying?!"

She hadn't wanted to say anything before this about her having a crush on Conrad so many years ago.

Why would she choose to say it now?

"Evans... Now that I told you the truth, can you let me go?"

Jason swayed and looked at Fia in disappointment. He couldn't say anything for a long time.

Conrad also couldn't say anything. All he could hear was Fia saying that she loved him.

He couldn't believe it, but the two of them had known each other for a long time now... Around ten years.

If that was true, how was he supposed to face her now?

"Evans, please don't cause any trouble for me anymore. Conrad and I kept on fighting because of you."

"Enough!" Jason said in pain. "I'm leaving!"

He quickly turned around and left, and he even stumbled as he walked away.

Despite finally being willing to tell her the truth, he felt like he was the one that was chained up, allowing anyone to do anything to him!

In a huge mansion deep inside Bellwood Hills, a black Benz drove into the front yard. The driver stayed inside the car for a few minutes and was only willing to get out after the servant knocked at his window.

"You're finally willing to come back, Master Jason. Your parents have been looking forward to meeting

you."

The young man wearing a white shirt and black pants simply nodded and walked into the mansion.

When he entered the hall, the middle-aged man who was seated in the main seat snorted.

"I never expected the reason for your return to be because of a woman!"

Jason tightened his fists and said, "If you dare have the media write anything, I'll cut our relationship off completely!"

“You bastard!” Garrett yelled out angrily. “Was I wrong? She’s the shameless one for seducing you when she already has a husband! I should let the whole world know who she really is for the sake of you two brothers!”

“I’m the one that’s shameless!” Jason glared at him icily. “If you destroy her reputation, I’ll start my own press conference to tell the public that despite knowing she has a husband, I tried to get close to her!” Both Garrett and Clarice Evans were stunned.

After a long while, Garrett finally regained his composure and shouted, “Are you rebelling against me?!” “You forced me!”

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Garrett jumped up and pointed at Jason, yelling, “Did your mother raise you in difficulty just so you can shame yourself like that?!”

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“That’s enough, Garrett!”

Clarice, who was tall and slim and wearing a traditional dress, pulled Garrett to his seat and gave him a glass of iced water.

She then sighed at her son who was still standing there. “Now that you’re back, don’t stand there as if you’re standing in front of an altar. Have a seat.”

Jason looked at his mother, Clarice Evans. Despite how she spoke, she was very gentle.

She was the main reason that he grew up well-adjusted.

“Speak. What are you thinking about?” Garrett’s temper rose again after he drank the water.

“Seriously. You drank a cold glass of water already. Why are you still so angry?”

Clarice then gave Garrett’s shoulders a massage while she blinked at her son.

“To be honest, Jason is quite mature now. It’s a good thing that he likes someone.”

“Ridiculous!” Garrett became even angrier and he turned to look at Clarice. “Don’t you know who he fell in love with?!”

Clarice pouted and shrugged as she spread her hands in front of her.

“I know, but why are you scolding Jason?”

“Are you telling me to scold that other boy?!”

“You can’t scold Conrad too, of course. He’s the result of your own actions!” While Clarice sounded like she was whining, she was still smiling gently.

When faced with someone like that, Garrett couldn’t yell anymore no matter how angry he was.

Clarice let out a sigh, placed her head next to Garrett’s, and mumbled, “This is the result of you having too many women. You’re now getting your children into trouble.”

“Alright, stop it, Clarice!” Garrett said. He was really getting a headache.

Jason looked at the two of them and said coldly, “I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Since when? You’ve always followed the rules since you were little. Your mom and I had never had to worry about you! But have you gone mad this time? You know that she’s the wife of your older brother and yet you still got close to her!”

Jason lowered his eyes and refused to speak.

“Did she try to seduce you? She wanted revenge when your brother was getting entangled with that Manning girl, so she dragged you into this? Tell me, and I’ll tell your brother about it! No matter how much of a bastard that boy is, he has a brain at least!”

Jason’s expression darkened after the continuous lines of questioning.

“It has nothing to do with her!” Jason glared at Garrett angrily,

When their eyes met, Garrett frowned.

“How dare you look at me with those eyes! She charmed you to this extent?!”

No! Jason suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

“I’ve obeyed everything you have to say since I was little. This time, I’ll take care of this myself! Don’t interfere!”

Garrett was so angry that he grabbed the glass and hurled it at Jason.

“Garrett!” Clarice was shocked.

Jason didn’t dodge at all and simply let the glass of water hit his forehead. He was covered in iced water and there was even a bump on his forehead.

The glass shattered on the ground, and he stepped on it as he asked coldly, “Have you cooled down?”

“If you haven’t, you can yell at me and even hit me. But please don’t drag her into this!”

“Jason, what are you doing?!” Clarice walked over with red eyes. She walked around the shattered glass, stood next to her son, and gave him a little push.

She spoke, sad, as her fist simply landed on him with a puff. “There are so many girls in this world. Why did you fall in love with someone you shouldn’t?!”

“Mom...” Jason looked down at his mother who only reached his shoulders. “I remember what you taught me since I was little. I’ll love only one person, and be forever loyal.”

Clarice’s eyes turned red and couldn’t say anything else.

“My foolish boy... How can you be so foolish?”

“It’s okay.”

Clarice felt it as well, and so she held his arm and decided to stand with him. She then looked at Garrett.

Chapter 377

“You can’t hit Jason because he didn’t do anything that hurt anyone!”

“Clarice, how can you do that?! You know that our relationship won’t be accepted by the world at large! If you let him be like that, it won’t be good for you and him!”

“It’s just dignity, right? People had called me a homewrecker so many times that I’ve gotten used to it anyway! As long as we can live our own lives in peace, I don’t care what people call me!”

Garrett looked at the mother and son pair angrily. However, Clarice had suffered a lot by following him, so he didn’t want to yell at her.

He then turned and looked at his son in a solemn manner. “Jason, I won’t fuss about this anymore as long as you stop interacting with that woman. I can pretend that nothing happened!”

Jason frowned and said, “I can’t do that.”

If he couldn’t see her living in peace and happiness, he couldn’t disappear like a stranger.

He still needed to protect her. To do everything he could when she was in danger.

Garrett gritted his teeth and said, “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

“Dad... I don’t want to have any regrets in the future. I don’t want to become lovers with her. I only want her to be safe!

“It’s fine even if we’re just friends. I can’t disappear from her world and ignore her completely!”

When Garrett saw the love in his son’s eyes, he knew that he couldn’t tell him to stand down.

“Fine. I won’t force you to cut her out from your life, but remember what you said today. I hope you’ll know where the line is! As your father, I’m willing to take a step back. However, you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?”

“I’m getting old and I can feel myself getting tired of handling my business. I need your help.”

Jason frowned. He didn't like running a business.

Because of his mother and him, the relationship between Garrett and Conrad was extremely bad. Conrad would never accept his father's business, so his father had been trying to persuade him to give up on. medicine to help him in his business.

Now, he had to take up the responsibility.

"Alright, I promise."

Garrett let out a smile. "Good. That way, I can spend more time with your mom."

Jason swallowed as Fia's face appeared in his mind. It was fine. That way, he could help Fia better once he had taken over his father's contacts.

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Eileen looked at Fia lying on the bed and then at Conrad, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

After Jason left, the ward fell into silence.

"Fia, is it alright if I go out and buy something? You're fine with Conrad staying here, right?"

Fia nodded. "Careful. Make sure you have your hat and mask on and don't let anyone recognize you."

"Sure!"

Eileen glanced at Conrad and said, "Protect Fia. If anything happens, I won't show you any mercy."

"Don't worry." Conrad nodded and then sent a text to get two people to keep an eye on Eileen.

As soon as Eileen left, Fia said, "Your cousin is a very strange man. Can you have someone follow her?"

"You're worried that Victor might kidnap her?"

“Yeah.”

“It’s already been arranged.”

Fia was stunned and she ignored the word “already.” She didn’t want to think that he was being so

attentive because of her.

How could he be when he had never noticed anything wrong after Esme framed her so many times.

Conrad looked at her and hesitated before saying, “Is what you said to Jason true?”

Fia held her hands tightly as she tried to calm down in her world of fog.

“About what?”

“About loving me for many years. Since you were little

Chapter 378

“Is it true, Fia?”

Conrad didn’t dare to blink and simply stared at Fia.

Her unfocused eyes blinked a few times as if she was in a panic.

However, in two seconds, it became calm.

“How’s that possible?”

“I simply didn’t want him to waste time on me.”

Conrad’s anxious heart slowly returned to normal.

While he felt disappointed, he was also secretly relieved.

If she really did love him ever since she was little, then his sins would be even heavier.

He wouldn’t know how to face her anymore.

“That’s for the best,” he said and covered her with her blanket.

“Don’t worry. I’ll find a way to heal your eyes.”

Fia closed her eyes, and she was covered in darkness,

Only a blind person like her could know how it felt to see nothing but gray when she opened her eyes, and to see nothing but black when she closed them.

She said in despair, “Maybe it’s just like what Esme had said. This is my punishment.”

“Don’t say that!”

She chuckled. “Do you remember the time that she pretended to be beaten and blinded in one eye? In the end, she was fine. Instead, I’m the one that became blind. Isn’t that her curse?”

When Conrad remembered that, he felt immense guilt.

Fia intentionally brought it up saying, “Despite pretending to be blind in one eye and covering her eyes with a white linen, she was still very beautiful when she openly announced her engagement with you in that veil of hers.”

That day, she was involved in that car accident. As the car flipped over, she looked outside the car as its windows shattered and the pain in her belly slowly overtook her.

She would always remember the image on the screen.

That was for the best. She could always remind herself not to fall into Conrad’s schemes anymore!

“I’m sorry.”

Conrad frowned. “I know that there’s nothing that I can say to make you believe me. The only reason I agreed to that is to buy time and so that they would withdraw their accusation and get you out of the station.”

“Get me out of the station? And the moment they did that, I was caught in a car accident? And my baby died in my womb?”

Fia's eyes were closed, but she still couldn't stop her tears from flowing from the edge of her eyes.

"Now that I think about it, everything happened according to her plans. She wanted the baby to die. She wanted me to die too. But I have to say that I'm suspicious, whether or not this was also part of your plan?"

"You told me that you didn't like children earlier. Perhaps, I shouldn't have let anyone know about this. Then, it wouldn't have troubled you and you wouldn't have needed to find ways to make me lose my baby.

"Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?"

Conrad became tense. He had never thought that he was someone so vicious and heartless to her.

"Are you admitting it with your silence?"

"No!" Conrad replied angrily. "Before I knew you were pregnant, I admit that I didn't wish for a baby. But once I found out you're pregnant, I had never ever thought of wanting you to get an abortion!"

"Ha, really? I don't even know if I can trust you," Fia said. Her eyes remained closed, but the tears were rolling even stronger.

"I'm blind now and I can't do anything for you anymore. I don't know why you must make me your wife?"

Conrad suddenly choked up, as if he was being forced underwater.

He wanted to scream and yell, but the moment he opened his mouth, the water would go into his throat. There was nothing that he could do.

Fia was being very extreme and pessimistic and believed that he was working with Esme to get her killed.

He also had that same mentality once.

When he was little, his parents never loved him. He grew up in an incomplete family. No matter how his grandfather loved him, he had to be independent.

All the voices that surrounded him were jeers and denial. He had the feeling that everyone wanted to attack him, wanting to see him fall and unable to climb up.

That was why he was like a mad dog when he was a teenager. Even if others didn't attack him, he would

attack others!

He didn't want Fia to become just like him.

"When the truth came out, my entire world seemed to have crumbled." He tried to explain his feelings to

her.

"My trust toward Esme... Or rather, my indulgence, caused you to be on the verge of death multiple times and be both physically and mentally injured. I was regretful... I was also scared. I wished that we could do it all over again and feel what you felt a hundred times over."

Chapter 379

"Fia, I want you to have a life of peace and joy. Not only to make up for what I did, but also for repentance. That's because I do have you in my heart!"

The words "I do have you in my heart" touched her. She opened her eyes, yet all she could see was a gray fog.

"Then I'll tell you something. If she really died this time, I'll be really happy. I won't be sad at all."

Even if she did get upset, it would not be because of her death. It would be over their sisterly bond in the past.

She said it out loud so Conrad could see it clearly.

To force him to treat her as he did in the past.

Every time he stood by Esme, he would shoot down anything she had to say.

“If she died, that’s because of her own actions. It’s right that you aren’t sad for her,” Conrad said without any hesitation.

Outside the door, a woman wearing a blue mask and white coat almost lost her footing.

Sally was making her rounds when she came over and spotted her. She looked at her suspiciously.

“Who are you?”

Other than Jason, other doctors weren’t allowed to come to Fia’s ward to disturb her.

The woman in disguise looked at the number and then lowered her voice to make it sound hoarse.

“Sorry. I’m new here. Wrong ward.” With that, she walked into the ward on the opposite side of the corridor.

Only when Sally saw her walk into the ward on the opposite side did she let her guard down and went in after knocking on the door.

When the disguised woman walked out of the hospital, a black Ferrari car zoomed toward her and stopped by the roadside.

She opened the door and sat in the passenger’s seat. I’m so mad!”

The man wearing a deep blue silk shirt sat on the driver’s seat lazily and raised the shaded windshield.

He glanced at her and asked, “So, did you see the person you wanted to see?”

The woman removed her mask, and only hatred was written on her face.

“He wasn’t sad at all! Instead, he was flirting with that whore! Saying that I deserved my death! And said that she existed in her heart!”

“Ha. So, giving up?”

“Give up? I’ll never give up!” The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man’s face.

“Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green.”

“Thanking me with your words only?”

“Of course not.”

The woman went closer and kissed that man’s cold and exquisite face.

The man returned the favor.

After a long time, the man let go of the gasping woman and he patted her face.

“Don’t think a kiss will be enough to repay me.”

The woman struggled with her inner self. But when she remembered Conrad’s heartlessness, she sat on

the man.

“Is this alright, Mr. Green?”

The man slowly leaned his back on the back of his seat and then pinched her waist.

“I do, but now’s not the time.”

The woman frowned. “You’re hurting me.”

But the man didn’t let go.

“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

“Do I have to hide like this forever? They’re the ones that caused all of this! I want them to never have a day of peace!”

The man smiled wickedly and pinched her face, and then patted her face.

“You want revenge?”

“Yes!” Hatred filled the woman’s face. “I want all of them to die!”

The man then held the woman's chin and bit her ears before saying, "Come with me overseas. I'll let you come back with a new identity."

Chapter 380

"Can I get discharged, Sally?" Fia suddenly asked Sally after she was finished with her rounds.

"Discharged?" Sally said with a frown. "This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It's not suitable for you to get discharged."

Fia couldn't stand needing to stay in the hospital all the time. "I don't know when I can see things. I feel upset having to stay in the hospital every day."

Sally looked at Conrad and asked, "What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?"

"Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?"

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"No!" Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. "I want to get discharged, but I don't mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don't want to stay here."

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

"It's fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment."

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, "Sure, I'll talk to the director."

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, "Thanks."

"Doctor Hall, please take care of her."

"Go," Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

"Now that there's only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?"

Fia's eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

"There's nothing to talk about."

"Fia, you can't keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this."

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

"Are you saying that once I'm free of my worries, I will be able to see?"

"There's a possibility, yes."

"Then what about the blood clot in my brain?"

"We'll give you medicine for it. Also, take care of your nutrition. It'll disappear eventually."

"Okay..."

Fia didn't want to say anything anymore. All the conclusions they came up with were based on their own estimations. They didn't know if she could really see again.

Sally looked at her with hesitation before saying, "Fia, do you know about something?"

"What is it?"

"I just came back from the director's office. He said that Jason is going to resign."

Fia frowned. "Why would he resign so suddenly?"

Was it because of her? If he didn't want to see her in this hospital, she could choose to not appear in this hospital.

Sally was quiet for a moment before saying, "He said that he wanted to switch professions. He's tired of being a doctor."

Fia took out her phone and said, "Sally, can you please help me dial his number?"

"Sure." Sally pitied her from the bottom of her heart. She stood up and took her phone, then helped her

dial Jason's number.

"You can speak with him. I'm leaving."

"Sure."

Sally left Fia's room, but she wasn't too far away.

Firstly, she promised Conrad she'd watch over her before he came back.

Secondly, she was also curious about what Jason would say to her.

"Fia?"

Fia tightened her grip on her phone when she heard Jason's warm voice.

"Sally said that you're resigning from the hospital. Is that true?"

"Yes. It's true."

"Why did you suddenly resign? Is it because of me? I can choose not to come to this hospital anymore."

"No." Jason smiled helplessly. "It's not because of you. It's just that I'm getting tired of being a doctor and I want to switch professions."

"So... What do you want to do?"

"Take over my family's business."

When Fia remembered that Jason was her father-in-law's bastard son, she choked.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 373

Chapter 373

Once she was ready, he helped her with her seatbelt.

Fia smelled the familiar fragrance in his car. It was the slight scent of the ocean. She would feel relaxed every time she sat in his car.

And now that she couldn't see, that feeling was even stronger.

Conrad got into the driver's seat. He wasn't in a hurry to drive away, so he turned around to look at her.

Her eyes were wider than usual. He didn't know if it was because she wanted to see this world clearer now that she couldn't see anything.

"Are you afraid, Fia?" He couldn't help but ask. She had been on high alert since he saw her. She didn't show any signs of being afraid.

Fia could feel her body tense up as the hands and her feet curled into fists.

All she could see was an endless patch of gray and it amplified her sense of hearing.

Only the blind could feel how she was feeling.

But she didn't want to cry. She didn't want to throw a tantrum.

Those were the most pointless reactions to have.

"Please drive. Eileen's going to be worried about me." She didn't want to answer Conrad's questions.

Even if she was afraid, she would not show it to him.

Just like she had never shown him when she wasn't in a good mood.

She could make it alone.

“I don’t want you to do it alone, Fia. You’re not alone.” Conrad carefully bent over and looked at her emotionless face. He couldn’t help but extend his hand to touch her.

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Fia instinctively moved away. But, she felt someone pulling her into his arms in that world of gray.

She fought back but he shushed her and said, “Fia, only when you promise to be my wife forever will I help Eileen get her freedom.

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“That’s why you can’t push me away. We’re husband and wife. We should be together!”

Fia’s heart trembled as she said, “You won’t look for her? If she’s alive, she must be waiting for you to save her.”

“No matter if she’s alive or dead, she has nothing to do with me! The reason I want to find her is to get her to apologize to you and do everything she has ever done to you back to her!”

When the man’s firm voice entered her ears, it brought life to her blood and heart.

Something seemed to want to bloom in her barren and icy heart.

Fia sensed the warmth of his caress, yet she still couldn’t see anything. Her heart instantly turned cold and she snuffed out that little feeling she had.

“The injuries that I’ve suffered, the pain that I had... They’re not caused by her alone. You... You gave her the weapons she needed to hurt me and our baby...”

She stopped fighting. Conrad felt like he was holding a statue. Emotionless. Lifeless.

He let her go and helped her put her hair by her ears.

“Let’s go back to the hospital. I found a few famous specialists to look at your eyes.”

Fia’s empty eyes blinked as her fists tightened.

She didn’t dare to have too much hope. For someone as unfortunate as her, only when she expected little would she not drown in her own disappointment and despair.

Fia was like a walking corpse as the doctors diagnosed her and she answered their questions.

After that, Conrad told Eileen to take good care of her while he and the doctors went to the office to discuss her eyes.

Eileen was just about to close the door when Jason entered.

“Aren’t you going to listen to what they say, doctor?”

“There’s something I want to speak to her about.”

When Eileen saw that Fia was simply sitting there without getting angry, she said, “Fine. Do it quickly though. Don’t let Conrad know about it.”

With that, she walked out and closed the door, guarding from the outside.

Chapter 374

Their surroundings were very quiet.

Thus, Fia decided to break that silence herself.

“What do you want to say to me, Evans?”

Jason looked at her and slowly approached her.

He crouched down in front of her and held her hand that had already curled up.

“Fia, I don’t want to see you get hurt again.”

Fia’s blank eyes blinked. “Evans, no one wants to get hurt. Unfortunately, this is fate.”

“I’ll take you away!” Jason held her hands. “We can leave Gryphon! We can leave Conrad Maxwell! You can then live whatever life you want!”

The air seemed to freeze for a few seconds before Fia forcefully pulled her hands away.

She straightened her back and said, “Evans, I’m blind.”

“I don’t care!”

“A blind, divorcee... It’s not worth it.”

Her voice was cold. She couldn’t reciprocate Jason’s feelings even when she could see.

How could she take advantage of him when she was blind?

No matter how much she wanted freedom, she refused to use such a shortcut.

She wouldn’t do it in the past, she wouldn’t do it now.

Not to mention that she needed to get Eileen her freedom.

Only Conrad could keep Victor under control and help Eileen escape Victor’s manipulation and obtain her freedom.

“Why can’t you give me a chance, Fia! Compared to someone that has hurt you so many times like. Conrad, am I really that untrustworthy?!”

It was the first time that Jason lost control and cried.

Fia raised her hands and carefully held Jason’s face.

“Evans... You’re like an angel to me. You’re worth the best woman in this world. But that woman... Won’t

be me.”

With that, she put her hands down.

Jason didn't want to give up. He held her hands and pressed them on his cheeks.

Fia's fingers trembled. She had touched something warm and wet.

Tears.

"Why?! I don't want anything! All I want is for you to live a healthy, peaceful life! Why can't you let me help. you?!"

The door was opened with a kick. Eileen couldn't stop Conrad from entering.

When the two of them entered the room, what they saw was too wild.

Jason was crying as he knelt down on one knee in front of Fia.

Meanwhile, Fia was touching Jason's face with pity.

"What are you doing?!" Conrad roared angrily as he immediately kicked Jason.

Eileen, regaining her composure, quickly yelled, "There's definitely a misunderstanding here!"

Jason let go of Fia, quickly stood up, and dodged Conrad's attack.

He glared back at him with red eyes. "The peace and happiness you can't give her... I'll give them to her!"

"Who do you think you are?!"

Conrad pounced on Jason like an angry lion.

Jason grabbed a chair and hurled it at him.

The entire air was filled with the smell of dust. Fia stood up anxiously. While she couldn't see, she could hear the fighting. She yelled, "Stop! Don't fight! Enough!"

Eileen quickly held her hand and yelled at her. But the two men acted like they were possessed. They refused to listen to her.

Fia grabbed a glass on the table, broke it by smashing it at the edge of the table, and then pointed the sharp edge at her neck.

“Stop! Or I’ll kill myself!”

“Fia! Don’t!” Eileen made a grab at the glass to take it away from her, but Fia pushed her hand away. She was worried that Fia might do something bad and she didn’t dare to move.

Chapter 375

When Conrad and Jason heard her voice, they both stopped and they looked at Fia with red eyes.

She was like a fearless warrior, and she was surrounded by an aura that showed she was willing to die.

“Fia, don’t hurt yourself!” Jason felt remorseful as his handsome face frowned.

Fia looked in their direction blankly. She wasn’t looking at anyone in particular. She couldn’t see. It would be impossible even if she wanted to.

Earlier, her neck had been hurt by the man with the Knife when she was held hostage earlier. And now, because of the glass, it was bleeding again.

She said coldly, “Evans, if you’re really doing this for me, please don’t force me.”

Conrad curled his hand into fists. He really felt like killing Jason in one hit.

“I know you’re a good person, but I can’t leave with you. I don’t love you. I can’t leave this place without care just because you treat me well.”

“Fia, I don’t want you to be grateful to me. I just want to.

“I don’t want to!” Fia raised her voice. Why couldn’t Jason understand?

She was already married! A woman who had lost the ability to love! There was nothing good about her!

She was blind now as well! She was nothing but a burden!

Conrad owed her this, but she couldn’t drag him into this too!

Why must he trap himself in this?!

This time, she wanted to stop him once and for all!

“The person I love is Conrad. I have loved him for many, many years. I loved him even when I was little. Even when he hurts me, I can’t turn back. I won’t leave until I’m dead!”

Eileen looked at Fia in shock. “Do you know what you’re saying?!”

She hadn’t wanted to say anything before this about her having a crush on Conrad so many years ago.

Why would she choose to say it now?

“Evans... Now that I told you the truth, can you let me go?”

Jason swayed and looked at Fia in disappointment. He couldn’t say anything for a long time.

Conrad also couldn’t say anything. All he could hear was Fia saying that she loved him.

He couldn’t believe it, but the two of them had known each other for a long time now... Around ten years.

If that was true, how was he supposed to face her now?

“Evans, please don’t cause any trouble for me anymore. Conrad and I kept on fighting because of you.”

“Enough!” Jason said in pain. “I’m leaving!”

He quickly turned around and left, and he even stumbled as he walked away.

Despite finally being willing to tell her the truth, he felt like he was the one that was chained up, allowing anyone to do anything to him!

In a huge mansion deep inside Bellwood Hills, a black Benz drove into the front yard. The driver stayed inside the car for a few minutes and was only willing to get out after the servant knocked at his window.

“You’re finally willing to come back, Master Jason. Your parents have been looking forward to meeting you.”

The young man wearing a white shirt and black pants simply nodded and walked into the mansion.

When he entered the hall, the middle-aged man who was seated in the main seat snorted.

“I never expected the reason for your return to be because of a woman!”

Jason tightened his fists and said, “If you dare have the media write anything, I’ll cut our relationship off completely!”

“You bastard!” Garrett yelled out angrily. “Was I wrong? She’s the shameless one for seducing you when she already has a husband! I should let the whole world know who she really is for the sake of you two brothers!”

“I’m the one that’s shameless!” Jason glared at him icily. “If you destroy her reputation, I’ll start my own press conference to tell the public that despite knowing she has a husband, I tried to get close to her!” Both Garrett and Clarice Evans were stunned.

After a long while, Garrett finally regained his composure and shouted, “Are you rebelling against me?!” “You forced me!”

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Garrett jumped up and pointed at Jason, yelling, “Did your mother raise you in difficulty just so you can shame yourself like that?!”

Chapter 376

“That’s enough, Garrett!”

Clarice, who was tall and slim and wearing a traditional dress, pulled Garrett to his seat and gave him a glass of iced water.

She then sighed at her son who was still standing there. “Now that you’re back, don’t stand there as if you’re standing in front of an altar. Have a seat.”

Jason looked at his mother, Clarice Evans. Despite how she spoke, she was very gentle.

She was the main reason that he grew up well-adjusted.

“Speak. What are you thinking about?” Garrett’s temper rose again after he drank the water.

“Seriously. You drank a cold glass of water already. Why are you still so angry?”

Clarice then gave Garrett’s shoulders a massage while she blinked at her son.

“To be honest, Jason is quite mature now. It’s a good thing that he likes someone.”

“Ridiculous!” Garrett became even angrier and he turned to look at Clarice. “Don’t you know who he fell in love with?!”

Clarice pouted and shrugged as she spread her hands in front of her.

“I know, but why are you scolding Jason?”

“Are you telling me to scold that other boy?!”

“You can’t scold Conrad too, of course. He’s the result of your own actions!” While Clarice sounded like she was whining, she was still smiling gently.

When faced with someone like that, Garrett couldn’t yell anymore no matter how angry he was.

Clarice let out a sigh, placed her head next to Garrett’s, and mumbled, “This is the result of you having too many women. You’re now getting your children into trouble.”

“Alright, stop it, Clarice!” Garrett said. He was really getting a headache.

Jason looked at the two of them and said coldly, “I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Since when? You’ve always followed the rules since you were little. Your mom and I had never had to worry about you! But have you gone mad this

time? You know that she's the wife of your older brother and yet you still got close to her!"

Jason lowered his eyes and refused to speak.

"Did she try to seduce you? She wanted revenge when your brother was getting entangled with that Manning girl, so she dragged you into this? Tell me, and I'll tell your brother about it! No matter how much of a bastard that boy is, he has a brain at least!"

Jason's expression darkened after the continuous lines of questioning.

"It has nothing to do with her!" Jason glared at Garrett angrily,

When their eyes met, Garrett frowned.

"How dare you look at me with those eyes! She charmed you to this extent?!"

No! Jason suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

"I've obeyed everything you have to say since I was little. This time, I'll take care of this myself! Don't interfere!"

Garrett was so angry that he grabbed the glass and hurled it at Jason.

"Garrett!" Clarice was shocked.

Jason didn't dodge at all and simply let the glass of water hit his forehead. He was covered in iced water and there was even a bump on his forehead.

The glass shattered on the ground, and he stepped on it as he asked coldly, "Have you cooled down?"

"If you haven't, you can yell at me and even hit me. But please don't drag her into this!"

"Jason, what are you doing?!" Clarice walked over with red eyes. She walked around the shattered glass, stood next to her son, and gave him a little push.

She spoke, sad, as her fist simply landed on him with a puff. "There are so many girls in this world. Why did you fall in love with someone you shouldn't?!"

“Mom...” Jason looked down at his mother who only reached his shoulders. “I remember what you taught me since I was little. I’ll love only one person, and be forever loyal.”

Clarice’s eyes turned red and couldn’t say anything else.

“My foolish boy... How can you be so foolish?”

“It’s okay.”

Clarice felt it as well, and so she held his arm and decided to stand with him. She then looked at Garrett.

Chapter 377

“You can’t hit Jason because he didn’t do anything that hurt anyone!”

“Clarice, how can you do that?! You know that our relationship won’t be accepted by the world at large! If you let him be like that, it won’t be good for you and him!”

“It’s just dignity, right? People had called me a homewrecker so many times that I’ve gotten used to it anyway! As long as we can live our own lives in peace, I don’t care what people call me!”

Garrett looked at the mother and son pair angrily. However, Clarice had suffered a lot by following him, so he didn’t want to yell at her.

He then turned and looked at his son in a solemn manner. “Jason, I won’t fuss about this anymore as long as you stop interacting with that woman. I can pretend that nothing happened!”

Jason frowned and said, “I can’t do that.”

If he couldn’t see her living in peace and happiness, he couldn’t disappear like a stranger.

He still needed to protect her. To do everything he could when she was in danger.

Garrett gritted his teeth and said, “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

“Dad... I don't want to have any regrets in the future. I don't want to become lovers with her. I only want her to be safe!

“It's fine even if we're just friends. I can't disappear from her world and ignore her completely!”

When Garrett saw the love in his son's eyes, he knew that he couldn't tell him to stand down.

“Fine. I won't force you to cut her out from your life, but remember what you said today. I hope you'll know where the line is! As your father, I'm willing to take a step back. However, you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?”

“I'm getting old and I can feel myself getting tired of handling my business. I need your help.”

Jason frowned. He didn't like running a business.

Because of his mother and him, the relationship between Garrett and Conrad was extremely bad. Conrad would never accept his father's business, so his father had been trying to persuade him to give up on. medicine to help him in his business.

Now, he had to take up the responsibility.

“Alright, I promise.”

Garrett let out a smile. “Good. That way, I can spend more time with your mom.”

Jason swallowed as Fia's face appeared in his mind. It was fine. That way, he could help Fia better once he had taken over his father's contacts.

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Eileen looked at Fia lying on the bed and then at Conrad, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

After Jason left, the ward fell into silence.

“Fia, is it alright if I go out and buy something? You’re fine with Conrad staying here, right?”

Fia nodded. “Careful. Make sure you have your hat and mask on and don’t let anyone recognize you.”

“Sure!”

Eileen glanced at Conrad and said, “Protect Fia. If anything happens, I won’t show you any mercy.”

“Don’t worry.” Conrad nodded and then sent a text to get two people to keep an eye on Eileen.

As soon as Eileen left, Fia said, “Your cousin is a very strange man. Can you have someone follow her?”

“You’re worried that Victor might kidnap her?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s already been arranged.”

Fia was stunned and she ignored the word “already.” She didn’t want to think that he was being so

attentive because of her.

How could he be when he had never noticed anything wrong after Esme framed her so many times.

Conrad looked at her and hesitated before saying, “Is what you said to Jason true?”

Fia held her hands tightly as she tried to calm down in her world of fog.

“About what?”

“About loving me for many years. Since you were little

Chapter 378

“Is it true, Fia?”

Conrad didn't dare to blink and simply stared at Fia.

Her unfocused eyes blinked a few times as if she was in a panic.

However, in two seconds, it became calm.

"How's that possible?"

"I simply didn't want him to waste time on me."

Conrad's anxious heart slowly returned to normal.

While he felt disappointed, he was also secretly relieved.

If she really did love him ever since she was little, then his sins would be even heavier.

He wouldn't know how to face her anymore.

"That's for the best," he said and covered her with her blanket.

"Don't worry. I'll find a way to heal your eyes."

Fia closed her eyes, and she was covered in darkness,

Only a blind person like her could know how it felt to see nothing but gray when she opened her eyes, and to see nothing but black when she closed them.

She said in despair, "Maybe it's just like what Esme had said. This is my punishment."

"Don't say that!"

She chuckled. "Do you remember the time that she pretended to be beaten and blinded in one eye? In the end, she was fine. Instead, I'm the one that became blind. Isn't that her curse?"

When Conrad remembered that, he felt immense guilt.

Fia intentionally brought it up saying, "Despite pretending to be blind in one eye and covering her eyes with a white linen, she was still very beautiful when she openly announced her engagement with you in that veil of hers."

That day, she was involved in that car accident. As the car flipped over, she looked outside the car as its windows shattered and the pain in her belly slowly overtook her.

She would always remember the image on the screen.

That was for the best. She could always remind herself not to fall into Conrad's schemes anymore!

"I'm sorry."

Conrad frowned. "I know that there's nothing that I can say to make you believe me. The only reason I agreed to that is to buy time and so that they would withdraw their accusation and get you out of the station."

"Get me out of the station? And the moment they did that, I was caught in a car accident? And my baby died in my womb?"

Fia's eyes were closed, but she still couldn't stop her tears from flowing from the edge of her eyes.

"Now that I think about it, everything happened according to her plans. She wanted the baby to die. She wanted me to die too. But I have to say that I'm suspicious, whether or not this was also part of your plan?"

"You told me that you didn't like children earlier. Perhaps, I shouldn't have let anyone know about this. Then, it wouldn't have troubled you and you wouldn't have needed to find ways to make me lose my baby.

"Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?"

Conrad became tense. He had never thought that he was someone so vicious and heartless to her.

"Are you admitting it with your silence?"

"No!" Conrad replied angrily. "Before I knew you were pregnant, I admit that I didn't wish for a baby. But once I found out you're pregnant, I had never ever thought of wanting you to get an abortion!"

"Ha, really? I don't even know if I can trust you," Fia said. Her eyes remained closed, but the tears were rolling even stronger.

“I’m blind now and I can’t do anything for you anymore. I don’t know why you must make me your wife?”

Conrad suddenly choked up, as if he was being forced underwater.

He wanted to scream and yell, but the moment he opened his mouth, the water would go into his throat. There was nothing that he could do.

Fia was being very extreme and pessimistic and believed that he was working with Esme to get her killed.

He also had that same mentality once.

When he was little, his parents never loved him. He grew up in an incomplete family. No matter how his grandfather loved him, he had to be independent.

All the voices that surrounded him were jeers and denial. He had the feeling that everyone wanted to attack him, wanting to see him fall and unable to climb up.

That was why he was like a mad dog when he was a teenager. Even if others didn’t attack him, he would

attack others!

He didn’t want Fia to become just like him.

“When the truth came out, my entire world seemed to have crumbled.” He tried to explain his feelings to

her.

“My trust toward Esme... Or rather, my indulgence, caused you to be on the verge of death multiple times and be both physically and mentally injured. I was regretful... I was also scared. I wished that we could do it all over again and feel what you felt a hundred times over.”

Chapter 379

“Fia, I want you to have a life of peace and joy. Not only to make up for what I did, but also for repentance. That’s because I do have you in my heart!”

The words "I do have you in my heart" touched her. She opened her eyes, yet all she could see was a gray fog.

"Then I'll tell you something. If she really died this time, I'll be really happy. I won't be sad at all."

Even if she did get upset, it would not be because of her death. It would be over their sisterly bond in the past.

She said it out loud so Conrad could see it clearly.

To force him to treat her as he did in the past.

Every time he stood by Esme, he would shoot down anything she had to say.

1

"If she died, that's because of her own actions. It's right that you aren't sad for her," Conrad said without any hesitation.

Outside the door, a woman wearing a blue mask and white coat almost lost her footing.

Sally was making her rounds when she came over and spotted her. She looked at her suspiciously.

"Who are you?"

Other than Jason, other doctors weren't allowed to come to Fia's ward to disturb her.

The woman in disguise looked at the number and then lowered her voice to make it sound hoarse.

"Sorry. I'm new here. Wrong ward." With that, she walked into the ward on the opposite side of the corridor.

Only when Sally saw her walk into the ward on the opposite side did she let her guard down and went in after knocking on the door.

When the disguised woman walked out of the hospital, a black Ferrari car zoomed toward her and stopped by the roadside.

She opened the door and sat in the passenger's seat. I'm so mad!"

The man wearing a deep blue silk shirt sat on the driver's seat lazily and raised the shaded windshield.

He glanced at her and asked, "So, did you see the person you wanted to see?"

The woman removed her mask, and only hatred was written on her face.

"He wasn't sad at all! Instead, he was flirting with that whore! Saying that I deserved my death! And said that she existed in her heart!"

"Ha. So, giving up?"

"Give up? I'll never give up!" The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man's face.

"Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green."

"Thanking me with your words only?"

"Of course not."

The woman went closer and kissed that man's cold and exquisite face.

The man returned the favor.

After a long time, the man let go of the gasping woman and he patted her face.

"Don't think a kiss will be enough to repay me."

The woman struggled with her inner self. But when she remembered Conrad's heartlessness, she sat on

the man.

"Is this alright, Mr. Green?"

The man slowly leaned his back on the back of his seat and then pinched her waist.

“I do, but now’s not the time.”

The woman frowned. “You’re hurting me.”

But the man didn’t let go.

“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

“Do I have to hide like this forever? They’re the ones that caused all of this! I want them to never have a day of peace!”

The man smiled wickedly and pinched her face, and then patted her face.

“You want revenge?”

“Yes!” Hatred filled the woman’s face. “I want all of them to die!”

The man then held the woman’s chin and bit her ears before saying, “Come with me overseas. I’ll let you come back with a new identity.”

Chapter 380

“Can I get discharged, Sally?” Fia suddenly asked Sally after she was finished with her rounds.

“Discharged?” Sally said with a frown. “This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It’s not suitable for you to get discharged.”

Fia couldn’t stand needing to stay in the hospital all the time. “I don’t know when I can see things. I feel upset having to stay in the hospital every day.”

Sally looked at Conrad and asked, “What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?”

1

“No!” Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. “I want to get discharged, but I don’t mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don’t want to stay here.”

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

“It’s fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment.”

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, “Sure, I’ll talk to the director.”

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, “Thanks.”

“Doctor Hall, please take care of her.”

“Go,” Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

“Now that there’s only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?”

Fia’s eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

“There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Fia, you can’t keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this.”

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

“Are you saying that once I’m free of my worries, I will be able to see?”

“There’s a possibility, yes.”

“Then what about the blood clot in my brain?”

“We’ll give you medicine for it. Also, take care of your nutrition. It’ll disappear eventually.”

“Okay...”

Fia didn't want to say anything anymore. All the conclusions they came up with were based on their own estimations. They didn't know if she could really see again.

Sally looked at her with hesitation before saying, "Fia, do you know about something?"

"What is it?"

"I just came back from the director's office. He said that Jason is going to resign."

Fia frowned. "Why would he resign so suddenly?"

Was it because of her? If he didn't want to see her in this hospital, she could choose to not appear in this hospital.

Sally was quiet for a moment before saying, "He said that he wanted to switch professions. He's tired of being a doctor."

Fia took out her phone and said, "Sally, can you please help me dial his number?"

"Sure." Sally pitied her from the bottom of her heart. She stood up and took her phone, then helped her

dial Jason's number.

"You can speak with him. I'm leaving."

"Sure."

Sally left Fia's room, but she wasn't too far away.

Firstly, she promised Conrad she'd watch over her before he came back.

Secondly, she was also curious about what Jason would say to her.

"Fia?"

Fia tightened her grip on her phone when she heard Jason's warm voice.

"Sally said that you're resigning from the hospital. Is that true?"

“Yes. It’s true.”

“Why did you suddenly resign? Is it because of me? I can choose not to come to this hospital anymore.”

“No.” Jason smiled helplessly. “It’s not because of you. It’s just that I’m getting tired of being a doctor and I want to switch professions.”

“So... What do you want to do?”

“Take over my family’s business.”

When Fia remembered that Jason was her father-in-law’s bastard son, she choked.

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 374

Chapter 374

Their surroundings were very quiet.

Thus, Fia decided to break that silence herself.

“What do you want to say to me, Evans?”

Jason looked at her and slowly approached her.

He crouched down in front of her and held her hand that had already curled up.

“Fia, I don’t want to see you get hurt again.”

Fia’s blank eyes blinked. “Evans, no one wants to get hurt. Unfortunately, this is fate.”

“I’ll take you away!” Jason held her hands. “We can leave Gryphon! We can leave Conrad Maxwell! You can then live whatever life you want!”

The air seemed to freeze for a few seconds before Fia forcefully pulled her hands away.

She straightened her back and said, "Evans, I'm blind."

"I don't care!"

"A blind, divorcee... It's not worth it."

Her voice was cold. She couldn't reciprocate Jason's feelings even when she could see.

How could she take advantage of him when she was blind?

No matter how much she wanted freedom, she refused to use such a shortcut.

She wouldn't do it in the past, she wouldn't do it now.

Not to mention that she needed to get Eileen her freedom.

Only Conrad could keep Victor under control and help Eileen escape Victor's manipulation and obtain her freedom.

"Why can't you give me a chance, Fia! Compared to someone that has hurt you so many times like Conrad, am I really that untrustworthy?!"

It was the first time that Jason lost control and cried.

Fia raised her hands and carefully held Jason's face.

"Evans... You're like an angel to me. You're worth the best woman in this world. But that woman... Won't

be me."

With that, she put her hands down.

Jason didn't want to give up. He held her hands and pressed them on his cheeks.

Fia's fingers trembled. She had touched something warm and wet.

Tears.

“Why?! I don’t want anything! All I want is for you to live a healthy, peaceful life! Why can’t you let me help. you?!”

The door was opened with a kick. Eileen couldn’t stop Conrad from entering.

When the two of them entered the room, what they saw was too wild.

Jason was crying as he knelt down on one knee in front of Fia.

Meanwhile, Fia was touching Jason’s face with pity.

“What are you doing?!” Conrad roared angrily as he immediately kicked Jason.

Eileen, regaining her composure, quickly yelled, “There’s definitely a misunderstanding here!”

Jason let go of Fia, quickly stood up, and dodged Conrad’s attack.

He glared back at him with red eyes. “The peace and happiness you can’t give her... I’ll give them to her!”

“Who do you think you are?!”

Conrad pounced on Jason like an angry lion.

Jason grabbed a chair and hurled it at him.

The entire air was filled with the smell of dust. Fia stood up anxiously. While she couldn’t see, she could hear the fighting. She yelled, “Stop! Don’t fight! Enough!”

Eileen quickly held her hand and yelled at her. But the two men acted like they were possessed. They refused to listen to her.

Fia grabbed a glass on the table, broke it by smashing it at the edge of the table, and then pointed the sharp edge at her neck.

“Stop! Or I’ll kill myself!”

“Fia! Don’t!” Eileen made a grab at the glass to take it away from her, but Fia pushed her hand away. She was worried that Fia might do something bad and she didn’t dare to move.

Chapter 375

When Conrad and Jason heard her voice, they both stopped and they looked at Fia with red eyes.

She was like a fearless warrior, and she was surrounded by an aura that showed she was willing to die.

“Fia, don’t hurt yourself!” Jason felt remorseful as his handsome face frowned.

Fia looked in their direction blankly. She wasn’t looking at anyone in particular. She couldn’t see. It would be impossible even if she wanted to.

Earlier, her neck had been hurt by the man with the Knife when she was held hostage earlier. And now, because of the glass, it was bleeding again.

She said coldly, “Evans, if you’re really doing this for me, please don’t force me.”

Conrad curled his hand into fists. He really felt like killing Jason in one hit.

“I know you’re a good person, but I can’t leave with you. I don’t love you. I can’t leave this place without care just because you treat me well.”

“Fia, I don’t want you to be grateful to me. I just want to.

“I don’t want to!” Fia raised her voice. Why couldn’t Jason understand?

She was already married! A woman who had lost the ability to love! There was nothing good about her!

She was blind now as well! She was nothing but a burden!

Conrad owed her this, but she couldn’t drag him into this too!

Why must he trap himself in this?!

This time, she wanted to stop him once and for all!

“The person I love is Conrad. I have loved him for many, many years. I loved him even when I was little. Even when he hurts me, I can’t turn back. I won’t leave until I’m dead!”

Eileen looked at Fia in shock. “Do you know what you’re saying?!”

She hadn’t wanted to say anything before this about her having a crush on Conrad so many years ago.

Why would she choose to say it now?

“Evans... Now that I told you the truth, can you let me go?”

Jason swayed and looked at Fia in disappointment. He couldn’t say anything for a long time.

Conrad also couldn’t say anything. All he could hear was Fia saying that she loved him.

He couldn’t believe it, but the two of them had known each other for a long time now... Around ten years.

If that was true, how was he supposed to face her now?

“Evans, please don’t cause any trouble for me anymore. Conrad and I kept on fighting because of you.”

“Enough!” Jason said in pain. “I’m leaving!”

He quickly turned around and left, and he even stumbled as he walked away.

Despite finally being willing to tell her the truth, he felt like he was the one that was chained up, allowing anyone to do anything to him!

In a huge mansion deep inside Bellwood Hills, a black Benz drove into the front yard. The driver stayed inside the car for a few minutes and was only willing to get out after the servant knocked at his window.

“You’re finally willing to come back, Master Jason. Your parents have been looking forward to meeting

you.”

The young man wearing a white shirt and black pants simply nodded and walked into the mansion.

When he entered the hall, the middle-aged man who was seated in the main seat snorted.

“I never expected the reason for your return to be because of a woman!”

Jason tightened his fists and said, “If you dare have the media write anything, I’ll cut our relationship off completely!”

“You bastard!” Garrett yelled out angrily. “Was I wrong? She’s the shameless one for seducing you when she already has a husband! I should let the whole world know who she really is for the sake of you two brothers!”

“I’m the one that’s shameless!” Jason glared at him icily. “If you destroy her reputation, I’ll start my own press conference to tell the public that despite knowing she has a husband, I tried to get close to her!” Both Garrett and Clarice Evans were stunned.

After a long while, Garrett finally regained his composure and shouted, “Are you rebelling against me?!” “You forced me!”

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Garrett jumped up and pointed at Jason, yelling, “Did your mother raise you in difficulty just so you can shame yourself like that?!”

Chapter 376

“That’s enough, Garrett!”

Clarice, who was tall and slim and wearing a traditional dress, pulled Garrett to his seat and gave him a glass of iced water.

She then sighed at her son who was still standing there. “Now that you’re back, don’t stand there as if you’re standing in front of an altar. Have a seat.”

Jason looked at his mother, Clarice Evans. Despite how she spoke, she was very gentle.

She was the main reason that he grew up well-adjusted.

“Speak. What are you thinking about?” Garrett’s temper rose again after he drank the water.

“Seriously. You drank a cold glass of water already. Why are you still so angry?”

Clarice then gave Garrett’s shoulders a massage while she blinked at her son.

“To be honest, Jason is quite mature now. It’s a good thing that he likes someone.”

“Ridiculous!” Garrett became even angrier and he turned to look at Clarice. “Don’t you know who he fell in love with?!”

Clarice pouted and shrugged as she spread her hands in front of her.

“I know, but why are you scolding Jason?”

“Are you telling me to scold that other boy?!”

“You can’t scold Conrad too, of course. He’s the result of your own actions!” While Clarice sounded like she was whining, she was still smiling gently.

When faced with someone like that, Garrett couldn’t yell anymore no matter how angry he was.

Clarice let out a sigh, placed her head next to Garrett’s, and mumbled, “This is the result of you having too many women. You’re now getting your children into trouble.”

“Alright, stop it, Clarice!” Garrett said. He was really getting a headache.

Jason looked at the two of them and said coldly, “I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Since when? You’ve always followed the rules since you were little. Your mom and I had never had to worry about you! But have you gone mad this time? You know that she’s the wife of your older brother and yet you still got close to her!”

Jason lowered his eyes and refused to speak.

“Did she try to seduce you? She wanted revenge when your brother was getting entangled with that Manning girl, so she dragged you into this? Tell me, and I’ll tell your brother about it! No matter how much of a bastard that boy is, he has a brain at least!”

Jason's expression darkened after the continuous lines of questioning.

"It has nothing to do with her!" Jason glared at Garrett angrily,

When their eyes met, Garrett frowned.

"How dare you look at me with those eyes! She charmed you to this extent?!"

No! Jason suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

"I've obeyed everything you have to say since I was little. This time, I'll take care of this myself! Don't interfere!"

Garrett was so angry that he grabbed the glass and hurled it at Jason.

"Garrett!" Clarice was shocked.

Jason didn't dodge at all and simply let the glass of water hit his forehead. He was covered in iced water and there was even a bump on his forehead.

The glass shattered on the ground, and he stepped on it as he asked coldly, "Have you cooled down?"

"If you haven't, you can yell at me and even hit me. But please don't drag her into this!"

"Jason, what are you doing?!" Clarice walked over with red eyes. She walked around the shattered glass, stood next to her son, and gave him a little push.

She spoke, sad, as her fist simply landed on him with a puff. "There are so many girls in this world. Why did you fall in love with someone you shouldn't?!"

"Mom..." Jason looked down at his mother who only reached his shoulders. "I remember what you taught me since I was little. I'll love only one person, and be forever loyal."

Clarice's eyes turned red and couldn't say anything else.

"My foolish boy... How can you be so foolish?"

"It's okay."

Clarice felt it as well, and so she held his arm and decided to stand with him. She then looked at Garrett.

Chapter 377

“You can’t hit Jason because he didn’t do anything that hurt anyone!”

“Clarice, how can you do that?! You know that our relationship won’t be accepted by the world at large! If you let him be like that, it won’t be good for you and him!”

“It’s just dignity, right? People had called me a homewrecker so many times that I’ve gotten used to it anyway! As long as we can live our own lives in peace, I don’t care what people call me!”

Garrett looked at the mother and son pair angrily. However, Clarice had suffered a lot by following him, so he didn’t want to yell at her.

He then turned and looked at his son in a solemn manner. “Jason, I won’t fuss about this anymore as long as you stop interacting with that woman. I can pretend that nothing happened!”

Jason frowned and said, “I can’t do that.”

If he couldn’t see her living in peace and happiness, he couldn’t disappear like a stranger.

He still needed to protect her. To do everything he could when she was in danger.

Garrett gritted his teeth and said, “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

“Dad... I don’t want to have any regrets in the future. I don’t want to become lovers with her. I only want her to be safe!

“It’s fine even if we’re just friends. I can’t disappear from her world and ignore her completely!”

When Garrett saw the love in his son’s eyes, he knew that he couldn’t tell him to stand down.

“Fine. I won’t force you to cut her out from your life, but remember what you said today. I hope you’ll know where the line is! As your father, I’m willing to take a step back. However, you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?”

“I’m getting old and I can feel myself getting tired of handling my business. I need your help.”

Jason frowned. He didn’t like running a business.

Because of his mother and him, the relationship between Garrett and Conrad was extremely bad. Conrad would never accept his father’s business, so his father had been trying to persuade him to give up on. medicine to help him in his business.

Now, he had to take up the responsibility.

“Alright, I promise.”

Garrett let out a smile. “Good. That way, I can spend more time with your mom.”

Jason swallowed as Fia’s face appeared in his mind. It was fine. That way, he could help Fia better once he had taken over his father’s contacts.

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Eileen looked at Fia lying on the bed and then at Conrad, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

After Jason left, the ward fell into silence.

“Fia, is it alright if I go out and buy something? You’re fine with Conrad staying here, right?”

Fia nodded. “Careful. Make sure you have your hat and mask on and don’t let anyone recognize you.”

“Sure!”

Eileen glanced at Conrad and said, “Protect Fia. If anything happens, I won’t show you any mercy.”

“Don’t worry.” Conrad nodded and then sent a text to get two people to keep an eye on Eileen.

As soon as Eileen left, Fia said, “Your cousin is a very strange man. Can you have someone follow her?”

“You’re worried that Victor might kidnap her?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s already been arranged.”

Fia was stunned and she ignored the word “already.” She didn’t want to think that he was being so

attentive because of her.

How could he be when he had never noticed anything wrong after Esme framed her so many times.

Conrad looked at her and hesitated before saying, “Is what you said to Jason true?”

Fia held her hands tightly as she tried to calm down in her world of fog.

“About what?”

“About loving me for many years. Since you were little

Chapter 378

“Is it true, Fia?”

Conrad didn’t dare to blink and simply stared at Fia.

Her unfocused eyes blinked a few times as if she was in a panic.

However, in two seconds, it became calm.

“How’s that possible?”

“I simply didn’t want him to waste time on me.”

Conrad's anxious heart slowly returned to normal.

While he felt disappointed, he was also secretly relieved.

If she really did love him ever since she was little, then his sins would be even heavier.

He wouldn't know how to face her anymore.

"That's for the best," he said and covered her with her blanket.

"Don't worry. I'll find a way to heal your eyes."

Fia closed her eyes, and she was covered in darkness,

Only a blind person like her could know how it felt to see nothing but gray when she opened her eyes, and to see nothing but black when she closed them.

She said in despair, "Maybe it's just like what Esme had said. This is my punishment."

"Don't say that!"

She chuckled. "Do you remember the time that she pretended to be beaten and blinded in one eye? In the end, she was fine. Instead, I'm the one that became blind. Isn't that her curse?"

When Conrad remembered that, he felt immense guilt.

Fia intentionally brought it up saying, "Despite pretending to be blind in one eye and covering her eyes with a white linen, she was still very beautiful when she openly announced her engagement with you in that veil of hers."

That day, she was involved in that car accident. As the car flipped over, she looked outside the car as its windows shattered and the pain in her belly slowly overtook her.

She would always remember the image on the screen.

That was for the best. She could always remind herself not to fall into Conrad's schemes anymore!

“I’m sorry.”

Conrad frowned. “I know that there’s nothing that I can say to make you believe me. The only reason I agreed to that is to buy time and so that they would withdraw their accusation and get you out of the station.”

“Get me out of the station? And the moment they did that, I was caught in a car accident? And my baby died in my womb?”

Fia’s eyes were closed, but she still couldn’t stop her tears from flowing from the edge of her eyes.

“Now that I think about it, everything happened according to her plans. She wanted the baby to die. She wanted me to die too. But I have to say that I’m suspicious, whether or not this was also part of your plan?”

“You told me that you didn’t like children earlier. Perhaps, I shouldn’t have let anyone know about this. Then, it wouldn’t have troubled you and you wouldn’t have needed to find ways to make me lose my baby.

“Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?”

Conrad became tense. He had never thought that he was someone so vicious and heartless to her.

“Are you admitting it with your silence?”

“No!” Conrad replied angrily. “Before I knew you were pregnant, I admit that I didn’t wish for a baby. But once I found out you’re pregnant, I had never ever thought of wanting you to get an abortion!”

“Ha, really? I don’t even know if I can trust you,” Fia said. Her eyes remained closed, but the tears were rolling even stronger.

“I’m blind now and I can’t do anything for you anymore. I don’t know why you must make me your wife?”

Conrad suddenly choked up, as if he was being forced underwater.

He wanted to scream and yell, but the moment he opened his mouth, the water would go into his throat. There was nothing that he could do.

Fia was being very extreme and pessimistic and believed that he was working with Esme to get her killed.

He also had that same mentality once.

When he was little, his parents never loved him. He grew up in an incomplete family. No matter how his grandfather loved him, he had to be independent.

All the voices that surrounded him were jeers and denial. He had the feeling that everyone wanted to attack him, wanting to see him fall and unable to climb up.

That was why he was like a mad dog when he was a teenager. Even if others didn't attack him, he would

attack others!

He didn't want Fia to become just like him.

"When the truth came out, my entire world seemed to have crumbled." He tried to explain his feelings to

her.

"My trust toward Esme... Or rather, my indulgence, caused you to be on the verge of death multiple times and be both physically and mentally injured. I was regretful... I was also scared. I wished that we could do it all over again and feel what you felt a hundred times over."

Chapter 379

"Fia, I want you to have a life of peace and joy. Not only to make up for what I did, but also for repentance. That's because I do have you in my heart!"

The words "I do have you in my heart" touched her. She opened her eyes, yet all she could see was a gray fog.

"Then I'll tell you something. If she really died this time, I'll be really happy. I won't be sad at all."

Even if she did get upset, it would not be because of her death. It would be over their sisterly bond in the past.

She said it out loud so Conrad could see it clearly.

To force him to treat her as he did in the past.

Every time he stood by Esme, he would shoot down anything she had to say.

1

“If she died, that’s because of her own actions. It’s right that you aren’t sad for her,” Conrad said without any hesitation.

Outside the door, a woman wearing a blue mask and white coat almost lost her footing.

Sally was making her rounds when she came over and spotted her. She looked at her suspiciously.

“Who are you?”

Other than Jason, other doctors weren’t allowed to come to Fia’s ward to disturb her.

The woman in disguise looked at the number and then lowered her voice to make it sound hoarse.

“Sorry. I’m new here. Wrong ward.” With that, she walked into the ward on the opposite side of the corridor.

Only when Sally saw her walk into the ward on the opposite side did she let her guard down and went in after knocking on the door.

When the disguised woman walked out of the hospital, a black Ferrari car zoomed toward her and stopped by the roadside.

She opened the door and sat in the passenger’s seat. I’m so mad!”

The man wearing a deep blue silk shirt sat on the driver’s seat lazily and raised the shaded windshield.

He glanced at her and asked, “So, did you see the person you wanted to see?”

The woman removed her mask, and only hatred was written on her face.

“He wasn’t sad at all! Instead, he was flirting with that whore! Saying that I deserved my death! And said that she existed in her heart!”

“Ha. So, giving up?”

“Give up? I’ll never give up!” The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man’s face.

“Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green.”

“Thanking me with your words only?”

“Of course not.”

The woman went closer and kissed that man’s cold and exquisite face.

The man returned the favor.

After a long time, the man let go of the gasping woman and he patted her face.

“Don’t think a kiss will be enough to repay me.”

The woman struggled with her inner self. But when she remembered Conrad’s heartlessness, she sat on

the man.

“Is this alright, Mr. Green?”

The man slowly leaned his back on the back of his seat and then pinched her waist.

“I do, but now’s not the time.”

The woman frowned. “You’re hurting me.”

But the man didn’t let go.

“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

“Do I have to hide like this forever? They’re the ones that caused all of this! I want them to never have a day of peace!”

The man smiled wickedly and pinched her face, and then patted her face.

“You want revenge?”

“Yes!” Hatred filled the woman’s face. “I want all of them to die!”

The man then held the woman’s chin and bit her ears before saying, “Come with me overseas. I’ll let you come back with a new identity.”

Chapter 380

“Can I get discharged, Sally?” Fia suddenly asked Sally after she was finished with her rounds.

“Discharged?” Sally said with a frown. “This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It’s not suitable for you to get discharged.”

Fia couldn’t stand needing to stay in the hospital all the time. “I don’t know when I can see things. I feel upset having to stay in the hospital every day.”

Sally looked at Conrad and asked, “What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?”

1

“No!” Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. “I want to get discharged, but I don’t mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don’t want to stay here.”

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

“It’s fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment.”

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, “Sure, I’ll talk to the director.”

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, "Thanks."

"Doctor Hall, please take care of her."

"Go," Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

"Now that there's only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?"

Fia's eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

"There's nothing to talk about."

"Fia, you can't keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this."

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

"Are you saying that once I'm free of my worries, I will be able to see?"

"There's a possibility, yes."

"Then what about the blood clot in my brain?"

"We'll give you medicine for it. Also, take care of your nutrition. It'll disappear eventually."

"Okay..."

Fia didn't want to say anything anymore. All the conclusions they came up with were based on their own estimations. They didn't know if she could really see again.

Sally looked at her with hesitation before saying, "Fia, do you know about something?"

"What is it?"

“I just came back from the director’s office. He said that Jason is going to resign.”

Fia frowned. “Why would he resign so suddenly?”

Was it because of her? If he didn’t want to see her in this hospital, she could choose to not appear in this hospital.

Sally was quiet for a moment before saying, “He said that he wanted to switch professions. He’s tired of being a doctor.”

Fia took out her phone and said, “Sally, can you please help me dial his number?”

“Sure.” Sally pitied her from the bottom of her heart. She stood up and took her phone, then helped her

dial Jason’s number.

“You can speak with him. I’m leaving.”

“Sure.”

Sally left Fia’s room, but she wasn’t too far away.

Firstly, she promised Conrad she’d watch over her before he came back.

Secondly, she was also curious about what Jason would say to her.

“Fia?”

Fia tightened her grip on her phone when she heard Jason’s warm voice.

“Sally said that you’re resigning from the hospital. Is that true?”

“Yes. It’s true.”

“Why did you suddenly resign? Is it because of me? I can choose not to come to this hospital anymore.”

“No.” Jason smiled helplessly. “It’s not because of you. It’s just that I’m getting tired of being a doctor and I want to switch professions.”

“So... What do you want to do?”

“Take over my family’s business.”

When Fia remembered that Jason was her father-in-law’s bastard son, she choked.

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 375

Chapter 375

When Conrad and Jason heard her voice, they both stopped and they looked at Fia with red eyes.

She was like a fearless warrior, and she was surrounded by an aura that showed she was willing to die.

“Fia, don’t hurt yourself!” Jason felt remorseful as his handsome face frowned.

Fia looked in their direction blankly. She wasn’t looking at anyone in particular. She couldn’t see. It would be impossible even if she wanted to.

Earlier, her neck had been hurt by the man with the Knife when she was held hostage earlier. And now, because of the glass, it was bleeding again.

She said coldly, “Evans, if you’re really doing this for me, please don’t force me.”

Conrad curled his hand into fists. He really felt like killing Jason in one hit.

“I know you’re a good person, but I can’t leave with you. I don’t love you. I can’t leave this place without care just because you treat me well.”

“Fia, I don’t want you to be grateful to me. I just want to.

“I don’t want to!” Fia raised her voice. Why couldn’t Jason understand?

She was already married! A woman who had lost the ability to love! There was nothing good about her!

She was blind now as well! She was nothing but a burden!

Conrad owed her this, but she couldn't drag him into this too!

Why must he trap himself in this?!

This time, she wanted to stop him once and for all!

"The person I love is Conrad. I have loved him for many, many years. I loved him even when I was little. Even when he hurts me, I can't turn back. I won't leave until I'm dead!"

Eileen looked at Fia in shock. "Do you know what you're saying?!"

She hadn't wanted to say anything before this about her having a crush on Conrad so many years ago.

Why would she choose to say it now?

"Evans... Now that I told you the truth, can you let me go?"

Jason swayed and looked at Fia in disappointment. He couldn't say anything for a long time.

Conrad also couldn't say anything. All he could hear was Fia saying that she loved him.

He couldn't believe it, but the two of them had known each other for a long time now... Around ten years.

If that was true, how was he supposed to face her now?

"Evans, please don't cause any trouble for me anymore. Conrad and I kept on fighting because of you."

"Enough!" Jason said in pain. "I'm leaving!"

He quickly turned around and left, and he even stumbled as he walked away.

Despite finally being willing to tell her the truth, he felt like he was the one that was chained up, allowing anyone to do anything to him!

In a huge mansion deep inside Bellwood Hills, a black Benz drove into the front yard. The driver stayed inside the car for a few minutes and was only willing to get out after the servant knocked at his window.

“You’re finally willing to come back, Master Jason. Your parents have been looking forward to meeting you.”

The young man wearing a white shirt and black pants simply nodded and walked into the mansion.

When he entered the hall, the middle-aged man who was seated in the main seat snorted.

“I never expected the reason for your return to be because of a woman!”

Jason tightened his fists and said, “If you dare have the media write anything, I’ll cut our relationship off completely!”

“You bastard!” Garrett yelled out angrily. “Was I wrong? She’s the shameless one for seducing you when she already has a husband! I should let the whole world know who she really is for the sake of you two brothers!”

“I’m the one that’s shameless!” Jason glared at him icily. “If you destroy her reputation, I’ll start my own press conference to tell the public that despite knowing she has a husband, I tried to get close to her!” Both Garrett and Clarice Evans were stunned.

After a long while, Garrett finally regained his composure and shouted, “Are you rebelling against me?!” “You forced me!”

N

Garrett jumped up and pointed at Jason, yelling, “Did your mother raise you in difficulty just so you can shame yourself like that?!”

Chapter 376

“That’s enough, Garrett!”

Clarice, who was tall and slim and wearing a traditional dress, pulled Garrett to his seat and gave him a glass of iced water.

She then sighed at her son who was still standing there. “Now that you’re back, don’t stand there as if you’re standing in front of an altar. Have a seat.”

Jason looked at his mother, Clarice Evans. Despite how she spoke, she was very gentle.

She was the main reason that he grew up well-adjusted.

“Speak. What are you thinking about?” Garrett’s temper rose again after he drank the water.

“Seriously. You drank a cold glass of water already. Why are you still so angry?”

Clarice then gave Garrett’s shoulders a massage while she blinked at her son.

“To be honest, Jason is quite mature now. It’s a good thing that he likes someone.”

“Ridiculous!” Garrett became even angrier and he turned to look at Clarice. “Don’t you know who he fell in love with?!”

Clarice pouted and shrugged as she spread her hands in front of her.

“I know, but why are you scolding Jason?”

“Are you telling me to scold that other boy?!”

“You can’t scold Conrad too, of course. He’s the result of your own actions!” While Clarice sounded like she was whining, she was still smiling gently.

When faced with someone like that, Garrett couldn’t yell anymore no matter how angry he was.

Clarice let out a sigh, placed her head next to Garrett’s, and mumbled, “This is the result of you having too many women. You’re now getting your children into trouble.”

“Alright, stop it, Clarice!” Garrett said. He was really getting a headache.

Jason looked at the two of them and said coldly, “I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Since when? You’ve always followed the rules since you were little. Your mom and I had never had to worry about you! But have you gone mad this

time? You know that she's the wife of your older brother and yet you still got close to her!"

Jason lowered his eyes and refused to speak.

"Did she try to seduce you? She wanted revenge when your brother was getting entangled with that Manning girl, so she dragged you into this? Tell me, and I'll tell your brother about it! No matter how much of a bastard that boy is, he has a brain at least!"

Jason's expression darkened after the continuous lines of questioning.

"It has nothing to do with her!" Jason glared at Garrett angrily,

When their eyes met, Garrett frowned.

"How dare you look at me with those eyes! She charmed you to this extent?!"

No! Jason suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

"I've obeyed everything you have to say since I was little. This time, I'll take care of this myself! Don't interfere!"

Garrett was so angry that he grabbed the glass and hurled it at Jason.

"Garrett!" Clarice was shocked.

Jason didn't dodge at all and simply let the glass of water hit his forehead. He was covered in iced water and there was even a bump on his forehead.

The glass shattered on the ground, and he stepped on it as he asked coldly, "Have you cooled down?"

"If you haven't, you can yell at me and even hit me. But please don't drag her into this!"

"Jason, what are you doing?!" Clarice walked over with red eyes. She walked around the shattered glass, stood next to her son, and gave him a little push.

She spoke, sad, as her fist simply landed on him with a puff. "There are so many girls in this world. Why did you fall in love with someone you shouldn't?!"

“Mom...” Jason looked down at his mother who only reached his shoulders. “I remember what you taught me since I was little. I’ll love only one person, and be forever loyal.”

Clarice’s eyes turned red and couldn’t say anything else.

“My foolish boy... How can you be so foolish?”

“It’s okay.”

Clarice felt it as well, and so she held his arm and decided to stand with him. She then looked at Garrett.

Chapter 377

“You can’t hit Jason because he didn’t do anything that hurt anyone!”

“Clarice, how can you do that?! You know that our relationship won’t be accepted by the world at large! If you let him be like that, it won’t be good for you and him!”

“It’s just dignity, right? People had called me a homewrecker so many times that I’ve gotten used to it anyway! As long as we can live our own lives in peace, I don’t care what people call me!”

Garrett looked at the mother and son pair angrily. However, Clarice had suffered a lot by following him, so he didn’t want to yell at her.

He then turned and looked at his son in a solemn manner. “Jason, I won’t fuss about this anymore as long as you stop interacting with that woman. I can pretend that nothing happened!”

Jason frowned and said, “I can’t do that.”

If he couldn’t see her living in peace and happiness, he couldn’t disappear like a stranger.

He still needed to protect her. To do everything he could when she was in danger.

Garrett gritted his teeth and said, “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

“Dad... I don't want to have any regrets in the future. I don't want to become lovers with her. I only want her to be safe!

“It's fine even if we're just friends. I can't disappear from her world and ignore her completely!”

When Garrett saw the love in his son's eyes, he knew that he couldn't tell him to stand down.

“Fine. I won't force you to cut her out from your life, but remember what you said today. I hope you'll know where the line is! As your father, I'm willing to take a step back. However, you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?”

“I'm getting old and I can feel myself getting tired of handling my business. I need your help.”

Jason frowned. He didn't like running a business.

Because of his mother and him, the relationship between Garrett and Conrad was extremely bad. Conrad would never accept his father's business, so his father had been trying to persuade him to give up on. medicine to help him in his business.

Now, he had to take up the responsibility.

“Alright, I promise.”

Garrett let out a smile. “Good. That way, I can spend more time with your mom.”

Jason swallowed as Fia's face appeared in his mind. It was fine. That way, he could help Fia better once he had taken over his father's contacts.

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Eileen looked at Fia lying on the bed and then at Conrad, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

After Jason left, the ward fell into silence.

“Fia, is it alright if I go out and buy something? You’re fine with Conrad staying here, right?”

Fia nodded. “Careful. Make sure you have your hat and mask on and don’t let anyone recognize you.”

“Sure!”

Eileen glanced at Conrad and said, “Protect Fia. If anything happens, I won’t show you any mercy.”

“Don’t worry.” Conrad nodded and then sent a text to get two people to keep an eye on Eileen.

As soon as Eileen left, Fia said, “Your cousin is a very strange man. Can you have someone follow her?”

“You’re worried that Victor might kidnap her?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s already been arranged.”

Fia was stunned and she ignored the word “already.” She didn’t want to think that he was being so

attentive because of her.

How could he be when he had never noticed anything wrong after Esme framed her so many times.

Conrad looked at her and hesitated before saying, “Is what you said to Jason true?”

Fia held her hands tightly as she tried to calm down in her world of fog.

“About what?”

“About loving me for many years. Since you were little

Chapter 378

“Is it true, Fia?”

Conrad didn't dare to blink and simply stared at Fia.

Her unfocused eyes blinked a few times as if she was in a panic.

However, in two seconds, it became calm.

"How's that possible?"

"I simply didn't want him to waste time on me."

Conrad's anxious heart slowly returned to normal.

While he felt disappointed, he was also secretly relieved.

If she really did love him ever since she was little, then his sins would be even heavier.

He wouldn't know how to face her anymore.

"That's for the best," he said and covered her with her blanket.

"Don't worry. I'll find a way to heal your eyes."

Fia closed her eyes, and she was covered in darkness,

Only a blind person like her could know how it felt to see nothing but gray when she opened her eyes, and to see nothing but black when she closed them.

She said in despair, "Maybe it's just like what Esme had said. This is my punishment."

"Don't say that!"

She chuckled. "Do you remember the time that she pretended to be beaten and blinded in one eye? In the end, she was fine. Instead, I'm the one that became blind. Isn't that her curse?"

When Conrad remembered that, he felt immense guilt.

Fia intentionally brought it up saying, "Despite pretending to be blind in one eye and covering her eyes with a white linen, she was still very beautiful when she openly announced her engagement with you in that veil of hers."

That day, she was involved in that car accident. As the car flipped over, she looked outside the car as its windows shattered and the pain in her belly slowly overtook her.

She would always remember the image on the screen.

That was for the best. She could always remind herself not to fall into Conrad's schemes anymore!

"I'm sorry."

Conrad frowned. "I know that there's nothing that I can say to make you believe me. The only reason I agreed to that is to buy time and so that they would withdraw their accusation and get you out of the station."

"Get me out of the station? And the moment they did that, I was caught in a car accident? And my baby died in my womb?"

Fia's eyes were closed, but she still couldn't stop her tears from flowing from the edge of her eyes.

"Now that I think about it, everything happened according to her plans. She wanted the baby to die. She wanted me to die too. But I have to say that I'm suspicious, whether or not this was also part of your plan?"

"You told me that you didn't like children earlier. Perhaps, I shouldn't have let anyone know about this. Then, it wouldn't have troubled you and you wouldn't have needed to find ways to make me lose my baby.

"Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?"

Conrad became tense. He had never thought that he was someone so vicious and heartless to her.

"Are you admitting it with your silence?"

"No!" Conrad replied angrily. "Before I knew you were pregnant, I admit that I didn't wish for a baby. But once I found out you're pregnant, I had never ever thought of wanting you to get an abortion!"

"Ha, really? I don't even know if I can trust you," Fia said. Her eyes remained closed, but the tears were rolling even stronger.

“I’m blind now and I can’t do anything for you anymore. I don’t know why you must make me your wife?”

Conrad suddenly choked up, as if he was being forced underwater.

He wanted to scream and yell, but the moment he opened his mouth, the water would go into his throat. There was nothing that he could do.

Fia was being very extreme and pessimistic and believed that he was working with Esme to get her killed.

He also had that same mentality once.

When he was little, his parents never loved him. He grew up in an incomplete family. No matter how his grandfather loved him, he had to be independent.

All the voices that surrounded him were jeers and denial. He had the feeling that everyone wanted to attack him, wanting to see him fall and unable to climb up.

That was why he was like a mad dog when he was a teenager. Even if others didn’t attack him, he would

attack others!

He didn’t want Fia to become just like him.

“When the truth came out, my entire world seemed to have crumbled.” He tried to explain his feelings to

her.

“My trust toward Esme... Or rather, my indulgence, caused you to be on the verge of death multiple times and be both physically and mentally injured. I was regretful... I was also scared. I wished that we could do it all over again and feel what you felt a hundred times over.”

Chapter 379

“Fia, I want you to have a life of peace and joy. Not only to make up for what I did, but also for repentance. That’s because I do have you in my heart!”

The words "I do have you in my heart" touched her. She opened her eyes, yet all she could see was a gray fog.

"Then I'll tell you something. If she really died this time, I'll be really happy. I won't be sad at all."

Even if she did get upset, it would not be because of her death. It would be over their sisterly bond in the past.

She said it out loud so Conrad could see it clearly.

To force him to treat her as he did in the past.

Every time he stood by Esme, he would shoot down anything she had to say.

1

"If she died, that's because of her own actions. It's right that you aren't sad for her," Conrad said without any hesitation.

Outside the door, a woman wearing a blue mask and white coat almost lost her footing.

Sally was making her rounds when she came over and spotted her. She looked at her suspiciously.

"Who are you?"

Other than Jason, other doctors weren't allowed to come to Fia's ward to disturb her.

The woman in disguise looked at the number and then lowered her voice to make it sound hoarse.

"Sorry. I'm new here. Wrong ward." With that, she walked into the ward on the opposite side of the corridor.

Only when Sally saw her walk into the ward on the opposite side did she let her guard down and went in after knocking on the door.

When the disguised woman walked out of the hospital, a black Ferrari car zoomed toward her and stopped by the roadside.

She opened the door and sat in the passenger's seat. I'm so mad!"

The man wearing a deep blue silk shirt sat on the driver's seat lazily and raised the shaded windshield.

He glanced at her and asked, "So, did you see the person you wanted to see?"

The woman removed her mask, and only hatred was written on her face.

"He wasn't sad at all! Instead, he was flirting with that whore! Saying that I deserved my death! And said that she existed in her heart!"

"Ha. So, giving up?"

"Give up? I'll never give up!" The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man's face.

"Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green."

"Thanking me with your words only?"

"Of course not."

The woman went closer and kissed that man's cold and exquisite face.

The man returned the favor.

After a long time, the man let go of the gasping woman and he patted her face.

"Don't think a kiss will be enough to repay me."

The woman struggled with her inner self. But when she remembered Conrad's heartlessness, she sat on

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“I do, but now’s not the time.”

The woman frowned. “You’re hurting me.”

But the man didn’t let go.

“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

“Do I have to hide like this forever? They’re the ones that caused all of this! I want them to never have a day of peace!”

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“You want revenge?”

“Yes!” Hatred filled the woman’s face. “I want all of them to die!”

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Chapter 380

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“Discharged?” Sally said with a frown. “This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It’s not suitable for you to get discharged.”

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Sally looked at Conrad and asked, “What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?”

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“No!” Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. “I want to get discharged, but I don’t mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don’t want to stay here.”

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

“It’s fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment.”

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, “Sure, I’ll talk to the director.”

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, “Thanks.”

“Doctor Hall, please take care of her.”

“Go,” Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

“Now that there’s only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?”

Fia’s eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

“There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Fia, you can’t keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this.”

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

“Are you saying that once I’m free of my worries, I will be able to see?”

“There’s a possibility, yes.”

“Then what about the blood clot in my brain?”

“We’ll give you medicine for it. Also, take care of your nutrition. It’ll disappear eventually.”

“Okay...”

Fia didn't want to say anything anymore. All the conclusions they came up with were based on their own estimations. They didn't know if she could really see again.

Sally looked at her with hesitation before saying, "Fia, do you know about something?"

"What is it?"

"I just came back from the director's office. He said that Jason is going to resign."

Fia frowned. "Why would he resign so suddenly?"

Was it because of her? If he didn't want to see her in this hospital, she could choose to not appear in this hospital.

Sally was quiet for a moment before saying, "He said that he wanted to switch professions. He's tired of being a doctor."

Fia took out her phone and said, "Sally, can you please help me dial his number?"

"Sure." Sally pitied her from the bottom of her heart. She stood up and took her phone, then helped her

dial Jason's number.

"You can speak with him. I'm leaving."

"Sure."

Sally left Fia's room, but she wasn't too far away.

Firstly, she promised Conrad she'd watch over her before he came back.

Secondly, she was also curious about what Jason would say to her.

"Fia?"

Fia tightened her grip on her phone when she heard Jason's warm voice.

"Sally said that you're resigning from the hospital. Is that true?"

“Yes. It’s true.”

“Why did you suddenly resign? Is it because of me? I can choose not to come to this hospital anymore.”

“No.” Jason smiled helplessly. “It’s not because of you. It’s just that I’m getting tired of being a doctor and I want to switch professions.”

“So... What do you want to do?”

“Take over my family’s business.”

When Fia remembered that Jason was her father-in-law’s bastard son, she choked.

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 376

Chapter 376

“That’s enough, Garrett!”

Clarice, who was tall and slim and wearing a traditional dress, pulled Garrett to his seat and gave him a glass of iced water.

She then sighed at her son who was still standing there. “Now that you’re back, don’t stand there as if you’re standing in front of an altar. Have a seat.”

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She was the main reason that he grew up well-adjusted.

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“Seriously. You drank a cold glass of water already. Why are you still so angry?”

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“To be honest, Jason is quite mature now. It’s a good thing that he likes someone.”

“Ridiculous!” Garrett became even angrier and he turned to look at Clarice. “Don’t you know who he fell in love with?!”

Clarice pouted and shrugged as she spread her hands in front of her.

“I know, but why are you scolding Jason?”

“Are you telling me to scold that other boy?!”

“You can’t scold Conrad too, of course. He’s the result of your own actions!” While Clarice sounded like she was whining, she was still smiling gently.

When faced with someone like that, Garrett couldn’t yell anymore no matter how angry he was.

Clarice let out a sigh, placed her head next to Garrett’s, and mumbled, “This is the result of you having too many women. You’re now getting your children into trouble.”

“Alright, stop it, Clarice!” Garrett said. He was really getting a headache.

Jason looked at the two of them and said coldly, “I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Since when? You’ve always followed the rules since you were little. Your mom and I had never had to worry about you! But have you gone mad this time? You know that she’s the wife of your older brother and yet you still got close to her!”

Jason lowered his eyes and refused to speak.

“Did she try to seduce you? She wanted revenge when your brother was getting entangled with that Manning girl, so she dragged you into this? Tell me, and I’ll tell your brother about it! No matter how much of a bastard that boy is, he has a brain at least!”

Jason’s expression darkened after the continuous lines of questioning.

“It has nothing to do with her!” Jason glared at Garrett angrily,

When their eyes met, Garrett frowned.

“How dare you look at me with those eyes! She charmed you to this extent?!”

No! Jason suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

“I’ve obeyed everything you have to say since I was little. This time, I’ll take care of this myself! Don’t interfere!”

Garrett was so angry that he grabbed the glass and hurled it at Jason.

“Garrett!” Clarice was shocked.

Jason didn’t dodge at all and simply let the glass of water hit his forehead. He was covered in iced water and there was even a bump on his forehead.

The glass shattered on the ground, and he stepped on it as he asked coldly, “Have you cooled down?”

“If you haven’t, you can yell at me and even hit me. But please don’t drag her into this!”

“Jason, what are you doing?!” Clarice walked over with red eyes. She walked around the shattered glass, stood next to her son, and gave him a little push.

She spoke, sad, as her fist simply landed on him with a puff. “There are so many girls in this world. Why did you fall in love with someone you shouldn’t?!”

“Mom...” Jason looked down at his mother who only reached his shoulders. “I remember what you taught me since I was little. I’ll love only one person, and be forever loyal.”

Clarice’s eyes turned red and couldn’t say anything else.

“My foolish boy... How can you be so foolish?”

“It’s okay.”

Clarice felt it as well, and so she held his arm and decided to stand with him. She then looked at Garrett.

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“You can’t hit Jason because he didn’t do anything that hurt anyone!”

“Clarice, how can you do that?! You know that our relationship won’t be accepted by the world at large! If you let him be like that, it won’t be good for you and him!”

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“Don’t worry.” Conrad nodded and then sent a text to get two people to keep an eye on Eileen.

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How could he be when he had never noticed anything wrong after Esme framed her so many times.

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“Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?”

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“Give up? I’ll never give up!” The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man’s face.

“Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green.”

“Thanking me with your words only?”

“Of course not.”

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“Don’t think a kiss will be enough to repay me.”

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“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

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“Discharged?” Sally said with a frown. “This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It’s not suitable for you to get discharged.”

Fia couldn’t stand needing to stay in the hospital all the time. “I don’t know when I can see things. I feel upset having to stay in the hospital every day.”

Sally looked at Conrad and asked, “What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?”

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“No!” Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. “I want to get discharged, but I don’t mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don’t want to stay here.”

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

“It’s fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment.”

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, “Sure, I’ll talk to the director.”

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, “Thanks.”

“Doctor Hall, please take care of her.”

“Go,” Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

“Now that there’s only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?”

Fia’s eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

“There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Fia, you can’t keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this.”

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

“Are you saying that once I’m free of my worries, I will be able to see?”

“There’s a possibility, yes.”

“Then what about the blood clot in my brain?”

“We’ll give you medicine for it. Also, take care of your nutrition. It’ll disappear eventually.”

“Okay...”

Fia didn’t want to say anything anymore. All the conclusions they came up with were based on their own estimations. They didn’t know if she could really see again.

Sally looked at her with hesitation before saying, “Fia, do you know about something?”

“What is it?”

“I just came back from the director’s office. He said that Jason is going to resign.”

Fia frowned. “Why would he resign so suddenly?”

Was it because of her? If he didn’t want to see her in this hospital, she could choose to not appear in this hospital.

Sally was quiet for a moment before saying, "He said that he wanted to switch professions. He's tired of being a doctor."

Fia took out her phone and said, "Sally, can you please help me dial his number?"

"Sure." Sally pitied her from the bottom of her heart. She stood up and took her phone, then helped her

dial Jason's number.

"You can speak with him. I'm leaving."

"Sure."

Sally left Fia's room, but she wasn't too far away.

Firstly, she promised Conrad she'd watch over her before he came back.

Secondly, she was also curious about what Jason would say to her.

"Fia?"

Fia tightened her grip on her phone when she heard Jason's warm voice.

"Sally said that you're resigning from the hospital. Is that true?"

"Yes. It's true."

"Why did you suddenly resign? Is it because of me? I can choose not to come to this hospital anymore."

"No." Jason smiled helplessly. "It's not because of you. It's just that I'm getting tired of being a doctor and I want to switch professions."

"So... What do you want to do?"

"Take over my family's business."

When Fia remembered that Jason was her father-in-law's bastard son, she choked.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

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“So... What do you want to do?”

“Take over my family’s business.”

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Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 378

Chapter 378

“Is it true, Fia?”

Conrad didn’t dare to blink and simply stared at Fia.

Her unfocused eyes blinked a few times as if she was in a panic.

However, in two seconds, it became calm.

“How’s that possible?”

“I simply didn’t want him to waste time on me.”

Conrad’s anxious heart slowly returned to normal.

While he felt disappointed, he was also secretly relieved.

If she really did love him ever since she was little, then his sins would be even heavier.

He wouldn’t know how to face her anymore.

“That’s for the best,” he said and covered her with her blanket.

“Don’t worry. I’ll find a way to heal your eyes.”

Fia closed her eyes, and she was covered in darkness,

Only a blind person like her could know how it felt to see nothing but gray when she opened her eyes, and to see nothing but black when she closed them.

She said in despair, "Maybe it's just like what Esme had said. This is my punishment."

"Don't say that!"

She chuckled. "Do you remember the time that she pretended to be beaten and blinded in one eye? In the end, she was fine. Instead, I'm the one that became blind. Isn't that her curse?"

When Conrad remembered that, he felt immense guilt.

Fia intentionally brought it up saying, "Despite pretending to be blind in one eye and covering her eyes with a white linen, she was still very beautiful when she openly announced her engagement with you in that veil of hers."

That day, she was involved in that car accident. As the car flipped over, she looked outside the car as its windows shattered and the pain in her belly slowly overtook her.

She would always remember the image on the screen.

That was for the best. She could always remind herself not to fall into Conrad's schemes anymore!

"I'm sorry."

Conrad frowned. "I know that there's nothing that I can say to make you believe me. The only reason I agreed to that is to buy time and so that they would withdraw their accusation and get you out of the station."

"Get me out of the station? And the moment they did that, I was caught in a car accident? And my baby died in my womb?"

Fia's eyes were closed, but she still couldn't stop her tears from flowing from the edge of her eyes.

"Now that I think about it, everything happened according to her plans. She wanted the baby to die. She wanted me to die too. But I have to say that I'm suspicious, whether or not this was also part of your plan?"

"You told me that you didn't like children earlier. Perhaps, I shouldn't have let anyone know about this. Then, it wouldn't have troubled you and you wouldn't have needed to find ways to make me lose my baby."

“Conrad, be honest with me. Have you ever wanted me to abort my baby when you knew I was pregnant?”

Conrad became tense. He had never thought that he was someone so vicious and heartless to her.

“Are you admitting it with your silence?”

“No!” Conrad replied angrily. “Before I knew you were pregnant, I admit that I didn’t wish for a baby. But once I found out you’re pregnant, I had never ever thought of wanting you to get an abortion!”

“Ha, really? I don’t even know if I can trust you,” Fia said. Her eyes remained closed, but the tears were rolling even stronger.

“I’m blind now and I can’t do anything for you anymore. I don’t know why you must make me your wife?”

Conrad suddenly choked up, as if he was being forced underwater.

He wanted to scream and yell, but the moment he opened his mouth, the water would go into his throat. There was nothing that he could do.

Fia was being very extreme and pessimistic and believed that he was working with Esme to get her killed.

He also had that same mentality once.

When he was little, his parents never loved him. He grew up in an incomplete family. No matter how his grandfather loved him, he had to be independent.

All the voices that surrounded him were jeers and denial. He had the feeling that everyone wanted to attack him, wanting to see him fall and unable to climb up.

That was why he was like a mad dog when he was a teenager. Even if others didn’t attack him, he would

attack others!

He didn’t want Fia to become just like him.

“When the truth came out, my entire world seemed to have crumbled.” He tried to explain his feelings to her.

“My trust toward Esme... Or rather, my indulgence, caused you to be on the verge of death multiple times and be both physically and mentally injured. I was regretful... I was also scared. I wished that we could do it all over again and feel what you felt a hundred times over.”

Chapter 379

“Fia, I want you to have a life of peace and joy. Not only to make up for what I did, but also for repentance. That’s because I do have you in my heart!”

The words “I do have you in my heart” touched her. She opened her eyes, yet all she could see was a gray fog.

“Then I’ll tell you something. If she really died this time, I’ll be really happy. I won’t be sad at all.”

Even if she did get upset, it would not be because of her death. It would be over their sisterly bond in the past.

She said it out loud so Conrad could see it clearly.

To force him to treat her as he did in the past.

Every time he stood by Esme, he would shoot down anything she had to say.

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“If she died, that’s because of her own actions. It’s right that you aren’t sad for her,” Conrad said without any hesitation.

Outside the door, a woman wearing a blue mask and white coat almost lost her footing.

Sally was making her rounds when she came over and spotted her. She looked at her suspiciously.

“Who are you?”

Other than Jason, other doctors weren't allowed to come to Fia's ward to disturb her.

The woman in disguise looked at the number and then lowered her voice to make it sound hoarse.

"Sorry. I'm new here. Wrong ward." With that, she walked into the ward on the opposite side of the corridor.

Only when Sally saw her walk into the ward on the opposite side did she let her guard down and went in after knocking on the door.

When the disguised woman walked out of the hospital, a black Ferrari car zoomed toward her and stopped by the roadside.

She opened the door and sat in the passenger's seat. I'm so mad!"

The man wearing a deep blue silk shirt sat on the driver's seat lazily and raised the shaded windshield.

He glanced at her and asked, "So, did you see the person you wanted to see?"

The woman removed her mask, and only hatred was written on her face.

"He wasn't sad at all! Instead, he was flirting with that whore! Saying that I deserved my death! And said that she existed in her heart!"

"Ha. So, giving up?"

"Give up? I'll never give up!" The woman looked at the man that was driving and leaned over, her hand stroking the man's face.

"Thank you for finding a sacrifice for me, Mr. Green."

"Thanking me with your words only?"

"Of course not."

The woman went closer and kissed that man's cold and exquisite face.

The man returned the favor.

After a long time, the man let go of the gasping woman and he patted her face.

“Don’t think a kiss will be enough to repay me.”

The woman struggled with her inner self. But when she remembered Conrad’s heartlessness, she sat on

the man.

“Is this alright, Mr. Green?”

The man slowly leaned his back on the back of his seat and then pinched her waist.

“I do, but now’s not the time.”

The woman frowned. “You’re hurting me.”

But the man didn’t let go.

“It’s good that you’re in pain. You have to know your situation. Now’s not the time to be rash when the city is looking for you.”

“Do I have to hide like this forever? They’re the ones that caused all of this! I want them to never have a day of peace!”

The man smiled wickedly and pinched her face, and then patted her face.

“You want revenge?”

“Yes!” Hatred filled the woman’s face. “I want all of them to die!”

The man then held the woman’s chin and bit her ears before saying, “Come with me overseas. I’ll let you come back with a new identity.”

Chapter 380

“Can I get discharged, Sally?” Fia suddenly asked Sally after she was finished with her rounds.

“Discharged?” Sally said with a frown. “This time, your injury is inside your brain and it has already formed a blood clot. The back of your head is also still swollen. It’s not suitable for you to get discharged.”

Fia couldn’t stand needing to stay in the hospital all the time. “I don’t know when I can see things. I feel upset having to stay in the hospital every day.”

Sally looked at Conrad and asked, “What do you say, Mr. Maxwell?”

“Fia, why not stay in the hospital for now?”

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“No!” Fia took a deep breath. In her world of gray fog, all she could smell was the scent of disinfectant. It made her feel very stressed. “I want to get discharged, but I don’t mind coming back for a visit once every few days. I simply don’t want to stay here.”

Sally thought about her suppressed emotions.

“It’s fine if you want to get discharged. Mr. Maxwell, please speak with our director so that we can send our hospital staff over to check up on Fia and carry out her treatment.”

Conrad looked at how sullen Fia was, and he nodded and said, “Sure, I’ll talk to the director.”

Fia let out a breath of relief and said, “Thanks.”

“Doctor Hall, please take care of her.”

“Go,” Sally said and sat on the chair next to the bed. She then looked at Fia, who was sitting with her back against the headboard.

“Now that there’s only the two of us, can we talk about your feelings?”

Fia’s eyes looked down as she lowered her head.

“There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Fia, you can’t keep on suppressing your feelings. You need to think of a way to solve this.”

Fia said nothing.

Sally gave it a thought and then told her about the conclusion from the other doctors.

Fia felt it was absurd after she heard it.

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