

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

### **Chapter 461**

#### Chapter 461

The reason she didn't tell him that her vision had improved was so that she could give him a surprise when her sight got completely restored.

Lips and lips touched. He held her face and slowly opened her lips.

He growled. "Is this much better?"

Fia felt something explode in her mind. She was embarrassed, but she felt sweet as well.

It was the first time that he kissed her like this after their marriage.

It made her feel cherished.

Conrad's hand slipped to the back of her head as he gently held her, and he also kissed her softly, as if wanting to heal all the wounds inside her heart.

A long time passed before Fia eventually pushed him away as she felt it was getting harder to breathe.

"Still tastes bland, Fia?"

She touched her slightly plump lips. "I don't know what you're saying."

"Want more practice?" Conrad joked.

"You... Why are you so lecherous all of a sudden?" Fia said with a face red from embarrassment.

Conrad chuckled. "Then, do you still want to eat something spicy?"

"I'll ask Mrs. Whitley to make some braised beef. No chili. How do steamed prawns sound to you?"

"Alright, alright!" She buried her face in the bed, her face and neck all red.

In the past, no matter how passionate he was, he would always act gentlemanly. He would let his guard down.

Then, she remembered what she read on the internet. If a man loved a woman, he would want to

fool around with that woman whenever and wherever.

'So... Do you love me now?' It was a question that she didn't dare to ask. She was worried that he would hesitate.

"Conrad..." She muttered out his name.

"Hm?" Conrad had just given Mrs. Whitley a call when she realized her emotional state was a bit unstable.

She lay on the bed, her face buried in the sheets. However, she still couldn't help but ask with a whimper, "Do you really love me?"

Conrad was stunned. He didn't know how to answer that question.

They had too much in between them. He owed her too much... It was not something that words

such as "like" and "love" could be used to balance the book.

Once the dust had settled, he would give her everything that he owed her. Only then could he tell her that he loved her.

Fia waited for several seconds but didn't hear a word, so she raised her head.

"Do you?"

"Fia, we're husband and wife. I'll never betray you,

Fia could feel the bitterness spread in her heart. His avoidance made her believe that he didn't love her, but she couldn't say it out loud.

He told her... that he loved her. He could love many things, but he could only truly love one person.

Who would be able to become his one true love in the end?

A knock came on the door.

Conrad quickly said, "Come in."

The woman carefully opened the door and a head popped in.

"Mr. Maxwell, I... I'm here to visit Mrs. Maxwell." Annie lowered her head and showed him the flowers and fruit basket, raising them high.

Conrad glared at her coldly. "No need!"

"Come in," Fia said.

Annie stood at the door. She wasn't sure if she should enter.

Fia then said, "She's your staff. Isn't it normal to visit me? The wife of her boss?"

When she remembered that she was Director Parker's daughter and she looked up to Conrad, she wanted to see what she looked like.

Conrad frowned and looked at Annie in displeasure.

Annie lowered her head. She was just about to put the flowers and fruit basket by the door and leave.

However, Fia said, "Are you really Director Parker's daughter?"

"Yes, I am."

"Come here. Let's have a chat."

Annie looked at Fia with mixed feelings. When she remembered that she was her uncle's illegitimate daughter, she felt depressed.

She didn't want to come, but her father forced her to.

"Since you're already here, why aren't you bold enough to come in?" Fia asked softly.

Chapter 462

Annie lowered her eyes. There was disgust in them.

She didn't want to come at all!

Ever since she knew that this blind woman was Mr. Maxwell's wife, her torment never ended!

She was only making it worse for herself by coming over and seeing him take such good care of the woman in front of her.

And to think that Fia was her uncle's daughter and that they both had the same blood flowing within their veins... She felt uncomfortable just thinking about it!

She could take it if she was a beautiful, healthy, and graceful lady! But, she was just a blind woman. How could she be worthy of him?

Realizing how despicable her thoughts had become, Annie looked up nervously, worried that people would see what she was thinking.

Luckily, that woman was blind. Mr. Maxwell wasn't paying attention to her either.

"Have some water, Fia." Conrad held a glass of water and put the straw in before holding it close to Fia's mouth.

When Annie saw that, the envy within her grew even stronger!

A great man like him shouldn't be spending his time taking care of the blind!

Thinking of Fia's relationship with the Parkers, a plan popped up in her mind. It excited her.

"Mr. Maxwell, let me help you take care of the madam."

She looked innocent and kind, wanting to take the glass from Conrad's hand...

But before her hands could even touch Conrad, he had already moved away and said, "Scram!"

Annie then said miserably, “I just wanted to help you, seeing how busy you are. Not to mention that Mrs. Maxwell is my uncle’s daughter. She’s a year older than me, so she’s my older cousin. As cousins, it’s normal for me to take care of her.”

Fia was laying there, holding Conrad’s hand. She took two more sips before raising her head and looking at Annie’s blurry face. “Thanks for coming to visit me, Miss Parker. Have a seat. No need to take care of me... My husband is here.”

Annie bit her lips and sat at the side, watching how Conrad helped Fia with her drink and then wiped her lips with his handkerchief.

She held her hands tightly. She had to endure! It was good that Fia was a member of the Parker household. She could use this chance to

get close to Conrad.

She could never believe that she was worse than a blind woman!

“Miss Parker, you’re afraid of my husband?” Fia smiled faintly as she looked at the white shadow.

“I’m just an employee. It’s normal that I’m afraid of my boss.” Seemed like Annie was very afraid of Conrad. She eyed him once before lowering her head.

“Conrad might look scary, but he listens to reason. You’ll be fine as long as you don’t start any trouble with him.”

Fia was quite gentle, but it sounded different to Annie. It sounded like Fia was warning her.

Annie straightened the wrinkles on her skirt and tilted her head as she looked at Fia, who was also looking back at her as she lay on the bed.

“It looks quite hard for you to lay like that.”

“I have wounds on my back. I have to lie down on my stomach.”

Annie looked at Conrad carefully and said to her, “I’ll chat with you for a while.”

“Sure,” Fia said.

Conrad looked at Fia. He didn’t believe that she and Annie had anything to talk about.

“Do you want to know about my uncle? I can tell you about him,” Annie said.

Fia frowned and said, “I don’t want to know anything about the Parkers, Miss Parker. I just wanted to ask you if you’re doing alright in the company.”

“I’m doing alright. Everyone in the department treats me very well.”

“Ah. You never saw any of your seniors bullying a junior?”

“No,” Annie answered honestly as she quickly glanced at Conrad, who was looking at Fia.

Fia’s heart sank when she heard the woman’s innocent voice. A woman like that... would always have to endure a bit of harassment no matter where she worked.

Those who didn’t get harassed were usually quite good at socializing. And those that were especially good would have skills that someone innocent wouldn’t have.

No data found.

Chapter 464

An outstanding and charismatic man could attract the attention of any woman by just standing still.

She could understand it.

But as his wife, she couldn’t help but feel uncomfortable.

She would want to bare her fangs and tear them apart with her claws.

She would never be as cheap and weak as before anymore and let others attack and harm her first.

“Do you think I’m starting trouble out of the blue?”

When Conrad saw how sorrowful she was, he massaged her eyebrows.

“Did you know, Fia? After I discovered the truth, I’m tormented inside.”

“Why?” Fia asked. She couldn’t understand why. She wanted to see the expression on his face, but she couldn’t see anything

He pressed the center of her forehead with his finger.

“You’re too kind. You didn’t know how to counterattack. That was why you suffered so much.”

Fia’s eyes moved as she wasn’t feeling that comfortable inside.

Wasn’t that the truth?

Every time she faced Esme’s provocation and traps, she couldn’t fully retaliate..

But it was all him, wasn’t it?

She didn’t dare to retaliate, as she was worried that he would think that she was a venomous woman. She didn’t dare to attack her directly, worried that he would misunderstand the situation.

Because she loved him too much. She cared for him too much. She cheapened herself, likening herself to the earth and dust he walked on.

“Fia, do what you just did from now on. You have my support.” Conrad held her hand tightly. “Protecting yourself and what is yours in advance isn’t wrong.”

He was much more worried that she would become as close as sisters with Annie because of Annie’s relationship with the Parker household.

That she would side with Annie if something happened.

Fia's rejection of herself didn't disappear because of Conrad's consoling.

She pulled out her hand that he was holding and said, "I'm

sleepy. I want to take a nap. Once Mrs. Whitley is here with the food, wake me up."

"Sure."

Fia closed her eyes. She really did feel tired and fell into slumber after a while.

Time slowly passed. Conrad was sitting at the side, on his phone as he worked.

After an hour had passed, Silas came with his mother. The two of them were both holding things.

Mrs. Whitley was holding their food that she had packed, and her son was holding a package.

"This package was sent to the mansion, sir. I brought it along since I picked my mom up."

"Fia's?"

"No, it's for you."

Fia had just woken up. She didn't open her eyes.

Conrad took the package. It was less than eight inches long and wide. After opening it, he frowned.

There was a picture. He had seen it in Fia's photo album.

Him, her, and Esme.

It was a very old photo.

Silas looked and his chest tightened. "Who sent this?!"

How dreadful!



Conrad glanced at Fia, who was laying there. It was his birthday.

Did she send it? Why?

Mrs. Whitley sensed that something was wrong but couldn't tell why. She said weakly, "I'll wake the madam up for dinner first."

"Sure." Conrad got up and threw the package into the bin, and went to the toilet.

He glanced at the photo and took out his lighter. He burned it.

Once it was almost all burned up, he threw it into the toilet and flushed it.

Too many things had happened today and Conrad was feeling very confused.

He washed his face with cold water and looked at himself in the mirror.

Had he made a mistake somewhere lately? Why did she believe that he still missed Esme?

Was that why she sent the picture to him under an anonymous name?

"Silas, you and Mrs. Whitley take care of Fia here. I'm going back for a minute."

Fia frowned and didn't know what was happening. Before she could react, Conrad had already left.

Mrs. Whitley and Silas exchanged a glance. They both felt that things were getting out of hand.

Mrs. Whitley then said, "I made a mistake. Mr. Maxwell is going home to pick up some fresh clothes for you."

Fia didn't say anything but her heart sank.

Chapter 465

He didn't have to pick up the fresh clothes himself, right?

Conrad zoomed home with his gray Maybach. He quickly headed up and took out her luggage. He found the photo album.

He flipped to the back. The picture of the three of them had disappeared.

He held the album tightly as annoyance filled his amber eyes.

"What are you up to, Fia?"

He couldn't understand why. He returned to the hospital and didn't know what to say to Fia.

Mrs. Whitley had already finished feeding her and she gave Silas a look.

Silas said, "Mr. Maxwell, you seem to have a lot of work lately. Do you want me to take care of the madam in your stead?"

"What are you talking about?!" Mrs. Whitley rolled her eyes at her son. "Mr. Maxwell, if you're busy, let me take care of the madam for you."

That stupid son of hers... How could he be the one to take care of the madam?! Mr. Maxwell might get jealous and think that Silas had something for his wife!

Silas only realized it afterward and said, "That's not what I meant, sir! I'm treating the madam the same as you. I..."

"It's fine." Conrad looked at Fia, who was not talking. She got emotional easily. If someone else were to take care of her, she

might let her mind wander again.

Fia was already unhappy. When she heard Conrad refused Silas and Mrs. Whitley's offer, she felt a bit better.

She said, "You should eat, Conrad."

"Alright."

Mrs. Whitley quickly gave him his meal.

“Eat more, Mr. Maxwell. Let me know if there’s something else you want to eat!”

“Thanks,” Conrad said as he received the food. However, he couldn’t really enjoy his meal as he had something haunting him.

When Silas and Mrs. Whitley left, Conrad whispered to Silas when he sent the two of them off. “Silas, check where the anonymous package was couriered from.”

Silas nodded. “Sure!”

Fia then asked Conrad as soon as came back in, “What’s inside the package?”

He raised his eyes and answered calmly, “Ford bought a lighter and couriered it to me.”

“Why didn’t he give it to you directly? He couriered it over? You’re all in Gryphon... That’s weird.”

“He went overseas lately.”

“I see.” Fia pretended not to be suspicious and stopped asking.

Conrad looked at the glass of water in the bed cabinet. “Do you want to have a drink?”

www

“No. Mrs. Whitley just fed me some soup.”

“Are you full?”

“I am. Since I can only sleep like this, I can feel my stomach hurting.”

When Conrad heard that, his arm went under her and over her stomach.

“What are you doing?” She was shocked. But before she could say anything else, he had already picked her up. By holding her this way, he wouldn’t touch the wounds on her back.

Fia looked at the floor. It was all white and blurry.

“I’ll help you up for a walk. Helps with digestion,” Conrad said earnestly.

Fia didn’t know what to say as she wasn’t sure if she should laugh out loud. “It only helps my digestion if I walk. You’re the one reaping the benefits by picking me up like this.”

Conrad felt somewhat awkward. “What should I do then?”

“You should let me down. Give me some water.”

“Sure.”

9

And what happened after she had too much water was that she needed to go to the toilet more frequently.

In less than two hours, Fia’s face was already red from having to endure it.

When she was blind, she was already very embarrassed to ask him to take her to the toilet.

Now that she could see something, she couldn’t speak anymore.

Conrad answered a call from work and then saw her burying her face in the bed when he came back. Her ears and face were all red.

He counted the time and asked, “You want to go to the toilet.”

Fia shook her head and didn’t dare to look at him.

But after shaking her head, she could feel the pain coming from her stomach and she silently grunted in pain.

Conran quickly picked her up, avoiding her back.

“What is it?”

“Take me to the toilet.”

## Chapter 466

Conrad quickly headed to the toilet and complained, saying, “We’re husband and wife. I’ve already gotten used to it. Why are you still so embarrassed?”

Fia didn’t say anything. But when she was put down in front of the toilet, she placed one hand on the toilet cover and said after taking a breath, “Out. Don’t wait for me here.”

Conrad didn’t move at all. “This is not our home and it’s quite slippery. What if you fall?”

She refused to move and said painfully, “If you don’t leave, I would rather die!”

“Oh, you...” Conrad smiled helplessly and walked out, closing the door.

At this time, someone knocked on the door.

Conrad didn’t tell the person to come in. He walked over to open the door.

A courier in uniform was waiting outside the door.

“Excuse me. Mr. Conrad Maxwell?”

“Yes.”

“I have a document for you.”

After signing for the package, Conrad looked at the washroom’s door before walking out and closing the door, ripping open the

package.

There were pictures of a handsome man and a beautiful woman. Most of them were based in the hospital, and most of them were of the man looking at the woman gently.

Conrad gritted his teeth as his emotion was getting hectic.

The pictures this time were of Jason and Fia.

He was so angry that he took out the lighter and burned them all.

Fia walked out of the washroom despite her extreme myopia. She didn't see Conrad after scanning the whole room.

She didn't move after holding the washroom's door knob, worried that Conrad would suspect that she was pretending to be blind if she were to get back to the bed herself.

Several minutes later, the door opened. Conrad raised his eyes and looked at her before quickly walking over.

"How did you walk out of there?"

"With the walls," Fia said. "But I can't see, so I didn't dare to take another step forward. I waited at the door for a bit, and my legs are getting numb."

"I'm sorry. I went out for a bit."

He carefully helped her up. As she breathed, she could smell the scent on his body and she frowned.

Conrad carefully put her back down on the bed with her lying on her stomach. He had just wanted to take his hand away when she caught his wrist.

"You went and smoked?"

"Just half a stick."

"Conrad... Do you know that your stomach is getting very bad? Are you trying to kill yourself so I need to find a new husband?"

"You wouldn't dare!" His tone was angry and fire seemed to be dancing in his amber eyes.

After burning the pictures, he called Silas about his investigation of the package.

At first, Silas didn't dare to tell him, but after some threats, Silas had no choice but to be honest with his investigation.

He had found out that two packages were sent out from the same courier company from a wealthy suburb.

Both were picked up from the client directly, and they were picked up from somewhere near the mansion where they were living in. As the person sending them was a beautiful girl holding a clothes pole, the courier gave her a few extra glances.

The courier had said that there was no need to write down the consigner's details. They were to be sent out anonymously.

"Fia, did you receive any couriers lately?"

"I did!"

Conrad's expression turned dark as he stared at her.

"I bought the wrapping paper for your birthday gift," she said honestly.

Conrad looked at her, and didn't know if she was pretending.

He didn't want to make any guesses anymore. "Did you send out any packages in the past two days?"

"I did," Fia said honestly. "When you're working in your study last evening, I went out to send two packages."

Conrad's heart sank. He was waiting for her to suddenly sneer at him, yell at him, accuse him, and say that she had fallen in love with Jason. That she wanted to divorce him.

"Why did you send out those packages? Who told you to send them out?!" Conrad gritted his teeth as his hatred slowly ate at him. He almost asked if Jason was the one that told her to do it!

"What is it?" Fia asked, confused. She could sense that he was very angry.

"Answer me!"

Chapter 467

Fia was stunned after being roared at, and her temper worsened as well as she pushed Conrad's hand away.

“I don’t want to talk to you anymore! You become really off- putting when you’re like this!” she said as she buried her face in her bed.

Today was his birthday. She had found the opportunity to send out two gifts last evening when he was in his study.

She even had Mrs. Whitley walk her out of the mansion and waited for the courier for a while.

Maybe because of what had happened today, he wasn’t feeling very happy and he didn’t like those two gifts. Compared to her designs, the two gifts that she sent out weren’t as nice.

But even then, there was no need to be angry at her, right?

As Annie had to help a coworker with her workload, she only finished working after working two hours overtime.

There were few people in the company at this time.

When she was passing by the front desk, the lady at the front desk called out to her. “Miss, you’re from the Foreign Affairs department, right?”

Annie nodded, looking like an innocent white bunny.

“I have a few packages for the Director of Foreign Affairs. She just called me to bring them up to her. But I’m too busy right now. Can you help me move them up?”

Annie looked at her in shock. She was merely sitting there snacking on sunflower seeds... She was too busy?

She complained on the inside and walked over with a smile.” Sure, where are the packages?”

The front desk lady pointed at the room behind and said, ” Everything’s inside. You can search for them inside.”

Annie gritted her teeth and smiled. “Sure.”



“Tsk!” The front desk lady raised an eyebrow at her. She was new but she knew how to communicate with her coworkers very well. She would buy Starbucks for her coworkers in the Foreign Affairs department every day.

And she hated people like her the most.

She liked to please others and work, right? She would comply with her request then!

When Annie walked into the room, she was shocked at all the packages.

The company was huge and there were a lot of staff members. They also had packages coming in.

She went in and looked around, and didn't even know where to start.

She turned to the front desk lady and asked, “Where are the packages?”

“Find it yourself!”

Annie searched the packages as she tried to suppress her anger and even knocked over several packages that were about half her height.

Suddenly, she laid her eyes on two well-packaged gifts. They were packaged in pink wrapping paper and purple ribbon.

She curiously looked at who they were meant for and narrowed her eyes.

They were so beautifully wrapped... She wondered who packaged them for Mr. Maxwell.

That blind woman was already making things hard for her. She couldn't allow anyone else to get closer to Mr. Maxwell.

And so, she took away the two packages.

When Fia woke up from her sleep, it was already ten at night.

Conrad was sitting on the chair, suppressing his fury.

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became. She asked him, "Why did you ask me about the courier and the packages just now?"

Conrad glared at her for several seconds and asked, "Shouldn't I be the one asking questions?"

"What do you mean? Isn't today your birthday?"

"Since you know that it's my birthday today, are you being serious then?!"

Was she trying to wish him an "unhappy birthday" by sending him those two pictures that would make him upset?

"What do you mean am I'm being serious? I know that it's not as meaningful as giving you two new designs at the stroke of midnight, but it still cost me a lot! I still spent around 150 thousand dollars on it!"

"What?"

Conrad couldn't keep up with the argument.

"If you don't like it, just give it to Silas! Why are you so angry at me?! I know that you're rich and you can afford something even better! I have bad taste and I'm not good enough to buy you any gifts!"

Chapter 468

"I think there's a misunderstanding, Fia." Conrad moved his chair next to the bed and held her arm.

"There's no misunderstanding here! You're just looking for a reason to have a fight with me. You don't care what I went through today..." And then, Fia's tears started to roll down her cheeks. She felt very

upset.

“I’m sorry, Fia... I...” Conrad quickly wiped Fia’s tears and explained. “I didn’t receive any gift you bought for me. I received photos!”

“Photos? What photos?” Fia was stunned. Her nose was red from her weeping.

Conrad then told her about the photos.

Fia was so shocked that she couldn’t believe it.

“Did someone break into our home? If not, why would the photo disappear? And someone sent it to you?”

But Conrad didn’t care about that anymore.

“I’ll give Silas a call and have him go to the company to search for the two gifts.”

“Alright! I put down your company’s address and you as the consignee. As for the phone number... Er... I put down mine.” Fia was speechless. Yes... She remembered it now. She put down her own number.

But she had been kidnapped today, and the kidnapper had switched off her phone.

“I’m sorry. I wasn’t being thorough.”

“It’s fine. You didn’t write down any consigner’s details so the courier company won’t take them back. So,they should be at the company’s temporary storage.”

“You should have Silas look for them.”

Fia was getting anxious. Those two gifts were her innocence.

If they couldn’t find it, Conrad would think that she lied. Then, he would still believe that the person who sent out those pictures was her.

After a few minutes, Silas, Tiger, and a few other people searched the temporary storage but couldn’t find the two packages that Fia described.

“Tiger, go check the security camera and see who came in today to take any packages. Someone might have taken them when they saw it was meant for the boss.”

Tiger quickly nodded and did as told.

Silas gave Conrad a call fearfully.

Conrad hung up with a dark expression on his face. How could two packages have disappeared without a trace?

He looked at Fia who was looking at him, doubt surfacing in his heart.

He was somewhat paranoid.

“Fia, be honest with me. I promise I won’t get angry.”

“About what? Didn’t Silas tell Tiger to check the security camera? Someone must have seen that they were meant for you and took them while thinking that they were quite expensive.”

Conrad’s tongue clicked in his mouth.

“So, what did you buy for me?”

Fia didn’t want to say it. She spent a lot of effort on it. She had even given Eileen a call despite her blindness, and the two of them talked about the brand, the style, and the color.

There wouldn’t be any surprise if she told him.

But it was clear that he was unhappy because of the photos and was suspicious again.

“One is a belt, and the other is underwear.”

“Huh?” Conrad looked at her strangely. He had never received anything like that as a birthday gift.

“What do you mean ‘huh’? Don’t you need a belt? Don’t you wear underwear?!” Fia was both angry and embarrassed as she tried to speak a little louder while still maintaining her calm.

Conrad coughed and said, "Of course I use a belt and wear underwear."

"Then, what's with the surprise?!"

And somehow, he was in the wrong?

How would she react if she was in his shoes?

What if she was the one who received photos from other women? How would she feel?

Would she be suspicious? Would she be upset?

It was fine though. She was a patient, and he shouldn't start a fight with her about something like this.

They were just photos, and they weren't real. He would make Jason spend all his time in his company so that he wouldn't have time for Fia!

"What's with the silence? You still think that I sent those photos?"

Chapter 469

"No, I'm acknowledging my mistake," Conrad said as he tried his best to control his tone and not to show his emotions.

Fia frowned as she widened her eyes the best she could. As she tried to look at him laying there, her neck almost broke from turning too much.

Yet, she still couldn't see his face.

"How so?"

"For making you angry, for making you cry. It's all my fault."

If it wasn't because of their fight, she would have been deceived by his so-called honest attitude!

"Fia..." Conrad suddenly realized something and crouched down by the bed, and put his forehead with hers.

"Why did you suddenly give me a belt and underwear?"

Fia's face turned red and couldn't say anything.

Eileen said when a girl gave a boy a belt, it meant that she wanted him to be hers forever.

And underwear was something that someone could only give to another person if they were close.

That was what she wanted to be with Conrad.

"Hm?" His voice was low and raspy. He wanted to tempt her to say it out loud.

"Can't you check it out yourself?"

"I want you to personally tell me."

"I don't want to tell you! You haven't even found the gifts yet. What's the point of saying it?"

Conrad gave it a thought and agreed.

He then let go of her and gave Silas a call.

"Sir, a lot of people store and take packages every day. We're still checking all the security cameras on each level... It'll take some time."

As Silas walked out of the elevator while on the call, Tiger ran over with two shredded boxes.

Conrad's name was obviously written as the consignee, and it was not something that the courier company had written.

Silas had seen Fia's handwriting before and instantly recognized it.

"We found them, sir!"

"Send them over immediately!" Conrad was feeling very excited. Since Fia wasn't willing to explain the meaning of sending a belt and

underwear to a man, he would unwrap those gifts right in front of her to tempt her to say it herself.

He had read plenty of experts' articles, but he still didn't know what the two gifts meant.

"But..." Silas gulped. "We only found the boxes, not the gifts. Someone took them already."

Conrad exploded. "Who did that?!"

Silas then asked Tiger about it and then said, "Sir, we found the two packages in the bin outside of the Director of Foreign Affairs' office."

Conrad's expression turned dark. "What is she up to?!"

"She's already gone home for the day. I'll call her right now..."

"Bring her over. I want to personally ask her!"

Conrad hung up the call. He was like an angry lion and he remembered his fights with this Director of Foreign Affairs.

When he first brought up Fia's designs at their meeting, Barbara

Thomas, the Director of the Design Department, and the seniors all objected!

Even when Fia's designs had helped the company reach new heights in sales, Barbara still said that Fia was still too young.

"Why did you ask me here to the hospital, Mr. Maxwell?" Barbara was wearing black, silken pajamas. It wasn't sexy at all. Instead, she looked very stern.

She walked in, arms folded, her beautiful face filled with pride.

She glanced at the wife of her boss coldly without paying her much respect.

"I'll give you one chance. Apologize!" Conrad turned around and ordered her coldly.

Barbara was stunned. Even when their opinions didn't match during work, her boss had never said something to her in such an

overbearing tone.

"Are you sick in the head in the middle of the night?"

“Madam Barbara. Can you please clarify why you took two of the boss ‘packages? Those are birthday gifts that the madam bought for him,” Silas explained to Barbara. “You’re not lacking money, right? Please return them, otherwise, he is just going to get angry.”

Barbara was stunned for a few seconds and then looked at Silas as if she was looking at some idiot.

Chapter 470

“Mr. Silas, since you know that I’ve already achieved financial independence and that I’m not lacking money, why would I steal gifts that another woman gave to him? Am I the idiot here? Or are you the idiots?” Barbara was furious. Her tempestuous nature would not allow her to endure such an accusation!

She was not her little sister that needed help with everything!

Silas frowned and realized that something wasn’t right as well.

“Sir, since we haven’t finished our investigation, let’s not pin the crime on her just yet?”

However, Conrad had been suppressing his anger the whole day. Now that he had found something, he felt that Barbara was simply being disingenuous!

It must be because she was not happy with Fia, so she stole Fia’s packages so that the two of them would fight!

“Madam Barbara, we found the packages in the bin outside your office!”

“And that proves that I took them?! There are rows of translators right outside my office! Why don’t you suspect them?!” Barbara’s face was all red. She felt that she had just been humiliated.

She then glared at Fia. “What personal items did you buy for him, madam? Why does he look like an angry beast that’s out of control?!”

Fia frowned. Barbara was just as intense. Now that she had clashed with Conrad who had a similar temper, it would be very bad for the two of them to continue this fight.

She had heard about Barbara’s talents. She could communicate extremely well in the languages of ten countries, allowing them to



collaborate on projects with other overseas companies.

Regardless, before everything became clear, she couldn't allow Conrad to fight with her.

"Conrad, before there's any evidence, don't offend someone else."

Conrad frowned and looked at her. "Fia, the packages were found outside her office... She had to have something to do with this."

Barbara's indifferent expression instantly turned dark. "What kind of logic is that?! You need evidence even during a criminal investigation!"

And he told her to apologize as soon as she arrived?! Darn it! The disrespect!

"Mr. Maxwell, don't you know that there's something called being framed in this world?!"

"There are so many people in the company. Why must they incriminate you?!"

It was at this moment that Fia finally had a sense of how forceful Conrad was in the company.

But she couldn't blame him. As he was at the top, he had to bear all the pressure that others didn't have to. The stress made his temper

even worse.

"Madam Barbara, please go home for now," Fia said.

"Fia." Conrad looked at her with disagreement.

Fia sighed and waved at Conrad. "Come here."

Conrad took back all his anger and crouched by her bed.

Fia patted his head and stroked his hair. In Barbara's eyes, it was as if she was stroking the fur of a tiger.

"Don't be so angry. It's bad for your body. You have to take good care of yourself so you can take care of your wife."

Her tone was gentle, but she was being honest.

Conrad looked into her eyes. They seemed to be glittering?

“Fia, your eyes?”

Fia blinked and lowered her eyes, pretending to be sad. “Do you dislike the fact that I’m blind?”

“No.” Conrad turned around and looked at Silas. “Let her leave!”

Silas nodded and gestured to Barbara, asking for her to leave.

Barbara didn’t move and stared at Fia.

“Madam Barbara?” Silas whispered.

She then forthrightly said, “I didn’t take your packages. I didn’t steal them either. Thank you for your trust, Mrs. Maxwell.”

With that, she turned around and left.