

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 491

Chapter 491

"It was my fault. I did not put on my seat belt properly."

Victor frowned and heard Sapphire speak again. "Dad, Mom, why don't you all go back first? I want to speak to Conrad and Fia."

"Fine, remember to ring us if there's anything," Mrs. Starling said.

Mr. Starling said, "I have instructed the nurse at the nurse's station to arrange for you two dedicated nurses."

"There's no need for that. Isn't my husband here?" Sapphire seemed to smile as she shouted, "Victor, you'll stay with me at night, right?"

Victor swallowed and his tone was faint. "Yes."

Mr. and Mrs. Starling glared at him. Before they left, they said that if anything else happened to their daughter, they would have

a lesson for him!

Victor did not have much expression from start to end. It was as if he was not involved.

After her parents left, Sapphire said, "Victor, I want to drink lemonade. Can you help me buy some?"

"Okay." Victor turned around and put both his hands into his pockets and left the ward.

Sapphire looked at Conrad and Fia with a complicated gaze.

"Now, can I make another request of the both of you for the piece of land in the northern suburbs?"

Fia lowered her gaze and even her face, not wanting Sapphire to misunderstand her expression.

She still found it hard to accept Sapphire acting like this, she wanted to coerce Conrad with her injury.

as if

Conrad looked Sapphire in the eyes and was silent for a couple of seconds before saying, "I will give the instructions to give up on the piece of land in the northern suburbs."

Sapphire tugged her lips into a smile. "Thank you."

"Is this your decision?" Conrad made an effort to ask something extra.

"Yes, this is my decision. Ms. Reid has made hers and I have also made mine."

Fia frowned, and quietly hugged Conrad's arm tightly.

"Very well then, take care." Conrad picked Fia up by her waist, turned around, and left.

It was late and Fia should have long been asleep. It was difficult for her to accompany him at the hospital for so long.

Looking at how Conrad treated Fia as if she was a treasure, Sapphire felt a little envy in her heart.

If Victor could treat her like that, she would be willing to give all the resources of the Starling family to him!

After suffering half the night, the two of them returned home and Conrad brought Fia for a bath before heading to the bedroom.

After they laid down, Fia turned to face Conrad.

Conrad was quiet for a couple of seconds before turning to hug her waist with a single hand.

She gently sighed in his embrace, her finger poking at his chest.

“What’s wrong?” Conrad used his chin to gently knock on her head.

“Something on your mind?”

“Sapphire wasn’t like this in the past.”

A hint of complication flashed in the bottom of Conrad’s eyes.” Yeah.”

“I know I should not think this of her, but I still think so.” Fia was deeply bothered. Originally, she wanted to see Sapphire to say some comforting words.

However, the moment Sapphire opened her mouth, she

mentioned about the piece of land in the northern suburbs. Instantly she felt her heart chill and decided to keep her mouth shut.

“I know what you are worried about.” Conrad gently patted her back.

“Today, her jumping out of the car was somewhat related to me bringing her to see Eileen. The piece of land in the northern suburbs is entirely as compensation to her. In the future, I will no longer give way.”

Fia let out a breath. She had been thinking about this matter since she returned from the hospital.

She was worried that if it could happen once, then it would happen a second time. She was worried that Conrad would take a step back yet again, and end up feeding Victor till he was full.

And in the end, Victor would deal with him.

Now that she heard him say the words she needed to hear, she felt quite a bit of relief.

“Fia, thank you for thinking about me.” Conrad raised her chin and gently kissed her.

Fia's eyelashes trembled and she quietly leaned toward him, not letting him work too hard.

The two people's originally dangling, anxious emotions were slowly 'soothed by the gentle kiss, both wanting to only taste the other's sweetness.

Chapter 492

Early next morning.

Conrad and Fia both woke up at the same time and prepared to get out of bed.

Urgent footsteps could be heard coming from the outside.

Soon, the sound of knocking on the door was heard.

"Master Maxwell, Madam, there are a few people outside shouting to see the madam! They are the madam's family!"

Conrad frowned. "Who?"

"They said that they are... Parkers from Lumenpolis."

Fia instantly frowned. She felt like she had choked on something distasteful.

Finn had mentioned the matter a couple of times and she had very clearly indicated that she had no desire to acknowledge the

existence of her father.

She never expected that the other party would come knocking.

"What do we do now? They are outside and won't leave." Mrs. Whitley was at a loss.

Conrad got out of bed. "Mrs. Whitley, ignore them. Go and make breakfast."

"Al... Alright!"

Conrad took off his pajamas and put on a shirt and pants. He

turned around to look at Fia and saw her sitting on the bed with a worried look.

“Don’t be so unhappy so early in the morning. I’ll go downstairs and chase them away.”

“They are here to disturb people’s dreams so early in the morning. Even if we chase them away, they will find an

opportunity to stop me somewhere else.”

“Then what does my wife think we should do?” When Conrad said “wife“, his voice was gentler.

Fia’s face flushed, feeling slightly teased by him calling her ” wife“, and her bad mood subsided quite substantially.

“Let’s meet them.”

“Then shall I help you to wash up and change?”

“I can do it myself. Why don’t you go and wash up first?” Fia picked up her dress he had found for her and started putting it.

on.

Conrad stood by the side and looked for a couple of seconds. Seeing that she was getting dressed quite easily, he went off to brush his teeth and wash his face first. When he returned, he

would help her.

Fia put on her clothes, and arriving before the window, she squinted and opened the curtains to look down.

With her severe short-sightedness, she could only see quite a number of human figures downstairs, all clumped together in a blur, unable to tell what color of clothes they were wearing or

even if they were male or female.

She rubbed her own eyes and muttered softly, “When will my eyes recover?”

Later, she would need to see the doctor to have a proper check.

Conrad held Fia as they went downstairs and Mrs. Whitley immediately said, "Breakfast is ready. Will you all be eating now or will you be meeting the guests first?"

Fia said, "I'm hungry."

Conrad got Mrs. Whitley to guide Fia to the dining hall to have breakfast while he went to meet the group of people first.

Outside the courtyard, a large iron gate carved with flowers stood erect, keeping the Parkers blocked outside.

They saw Conrad exit, and among them, one person asked, "Conrad, where is Fia?"

Conrad looked at Finn, and coldly opened the gate.

"Take a seat inside."

Annie lagged behind, lowering her head, fearful that Conrad would notice her and kick her out.

She had intentionally lagged behind, sizing things up along the way. After entering the villa and seeing the simple yet elegant decoration, she really liked it.

She secretly felt that Conrad and herself had similar tastes and if they were to become familiar with each other, they should

have a lot of common topics to talk about.

If she became the person beside him...

Just thinking about it made her extremely excited, and all of the pores in her entire body were clamoring.

Such an outstanding, charming, and handsome man was someone worth her putting down everything to fight for!

"Where is Fia?" Finn asked agitatedly.

Conrad did not reply to him as his gaze turned slightly to the middle-aged man standing behind Finn.

He was Conall Parker, the CEO of the Parker Group of Lumenpolis.

He had once met this person at dinner when he went to Lumenpolis for work.

Conall was dressed in a sapphire blue suit, standing at a height of about six feet. His figure was maintained well and there wasn't a single wrinkle on his face.

Chapter 493

Conrad frowned, thinking about his late mother-in-law who was as skinny as a match before she died due to the hardship she went through.

If they stood side-by-side now, their difference would be like heaven and earth. Who would think that they had once loved each other?

Seeing the lady who was dressed nobly standing by Conall, with her hand holding onto the middle-aged man's arm, a hint of caution appeared in his brows.

Finn noticed Conrad's examining gaze and introduced them." This is my elder brother and my sister-in-law."

He paused for a moment. "Fia's father and stepmother."

"Ha." Conrad laughed, his meaning unclear. He pointed at the sofa and spoke. "Please, sit."

Mrs. Whitley served a plate of fruits. "Everyone, please have some."

Conall brought his wife and sat down. His secretary and assistant stood behind the sofa respectfully.

Annie lowered her head and pulled Finn to be seated as well.

Finn sat down and immediately said, "Quickly ask Fia to come over. My brother rushed overnight to be here. He still hasn't had proper rest till now."

Conrad looked at the dark circles under Conall's eyes and swept

a glance at his wife who was dressed well and had exquisite makeup on.

He sat at the main seat and said faintly, “Fia is having her breakfast.”

“Having breakfast?” Joy Hall had a look of disdain. “We rushed over without stopping once we heard of her existence. And she doesn’t even know to immediately meet us? How is this acceptable?”

“You have something to say?” Conrad directly retorted coldly. “If you do, leave!”

He was merciless. Just now, when he sized up Joy, he already knew that this stepmother of Fia was no simpleton.

Conall peeled away Joy’s arm and said to his assistant, “Bring Madam back to the hotel!”

“Conall, am I not doing this for yo...”

“Leave!” Conall coldly interjected his wife. He never planned on bringing her. It was she who had stuck to him, saying that she was afraid of being a stepmother for the first time and it would make Fia think that she did not like her or something along those lines.

However, the moment she opened her mouth, she offended his hard-to-deal-with son-in-law. How could she still stay here!

Joy knew Conall’s temper and did not dare to dawdle and got up to leave.

“Finn, you and Annie should also leave first.” Conall spoke again.

Finn was not at ease. Conrad was a rascal.

“Brother, he...”

“I’m the one here to acknowledge my daughter, not you!” Conall looked at Finn coldly. Back then, him being apart from Echo was also related to him!

All these years, he thought that Echo had long left and they had both settled down and so he slowly started to let things go.

Now, he had suddenly found out that Echo had quietly given birth to a daughter for him and had brought her up all by herself, yet died in sickness and pain in the end.

He did not even have a chance to see her the last time. All kinds of complicated feelings made him feel as if a scorpion had bitten his heart.

Finn had some self-awareness and pulled Annie along to leave.

Before Annie left, she took a deep look at Conrad.

She would definitely work hard to make this outstanding man see her.

She definitely would!

Conall also got his secretary to leave, and faced Conrad alone.

The two of them looked at each other, not saying anything for a period of time.

Fia casually ate her breakfast and walked out of the dining hall, finding support against the wall along the way.

A girl dressed in a black French dress entered the vision of Conall and he instantly lifted his gaze. When he saw the small face the size of a palm, a hint of heartache appeared in his deep eyes.

“Her eyes... What happened?”

Hearing the foreign and cold, sharp voice, Fia was rooted to her spot.

Conrad immediately got up and quickly walked over to Fia's side. He originally wanted to pick her up by her waist, but was stopped by her.

She held his hand and said softly, “Support me.”

This way, she would appear more dignified. She did not want to meet that man like a blind person for the first time.

Her mother had suffered for a lifetime and even after death, she had never once looked for him. She did not want to lose her mother's dignity in front of him!

"Alright," Conrad replied and held Fia's slightly trembling hand tightly. His heart felt a little distressed.

His woman appeared calm but her heart must be shaken.

Chapter 494

Conall's handsome brows gathered into a frown and he clenched his fists tightly.

He could not control his expression and slowly revealed his pain.

He hated his own arrogance. Why had he not searched for Echo all these years?.

As long as he wanted to, he would have been able to find a way to contact Echo at any time.

Then he would have been able to see this child earlier, the child she had given birth to.

Thinking back to when they broke up, the ruthless words he had said to Echo, he felt as if his heart was being cut with a knife.

He clearly knew that she had the same pride as he did, so why did he have to say such ruthless words!

It caused the two of them to go their separate ways, neither contacting the other.

Fia was supported by Conrad to sit down at the sofa, and she lowered her head to smooth out her skirt and then sat down properly and elegantly.

She took her hand which Conrad was holding back and she

appeared like a normal person.

She was looking at Conall, but he still remained a blur:

She managed to look calm and did not reveal her timidity, not showing any joy or anger, as if she was a wall.

“May I know who you are?”

She opened her mouth faintly to break the silence.

“I, I am your...” Conall suddenly could not continue.

For him, who had spent half his life time being all powerful in the business world, he never thought that there would come a day where he would not even be able to speak when facing a girl.

Fia smiled slightly and something glinted in her eyes.

She continued to ask, “Who are you?”

She wanted to see how this man would reveal his identity!

The muscles on Conall’s face twitched and in the end, unable to hold back, his tears came rolling down.

Conrad frowned as he looked on, finding it a little unbelievable.

If it were not for him personally witnessing this, who would believe that the resolute CEO Parker would actually cry? His

tears were like a flood.

Conall wiped the tears off his face and his voice was a little hoarse as he spoke. “I am your mother’s old friend.”

In the end, he still could not face this child and take up the identity of a father.

“My mother’s old friend?”

Fia’s little mouth trembled a couple of times as she turned her head to look elsewhere. The tears in eyes were making her

vision turn even fuzzier.

“Then... Would you like to see my mom?”

“Ye, yes.” Conáll’s hands were interlocked together as he gave up trying to wipe his tears that he was trying to hold back and cried like a fool!

“Before my mom died, she said that she did not wish to be

buried in the icy cold ground. She wanted to become part of the wind. So, as per her wishes, her ashes were scattered on Mount Reditus. Actually, Mount Reditus is very cold. I wonder if she would be so cold alone that she would be unable to hold on...”

Conall felt his heart ruthlessly suffocated and was almost unable to catch his breath.

“Old friend, do you know where Mount Reditus is?” Fia asked coldly.

“I, I do. It is the highest mountain in Gryphon.” He had once frequented the mountain with Echo, standing there, looking down on the entire Gryphon.

Fia gently smiled, lowering her head as her tears fell.

“It turns out that you know. Seems like you know Gryphon quite well.”

Conall held the pain in his heart and said slowly, “When I was young, I stayed in Gryphon for a couple of years and am very familiar with Gryphon.”

“I see.” Fia felt a huge sense of disappointment and after the disappointment was a sense of disgust! The breakfast she had just eaten was revolting in her stomach, making her desire to vomit!

He clearly knew Gryphon very well and lived in Gryphon for a couple of years, yet he had never returned for so many years, and never inquired about her mother.

If he had inquired, he would have known that her mother had a daughter out of wedlock and would definitely have taken a look out of suspicion, wouldn't he?

However, her pitiful mother was still waiting for him even till her death.

At Mount Reditus, waiting. Her mother wanted her to scatter her ashes on Mount Reditus after she died.

She had been waiting for the man who had heartlessly left back then, hoping he would return and go to Mount Reditus to see her.

Today, she helped her mother fulfill her dying wish.

“Since you know Mount Reditus, I won’t accompany you there.” Fia coldly finished speaking and stood up.

Chapter 495

Conrad stood up with her and it was as if all energy was used up on the conversation as she snuggled into his embrace.

She buried her face in his embrace, not letting the “old friend” see her tears and pain.

Acting coy in Conrad’s embrace on purpose, she said, “Conrad, I didn’t sleep well. Carry me up to continue sleeping.”

“Sure.” Conrad picked her up, looked at Conall, and said. “We won’t be seeing you off.”

Conall immediately stood up, wanting to call out to her to not let her leave, wanting to say something, but ultimately, he did not have the face to say anything.

On Mount Reditus.

Autumn was coming and the temperature in the morning was not high, and the wind could even be considered cold.

Conall was holding a bouquet of baby’s breath, standing in front of the cliff of Mount Reditus with tears streaming down his old face. “Echo, I’m here to see you. I brought your favorite flowers.”

Just these two short sentences alone made him choked up.

He squatted down and took out the baby's breath one stalk at a time, and threw them down the cliff.

The wind blew and the baby's breath flew, as if the wind carried over the words from the heart of an invisible soul.

"Why... Why did you not contact me all these years?"

The man dug up a fistful of soil from Mount Reditus with his hands.

"Why... Echo, you are truly ruthless!"

He was in pain and blaming himself. He finally experienced the saying "the dead are relieved, while the living are the ones in the most pain".

He thought back on the joke Echo and him had when they were young.

The young lady had bright eyes and white teeth. Her smile was like flowers in summertime. Her brows were naturally cool and now, that child was the same.

The young lady laid in his embrace as he laid on the grassland on Mount Reditus.

The young lady asked, "Conall, say, when we are old, who will die first?"

The young Conall said with a smile. "How old are you exactly? And you are already thinking about when you are old?"

"Say it. Just tell me."

The young Conall thought about it seriously and replied Echo who was then still a young lady.

"If I have to choose, then let me die first."

"Why?" The young lady in his arms started to cry. "Why would you die first?"

“Because if we met with any disaster one day, I hope that I can be your sky and protect you. When the time comes, Echo, you must stay by my side and watch the flowers and scenery of the world.”

“No! I don’t want you to die first!” She put her arms around his neck tightly. “Let me die first. You should live on properly!”

“Why?”

“Because the one who dies is relieved, but the one who lives on is the one in the most pain. I don’t want to live on and withstand such suffering. Conall, I tell you, if you dare to leave me or abandon me, in the future I will die before you vigorously, and let you suffer an entire lifetime of pain and suffering!”

“Echo...” Conall knelt by the edge of the cliff on Mount Reditus.” Are you taking revenge for the cruel words I said back then? In life we shall never meet again and in death we will not be together either...”

When they broke up, he had said such ruthless words and she had made them all come to pass all alone.

His tears made the entire view of Gryphon blurry and as he felt the cold breeze flit by, he wanted to leap down, to see the girl he

had abandoned back then.

He wanted to break the curse of when they broke up. Even if he had to die, he wanted to appear before her!

“CEO Parker!” A few people climbed up Mount Reditus panting, and seeing Conall by the edge of the cliff, they were shocked!

Conall had yet to regain his senses from his sorrow and his

brother, Finn—grabbed him back, away from the cliff.

“Brother! What are you doing!” Finn was angry and feeling guilty. “Echo is dead, but Fia is still around! Do you want to see her daughter become an orphan without having anyone to rely on?!”

Conall raised his eyes and slowly regained his senses as he stared at Finn.

“Fia...”

“That’s right! You all still have Fia. Before Echo died, she hoped that Fia would be well. If anything happens to you, what do you want the child to think?!”

The three brothers of the Lawson family, Wallace, Douglas, and Hector all nodded fervently.

“Yes, indeed. Fia, that child, is very sensitive.”

“If she knew that something happened to you right after you went to acknowledge her, she would be traumatized for the rest of her life.”

Chapter 496

An adorable figure curled up to a glob on the bed as rays of sunlight slipped through the window curtains into the room.

Conrad, having finished a phone call, walked into the room, got on the bed, and laid his eyes on the glob on the bed.

After a while, she mumbled, “What time is it?”

Conrad glanced at his watch. “It’s past 10.”

She took a deep sigh after taking two seconds to recollect herself. “Oh well, that’s one morning wasted.”

Conrad scooted over to her and gently patted her head.

“It’s alright. Just lie down longer if you’re tired.”

Fia took a deep breath and hugged the hand that was patting her head.

“How about you laze with me on the bed for a while? After lunch, I’ll accompany you to the company.”

“Sure.”

Conrad pulled away the blanket and cuddled with Fia.

This made Fia feel safe and comfortable, scooped into Conrad's embrace, and she nudged her back firmly to his chest.

Conrad frowned and slightly moved back a little.

This position would stick them too close to one another—it was too intense for him.

However, the lovely lady kept moving closer to him every time he moved away.

Having no choice, Conrad put a hand on her back, trying to stop her from sticking too closely to him.

"Fia, stop it."

"But you're not hugging me tight enough!"

Hearing this, Conrad stopped his resistance, as he had been doing his best suppressing his urges. Nonetheless, Fia still was able to feel that his body temperature was rising.

Finally understanding what was going on, Fia turned over and laid a finger on his chest.

"Conrad... Are you... turned on right now?"

"

The Adam's apple on Conrad's throat bobbed after hearing this.

Seeing this, Fia mischievously nudged over and planted a kiss on his Adam's apple.

Conrad pushed her down softly. "Fia, it's okay. You're not in a good mood right now."

"And that is exactly why I want it now."

Fia curled her hands around his neck and kissed his chin, all the

way up to his lips.

“I want to feel happy, Conrad.”

Her voice was so sweet that it tickled her man’s bones.

Annie arrived at the Foreign Affairs Department’s director’s office, thinking that she would have a chance to submit documents.

Barbara took a glance at her before continuing on with her work.

“Leave the documents there. I’ll have a look at them later.”

“Auntie, I want to...”

Barbara slapped her pen onto her desk with a soft thud and she gave Annie a cold glare.

“We are at work right now!”

Annie bit her lip. “My apologies, Director Thomas.”

“If you’ve got something to say, just say it.”

“My uncle went to the Maxwells to formally introduce himself as Mrs. Maxwell’s father this morning. I went with him too.”

Barbara frowned. “So?”

“We did not get to meet Mrs. Maxwell.”

Annie paused with a saddened look on her face.

“I’m afraid that the incident earlier about the delivery package had strained Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell’s relationship. Could it be that they had a fierce fight? Was that why we’re not allowed to meet her?”

Barbara squinted at her. “Annie, what exactly are you implying?”

“It’s almost noon and Mr. Maxwell hasn’t arrived at work yet.

You're a director... So, perhaps you could go check on them? I fear that..."

"Annie Parker!" Barbara slapped her hand on her desk loudly. "You're merely an employee. What do you care what's happening in their personal lives?! Haven't you learned your lesson from that delivery package incident?! Keep Mr. Maxwell out of your little head!"

"No, no! Don't get me wrong." Annie anxiously waved her hands. "I'm just worried that their fight could escalate into violence at their home, where no one's watching. Mrs. Maxwell is a fragile lady. There's no way she could win Mr. Maxwell in a fist fight, not with her being blind and all that!"

Barbara gave Annie an inquisitive look. "How do you know they'd be fighting?"

Chapter 497

Annie replied anxiously, "It's because I saw what's inside the box. Any man who received a gift like that would get angry!

Especially someone who's as proud as Mr. Maxwell! He wouldn't be able to handle that kind of insult!"

Barbara frowned as she glared at Annie sharply.

"What kind of gift?"

Annie had on a look as if she was worried for Mrs. Maxwell as she described what was in the box.

Barbara felt a headache coming upon hearing it. If she were to send that kind of gift to Finn, the man would wrestle her to death!

Barbara now had no idea what was going on in Fia's mind.

What was that? She could do whatever she wanted because she was Conrad's dearest? Or was this some kind of new game that young folks played in the bedroom?

"Auntie, I'm really worried about..."

“Shut your trap!”

Barbara retorted in anger. She was no moron.

T

“Now I see why you gave up the gift. You did that on purpose. You intended for them to fight! What on Earth were you

thinking?!”

Annie’s face turned red in an instant. It was quite embarrassing to have someone see through one’s scheme so easily.

Still, she wasn’t the one who prepared the gift. So, she straightened her back and kept on talking.

“How could you say that about me?! That gift was chosen by Mrs. Maxwell for Mr. Maxwell. As their employee, of course I must hand them over!”

“First, you stole the gift. Then, you sneaked a look into the gift. What did you have in mind? Well, only you’d know, I guess.”

“Auntie, we were so close back then. How did it come to this? Why do you think I’m such a despicable person?”

The more she looked at Annie’s saddened face, the more agitated Barbara became.

“Get out!”

Annie stood up from her seat, with a glint of joy in her eyes.

Mr. Maxwell was probably expecting a pleasant surprise when he opened that gift. Well, it would be more of a humiliating surprise than a pleasant one.

So, what if this angered him?

The gift was not her doing. It was that stupid blind b*tch’s doing. She had no one to blame other than herself!

She did not get to meet that blind b*tch when she and her uncle

went to their home.

This must be because they had a huge fight the night before. It was very likely that Conrad had locked Fia in her room—as a punishment!

If that was the case, Conrad would not bring that blind b*tch to

3/4

work anymore!

At noon, Annie brought several colleagues out to lunch.

As soon as they walked out the exit, a Maybach stopped in front of the company. Conrad got out of the car and carefully opened the door of the passenger's seat as if worrying that the passenger was tired of waiting to get down.

After opening the door, Conrad lowered himself into the car to carry a woman dressed in a black dress out.

In that instance, Annie was so shocked that she thought lightning had struck her nerves!

“Sir!”

“Good day to you, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell.”

“Good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell.”

Hearing her colleagues greeting their boss, Annie anxiously. opened her mouth. “Sir, why do you bring Mrs. Maxwell here today?”

Conrad stopped his step and looked at Annie.

“Got a problem with that?”

Annie was stunned for a moment before shaking her head in fear.

“No...No! It's just that Mrs. Maxwell seems unwell. It's probably better that she rests at home.”

Originally, Fia had her face buried in Conrad's embrace.

However, upon hearing what Annie said, she tapped on Conrad's arm.

"Put me down."

Conrad slowly put the woman down, thinking that she was embarrassed that he carried her into the company, that she probably wanted him to escort her into his office via hand- holding instead.

Instead, Fia took a step toward Annie.

She squinted as she tried to focus her view on the several blurred humanoid silhouettes in front of her, and spoke softly, " Are y'all heading out for lunch?"

Annie and her colleagues nodded their heads.

"Yes, Annie's treating us to lunch." One of the girls added.

Annie tried her best to maintain her smile as she looked at Fia's calm and collected face. There was no sign of sadness on the woman's face at all.

This made Annie feel very unreconciled after everything she had hoped to have happened.

How could these two not fight furiously after Conrad received that gift?

Chapter 498

Why was she still standing there unbothered? How could Conrad still bring her to work as if nothing had happened?

Why? How?!

Meanwhile, Fia asked softly, "Miss Parker, would it be alright for me to join you all for lunch?"

"Of course! We welcome Mrs. Maxwell with open arms!" The other girls agreed before Annie was able to react at all.

Annie began cursing Fia deep in her heart despite the great amount of etiquette lessons she took in her youth.

"Miss Parker, I hope it's alright with you," Fia asked Annie again

with a soft voice.

“Of course! Welcome!” Annie forced up a smile.

Fia responded with a bright smile before facing Conrad and poking at his waist, “Conrad, they agreed to allow me to join them for lunch. Would you kindly give me permission?”

“No!” Conrad glared at Annie and her colleagues. There was no way he could relax leaving Fia in their hands.

“Conrad!” Fia hugged Conrad’s arm, flirting with her husband in front of the girls.

“Please? I did not have enough to eat at home earlier. I want to join them.”

Conrad knew what she had in mind. Having lunch with the girls was just an excuse. The more likely reason was that Fia wanted

to talk to Annie face-to-face.

“Conrad, please let me go with them. It’s such a rare occasion.

Please?”

Fia’s sweet, flirty voice and her exquisite beauty was a superb combo onto Conrad’s psyche, as though they were gradually mellowing the core of his bones.

“Fine. But I’ll come with you.”

“No, you can’t join us. If you join us, the girls will be so scared

that they won’t have lunch properly. Besides, you’re the boss of a mega corporation. Sitting together with all these beautiful girls... what would others think of you?” Fia put on an angry face.

Conrad sighed and decided to concede. “I’ll escort you to the restaurant.”

“Okay!”

Conrad sent Fia to a restaurant near his company, and ordered Tiger to keep an eye on her.

“Mrs. Maxwell, what would you like to drink?”

“Do you want tea? Or some milk tea?”

“Perhaps, a cup of coffee?”

“Would you like some sugar in the coffee?”

After they settled in their seats, the girls began to pester Fia with caring questions.

Although she was anxious, Fia did her best to maintain a calm and collected look. “Just plain water will do. Thank you.”

This was the first time she got to act in such a high-profile role since the first day of her marriage with Conrad.

It had been minutes since they sat down, but there was no word from Annie.

Right at this moment, Annie was still forcing a smile while trying to suppress her bad mood.

“Let’s order our meal, shall we?” She opened the menu and asked a colleague who was pouring a glass of water for Fia.

The colleague took the menu and brought it over to Fia.

Annie sneered at Fia. She wanted to see what this blind b*tch would do.

Fia did not face the girl with the menu. Instead, she beamed up a soft and gentle smile. “I’m sorry. I can’t see anything. So, it’s best that you all order whatever you like.”

The girl was stunned for a few seconds before nervously trying to explain herself, “Mrs. Maxwell, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to...”

She then glared furiously at Annie, who smiled as she received the menu from her. There was not a hint of ill-intent on her face.

“Perhaps I’ll do the ordering. It’s me treating after all. Don’t worry. I’ll definitely make sure the order satisfies everyone here.”

Chapter 499

Annie was able to completely neutralize the tricky spot she fell in.

Fia remained in her seat elegantly, with her hands folded on her lap. There was no sign of weakness in her blinded, yet beautiful

eyes.

Annie waved a waitress over and ordered twelve dishes. The

flavors of the dishes were quite varied. There were poultry, fish, cattle meats, and even a fruit salad in the mix. These would

surely cover everyone’s taste buds.

Her colleagues looked at her with astonishment. The total cost of these dishes would cost a fortune.

After ordering those, Annie smiled at the waitress. “And a bottle of 82’ Lafite, please.”

Several colleagues could not help but gasp at what she did.

A bottle of 1982 Chateau Lafite would cost at least 40,000 to 45,000 dollars.

“Annie, you don’t have to spend this lavishly for the treat.”

“Yeah, you’re new in the company. And it’s the beginning of your career. You haven’t earned much money yet.”

“We get that you’re a generous host... but this is simply too expensive a meal for a treat...”

“It’s okay. It’s not expensive.” Annie took a cold glance at Fia. I’m treating Mrs. Maxwell to lunch. So, I can’t mistreat her.”

Fia beamed up a warm smile. “Annie is such a good girl. Come

on, everyone. Let’s chow down.”

Everyone looked at one another with confusion. They could sense a weird, eerie vibe between Annie and Mrs. Maxwell.

One of them opened her mouth cautiously. "There's still work in the afternoon. Perhaps I shouldn't drink..."

"Don't worry. Mrs. Maxwell is here. I'm quite certain that even if we're too drunk to work later on, Mr. Maxwell won't be mad at us." Annie put on a sweet smile. "Isn't that right, Mrs. Maxwell?"

Annie was trying to put pressure on Fia, trying to see if it would break her. A glimpse of panic, fear... Anything would do! Just a glimpse of that, and it would be her victory.

However...

Fia still maintained the appearance of an elegant, noble lady." Miss Parker's right. Rest assured, girls. I'm here with you. Please, do enjoy yourself."

Meanwhile, Tiger had heard everything nearby.

He took a look at Annie, wondering if he should report this to Conrad. However, the madam seemed to be enjoying herself. If he told Conrad this, and he came to spoil the fun, this would make the madam upset!

If the madam was upset, then Conrad would be upset too! Then, he and poor Silas would be on the receiving end of Conrad's wrath!

Sigh. It was probably the best for him to just keep on observing.

A while later, the dishes were served. Annie's colleagues did their best to serve Fia, fearing that she would not be able to have

her meal properly without her eyesight.

Fia put a hand over the meal being served to her and rejected gently. "It's alright, girls. I had a few bites at home before

coming here. So, I'll just have some dessert. Please, don't worry about me and enjoy your lunch."

The girls let out a sigh of relief and thanked Fia for her generosity before digging in.

Annie opened the 1982 Chateau Lafite and began pouring everyone a glass. Fia was the last she served.

“Mrs. Maxwell, would you fancy some of this?”

Fia smiled, “No, it’s alright. My husband and I are trying to have a baby. So, it would be best that I refrain from alcohol.”

A surge of jealousy boiled in Annie’s heart while the other girls congratulated Fia with sparkly envious eyes.

“May you and Mr. Maxwell have a healthy baby soon, Mrs. Maxwell!”

“Yeah, perhaps you’ll have a boy and a girl! Yes!”

“Indeed! Indeed! Twins! That’d be great news!”

Fia smiled elegantly as she raised her glass of water. “Thank you, everyone.”

The girls raised their glasses to cautiously touch them to Fia’s glass, fearing that even a tiny bit of impact would ruin the hypothetical baby that was in her tummy. Because if she indeed was pregnant, and if the baby was hurt, Mr. Maxwell would have their heads!

Annie was so pissed that she almost crushed the glass in her hands. Despite that, she still tried her best to maintain the smile on her face.

What’s there to smile about, blinded b*tch?! She was not

pregnant, and yet she strolled out like she owned the street! Hmph! She looked as barren as a desert; there was no way she could give birth to anything but a fart!

Chapter 500

After lunch, Fia squinted and scanned her surroundings. Everything was still blurry; she couldn’t see anyone clearly.

Still, she knew Conrad would not just leave her here. Sure enough, when he saw her appear to be looking for aid, Tiger rushed to her. “Madam, do you want to head back to the office now? I’ll drive you there.”

Fia took out a credit card from her purse. “Here. Take care of the bill.”

“It’s alright, Madam. Mr. Maxwell had ordered me to put it on his tab. Consider this his treat.”

“I see. Alright, let’s head back to work.”

As Fia and Tiger finished talking, two girls quickly rushed forward to take her hands.

“Mrs. Maxwell, we’ll escort you to Mr. Maxwell.”

Meanwhile, the other girls who were too slow to hold her hands. began to fight over the right to help hold her handbag instead.

Fia smiled. “Thank you kindly, but I’m not ready to go yet. Don’t worry about me. You may return to your work without us.”

The girls were stunned as they threw a look at Annie.

Noticing this, Fia said frankly, “I’d like to have a little chat with Miss Parker.”

“Okay... We’ll head back to work then.”

Annie sat in her seat with a wide, fake grin as she looked at her colleagues bidding their goodbyes. She was very crossed with everything that had happened. It was she who was treating her colleagues. Yet now, after what Fia had done, she looked like a clown in the eyes of her colleagues. She would be a

laughingstock in the office for weeks!

“Tiger, would you kindly excuse us. I don’t want you to eavesdrop on our little girltalk.”

“Sure.” Tiger quickly retreated to a place far enough so that he could not hear anything they said. However, his eyes were still glued on Fia, making sure that she was safe.

“What do you want to talk about?” Annie looked straight at Fia, trying her best to not break the fake smile on her face.

This lunch was nothing short of a battlefield to her!

“Let’s talk about the courier delivery.” Fia went straight to the point. “Did you see what’s inside the box?”

“What if I did?” Annie sneered at her before faking a concerned voice. “Did Mr. Maxwell scold you because of the content?”

Fia sighed as she held a hand on her face, the elbow on the table.”

“Do you hope for him to scold me, or not?”

“What do you mean, Mrs. Maxwell? I’m just concerned for you. You’re my uncle’s daughter, so we basically have the same blood. It’s only normal for me to be concerned for my cousin.”

“I see. Why, thank you very much.” Fia’s face turned cold. “My guess is that you saw the gifts I intended for my husband, yes? That’s why even though you stole them, you decided to hand

them over. Am I correct?”

A glint of anger flashed in Annie’s eyes as she raised her voice.” Are you trying to accuse me of something?”

“Accuse?” A smile curved up on Fia’s lips. “If you think this is

what I’m doing, then so be it. I don’t like playing games.”

”

“I do hope Miss Parker knows where to draw the line, if she knows what’s best for herself.”

Annie could not pretend anymore as she retaliated sternly. “So, you’re afraid of me stealing him away from you?”

Fia calmly tilted her head as she replied slowly, “Would you like to hear a story? A few months ago, his first, true love returned from overseas. He immediately asked for a divorce, which I agreed to. And yet, in the end, he sent her to prison with his own hands.”

“Wow, what’s this? A mystery story? So, why would he send her to prison?”