

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 101-110**

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 101

"Why. Why did they treat me like that? Conrad! Please help me. I don't want to live anymore!"

Conrad could feel his heart thrown into turmoil and he placed his hand hesitantly on Esme's shoulders

"I'll help you get justice."

They had just gone to see a psychologist, and according to his analysis, she had Post-Traumatic Stress Syndrome.

If she were to recover, she would need to be accompanied by someone she trusted the most.

As Thea had passed away, Beth and Hank had to be at the Lawsons'. With what happened to Esme, he needed to stay with her right now.

"Conrad, I know I'm holding you up."

Esme had been crying to the point that her eyes were swollen and she looked at Conrad pitifully.

"Go back to the company and work. I can ask my mom to accompany me."  
Conrad frowned. He was worried that Esme's parents would start a fight with Fia.

"Esme, can we talk about it? Let me handle this, alright?"

"How are you going to handle this?" Esme looked at Conrad pitifully.

Conrad gulped and said. "By not dragging Fia into this."

Esme raised her eyes and looked at him sorrowfully.

"Conrad, you... You're worried that my mom will know that Fia ordered Victor to do this and give Fiat trouble?"

Conrad looked at Esme's tears rolling down and said with difficulty. "Don't worry. I'll ask her to apologize to you."

"I don't want her apology!"

Esme pounced into Conrad's arms and held his waist.

"Conrad, all I want is for her to return you to me. I don't want anything else! You're my life... My medicine... I can't lose you!"

Conrad stared at the wall.

There were no words.

"When will you divorce? You promised me that you'll divorce her so that we can get back together," Esme asked as she cried.

"I" Conrad gulped again. "Esme..."

He pulled Esme away from him and bent down to look her in the eyes.

He then said to her word by word, "I think our relationship has changed. We need some time to clear this up."

"No! Don't! Please don't!" Esme cried out in pain and once again dived into Conrad's arms.

She trembled, doing her best to make Conrad feel pity for her.

Fia lied down in her bed for a while before she took to the stairs and walked to the floor above.

She was walking around like an anchorless ghost before finally reaching the VIP wards.

She had finally reached the last room when she heard Esme's cries.

They didn't pull the curtain, so she could see what was happening inside through the window.

Esme was sitting on the bed while Conrad was standing in front, and she was holding him tightly.

He bent down, holding her too.

What an agonizing moment it was for her.

“Conrad! There are bad people outside!” Esme screamed and kept on diving deeper into Conrad’s arms.

Conrad instinctively looked outside the window and only saw a figure quickly passing by.

He frowned and said, “It’s just a passerby, Esme.”

“Is... Is it?” Esme shuddered. “I’m so scared...”

When Conrad recalled that figure in his mind, he consoled her. “Don’t worry. I’m here. I’ll go take a look

outside.”

Esme nodded briefly and said, “Then come back quickly. I get scared if you’re not here.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly stepped out of the ward and the fear, sorrow, and weakness all disappeared from Esme’s expression.

“You can’t beat me, Fia.”

Fia took in a deep breath and opened the door to the ward with a smile.

“Mom.”

“Oh, it’s you, Fia.”

Echo tried to sit up, but she was rapidly losing strength.

Fia walked over and held her shoulder, saying, “Just lie down, mom. Don’t move.” Echo forced a wilting smile and said, “How are you doing with Conrad lately, Fia?”

No data found.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 103

"Do you even know what you're talking about right now, Fia?" Conrad let Fia go and massaged his temple.

He then tried to explain, saying. "She had been humiliated and beaten by those men. She was almost raped."

Fia looked at how annoyed he was and repressed her pity toward Esme.

She then said in an icy voice, "They didn't do it to her in the end, right?"

"How could you be so cold-blooded?" Conrad looked at Fia in disbelief. "She's your cousin."

"And she's your first love. Your Aphrodite." Fla's voice and expression were both biting cold.

"Fia, you..."

"I don't want to continue this conversation. Do you want me to apologize to her? Fine, withdraw the lawsuit."

"What did Victor give to you?" Conrad tightened his fists.

He told her not to communicate with Victor.

In the past three years, she had always done her best to perform her duties. Why did she change so suddenly?

"You can think of any reason you want, but if you want me to apologize to her, you'll do as I ask." The four eyes met and Conrad narrowed his eyebrows.

"Fine. Apologize."

The ward door opened and Esme looked at the two coming in with tears in her eyes.

"Conrad, isn't Fia admitted because of her allergy reaction? Why did you tell her to come here?"

“Don’t worry about her. She’s fine.” Conrad then pushed Fia forward. “She’s here to apologize for what happened last night.”

Esme gritted her teeth. She didn’t expect Fia to be willing to apologize to her.

“How do you want me to apologize?” Fia raised her head and looked at Esme icily. “Spit it out. Don’t waste our time.”

“Fia, we used to be so close with each other. Why are you treating me like this now...” Esme sobbed and looked at Conrad pitifully.

“Conrad, I’m hungry. I want to eat the steak from the restaurant near your company. Can you buy me some?”

Conrad looked at Fia worriedly.

Esme quickly said, “Don’t worry, Conrad. Fia and I have known each other for a long time. She won’t hurt me. And I can’t hurt her in this state too. Don’t worry.”

Conrad felt somewhat guilty that what he was worried about was exposed.

“Fine. I’ll go buy some. You cousins should have a chat.”

“I won’t fight with her, so don’t you worry.” Esme smiled gently and strengthened Conrad’s trust in her.

Fia hadn’t said a word.

Before Conrad left, he glanced at Fia and said, “What do you want? I’ll buy one for you on the way.”

“It’s fine. I don’t have any appetite. Go and buy food for her!”

“Control your temper,” Conrad told her before leaving.

Fia snorted sneeringly and then looked at Esme, who was sitting there gently.

“Are you very pleased, cousin?”

“Of course.” Esme smiled brightly. In her eyes, there was smugness, mockery... And something else hot and terrifying.

“Fia, you have always been the one to endure it all. I really didn’t expect you to use Eileen to get Victor’s help. Conrad and Victor’s relationship has always been quite bad. You’re quite bold to approach him, you know?”

“Enough. I’m here to apologize to you. Now, you’ll persuade Conrad to stop pursuing a lawsuit with Victor.”

“What? Ahahaha!” Esme laughed as if she heard a funny joke. “Do you know what his people did to me last night? Yet you still want me to withdraw the lawsuit? Are you trying to make Conrad lose his patience toward you even faster?”

“Victor didn’t order his people to touch you,” Fia said coldly and scanned Esme with curious eyes. “I wonder... If they really did something to you, would you still be able to sit here so calmly?”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 104

Esme showed Fia all the bruises under her hospital gown. “Look, Fia! This is what you made your best

friend do!”

“Is that right?” Fia sneered. “If I didn’t see what happened to you, I might have believed you. But now, I’m sure that you did all of this to yourself!”

Esme was stunned.

Fia then pursued her brutally. “Your face is so pretty... If a few men really did rape you, how could your face be completely unharmed?”

The more she continued it, the more ironic she found it. Because she needed to thank Conrad for his

teachings.

And this made him become more than just a naïve fool.

Esme’s face turned pale as she tightened her grip.

“How can you be so disgusting right now?”

“Disgusting, am I?” Fia let out a smile, which made her quite attractive.

“Cousin... Conrad was the one that cultivated this disgusting person, you know?”

“You’re shameless!” Esme roared as her face twisted from anger.

Fia then said, “If you don’t want me to remind Conrad of your little trick, then please convince him to withdraw the lawsuit.”

Esme suddenly laughed out loud.

“Do you think Conrad would believe you if you tell him all this? If he believed in you, he would not have stayed by my side last night!

“Fia, you lost. Even if I did bribe Victor’s men and set up this trap, who can prove this? Victor left immediately, and his underlings had all taken money for me. All they will do is say that he did it!”

Fia blinked at Esme who was spouting out nonsense excitedly.

“So... You planned everything last night?”

“Ha! And I was worried that if I didn’t make some bruises, Conrad would be suspicious of me. But now, I’m sure... Even if I have no bruises on me, he would believe me!”

The calmness on Fia’s expression cracked.

True. No matter if Esme was acting or not, Conrad always chose to believe her.

She lost.

From the day she returned, she had already lost.

“Kneel!” Esme said proudly. “If you want me to stop pursuing what happened last night, kneel before me.

Fia tightened her fists. “If I kneel, you’ll give up on suing Victor, right?”

“Correct! If you don’t make me happy, I’m going to let the entire world know what happened! Then, even your best friend, Eileen Reid, will be implicated in this. Think about it! She’ll be abandoned by the entertainment industry if a celebrity like her was suddenly exposed to have hired a hitman.”

“Fine. I’ll kneel.” Fia bit her lips. She was just about to kneel when the door was suddenly kicked open.

“So that’s what happened, you little whore!”

Eileen walked in with a group of reporters and they all kept on taking Esme’s pictures.

Esme’s expression changed as she looked at Fia, stunned.

“You planned all this?”

“Isn’t this the same narrative that you’ve always spun? I’m just learning from you.” Fia sighed. “I wonder how Conrad will look at you now that the truth is revealed.”

Esme screamed and covered her face in nervousness.

“Stop taking pictures of me! Stop!”

Eileen walked over to grab Fia’s arm and looked at Esme in disgust.

She then said, “Everything you said has been recorded. Just wait until Conrad knows how vile you really

are.”

Fia’s eyes shifted as she said, “Let’s go, Eileen.”

“Alright.” Eileen waved her hand and then said to the reporters, “Get some nice photos of her! Then, write a good report on how she seduced a married man!”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 105

“What?!” Eileen looked at Fia in shock. “Why don’t you use this chance to show what kind of a woman she is to Conrad?”

Fia laughed in a defeated tone.

From what I know about him, even if he knew what happened, he would simply suppress this. The reporters won’t be able to publish those reports.”



Eileen scowled as she couldn't argue against her point.

Fia then continued, "If that's the case, why should we waste our effort?"

Eileen then looked at Fia pitifully, "What should we do, then?"

Fia took a deep breath and said, "Leave this to me. All I want is to protect the child in my

womb. "

After Eileen took care of all the reporters, Fia went back to Esme's ward.

"Fia, I beg you. Don't tell him what happened or he'll be very disappointed in me." Esme begged her with a woeful look.

She kneeled on the bed and begged Fia with her hand clasped together.

"For old time's sake, alright?"

"Cousin..." Fia said in a cold tone. "There's nothing left between us anymore."

Esme was stunned. "Then... Then what must I do so you won't tell Conrad?"

"Don't harm my child," Fia said.

Esme frowned as she suppressed the agitation in her.

She had successfully bribed Victor's people and self-directed a drama where she was assaulted.

She even told them to find a chance to attack Fia and make her lose her baby.

"If you can't do it, it's fine. I won't force you. But all those audio and pictures that the reporters took are in my hands. All I need to do is to give them to Conrad."

"No!" Esme said nervously. "Fine, I'll pretend that I don't know about your pregnancy."

She clenched her teeth and said, "But you know that the person that Conrad loves is me. Even if he knew you're pregnant, he won't love you!"

“It doesn’t matter to me who he loves anymore. The child belongs to me alone.”

There was genuine shock in Esme’s eyes. “You... Really didn’t want to tell him about the pregnancy?”

If that was truly the case, then there was no need for her to be so worried.

She was worried that Fia was lying to her, and that was why she wanted to find a chance for her to lose the child.

Fia smiled. “As long as my child is safe, I won’t show him anything that I have. But if something happens, I will show Conrad who you really are.”

She paused.

“You’re a smart woman. You know why Conrad loves you so much, right?”

“All those years ago, I was the one who dragged you over to help. Just because I went to get the adults, you used that chance to ruin me and make yourself look like a heroine.

“All these years, you’re a brave and kind woman. If he realizes that you aren’t as good as he thinks you are

He won’t have it with that temper of his.”

Fia analyzed it for her calmly. “Not to mention that there are plenty of women eyeing him in Gryphon. If you plummeted, there are plenty of young, beautiful, and kind women eager to replace you.”

After finishing what she wanted to say, Fia turned and walked away from the ward.

Originally, she was admitted because of her allergy. Since she had mostly recovered, she didn’t want to stay in the hospital anymore. She got discharged after informing Jason.

When Mrs. Taylor saw her, she quickly went up to her to show concern.

“You’re back so soon? I was going to deliver you a meal at the hospital.”

Fia smiled at her and took the container from her hand. She then went to the living room, sat down, and began eating.

Mrs. Taylor looked at her and carefully said, "Master Maxwell just called me."

"What did he say?" she asked, taken slightly by surprise.

"He told me not to buy any mangoes anymore. Saying that he won't be eating them anymore."

Fia tightened the fork in her hand.

"He loves mangoes. Why would he suddenly stop?"

"How can you be so slow, madam? It's all for you!"

Mrs. Taylor was desperately hoping that she could forget about what happened yesterday.

"Please don't get angry with him anymore. I believe that he had no choice, and that's why he didn't send you to the hospital."

"Mrs. Taylor..." Fia looked at her helplessly. "Is it tiring to look at us?"

Mrs. Taylor lowered her head and stood there stiffly.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 106

"Madam, I've looked after him since he was a little boy, I wish for him to find happiness."

"He believes that he'll find happiness by staying with Esme."

Fia ate only a few bites before heading upstairs.

After taking a shower, she was feeling sleepy. She looked at a certain spot on the bed and felt that it was filthy somehow.

She pulled the sheets away and lied down only after she changed them.

"How can you still sleep?!"

Fia had only just managed to fall asleep for a bit before someone pulled her up

She looked at the person next to the bed in confusion.

“What now?”

Conrad was so angry that he grabbed her arm even tighter.

“What did you say to Esme? Why is she asking me to withdraw the suit against Victor too?!”

Fia lowered her head. She didn't have enough sleep and wasn't feeling that well.

She said in a soft tone, “Is that very strange? I told you already before going over to apologize to her. I'll apologize and you'll withdraw it “

“Esme is the victim! She never would have asked for it voluntarily!”

Fia raised her head and glared at Conrad.

“So. You lied to me?”

Conrad's expression froze and he said, “I was asking you to apologize to Esme so she wouldn't go after you! Otherwise, both the Mannings and the Lawsons would be after

you too!”

After that, he even continued in a tone that showed he cared for her. “No matter what happened, you're my wife. I'm doing this for your own good. I don't want anything to happen to you.”

“Haha.” Fia let out a laugh. “You lied to me so I would apologize to a homewrecker? For my own good?”

“How many times do I have to tell you that Esme and I have never stepped out of line?!”

Fia smiled coldly and said, “Even if you haven't slept together, it doesn't erase the fact that you're disloyal to your marriage.”

Conrad's expression became dark very suddenly.

"You're getting back at me?"

"Getting back at you?" How ridiculous. If she really wanted to get back at him, she could have easily done it with a packet of rat poison!

However, she had been reluctant from the very beginning.

Even when he needed to fulfill his biological needs, she would still let him have his way with her.

"So you're getting back at Esme? You're worried that once she's back, you can't protect your status as Madam Maxwell anymore? Is that why you did what you did last night?!"

The aggression in the man's voice slowly increased.

Fia's resentment was drawn out from her heart and she roared at him, "That's right! I find it unfortunate that no one actually touched her!"

Slap!

Fia fell to the bed because of the slap. She looked at him with eyes red with resentment.

She couldn't control her body as it trembled, and she growled. "Not only do you care so much for her to the point of yelling at me, you're now hitting me for her?!"

Conrad looked at his hands. He was getting too angry.

He also felt regretful after doing it.

"I'm sorry, I..."

"I hate you!"

Conrad looked at Fia's eyes that were almost the color of crimson blood, and he became very anxious.

"I'm sorry!"

He apologized and grabbed her hand to slap himself.

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have hit you. Hit me ten times and a hundred times.”

Fia tried to pull her hand but he was simply too strong.

Very quickly, even her hand was hurting.

She didn’t put any strength into it, but he kept on holding her hand to slap his own face hard.

Something was grabbing at her heart. She couldn’t stand it anymore and cried out, “Get out! Go back to her! Stop disgusting me!”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 107

“I’m sorry.” Conrad apologized again as he let go of Fia’s hand before turning and leaving.

He didn’t know what happened either. It felt like he was being possessed. He didn’t even know what happened anymore.

Fia lied back in the bed as she gasped for air like a fish out of water.

She wanted to cry, but she felt that crying meant humiliation and she refused to be humiliated further.

She wanted to scream, to curse, but she was out of strength.

She felt like she was going crazy.

She once again fell into a deep sleep and only her ringtone woke her up in the evening.

“Hello?”

She was too tired to see who called.

Wallace, who was on the other end of the call, was silent for about two seconds. “Fia? It’s me, Uncle Wallace.”

Fia sat up and held her phone tightly.

“What is it, uncle?”

“You haven’t told your mom about your grandma, right?”

“Yes, I haven’t.”

“Good girl. Come to your grandma’s funeral tomorrow with Conrad.”

“Alright.”

Fia was worried that the Lawsons wouldn’t allow her to participate in her grandmother’s funeral procession.

That she would have to wait until after her grandma was already buried, until they were all gone, to only then be able to visit her grave.

She was somewhat uplifted that her uncle would allow her to attend.

However, she wasn’t planning to tell Conrad.

The next day, Fia went to visit her mother at the hospital after breakfast.

“Mom, I’m going to the Lawsons to visit Grandma. I’ll accompany you again later.”

There was a hint of pain in Echo’s eyes as she held Fia’s hand and said, “Fia, tell your grandma not to worry too much about you. You’re all grown up now. You can protect yourself.”

“Okay.” Fia did her best to smile calmly.

Looking at her mother getting weaker day by day, she didn’t dare to tell her about Thea’s passing.

“Fia.” Echo coughed as she struggled to sit up. She then pointed at the carnations in the vase by her bedside table.

“Take these for your grandma. I can’t visit her anymore like this, so speak to her more and give her the flowers.”

2/2

“Alright,” Fia said. She almost broke into tears.

She held the vase with the carnations and left the ward.

She didn't know that as soon as she left, her mother began to tear up.

"Mom... Fia's having it tough..." Echo looked out the window with faith on her face. "Please protect her. "And Mom, just wait for me, okay? Once I've arranged everything for Fia, I'll go to you.

Her bony hands were clasped together as she prayed toward the direction of the window.

The Lawsons' family home was an old estate that was built during the Edwardian era. Even its gate still retained some of its grace of that time.

Fia got down from the cab and looked at all the funeral decorations of black and white. Sadness washed over her entire being.

She plucked a carnation from her hand and put it in her suit's pocket as she walked into the Lawson's family home.

"Ms. Fia." An old servant of the Lawsons bowed to her.

She nodded and held the flowers in her arms tightly.

There was a lot of crying from the great hall as a priest walked around the coffin muttering something.

When Wallace saw Fia arrive, he quickly came out of the main hall.

"Fia, why are you alone? Where's Conrad?"

Fia smiled at her uncle helplessly and said, "I don't know."

He didn't go home last night, so he should be with Esme. However, she couldn't tell her uncle that openly.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 108

"Well, it's fine. He must have a lot of things to settle, being the owner of such a huge company. It's fine as long as you're here."

"Thank you for your understanding. Let's go."



Fia walked into the main hall and saw the Lawsons standing on either sides of the hall, sobbing.

When they saw her come in, all of them looked at her with anger.

Even if she did grow up in the household, her three aunts and their children didn't like her because of her identity.

She didn't believe that she had it tough as her uncles and grandma all loved her.

However, her grandma's death made even her three uncles resent her somewhat.

The Lawson household... Was not a place she could come to anymore.

She held the carnation in her hands as she walked toward the coffin. She knelt on the floor directly, ignoring the cushion.

She put the carnation on the ground as she clasped her hands before the coffin respectfully and her head hung low.

"Grandma, thank you for all the years of love that you gave me. I am unable to repay you for it all. I'm sorry."

'But I will take the project back for you!'

As her tears rolled, she stood up with the carnations in hand.

Wallace walked over and led her to the side.

He then whispered, "Don't blame them for not being willing to talk to you. All of them are blaming you for causing your grandma's passing in court because of your lawsuit with Conrad."

Fia nodded. "It was my fault for not taking good care of her. I didn't think it through. It's only normal for you to blame me."

Wallace patted her shoulders and said, "Accompany your grandma on her last journey."

The Lawsons had their own burial grounds out in the countryside. They were going to bury Thea.

Fia followed the convoy to the cemetery and sat in the last car. She didn't want the Lawsons to see her and make them unhappy.

When they were at the cemetery, she walked at the back with her vase of carnations.

Only when everyone was done did she walk over to the tombstone.

She then saw her and her mother's names had been etched in the most unnoticeable location.

She finally cried as she knelt in front of Thea's grave and put down the vase of flowers.

"Grandma, don't go too quickly. Wait for my mom.

"I can't do much, but I'll live on. I won't make you and Mom worry. So... I can only accompany you for a bit longer. So please wait for my mom, alright? So you can accompany her."

She sat by the tombstone for a while after her prayer. She was going to leave once she was done.

She turned around and saw her three uncles.

"Fia."

The three of them looked at her helplessly.

Fia smiled and walked over.

"Uncle Wallace, Uncle Douglas, Uncle Hector. You're waiting for me?"

"There's something that we need to talk to you about." Wallace started but didn't know how to continue.

Douglas and Hector pushed him and said, "Wallace, just say it. Otherwise, they're going to start shouting again.

Fia knew they were talking about her three aunts.

"Don't worry, uncle. I won't take any of the Lawsons' inheritance."

“Don’t say something like that, Fia. Your grandma loves you. Despite leaving us early, she had already reserved something for you.

Wallace then took out a document. “This is a shop belonging to your grandma. It’s now yours.”

Douglas also took out another document. “This is a studio apartment that your grandma left you too. It’s located in the center of the city.”

And finally, Hector took out a small box. “These are some gold accessories that your grandma left for you and your children. So, you must work hard and have Conrad’s child soon.”

Fia frowned and said, “Thank you, uncle. But I can’t take these.”

“Fia, I know that you’re upset with us drawing our distance. However, we all have our own families. We need to center our efforts on them,” Douglas said nervously.

Hector then sighed and said, “Just take it. That way, we’ll feel better too.”

There were tears in Fia’s eyes as she shook her head.

“No need. I’m an adult now. I can earn them myself in the future. I know that you still love me, uncle. But I don’t want to take them and make you fight with your wives.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 109

She let out a brilliant smile.

“Save these for your own children, uncle!”

She was no fool. Grandma had passed away too suddenly. Her uncles were the ones who had prepared these things for her behind their wives’ backs.

She couldn’t take them.

Not to mention that her grandma had already given her and her mom a lot of love. She never owed her

anything.

She couldn't take anything from the Lawsons anymore!

The three siblings glanced at each other and stopped forcing the things on Fia.

She was right. If their wives found out, they were going to start fighting again.

And then they would hunt Fia down.

They thought that as long as Fia didn't divorce Conrad and remained the madam of the Maxwells, she wouldn't have such a bad life.

What they prepared for her wasn't actually worth much.

Wallace then said, "Fia, don't fight with Conrad because of this."

Douglas nodded. "Your grandma is very stubborn. We can't blame Conrad for everything that happened to your grandma."

Hector agreed and said, "We won't be able to help you much anymore. You have to capture his heart and live a worthy life yourself."

When Fia heard what her three uncles had to say, she felt even more regretful.

They would never shift the blame off Conrad for what happened because of how headstrong they were.

The only reason they said that was because they wanted her to be happy.

But Conrad's love wasn't with her!

She didn't want to talk with her uncles about what happened to her anymore and cause them even more headaches.

"Once Conrad gives me back the project, I'll give it back to the Lawsons."

"No!"

Her three uncles all refused it.

“That is something your grandma gave you, and she also had high hopes for you! You have to develop that project well and continue on with the good work!”

“Fia, work hard! Once you have the project, don’t be a housewife anymore!”

“You’ve always been smarter than Esme since you were little. You should know how important one’s career is to a person now!”

“You need to let Conrad see your ability, so he can never turn his eyes away from you again!”

Fia was stunned. They knew everything.

“Oh, Fia...”

Wallace patted her head.

“As your seniors, it’s not right for any of us to interfere with what’s happening between you three.”

Douglas then said, “If you can’t let him go, fight on.”

Hector also agreed. “If you’ve already fought the fight but still can’t change the ending, then just let it go.”

Fia thanked all three of them but refused to leave with her uncles. She wanted to accompany her grandma a bit longer.

After her uncles left, she called Conrad.

She suddenly heard his ringtone from behind her.

She turned around and saw him standing there with Esme close by.

Esme held his arm tightly and looked at her gently with sorrow in her eyes.

“I was worried that Uncle Wallace, Uncle Douglas, and Uncle Hector would get angry, so we came late. Are you alright?”

Fia ignored her question and walked over.

She stared at Conrad and asked, “You withdrew the lawsuit?”

Conrad said nothing with a cold face.

Esme then weakly said, "Don't worry. I've asked him to withdraw it. He won't pursue this with Eileen and Victor."

Fia glanced at her and thanked her.

"Transfer my grandma's project to me as soon as possible."

"I won't give it to you," Conrad said coldly. "Withdrawing the lawsuit is my bottom line. As my reward, the project will be given to Esme."

"What's the meaning of this?"

"It has nothing to do with me! He's the one who said he wanted to give me the project." Esme took a step back and hid behind Conrad.

Conrad blocked Fia from staring at Esme.

"I decided to pass the project to Esme. She didn't ask me for it."

Fia could only feel how laughable the situation was.

"You gave her my grandma's project as compensation? Why don't you give yourself to her?!"

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 110

Conrad frowned and remembered how Esme had cried and tried to force him to proceed with the divorce and marry her.

He refused it without even thinking twice. He was more willing to go back on his words regarding the project than to divorce Fia and marry Esme.

He was still in a daze about what had happened since yesterday.

In the past few days, he saw a different Fia.

Cold, numb... And no longer as obedient and as gentle as she was in the past.

“I owe you one regarding this project. You like designing things, right? I can send you out of the country. When you’re back, I can employ you as Maxwell Corporation’s Design Director.”

Esme looked at him in disbelief.

The Maxwell Corporation Design Director was not a post simply to be mastered by someone with merely a good ability and high education.

They also needed in–depth working experience and mastery over all the elements of the fashion industry. “Ha...” Fia felt that this was not a kind idea at all.

She looked at the man and woman in front with a sneer. “Send me out of the country so you two can live life happily?”

When Esme heard that, she felt happy and grabbed Conrad’s arm even tighter.

“What a good plan you have there, Conrad. But I won’t let you do as you wish,” Fia said as she quickly turned around and left.

Conrad looked at her walking away in her black suit in a dashing manner.

He suddenly remembered how she would wait for him at the door every time he got home.

She would see him off and wait for his return every day without exception.

This was his first time seeing her leaving like that.

“Conrad, are you really trying to send her away for us?” Esme couldn’t wait to confirm this with him excitedly.

Conrad pulled his arm away and said, “I simply wanted to do something for her.”

Esme felt like a bucket of water had just been doused over her passion. She lowered her head and hid her

resentment.

She needed to find a way to get all the recordings that Fia had. Then, she would settle the scores in one

go!

After Fia got into the cab, she told Eileen about the lawsuit being withdrawn.

Eileen thanked her again.

After that, the two women didn't say a word for quite some time.

"Fia, where are you right now?"

"I've just sent grandma away. I'm now in a cab.

"I'm on vacation. Want to walk around with me?"

"Sure."

The two best friends decided to go to the mall that they didn't manage to properly shop at last time.

Fia had just gotten out of the cab when she saw Eileen's van already parked by the roadside.

Her personal assistant, Lyn, popped her head out of the window and said, "Ms. Fia! Go in, she's waiting for you on the top floor!"

"Okay."

She took the elevator up to the top floor and it reminded her of how she met both Esme and Conrad at

the same time.

The elevator door opened and Fia walked out.

When the two attendants saw Fia again, they were stunned for two seconds before saying, "Nice to meet you, Madam Maxwell!"

Fia frowned. "Who told you that?"

"Mr. Maxwell."



“And special assistant Mr. Whitley.”

Fia felt that it was inconceivable and went to look for Eileen after suppressing her shock.

She heard Eileen calling out to her happily when she entered the first shop.

She walked into the shop and saw the attendant joking with her.

When the attendant saw her, however, she stopped her laughter and greeted her with respect, “Mrs. Maxwell.”

Fia was stunned. She didn’t know what Conrad was planning.

For the past three years, she had very rarely shown herself.

Other than the Maxwells, the Lawsons, and the Mannings, few people knew about her.

She had never been to his company as well.

Other than Silas, none of the other staff had ever seen her.

She knew that he still loved Esme and didn’t want to openly show her around because he was waiting for her return.

And now, Esme’s back.

So why would the staff here suddenly know that she was his wife?