

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 161-170**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 161

"What's going on?!" Conrad knocked at the door and yelled. "Jason, don't do anything to Fia behind my back!"

Jason's expression shifted as he opened the door.

"Mr. Maxwell, can you please stop making things up!"

"Out of my way!" Conrad pushed him away and rushed in.

Sally looked at him speechlessly. "Sir, can you please treat our medical personnel with some respect?"

"How is she doing?" Conrad grabbed Fia's hand as he walked toward her bedside.

When Sally saw how caring he was toward Fia, her attitude improved somewhat.

"She had mild anemia."

"She fainted because of anemia?"

"You don't know? Seriously? Not only does your wife have anemia, but she also fainted because she was becoming too emotional. Do you think that anemia is just a small matter that can be ignored? I'll be straight with you. If we don't intervene, anemia can cause a lot of problems further down the road!"

Sally couldn't stop berating him.

Conrad held Fia's hand tightly. "I neglected her."

"Neglectful sounds right. As her husband, you should care more about her!" When Sally remembered that not only was she pregnant, but she also had symptoms of mild depression, she said, "Whether it's her physical or emotional needs, you have to respect and protect her!"

Fia slowly woke up and heard what Sally said.

Instantly, she felt her eyes warming up again.

“You’re awake?” Sally quickly walked over and asked, “Do you want something warm? I have tea. I can make some for you.”

“It’s okay. I don’t want to trouble you.”

“It’s no trouble at all. You’re Doctor Evan’s friend, which means you’re a friend to all the hospital staff here!”

Sally was a very lively person. Not only did she make a hot cup of ginger and lemon tea, she even added a spoonful of honey.

“Here, have a drink.”

“Thank you.” Fia remembered her. Her prenatal checkup and psychology test were both done by the same doctor.

“Oh, I’m Sally. Sally Hall.”

“Thanks, Doctor Hall.”

Sally sat beside her on the bed and looked at Fia with a smile.

She then said, “You have anemia, so remember to add meat and leafy greens to your meal more frequently. They help with iron deficiency.”

“Okay.”

“You’re the patient, so I shouldn’t be telling you this.” Sally stopped smiling the moment her eyes landed on Conrad’s face.

Conrad frowned. “I know. I’ll let Mrs. Taylor know.”

“You’re her husband. You have to do it personally!”

After they left the hospital, Fia closed her eyes and rested the moment she got into the car. She didn’t want to speak at all.

Conrad started the car and said, “I’ll send you home.”

She opened her eyes and looked at the scenery outside.

“I don’t want to.”

“Where do you want to go?”

“I want to take a walk. Just a walk.”

She was envious of the other young women. They could work and shop every day if they wanted to.

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “Where do you want to go? I’ll accompany you.”

Fia replied, “There’s a farm in the countryside.”

“Sure, I’ll take you for some horseback riding.”

About forty minutes later, they arrived at the farm.

When the operator of the farm saw Conrad, he smiled at him warmly. ” What brings you all the way here, Mr. Maxwell?”

“I’m here with my wife for a stroll.”

“Sure. There are plenty of things to do here. Just have fun! Food and drinks are on me!”

Conrad patted his shoulders.

“Thanks. I won’t hold back.”

Once they entered the farm, Fia turned and looked at the person who walked away.

“Who is he? Why is licking your boots that much?”

“Ford Whitley.”

Silas’s older brother.

Fia frowned. She remembered.

She heard that Silas's older brother was originally a trucker, but he was involved in an accident and had injured his arm.

Conrad had sponsored and invested in his plans to operate a farmstead and he became a wealthy man afterward.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 162

When Fia heard about Ford from Silas in the past, she didn't believe it.

In her eyes, Conrad was someone very profit-driven when business was involved. He would place only the interest of the Maxwell

Corporation and himself first.

She couldn't imagine him helping another without expecting any returns.

"Problem?" Conrad could sense her staring at him. He stopped and looked at her.

Fia looked at the direction where Ford left and then scanned her surroundings. She was sure that no one else was around.

"How did Ford manage to start this farm?"

"If you're asking me that question, it means that Silas told you something."

Conrad looked at the farm extending to the horizon with praise in his eyes.

"I was right. Ford is someone who's willing to put in the work and he manages the farm quite well."

"You really did invest in the farm?" Fia was shocked.

"Yes, I did. But he had already paid me back the starting capital. He even pays me some interest every year."

"Looks like you're quite good at simply receiving money for free!" Fia ridiculed him as she stepped forward.

Conrad stared at her for two seconds before stepping forward and catching her hand.

“Let go!” Fia said as she tried to get free. Instead, he put even more strength into it.

“You’re my wife. And we’ve just shown how loving we are in front of the reporters. If we looked too distant and others saw it, they would really believe that we’re acting.”

“There are no reporters here!”

“But there are eyes everywhere.”

Conrad then led Fia into the big, wooden building with classic architecture.

Fia could feel some of her gloom dispelled by the scent of the logs.

They could hear someone laugh in front. It was quite familiar.

“Fia!” Jason called out.

Conrad grabbed Fia’s hand tightly as his eyes turned cold.

Fia smiled and asked, “What a coincidence! You’re here to relax too?”

“Yeah, and discuss something.” Jason then introduced the man next to him. “This is my childhood friend, Kent Gilbert.”

Kent greeted them in a respectful tone. “Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell.”

Fia gasped in surprise. “How do you know about us?”

“I’ve been watching the local news lately. You’re very famous,” Kent said half-jokingly as his eyes stopped at Conrad. “Especially you, Mr. Maxwell. The top business in Gryphon. I heard that many of the businesses here were spearheaded by you.”

Conrad said in a cold and aggressive tone, “Are you done? Leave if you’re done.”

He pulled Fia's hand away and wanted to leave.

Fia said angrily, "How can you be so disrespectful!"

"We're here to relax, not to talk business!" Conrad glared at Kent coldly as he tightened his grip around Fia's hand.

Fia looked at Jason but he simply waved his hand, signaling that they'd be fine.

The two of them left the wooden building and Kent said to him, "Looks like Conrad Maxwell is not someone easy to deal with."

"You're afraid of him?"

"Why would I be? What I'm doing has nothing to do with him at all," Kent said as he patted Jason's shoulder. "I've known you for so many years... How can I not know what you want?"

"What do you mean?" Jason turned around and looked at his childhood friend.

"You treat his wife differently."

"How did you figure that out?" Jason didn't want to hide it from Kent.

"The eyes." Kent patted Jason's shoulder again, much stronger this time.

"You've never looked at another woman that gently."

"Ha!" Jason let out a laugh, hiding the loneliness in his expression.

"This is one relationship that I don't want to touch." Kent gave Jason a massage on the shoulder and said, "Bury it. Conrad's too good. She won't fall for you."

Jason simply gripped her hands tightly and didn't say a word.

"Well, you're good too. You gave up on your family inheritance, fought on your own in the medical field, and became the biggest shareholder of a big hospital. But you can't use your hospital to compare with Conrad, can you?"

Kent shook his head. "Hold it in, understand?"

"I know," Jason said as he released his fists.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 163

'As long as she's happy,' Jason told himself in his mind.

As long as she was happy, it was fine for him to simply be a spectator.

"What if she isn't happy?" Kent was curious. He watched the local news and knew of Conrad's scandal with Esme Manning.

As a man, he felt that Conrad's relationship with Esme was not normal.

There were too many cases like this in wealthy households.

"If she's not happy and needs my help, I won't stand by and watch."

"How do you want to help? Go back home, inherit the family business, and directly clash with Conrad?"

"That's fine with me too." Jason smiled at Kent and moved his hand away from his shoulder.

"Oh, looks like you really do care about her. You've never fought for something like this your whole life. If you're willing to go mad for a woman, I don't mind being a spectator."

"All you do is watch. Won't you give me a hand?" Jason rolled his eyes at Kent and quickened the pace.

Kent followed him and gave his back another pat.

"Of course, I'll help!"

Conrad led Fia into a room and dragged her to a wardrobe.

He opened the wardrobe. "Choose a riding outfit."

Fia looked. There were dozens of them and they all looked very new.

Men's to the left and women's to the right.

"Who did you prepare these for?"

"For you."

Conrad then took out a rider's outfit and said, "I'll get change first. Take your time and choose."

Fia extended her hand and touched it. All of the materials used were very expensive, and they were also very smooth to the touch.

"It's for my cousin, right?"

Conrad frowned and his hands that were unbuttoning his shirts stopped.

"I'm not lying to you."

"You prepared so many outfits but you've never brought me here.

Who knows who you prepared them for. You tell me that you prepared them for me, but when she's here, maybe you'll tell her that you prepared the outfits for her instead."

"Am I really that unworthy of your trust right now?"

"Yes. You can even ask me to lie to the reporters together with you.

What else won't you do?"

"Fia, don't test my patience." Conrad held Fia by the wardrobe. He then moved her hand to his shirt.

"I told you, these are meant for you. Your suspicion makes me angry."

Fia looked at him speechlessly. He had the nerve to be angry?

"I'm angry. You have to cheer me up." Conrad's voice became gentle as he held her fingers. "Help me change."

Fia wanted to push him away, but he simply held her fingers tighter.

"Quickly."

She gulped and did as he asked.

She removed his shirt and wanted to pull her hands back. But, he placed her hands on his pants.

“And my pants too.”

“Aren’t you worried that someone will come in?” She glared at him, blushing.

He snickered. “Impossible. This is my private changing room.

“Faster, Fia.”

He lowered his voice. When it went into Fia’s ears, her entire soul trembled.

She had never told anyone about a secret. She loved his voice the most.

No matter how noisy the crowd was, she could immediately pick out his voice.

It was so unique. There was something seductive about his low, coarse voice.

“Conrad, have you ever loved me even for a moment?”

Conrad was stunned. He never thought that Fia would ask him that.

Fia was also very confused. The words simply popped out of her mouth without warning.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 164

“I was just asking. Don’t worry about it.” Fia lowered her head and removed his belt to hide her guilty looks.

Her hand was trembling. She noticed that his belt couldn’t be removed.

Conrad looked at her messing with the belt before putting his thumb on the buckle.

Tap!

And the belt automatically unbuckled.

Fia was stunned and asked, "Your belt has fingerprint recognition?"

"Yes."

"Does Esme know about it?"

Conrad recalled how Esme wanted to remove his belt after he fell asleep after dinner in the Manning residence.

"No, she doesn't."

Fia raised her head and asked, "You two really never did those kinds of things?"

Conrad suddenly felt bad for the woman in front of him.

Even if the two of them didn't know each other that well in the beginning, he shouldn't have let her feel so uneasy as her husband.

"If you don't believe me, I can take you to her. You can ask her about it."

"Fia, don't you think that as the person in question, I'll know it best?"

The two of them led the two horses and slowly took a stroll.

When the other people who came here to ride horses saw the two of them, they could only laugh.

Wearing horseback riding outfits but not riding any horses. Instead, they walked the horses like they walked the dogs.

Some of them even took pictures of them and posted them on their social media.

Very quickly, people commented.

“Mr. Maxwell!”

A few men got off their horses and stopped right in front of Conrad and Fia.

Conrad looked at them suspiciously, “What do you want?”

“Don’t misunderstand our intentions. We’re also from Gryphon.”

“I operate a clothing factory.”

“And I operate a hotel chain.”

“We admire you a lot and hope to be friends with you. It’s such a rare chance to meet you today. Why not share a meal together with us?”

Conrad smiled coldly and said, “Do I look like someone who can’t pay for our meals?”

The men were completely stunned. They had just wanted to warm things up again when Conrad blurted out, “What a buzzkill”

Conrad then took the reins from Fia’s hand and led both horses on his own.

“Let’s go, Fia.”

“Sure.” Fia looked at the men. She was quite annoyed too. It was so rare for her to get a chance to travel outside of the city.

Conrad led Fia to the stables.

Fia saw the stables that looked like a mini mansion.

“It’s so good to be rich. Even a pet can live a happy life.”

Conrad smiled helplessly and said, “Are you throwing shade my way?”

“No! I’m happy for Match and Heaven! While you’re not a very good person, you treat your own people and pets very well.”

“If you like them, I’ll bring you here once a week.”

“Once a week? Are you sure you can do that? You’re so busy at work and have so much to do. Don’t complain to me later when I drag you over and start a fuss.”

Fia touched Match and Heaven’s head and said, “You think they’ll have children someday?”

“They will.”

“Will it hurt?”

“Humans and animals are the same.”

Fia turned around and looked at Conrad. “Match is different from you.”

“How so?”

“I can tell that Match is a horse that’s very loving. He loves Heaven a lot.”

Conrad frowned and was speechless.

“How do you know that?”

“There were so many horses at the tracks just now, but he didn’t even glance at them. He only paid attention to Heaven.”

“Are you a horse, Fia? How do you know what they’re thinking?”

“You’re a horse!” Fia wanted to give Conrad a kick but she slipped.”

Ah!”

Conrad saw what happened and quickly held her in his arms, his

hands on her waist.

“Let’s see if you’ll yell at me again.”

“I didn’t yell at you! You yelled at me first!”

Looking at her pouty lips as she got angry, he was moved as he quickly lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Match and Heaven let out a neigh.

The two horses rubbed each other. It was so heartwarming.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 165

Family.

After marrying him, she had tried her best to be the best wife. She wanted to give him warmth and love.

She wanted to be the savior that saved him, to save him from his terrible childhood.

“Then why did you ask for a divorce as soon as Esme came home?”

“Because we married without having a foundation to work on. I thought that she was the destination for my happiness.” Conrad held Fia tightly. “Please trust me again, alright?”

“Trust?” Fia could feel her mind jumble up.

Was his love for her the kind that older brothers gave to their younger sisters?

“I finally understand now why Esme and I can never go back. She’s not the same. I’m not the same too.”

“Then between me and her, who do you love more?”

Conrad frowned as he hesitated.

“I can guarantee that we’ll only be normal friends.”

“I’m asking, which one of us do you love more?” Fia questioned him as she tried to stop the sadness in her heart from spreading.

He couldn’t answer. So, he loved Esme more.

“Fia, can we please not obsess about this anymore?”

“It’s fine.” Fia pushed his arm away and walked out of his embrace.

She walked on the path they came and said, “I’m tired. I want to go back.”

On their way back, Fia pretended to be asleep and didn’t want to speak to Conrad.

Once they were close to the bustling streets, she opened her eyes.

“Can we stop somewhere?”

“Where are you going?”

“Back to my mom’s apartment. I want to clean things up.”

Conrad remembered that Jason was living opposite the unit, so he said, “Sell the

apartment, Fia. It’ll just remind you of your mom.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 166

Just as Fia was drowning in his gentleness, she suddenly heard the neighs from the horses. She then glanced at Match and Heaven, their heads rubbing each other. It was a very heartwarming moment.

Suddenly, she felt embarrassed as if someone was watching them. She quickly pushed Conrad away.

“What is it?”

Conrad spoke in a dissatisfied tone.

Fia pointed at the two horses.

“They’re spying and learning from us.”

“What?”

Conrad was stunned before letting out a laugh.

“What are you smiling at?!” Fia kicked him. “Aren’t you embarrassed at all?”

Conrad grabbed her again and whispered in her ears, “Fia, you’re my wife. Why should I be embarrassed when kissing my wife?”

“I don’t have time for you,” Fia said as her heart raced.

She had loved him for so many years, after all. She would always lose herself when he approached her gently.

“Fia, you asked me whether I have loved you, even for a moment, back in the changing room.”

Fia froze and looked at him.

His amber eyes gazed back at her.

“I’ve been thinking about this question lately.”

He then touched her ears and whispered, “Because I do.”

Fia could hear a thump in her ears. It was a heartbeat.

It was the beating of her heart.

“What did you say?”

“I do love you.”

“Since when?”

“Ever since I was little, my dad never came home. My mom would always complain and show me little care. To me, a home is a place that’s lonely and cold. I moved out of the family residence when I was eighteen. I didn’t want to be affected by my mom’s hate for marriage.”

His eyes softened. “For the past three years, you would see me off and greet me back home at night. You made me feel the warmth of having a family.”

Fia's eyes turned red. She knew how disappointed he was with his family.

After marrying him, she had tried her best to be the best wife. She wanted to give him warmth and love.

She wanted to be the savior that saved him, to save him from his terrible childhood.

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apartment, Fia. It’ll just remind you of your mom.”

Chapter 167

Fia gave it a thought. He was right. She could see her mother’s silhouette all over the place. She couldn’t stay there.

But she felt reluctant to sell it too.

She did as her mother had asked and spread her ashes at Mount Reditus. The

apartment was the only place left that she could go to if she missed her.

When Conrad saw that she remained silent, he said, “If you want to keep an escape route for yourself, I can buy a bigger one for you.”

“We’ll talk about this later. Let me down ahead.”

“I’ll go with you.”

Conrad drove his car into Koi Gardens.

When the two of them took the elevator up from the basement level, the elevator stopped on the first floor. The two men outside were stunned.

“You’re back, Fia.” Jason greeted Fia.

Fia nodded to the two of them and moved to the side. “Come in.”

Kent noticed Conrad’s cold eyes and wanted to brighten up the atmosphere. “Someone like you is also staying here?”

“Does that have anything to do with you?”

Kent simply shrugged when he looked at Conrad's angry eyes.

"It has nothing to do with me. I'm just curious."

Kent didn't want Conrad to explode on him, so he began asking Fia instead.

"You're friends with our Jase, Mrs. Maxwell?"

Fia glanced at Kent. "Yes."

"How do you find him?"

"Doctor Evans is a very good man. Anyone that marries him will be happy forever!"

"You're right, Mrs. Maxwell! But our Jase is always so busy... Why don't you introduce someone to him?"

Fia remembered a certain someone and asked, "Have you met Lola in the hospital?"

"She's a good person and a nurse from your hospital. You could get to know her more."

Jason frowned slightly and said, "I've met her, yes. But we didn't speak much."

Kent then smiled and said, "You probably didn't know this, but many of the female doctors and nurses like him. But he has high standards."

"Quiet!" Jason gave Kent a punch.

"How high?" Conrad joined the conversation.

Kent said, "You want to introduce a lady to our Jase? Do you have a sister?"

"Kent!" Jason was getting annoyed.

Kent scratched his nose and said, "It's okay. He wants to be single forever. I should shut up."

“You’re not young anymore, Doctor Evans. If you’re thinking about it, I can host a party and invite all the ladies in Gryphon and you can take your pick,” Conrad said with cold eyes and a calm tone.

Jason didn’t want to continue this topic and glanced at Fia. He then said, “I suppose I won’t say no. Maybe you can introduce Ms. Manning to me.”

The door opened and Fia walked out.

Kent was surprised, but that did not stop him from pulling Jason out of the elevator. We’ll talk out here. Let’s not stop the elevator.”

Conrad was at the back and saw Jason was almost catching up to Fia. He suddenly yelled, “Sure!”

Fia was stunned and turned to look at him in disbelief.

Conrad grabbed her hand and then looked at Jason provokingly.

“I can introduce you to Esme.”

Kent didn’t dare to even say a word while he witnessed the drama unfolding right in front of him.

Jason sneered. “Sure, let’s set up a time.”

Fia quickly said, “Evans, you should go back home. Let’s pretend this conversation never took place.”

“You’re reluctant to introduce him to Esme?” Conrad looked at Fia angrily as he held

her hand tightly.

“I think there’s something wrong with you! Forget about the part that she’s your ex. Don’t you know what kind of a person she is? How can you let her harm someone else?!”

As Fia got angry, she felt like she needed to gasp for air again as she started to

sweat.

She realized that her emotional state and mental state were not at its best.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 168

"Others?" Conrad's amber eyes felt like they could spew out flames. "You mean him, don't you?"

Fia kept on trying to pry away his hand. "I don't want to talk to you! Let go of me!"

"You like him, don't you?! You don't want him getting closer to another woman!"

Fia could feel her ears echoing as her heart trembled. All the warmth she got from him back at the stables shattered.

He was a dog... A rabid dog!

"Let her go!" When Jason saw that where Conrad was holding Fia was getting red, he grabbed Conrad's arm.

"Scram!"

Conrad let go of Fia and hurled a punch at Jason.

"Hey! What are you doing?! Stop fighting!" Kent stood between both of them, stopping Conrad.

He then yelled at Fia, "Mrs. Maxwell, please stop your husband! Why does he look like a madman?! Argh!"

Conrad slammed his fist right at Kent's face before jumping at Jason.

Very quickly, the two men started fighting in the corridor.

Fia's headache intensified and she screamed, "If you continue this, we'll divorce!"

Conrad held Jason against the wall and glared at Fia.

"If you divorce me, I'll kill him!"

“Kill him, then! Don’t think that the law can’t do anything to you just because you’re Conrad Maxwell!” Fia was so angry that the veins by her neck popped. “If you kill him, you will go to prison yourself!”

“That’s right. Please stop,” Kent said as he rubbed his face.

However, Jason pulled Conrad over and threw him to the ground.

He was nothing like his usual, gentle self and it shocked Kent.

Conrad’s head slammed on the floor and he was out for a moment. Jason used this chance to hold him on the ground.

Ding.

The elevator door opened.

“What are you doing? Why are you hitting Conrad!” Esme ran over and grabbed Jason by the hair.

“Hey! What are you doing?!” Kent ran over and helped.

Fia frowned and held her belly. She gave up on wanting to help.

As the four of them fought, as Jason was fighting with Conrad, somehow a fist landed on Esme.

“Ah! It hurts!”

Esme fell to the ground.

All three men froze and Conrad went over to help her up.

“Are you alright, Esme?”

Esme put a hand on her chest. “It’s fine. I only took one hit for you. As long as you’re okay.”

Fia almost burst out laughing.

No man could resist how pitiful she looked.

“Conrad, you have to protect yourself for my sake. Don’t fight with other people,” Esme said weakly before fainting.

Jason looked at his own hand somewhat regretfully.

Kent then mumbled, “Does she need to faint?”

He had been pulling on Jason’s arm. There was no way the hit could have knocked her out.

Conrad carried Esme and roared as he ran, “If something happens to her, I’ll bury you!”

With that, the elevator took the two of them down. A minute later, Jason looked at Fia.

“I’m sorry. I got you into trouble.”

Fia forced a smile and said, “This has nothing to do with you. You’re a good person. But it’s unfortunate that you saw me... I’m the one that got you into trouble.”

“Fia, I don’t think it’s trouble! Tell me if you need anything. I’ll be there!”

Jason was being so sincere that Fia couldn’t help but look at him, and saw the feelings that he hid in his eyes.

She had seen those eyes before. When Conrad was still in his youth, Esme would look at him with those eyes when he got injured after every fight.

She saw the same feelings in Esme’s eyes. And she also saw those same eyes on herself when she looked at her reflection from the classroom’s glass window in the

corridor.

“Doctor Evans, there’s no need for that since we’re not related at all.” Fia’s words were cold as she opened the apartment door and quickly went in.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 169

“Jase, what was that all about? She’s someone else’s wife and she doesn’t love you!” Kent patted Jason’s shoulder.

"I'm fine." Jason moved his hand away and opened his apartment door. He glanced at the opposite apartment and went in.

Kent looked at Fia's apartment and sighed. "What the hell is with this relationship?"

Fia remembered how Conrad carried Esme and left. She was feeling ill and wanted to throw up.

She drank three glasses of water, wanting to suppress that feeling, but her stomach felt bloated instead.

She then sat on the sofa and switched on the television. She took out her phone and gave Conrad's number a call.

"Hello?"

He didn't sound very gentle at all.

Fia copied how Esme would talk to him and said, "Conrad, my stomach doesn't feel well and I want to throw up. Can you come back and accompany me?"

"Tell your Doctor Evans to accompany you!"

With that, he hung up.

Fia could feel her entire body shaking as she felt chills in her bones.

She could hear the thumping in her ears, feeling as though she had fallen into a freezer.

"Jase... With your looks and talents, you can have anyone else you want. So please kill that thought of yours!"

Kent had been trying to brainwash Jason for a few minutes but Jason simply sat there without a word.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang and he immediately rushed over.

"Jase!" Kent yelled and he gritted his teeth.

When the door opened, Jason saw Fia almost fall outside. He quickly held her up.

“Fia, what’s going on?”

Fia was shaking as her face turned as white as a sheet, and she was sweating.

She said, “I’m... So cold... I... I’m dying...”

“Kent, come with me to the hospital!”

Kent drove the car while Jason covered Fia with his suit. She kept on shaking. He wanted to hug her to give her some warmth.

“Kent! Faster!”

“I’m driving as fast as I can go! Any faster and the cops will stop me!” Kent turned around and looked at Fia. “What’s happening? She was fine a moment ago and now

she looks like she’ll die at any moment!”

“Shut up and drive!”

Sally was already waiting outside the hospital entrance after she answered Jason’s call.

When she saw Jason carry Fia out of the car, she hurried over with her colleague to help.

Sally gasped. “Oh my goodness. Why is she shaking like that? Why is she so pale?!”

Kent asked, “Is this some kind of acute disease?”

Jason yelled, “Stop talking and get her in!”

When Conrad walked out of Esme’s ward, he saw Jason carry Fia into another ward

urgently.

“What are you doing?!”

He ran over. “What happened to her?!”

Jason rolled his eyes at Conrad and placed her on the hospital bed.

Sally then pushed a medical trolley over and said, “Doctor Evans, open her mouth so that she won’t hurt herself.”

“Now!” Jason said in a stern tone.

Sally took out a sedative and Conrad stopped her.

“What are you trying to give her?!”

Kent couldn’t hold it anymore and shoved Conrad away.

“Your wife is going to die soon and you’re still stopping them!”

Jason opened Fia’s mouth. Her mouth, filled with blood from her biting her tongue,

finally opened and the blood gushed out.

When Conrad saw what was happening, he immediately gave way.

“What’s going on…”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 170

Once Fia’s condition had stabilized, Sally looked at the three men in the ward and said, “All of you, leave. Let Ms. Lawson rest.

“What happened to her?” Conrad asked.

Sally snarled, showing how much disdain she had for him.

“I did a test on Ms. Lawson earlier and already told you that she has mild depression. I don’t know what she went through for her to emotionally crash today.

“What happened to her was not only because of her depression but because she wanted to fight off the pain inside of her... Even if that meant biting off her own tongue, Her condition is very bad. Give it enough time and she'll emotionally collapse!”

The more Sally explained, the more stirred up she became. She stared at Conrad,” Did you provoke her, Mr. Maxwell?”

“We're doing... quite well lately,” Conrad said.

Jason gave him an angry glare. “Quite well? By leaving her alone while you left with your lover?”

“You hurt Esme. I was simply sending her to the hospital!”

And then, he remembered the call.

At the time, he was taking Esme to the doctor. Her call basically stepped on his toes, making him believe that she was just trying to fight for his affection.

He didn't know she was really sick. Otherwise, he would never have been so harsh

with her.

“Mr. Maxwell, despite being her husband, you can't seem to take good care of her. Please leave!” Sally told Conrad to leave and blocked him from looking at Fia.

“How is she doing?”

“Before you are able to deal with your private matters, you better stop coming here and agitating her.”

Conrad knew that he was at fault, so he went out. All of a sudden, he came back and dragged Jason and Kent out together with him.

Sally sighed as she looked at Fia, who was fast asleep.

“Ms. Lawson... Even I pity you.”

She had personally seen Conrad bringing Esme to the hospital.

“Conrad, where did you go?” Esme sat on the hospital bed and looked at Conrad pitifully.

Conrad had Fia’s face in his mind, and his expression turned cold.

“Esme, don’t appear in front of me again.”

She immediately played the victim and said, “What? Why? What did I do?”

“Do you really want me to lay out everything in front of you? Fine. The first time when I almost fell for your ploy, you said that you couldn’t control yourself. I forgave you. The second time? It was even worse! You had a group of reporters take pictures of us holding each other! Do you know how hard this is on Fia!”

Esme pulled away, like a child being yelled at by an adult.

She held the cup in her hand tightly and said with tears rolling. “I... I just wanted to make you stay by my side! I’ve only had you as a boyfriend for so long! You can’t just give up on me like that.”

“Esme, we can’t go back to the past!”

“You don’t understand Fia at all! She doesn’t like you. Why would she be saddened. because of me? Conrad, she likes that doctor. She...”

“Enough!” Conrad couldn’t hold back his anger anymore. “Do you think I’m stupid to believe all the badmouthing?”

Esme was stunned, and she then shook her head and cried.

“I... I won’t say it anymore. We have known each other for so long, Conrad. I’m not a bad woman! You know that! Why do you hate me so much now!”

“Stop. Don’t talk, alright?” Conrad looked at Esme and recalled Fia’s face.

Fia was the one who should be crying. But, she was even more stubborn than a bull.

He also finally realized that Esme wasn’t as tenacious as he had first thought. Fial

was.

"I understand." Esme wiped her tears. "You want to cut me off, so that you can maintain the marriage between you and Fia, right?"

"Yes."

Conrad didn't hesitate.

"Fine. You have my blessings. But can you promise me one thing?"

"Say it."

"Three years ago, we didn't have our candlelight dinner. Can we have it, for me?"

Conrad remained silent.

Three years ago, that candlelight dinner was when he asked for her hand in marriage. She was so shocked that she left. True. They didn't eat anything during

that dinner.

"I won't do anything. Treat it as our final dinner together, okay?" Esme pleaded.