

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 31-40

Chapter 33

“Conrad, please give Esme’s uncles a call. Once they’re here, please speak on my behalf.” Beth could already hear her heart thumping uncontrollably. If something were to happen to her mother, then she had to keep a good relationship with her brothers.

That way, she would have no fear of punishing that pair of shameless mother and daughter!

“Mom, please wipe your face.” Esme took out a wet tissue from her bag and handed it to her mother. Blood covered her entire face and it made her look like a murderer.

Beth wiped her face and hands, and then said to Conrad, “Conrad, you love Esme very deeply and I watched you grow up. When you’re younger, your relationship with your parents wasn’t great and you spent a lot of time at my place.”

Conrad gave Beth a frigid glance. He hated it when people talked about his family.

His relationship with his parents was bad back then, and it hadn’t improved.

His grandfather was the one that took care of him. His father spent most of his time out of the country. He had not seen him since his grandfather’s passing three years ago.

“Please don’t, Mom. I dragged him into the mud a lot of times when I was little.”

“Yes, yes. It’s all thanks to Conrad watching after you. Otherwise, a girl like you would be bullied all the time, just like Fia.”

Beth’s words awakened some of Conrad’s memories.

Fia loved to cry even now. She couldn’t stop her tears whenever something happened.

“Esme, wait here with your mother and guard your grandmother.”

“Where are you going, Conrad?” Esme grabbed his arm. “I’ll get worried if I don’t see you.”

“Fia’s mother isn’t doing well. I have to take a look.”

Beth quickly said, “Don’t you worry. There are plenty of doctors and nurses in the hospital. She’ll be fine.”

Annoyance suddenly filled his chest, and he glared at Beth. “Do other people’s lives not matter to you?”

“...” Beth wanted to argue, but Esme quickly cut her off.

“Conrad, please don’t misunderstand her. She’s just a bit rash. She doesn’t have any bad intentions. Look at Fia. With both my grandmother and my aunt fainted, she must be terrified. Console her. Don’t talk about the project anymore. We can talk about it later.” With that, she let go of Conrad’s arm.

Conrad suppressed the anger inside of him and gave her head a pat. “And don’t give yourself too much pressure, too. What happened to your grandmother has nothing to do with you. You’re still injured, so if you’re tired, you should go home first.”

“I’ll wait for you.” Esme looked at the man lovingly.

Three years ago, as handsome as he was, he was not the heir to the Maxwells’ fortune and was just

another scion.

But now, he was the improved version of himself back then. He attracted women around him like moths to a flame.

She must have him!

And the status of Madam Maxwell!

Conrad didn’t know why, but when the image of a crying Fia appeared in his mind, he couldn’t face Esme anymore. He turned around and left quickly.

Esme looked at his figure as the passion within her eyes slowly extinguished.

“Esme, he’s gone. What are you looking at?” Beth waved her hands in front of her daughter.

“Mom, do you feel that he’s different from before?”

“Of course, he’s different now! Mr. Maxwell is dead, and his father is useless. He’s now the patriarch of the Maxwell household and the leader of Maxwell Corporation! He’s even more attractive and capable now!”

“Mom, I just feel that... he doesn’t treat me like he did in the past anymore.”

Beth scoffed and said, “Of course, he’s treating you differently. He doesn’t belong to you alone, after all. He has a wife and family.”

She looked around before squatting down and tried to come up with some ideas.

No data found.

Chapter 35

Conrad wiped his face as he was getting more and more agitated. He didn’t know where this agitation came from.

He became agitated when he saw her cry.

He became agitated when he saw her becoming distant toward him.

He became even more agitated when he saw her showing her pitiful face to Jason.

He didn’t know if it was because of his identity as her husband.

He loved Esme for so many years and could not forget her for the past three years.

He was happy when he knew she had returned.

The person he loved should still be Esme.

But... Why was Fia able to affect his emotions?

Perhaps...

He stared at Fia's once beautiful eyes. They were red and swollen.

Her nose and her cheeks were all red, just like when she was little.

Perhaps...

Once they were divorced and they were no longer husband and wife, he would no longer feel agitated.

Once they were divorced, he would feel nothing because he was no longer her husband. He would no longer care who was getting close to her.

Yes! That must be the case!

"Enough talking through your emotions, Fia," he said dispassionately. "There's nothing left to be said about the divorce. Let me go, and I'll let you go too. We'll have our own..."

Slap!

The few visitors who were walking by were shocked.

Fia looked at her throbbing palm. She couldn't believe that she had just slapped Conrad.

Conrad also couldn't believe that he had just been slapped by her. He even touched his face. It was slightly painful.

"You hit me?"

"Yes, I did!" Fia controlled her trembling hand. She could also feel movement in her stomach, so she quickly sat down on a chair in the corridor.

No matter how angry she was, she could not hurt her child.

She took a deep breath and tried her best to control her emotions. She could not allow her negative

emotions to take control of her.

"You're too cruel, Conrad," she muttered as her head hung low and her tears dropped on the floor.

“My mom and my grandma are on the brink of death! But all you care about is the divorce! If it isn’t the divorce, it’s the project! All you care about is Esme Manning! If something happens to them... All of you are murderers!”

Conrad frowned. “...”

Just then, the door to the operation theater opened, and Jason walked over as he removed his mask.

He gave Conrad a stony stare and then crouched down in front of Fia, asking her worryingly, “How are you feeling?”

Fia was getting nervous as she moved her hand away from her belly. “How’s my mom?”

“She’s fine for now,” Jason said and paused for a moment. “But I can’t guarantee that she’ll stay like this. You need to be prepared.”

Echo’s cancer was worse than what they had first thought. It was spreading quickly.

He didn’t even dare discuss with Fia about how much time she had left.

Fia looked at Jason and the concern he had for her as a doctor.

She frowned and wanted to ask more about her mother, but the sound of urgent footsteps came from the other side of the corridor.

“Doctor Evans, emergency with patient number 5!”

Fia glared with wide eyes. “Patient number 5?”

That was her grandmother.

She quickly stood up and wanted to run toward her grandma’s ward.

Jason held her arm and said, “Careful.”

“Let go of her!” Conrad was like an angered lion and grabbed Fia’s other arm.

The two men looked at each other with irritated eyes.

“Mr. Maxwell, as a husband that keeps on thinking about another woman and keeps sending his wife’s family into the operation theater, what right do you think...”

The nurse urgently cut him off and said, “Doctor Evans, the patient is not going to make it!”

Jason frowned and realized that he had crossed the line. He immediately let go of Fia.

Chapter 36

Conrad held Fia’s arm tightly and dragged her to ward number 5.

Because of his large strides, she could only keep up with him with a small jog.

Jason looked at all of this and couldn’t help but tighten his fists.

This was the first time the nurse was seeing the usually gentle Jason look so angry. She timidly asked him, “Doctor, do you know that madam over there?”

Jason gave the nurse an icy glance and ignored her as he hurried toward the ward.

“Mom! You can’t just leave like this!” Beth’s cries could be heard outside of the ward..

Thea’s three sons walked out of the ward with gloomy expressions on their faces before looking at Beth with hostility.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“The medical staff said that you were yelling and screaming inside just now.”

“That’s not me! Echo and Fia were the ones who started it!”

When Beth turned around and saw Conrad walking over with Fia, she quickly yelled, “You’re here just in time, Conrad! Quick, tell your uncles–in–law what happened!”

Conrad looked his three uncles–in–law in the eyes and said, “Uncles, if there’s someone that needs to be blamed for this, I’ll take the blame.”

“Step aside!” The eldest of the three brothers, Wallace, said to him and then looked at Fia. “Fia, mother told us to take good care of our sister and you.”

“How is Grandma doing? Fia asked, despite her fear.

“We’ve brought a specialist over. Her condition is currently stable,” Wallace said with a grimace. “Fia... You’re a wonderful child. So please say nothing that might aggravate her inside.”

Fia lowered her head, feeling regretful about what had happened.

“I’m sorry, Uncle Wallace. I’ll keep that in mind from now on.”

The second of the brothers, Douglas, gave Wallace a kick.

“You’re scaring her.”

“That’s right!” Hector, the youngest of the three, also gave Wallace a kick.

As the eldest, Wallace instantly felt that he was being isolated.

“Mom isn’t dead?!” Beth shouted. “Didn’t they say she won’t make it?!”

All three of them glared at her in unison.

Wallace sneered. “You really wanted her dead, didn’t you?”

“That’s not what I mean, Wallace. What I’m trying to say is that your doctor is amazing. The doctors here can’t do anything, but when your specialist went in, her condition stabilized so quickly,” Beth said as she looked away. “I was just wondering if Mom was faking it all along.”

“What the hell?!” The three of them cursed at the same time.

“I was just worried about her.... she mumbled.

The three of them ignored Beth and turned their attention to Fia, only to see Fia looking at them with hope. Wallace quickly said, “Don’t worry. We got an oncologist over.”

“Thank you, Uncle.”

“Visit your grandma.”

Fia frowned. "Maybe I should visit her later once her condition's much more stabilized."

"Just go in there. Alone," Wallace glanced at Conrad's hand that was still holding her arm. "As for you.... Stay here!"

Conrad let go of Fia's arm awkwardly, only to have Beth grab his arm instead.

"Conrad, Esme isn't feeling well, so I've let her go home first. Come home with me and I'll cook for you. I remember that both you and Esme like the pork chop in barbecue sauce I make."

With a frown, Conrad pulled his arm away from Beth.

As he looked at Fia, who was entering the ward, he became curious. He remembered that she also liked the dish.

Mrs. Taylor knew about it too and frequently prepared the dish for them.

"Conrad? Please don't tell me you've stopped caring about Esme?" When Beth realized Conrad was staring at Fia, her heart skipped a beat out of anxiety.

Conrad was becoming very perplexed. Despite both her mother and sister being in danger, she was not worried at all. Instead, everything she said was centered on him.

He was just about to say something when someone roared...

"Despicable!"

It was Douglas, Fia's second eldest uncle.

He couldn't stay silent as his eyes glared at the two of them with fury.

"Are you mad, Beth? His wife is Fia, not your daughter!"

Chapter 37

"Douglas! Conrad's the one who said he will divorce Fia and marry Esme!"

Beth spoke with an expression that showed as if she had been misunderstood. “Conrad was originally in love with Esme and they had such a good relationship. If it were three years ago...”

“Yeah, that was three years ago!” Hector said harshly.

“Even you’re getting angry at me, Hector?” Beth said with a pout, as if she was a young woman that had been wrongfully blamed.

“Wallace, we’ll visit Echo. You tell her!”

Douglas and Hector left. They didn’t want to waste any more time with Beth.

“I was only worried about mom, Wallace. You know, I have a bad temper and sharp tongue, so...”

“Enough. Let’s talk business.”

“What... What business?”

“We’ve helped your husband a lot, seeing that you’re our sister. However, seeing that the Mannings are doing better, it seems like Hank no longer needs us to give him any advice. Therefore, I’m now letting you know that the Lawsons and the Mannings should keep our distance. Both in terms of our official and personal matters.”

Beth was shocked. When she saw that Wallace was also going to leave, she quickly caught up with him.

“What do you mean, Wallace? Are you saying that you, Douglas, and Hector, are going to abandon me from now on?!”

“Abandon you?” Wallace sneered as his eyes moved to Conrad. “Someone will take care of you, right? You don’t need us anymore.”

“Don’t tell me you pity Echo because she’s sick? Esme...”

“Don’t worry. We won’t take pity on anyone at all from now on. Since our mother has fallen ill, there are plenty of things that we have to worry about. You and Echo can take care of yourselves.”

Beth could only stare at them, stupefied.

“You’re going to give up on her, too?”

“Fia will take care of her.”

“Fia?” Beth frowned. She didn’t believe that Fia had that kind of capability.

Wallace smiled icily and said, “And even you know Fia is frail and not capable, right?”

Beth didn’t respond.

“Despite that, you’ve been harassing her all this time.”

Beth felt awkward, but only for a second before saying, “Wallace, you’re the capable one. If someone needs to help them, it’s you. I’m just a woman and I can’t afford to help anyone.”

“Take care of yourself,” Wallace said before leaving to visit Echo as well.

“What’s with the smugness? Don’t worry, we Mannings will do better and better,” Beth mumbled to herself.

She turned and looked at Conrad next to her and immediately burst into a smile.

“Now that your grandmother-in-law’s condition is stable, let’s go home and eat with you, Conrad.”

“No thanks. You should go.” Conrad gave her an icy stare.

Beth knew very well how to sense others’ emotions, especially those that she wanted to suck up to.

When she sensed that Conrad wasn’t too happy, she quickly left after a few words.

In a few minutes, Conrad’s phone rang. It was Esme.

Thinking about how quickly Esme was calling him after Beth had left, he felt somewhat uncomfortable and rejected the call.

Esme gave him another call, but he still refused to pick it up, so she gave up.

“What do you want me to say to him, Mom?”

“You didn’t even manage to say much to him, and he’s now ignoring me. It’s getting harder to get on his good side.

“He’s different from before, Mom. So don’t simply say things in front of him.”

“I said nothing much. I simply invited him to dinner so I can cook for you.”

“Don’t tell me you mentioned pork chop with barbecue sauce?”

Beth was shocked. “How did you know?”

Esme couldn’t help but roll her eyes and said to the driver, “Let’s go home.”

“Esme, you’re not going to his house?”

“He refused my call already, which means he’s getting repulsed. We can’t force him anymore,” Esme said when she remembered that Fia liked pork chop with barbecue sauce too. “Mom, don’t mention the dishes that Fia likes to eat anymore.”

Beth was surprised at the mention of that. “She likes pork chop with barbecue sauce too?” Esme shook her head and simply closed her eyes. She didn’t want to say anything anymore.

Chapter 38

Fia had just left the ward when she walked into Conrad.

She rubbed her nose and said, “Why haven’t you left?”

“It’s getting late. I’ll go home with you together.”

“Fine. After I visit my mom.”

“I’ll come along”

Fia was getting too tired. She didn’t refuse or approve his offer and simply walked away.

By the time she came back home from the hospital, it was already two in the morning.

Conrad looked at her pale face and lips. He then walked into the kitchen.

Fia simply glanced at his disappearing figure and walked to her bedroom. She took out the medicine from her bag and ate it. Despite her hunger, she was so tired that she didn't want to cook anything, but she also did not want to wake Mrs. Taylor up.

After taking around six pills, the door to their bedroom was pushed open. She quickly closed her eyes with a plum still in her mouth.

Conrad glanced at the person sleeping on the bed and walked over to the table. He then put two plates of pasta on the table.

"Eat something before going to bed."

Fia opened her eyes. Where did he get something to eat in the middle of the night?

When Conrad saw that she didn't move, he pulled her blanket away.

"Wake up. If you die of hunger, the cops will look for me."

Fia gritted her teeth, but she extended her hand toward Conrad when she remembered what her grandma told her.

Conrad wasn't sure what was happening. "What do you mean?"

"You're still my husband. You should be more considerate," she said as she faked her calmness.

Conrad could feel something stirring inside of him, but he grasped her hand and helped her up when he saw her face was ghostly pale.

"Why are you suddenly so pretentious?"

"I'm tired," she said without a hint of hesitation.

Conrad realized that everything had been quite tiring for her as well when he remembered what had happened.

He continued holding her hand and led her to the table despite his original wish of wanting to let go. He then helped her into the chair.

“Eat”

Fia looked at the steamy spaghetti noodles. It was completely dry and plain. There was no sauce, no protein, no nothing.

Her first reaction was that it was going to taste very nasty.

“It will not taste well.” Conrad sat opposite her and saw her disgusted look. “I can’t cook.”

Fia grabbed the fork with difficulty. It would have thrilled her in the past. She wouldn’t be disgusted.

But she couldn’t do it anymore and she wasn’t sure if it was because of her pregnancy.

She tried to give it a bite. It was still hard in the middle and somewhat sticking together. She wondered how he made something like this.

Then, she recalled that he didn’t know how to cook. This was the first time that he had made something for her. He touched something inside of her again with the fact that he cooked.

“Is it that bad?” Conrad said icily. “Then stop eating.”

He grabbed the fork in her hands.

She didn’t fight back and simply stood up with her hand on the table. She then lay back down on the bed, the plum still in the corner of her mouth.

“Fia! Don’t push it!”

She was always so nice and gentle in the past! What was going on?

Conrad scowled as his eyes fixed on the woman on the bed. He was hoping that she would get out of bed and continue eating the spaghetti.

He would rather she told him it was not tasty. He would rather cook another portion again. But not like this.

But after a few minutes, he had no choice but to accept reality.

“What do you want to eat?”

He compromised.

Chapter 39

The woman on the bed moved and said, "I want pork chop in barbecue sauce."

"Pork chop in barbecue sauce again?"

Conrad then remembered that Beth asked him to go to her place just now so she could make that dish

for him.

He even suspected that she had heard it and simply said it to make him uncomfortable.

"I want pork chop in barbecue sauce," Fia said as she got up with irritation.

"Fine." Conrad turned around and got back down.

He took out some pork chop from the fridge but didn't know where to start. But when he remembered that there were plenty of videos and recipes on the internet, he took out his phone and began searching.

One hour later, Fia was already fast asleep.

Meanwhile, Conrad walked into the bedroom with a plate of pork chop in barbecue sauce that, at the very least, looked edible.

"Get up. The pork chop in barbecue sauce you ordered."

Fia groaned and didn't even move. All she wanted to do was to sleep.

The bag of plums had already satisfied her.

"Didn't you want some pork chop in barbecue sauce? I made some!" Conrad stood in front of the bed with the dish in his hand.

Fia opened her eyes and said, "I'm no longer hungry. I don't want it anymore."

She must have done it on purpose.

“Eat it yourself.”

She turned and showed her back to him.

Conrad was so angry that he slammed the dish on the bedside table.

“You wanted it, now finish it!”

Fia opened her eyes again and didn’t even pay him any attention.

Conrad then grabbed his clothes and went to take a shower. After he got out, he glanced at the person in bed and pulled the blanket before lying on the bed as well.

Fia instinctively moved away.

Conrad, provoked by her reaction, pulled her to his side.

“What are you doing?!” Their eyes stared into each other. The flames burning in the woman’s eyes made her look much more spirited.

Conrad suddenly got excited and his hands moved around her.

Fia frowned and gave him a stony stare and pinched the back of his hand as hard as she could.

“Ouch! Are you trying to kill your husband?” He joked in a deep voice.

“If murder was not a crime, all cheaters and homewreckers would be dead!”
Came her violent reply.

“Fine, let’s not talk about this. Let’s talk about the duties of a husband and wife.”

Fia could only grit her teeth when she heard his blatant words. “Conrad, why didn’t I realize that you’re such a despicable person?!”

The man’s arm was around her waist. Despite her pinching him, he didn’t even bother to dodge. He simply wanted to do what he wanted. He wouldn’t bleed with all those pinches... He would get a few bruises at

most.

“I was very well-fed in the past, so I didn’t have to do this,” he shamelessly mocked. “Do you know how many times I got burned by the oil just because of your pork chop in barbecue sauce?”

“And I wish that you would have died from it!” She angrily replied as she tried to get away from him.

“I don’t enjoy making a loss in business.” In other words, he made her pork chop in barbecue sauce. Now, he wanted payment from her. She owed him..

Fia felt uncomfortable again, and so did her stomach.

“Urgh...”

The retching made Conrad’s face go pale.

“Are

you trying to irritate me?”

“I... Urgh...!” Fia pushed him away and rushed to the washroom.

Conrad gave his temple a massage as he walked over to the entrance to the washroom, only to see Fia throwing up in the toilet. He quickly grabbed a glass of water for her and walked in.

“Water.”

Fia was resting against the toilet. She looked at the man’s slender hands and then accepted the glass of water. She gurgled her mouth with it and then spat it out.

“If Esme knew you tried to cook for me in the middle of the night just so you could make me fall asleep, I wonder how she would feel?” She sneered in an icy tone.

Conrad froze. Her words seemed to have parted open the cloudiness in his mind.

Chapter 40

The sound of the toilet being flushed startled him as he got back to his senses. Fia had already walked out of the washroom using the wall as support.

He followed her out and said in an unfriendly tone. "I'll get you to the hospital for a checkup."

Fia frowned and then remembered the things that her grandma said to her when they were alone.

She sat down on the bed and then looked at the pork chop on the bedside table.

"Why are you so sure that my stomach is the one with the problem?"

Conrad merely said, "Well, how can your stomach be alright if you vomited like that?"

"Ha. Did you know I can vomit like that too if I'm pregnant?"

"You can't get pregnant," Conrad said with a frown.

Fia bit the inside of her mouth and looked at him.

"Why are you so sure that I won't get pregnant?"

Conrad's expression froze and stared at her. "What are you trying to say?"

His words absolutely angered her.

She grabbed a pillow and hurled it at him. "What do you mean, what are you trying to say?!"

"It's been three years. Don't you think I would know if you're pregnant? What are you up to, saying that to me?"

"What am I up to? Are you worried that I will keep your child and take your assets after you're dead?!"

"What are you talking about?!" Conrad kicked away a chair. "I'm not dying!"

Fia stared at him coldly. "You're not alive, but you're almost dead to me."

He didn't know why, but Conrad could sense the sorrow and despair in her voice.

He didn't understand why she would feel that way.

"Fia!"

He simply looked at her leaving the bedroom before getting up and chasing after her.

Fia pretended not to hear him and simply walked down the stairs.

Conrad remembered how she would put him first in everything. But to think that she would now ignore him like that... He grabbed her arm from behind.

Fia let out a scream as she was going to fall down the stairs below.

Conrad immediately pulled her back and picked her up with a glint of nervousness in his eyes.

"Why are you still walking like a child when you're all grown up?!"

"It's because you pulled me!" She bit his chest after saying that.

"Hungry?" The two of them froze when a voice suddenly came from somewhere.

Fia let go of him and looked away.

"Master, Madam. I've prepared breakfast," Mrs. Taylor said with a smile as she stood at the bottom of the stairs.

Fia wanted to come down from Conrad, but she couldn't as he held her tightly by her back and behind her knee.

Conrad then said, "Mrs. Taylor, her stomach isn't in the best condition. I'm taking her to the hospital for a checkup."

"Her stomach?" Mrs. Taylor asked.

"Not sure. She threw up early in the morning," Conrad continued.

Mrs. Taylor's eyes opened wide. "Is she pregnant?"

Conrad could feel the person he was carrying suddenly freeze.

He looked down and saw the nervousness in her eyes.

A thought popped into his head. 'Is she really pregnant? She couldn't get pregnant before, but she got pregnant at a time like this?'

"You're mistaken, Mrs. Taylor. My stomach simply hasn't been feeling well recently." Fia got away from Conrad while he was still stunned by the question.

When she saw Mrs. Taylor looking at her belly, she covered her stomach although nothing was showing.

"I'm hungry. I'll go get something first."

When Mrs. Taylor saw Fia running away, she glanced at Conrad suspiciously.

"Master Maxwell, you'll know if she's pregnant or not once you get the hospital to give her a proper checkup."

"She can't get pregnant."

Mrs. Taylor was silent for a moment before saying, "Master Maxwell... There's something I need to tell you."

About ten minutes later, Fia was preparing to run away after she quickly had her breakfast. However, Conrad caught up with her at the entrance, just as she was just about to walk out. He had her against the

wall.

"Why didn't you tell me?"