

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 51-60**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 51

Every time the school needed to send students out for competition events, he would be among the chosen ones. He would always come back with the number one prize, improving the school's reputation. Conrad was eight years older than her, and two years older than Esme.

When she was in second grade, her grandmother took her and her cousin to his grandfather's birthday. When Conrad saw the guests in his family home, he acted like he usually did. Full of pride and arrogance.

Perhaps it was because of their grandparents' relationship, he would treat her and her cousin slightly better. He would actually greet them.

That time, he had somehow provoked the children from the other households while they were enjoying themselves in the family home's backyard. They attacked him in a group.

She led her unwilling cousin into the fray. Of course, they couldn't push back the others and she then went and called the adults.

When the adults came, the war stopped.

Afterward, she went to look for the Maxwell's family doctor to look at her cousin, who had a swollen face from being bashed.

She had said something to him later.

After a while, he would always snort at her and call her a coward.

Meanwhile, he became the white knight of her cousin's.

He would always give whatever that was nice or enjoyable to her cousin whenever he got it.

He would always accompany Esme to and from school.

Sometimes, Esme would take her along with them. However, she didn't dare get too close to them.

Ever since she was very little, she had been very mature. She quickly realized her fondness for him. She

no longer dared to stand before him like an innocent child and call him “big brother“.

After she left the mansion and walked on the trail paved with cobblestones, she finally realized

something

Her cousin must have said something to Conrad all those years ago. That was why he called her a

coward.

Perhaps, he believed her to be unreliable because she ran during the fight.

Perhaps, he believed that only someone who fought the other group till the end was worthy of his eternal

trust.

However, he would never know that Esme didn't want to go to help. She even complained about him being too aggressive and too bizarre.

He would never know that she had gotten pinched in the arm because she went to disturb the adults. The bruise was all blue and purple... It only fully healed after an entire week.

“How silly.”

Fia stopped and looked into the night sky. She smiled.

It happened so many years ago... If she were to tell him about it now, he would not even listen to a word

she said. Instead, he would look down on him, wouldn't he?

“It's fine. There's nothing left to be said. I just don't have to be so stupid in the future anymore.”

Half an hour later, when Conrad didn't see Fia after his shower, he couldn't sleep after remembering how she liked to sleep.

He cursed and went downstairs. He saw a skinny figure outside the mansion sitting by the flowerbed.

He approached her from behind. He then saw the tears in her eyes and the dried tears on her face under the bright moonlight.

She cried again.

He knew that would happen.

"Go back to sleep!"

Fia was so surprised that she yelped when she heard him yell at her so loudly. She turned around in terror.

Conrad pulled her up and then picked her up to carry her inside, seeing that she couldn't even walk properly.

He then said, "You sounded so resolute when you left, but you didn't even leave the gates?"

She looked up and saw his chin under the moonlight.

"I'll help you shave?"

"Are you trying to please me so we can make up?"

Fia raised her hands and put them around his neck. "I just didn't want to start another fight with you."

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"You've been mistreating me lately, so that's your fault."

Conrad frowned and stopped as he looked down at her.

That was how she was supposed to act in the past three years, but something felt different.

Fia thought about a lot of things when she was sitting by the flowerbed. She couldn't continue the fight with him and continue to escalate their fights. It would only benefit Esme.

No matter how lowly she would become, it wouldn't be better. She had to consider things for the child in her womb now, too.

She had to tell him about her pregnancy, so that he would accept the child's existence.

Once they were back in the bedroom, Fia pulled him into the shower and helped him shave, just like she did in the past.

When he saw how gentle and obedient she was, he could feel the flames of desire slowly burning inside of him. He had been abstaining for two weeks now.

He placed his hands by her waist and growled with a heavy hint. "Fia. We're not divorced yet."

Fia didn't anger him as she did in the past. She put her hand on his and said with a frown, "I'm not feeling well."

"What happened?"

"I've been feeling very uncomfortable here, in my belly. It's affected me emotionally. That's why I started fighting with you so much lately."

Conrad instantly became a thoughtful husband. He pulled her into his arms and sighed.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault."

"Honey..." She paused and looked at the two people holding each other in the mirror. "My menstruation hasn't come for two weeks now."

Conrad placed his hands on her belly and gave her a light massage. "You're frail, so you need to look after yourself more. I'll take you to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow."

"Alright," Fia said, with a glint of light in her eyes.

While he wanted it that night, he simply held her in his sleep because he was worried about her illness. He didn't have her that night.

The next day, he drove her to the hospital after breakfast. He registered her for the Gynecology Department.

When it was her turn, he took her into the doctor's office.

When the doctor saw Fia's name on the computer screen, he looked at the two of them and asked, "How can I help you?"

Conrad then said dutifully, "My wife is not feeling well, especially around her belly, and her menstruation

is late for half a month now."

The doctor then asked the usual questions as per the procedure. He asked about the last menstruation and wrote a note to get a routine blood test, ultrasonic scan, and urine test done.

"Get the tests done for now. First, get the blood test done, and then the ultrasonic scan before you

urinate. Do the urine test last. Once you have the results, bring them to me."

"Alright. Thank you, doctor," Fia said. She was nervous. She wondered what expression Conrad would have on his face once the results were out. After the battery of tests was done, the two of them waited near the self-service machine where they could get the test results. Conrad looked at Fia, who was playing with her fingers nervously.

"Don't worry. It should be something minor."

"Yeah." Fia lowered her gaze. She wasn't nervous. She was feeling guilty.

"Fia... I would like you to consider the lawsuit carefully. Our lawyers are the best of the best. I don't want

us to..."

Fia frowned and cut him off. "Grandma doesn't want to sell the project. I'm of the same opinion."

“Let’s just worry about your health for now.” Conrad was feeling somewhat irritated.

The lawyers at Maxwell Corporation had never lost.

He didn’t want the both of them to end up in court.

Half an hour later, the results were finally out when Fia refreshed her phone’s browser, which was linked to her patient registration card number.

She glanced at the man next to her and quietly took in a deep breath. She tried her best to calm herself down and said, “Let’s see if we can print the results now.”

“Sure,” Conrad said, and took her patient registration card to the self–service machine. He inserted the card, and it began printing the results.

As they were waiting, the blood test results were out first.

He took a glimpse, and there were one up and one down symbols.

The second one was the results of the urine test. The machine had only printed it halfway through when his phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Conrad! Come to my house now! The man that my grandmother wants me to marry is here! I don’t want to see him! Quick, you have to come here and help me!”

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Conrad turned around and walked over to Fia. He took the results and placed it on her thighs.

“The machine is printing two more results. You can take it yourself. I need to go.”

Fia dragged his hand. “Where are you going?”

“This is all thanks to your grandmother!” Conrad couldn’t help but complain.

“It’s Esme again? I told you I’m not feeling well. We still have to see the doctor after taking the results. Won’t you go with me?”

Conrad frowned and said, “You can take the results and ask the doctor about it! You’re not made of glass!”

With that, he pulled his hand away and ran.

Fia looked at her hand that was trying to hold him just now and let out a laugh.

“Oh, Fia. What’s the point of telling him you’re pregnant? With that attitude of his?” Conrad had just left the hospital and Fia followed soon after. She didn’t take the printed results. She already knew about her pregnancy after all.

The only reason she wanted him to accompany her during the checkup was because she wanted him to take the reports and hear the doctor saying to him, “Congratulations. Your wife is pregnant!”

But he was no longer around. There was no point in continuing this act.

Fia looked at the people coming and going on the streets, feeling that she had no anchor in this world.

Her mother and grandmother were both ill. She didn’t want to visit them with how bad she was feeling at the time, which would only add to their worries.

“Eileen, are you busy?”

She sent a voice message over to Eileen.

Eileen immediately called and said, “Fia, the company just told me I can rest. Are you at home? I’ll come to visit you?”

“I’m not at home.”

“Oh, then send me your location right now.”

About ten minutes later, Eileen’s van was parked next to the streets.

When Eileen saw Fia standing by the road in her loneliness, she quickly rolled down the window.

“Fia!”

When Fia realized who was calling for her, her eyes seemed to regain some of her warmth.

The door was opened, and Eileen helped Fia into her van to sit by her side.

Why are you alone on the streets? Where's Conrad?"

Fia looked away. "He went to look for Esme."

"You didn't stop him?"

"I did, but..."

Fia looked at the hand that he had simply let go. "His heart is not here with me. I can't stop him."

Eileen held Fia in her arms as she felt the pain in her heart.

"It's fine. It's all going to be okay."

"Eileen... I feel terrible... I feel really terrible..."

The personal assistant who was also sitting next to them quietly gave her some tissue. Meanwhile, Eileen continued to hold Fia in her arms, her eyes becoming red.

"Try not to love him that much anymore. Do it slowly. Love yourself more."

After Fia had somewhat recovered from all her crying, Eileen then suggested, "I'm free today. Let's go shopping."

"Alright."

"We went to all the cheap shops when we were in school, so let's go to all the shops that sell luxury goods! Let's max out his card!" Eileen blinked and gave her a sexy smile.

Fia nodded and said, "Sure. I've never used his card since we got married."

The van stopped at the mall where the most luxury shops were.

When she got out of the van, Fia became hesitant.



Eileen pulled down her hat and covered her face properly with her mask. She scanned her surroundings like she was a thief.

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"Let's hurry in, Fia. There are too many people here. I'm worried that other people might recognize me."

Eileen took out the mall's VIP card so that the staff could take a look at it before pulling Fia into the mall. The moment they went in, they saw Maxwell Corporation's giant signboard.

Eileen let out a "tsk" next to her ear. "This place really is the biggest mall in Gryphon. The renovation was so lavish. Your man is quite the big spender."

"Should I find another mall?"

"There's no need to change. We're here to shop! We're not committing a crime! Not to mention that the security here is quite tight. It's safer for me too."

"Sure."

Eileen hid the fact that she knew Esme would be here beforehand.

Before she picked Fia up, her boss had given her a call. She had heard Conrad and Esme's voices and so she asked what they were doing.

Her boss said that he was shopping with his good friend and his girlfriend.

She did something so that her boss and Conrad would be away. If she was right, Esme was shopping alone right now.

When Fia saw Eileen call the elevator and press the button for the top floor, she asked curiously, "Aren't we going to shop floor by floor?"

"Let's go directly to the top. The most expensive stuff is on the top floor."

Fia frowned. "It must be very expensive on the top floor, huh?"

"Several hundred thousand of dollars, but it's just small change to him!" Eileen said with a smile. "Don't worry. Conrad owns the entire mall. The money you spend will go into his account anyway!"

Fia felt more comfortable after giving it some more thought.

Once the elevator stopped on the top floor and the elevator door opened, two ushers with very good figures stood by the side.

“Welcome.”

Eileen then led Fia to the front. They had only visited two shops when they saw Esme sitting in her

wheelchair.

She was shocked. “Fia, how did she end up in a wheelchair?”

“She tried to kill herself and injured herself when she jumped from the second floor.”

“Suicide? She’s just using it to buy others’ pity, isn’t she?!” Eileen led Fia directly toward Esme.

“Oh, what a coincidence, you faker.”

Eileen was very aggressive the moment she opened her mouth.

Esme’s expression froze. She couldn’t stand the woman standing next to Fia. She was a great debater

and had no lack of wit.

“You’re here to shop too, huh? Fia?”

She chose to ignore Eileen and concentrated on Fia.

Fia merely smiled but she didn’t want to speak to her at all.

Esme smiled and said in front of the saleswoman saying, “I thought your mom is fighting terminal cancer. Why aren’t you taking care of her and shopping here instead?”

“It’s not that I’m trying to force you to do anything. I’m just worried. She’s going to need a lot of money for her treatment. You aren’t working and don’t even have the money for the treatment. Why are you here shopping in such luxury shops?”

“Fia... You can’t do something that is bad for you just because things are going tough. We’re family! You can tell me if you’re having a hard time. I’ll help you!”

After what Esme had said, the saleswoman began to look at Fia with contempt.

She looked pretty but wasn’t working... She had to be someone’s mistress.

“Ha, not only are you the one wanting to wreck a family and seduce someone else’s husband, you’re even accusing her of the deed?” Eileen countered.

“Stop making things up! You don’t even dare to remove your mask. It must be because you don’t dare to show your face to society at large, am I right?” Esme glared at Eileen and laid a trap for her.

Eileen let out a laugh. “Ha! I don’t dare to face society because I’m wearing a mask?”

Esme pressed the issue and said, “Why don’t you remove your mask, then?”

Eileen said, “If I remove my mask, will you acknowledge yourself as a homewrecker?”

“Enough with the lies. You don’t even dare to remove your mask!” Esme was sure that Eileen wouldn’t dare to remove her mask because of her identity.

Fia tugged at Eileen and muttered, “Don’t get angry with her. If you showed your face here and attracted all your fans, it won’t be good for you.”

“It’s fine.” Eileen patted Fia’s hand and blinked at her.

“I’ll have to teach you a lesson or two for that, phony. Your ego is getting too big for your own good.”

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Eileen immediately removed her mask.

Esme was stunned. She didn’t expect that Eileen would do something like that for Fia.

Meanwhile, the saleswoman next to her immediately changed her tune. “Oh, it’s you, Ms. Reid. You haven’t visited us for a long time.”

Esme gritted her teeth and said, “How can a celebrity like you fuss about something like this with me?”

“I’m a celebrity, yes. However, I’m also human!” Eileen said as she had her hands around Fia and clung to her tightly. “Look at how you’re treating my best friend. If I don’t do something, you’re just going to continue pestering her, aren’t you?”

Esme scanned her surroundings. All the salespeople on the floor were approaching them, attracted by Eileen’s popularity.

Some of them were Eileen’s fans, and she was instantly at the disadvantage

However, she panicked only for a moment before straightening her back and tightening her grip around the arms of the wheelchair.

“I’m not here alone, Fia. Are you sure you’re going to treat me like this?”

Fia looked directly into Esme’s threatening eyes. She let go of Eileen’s hands that were holding her and approached Esme.

She couldn’t continue to be a coward and hide under her mom’s, her grandma’s, and Eileen’s wings. She needed to learn how to fight back.

“Fia, we grew up together.”

Esme let out an arrogant smile. She was sure that she would apologize to her because Conrad was here with her in the mall!

“I don’t care what kind of relationship you had before this, but I’m his wife. And you... You’re just a homewrecker now,” Fia said in a calm tone. Then her eyes landed on Esme’s left wrist. There was a bracelet made of tourmaline crystals.

Esme realized what she was looking at and scowled.

What happened next was beyond everyone’s expectations. Fia immediately grabbed her hand and took away the bracelet.

“What are you doing?!” Esme screamed.

Fia held on to the bracelet tightly as she looked at Esme with indignant eyes.

“Cousin... You love pieces of jewelry that are expensive. How hard was it for you to lower your own standards just so you can steal things that were meant for me?”

They grew up together, after all. So, she had some understanding of Esme, too.

Esme frowned and said, “I don’t know what you mean by that. We’re all girls here and we all like jewelry. Sometimes, the ones that we like are expensive. Sometimes, the ones that we like are cheap.”

“Calculative tart!” Eileen let out two words from her mouth.

Fia then said, “Are you saying that you didn’t steal things from me?”

Esme smiled and said, “Of course. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Conrad about it.”

When the salespeople heard his name, the expression on their faces froze.

Eileen Reid was at most a celebrity, but Conrad Maxwell was their employer!

“Conrad! Over here!” Esme cried out to Conrad, who was at the entrance of the shop.

Conrad stood there for a few seconds, feeling somewhat guilty.

Fia had her back against the entrance. She didn’t see Conrad walking toward them, but she knew it was him from just the sound of his footsteps.

Her husband... The person who was supposed to accompany her to the hospital was shopping in a mall, together with another woman.

“Where did you go, Conrad? I waited for you for a long time.” Esme took the initiative and grabbed Conrad’s arm and pulled him to her side.

Fia blinked and looked at the two. One was standing, and the other was sitting.

However, he didn’t seem to show any signs of wanting to pull his hand away from her.

“What’s happening here?” Conrad looked at Fia with his dark eyes as he tried to maintain his usual calm.

Fia showed the tourmaline bracelet in her opened palm.

“Now, allow me to ask you something in front of all these people here. Is this bracelet the wedding anniversary gift you bought for me?”

Conrad was just about to say something when Esme shook his arm and said, “But Conrad, I really love this bracelet.”

“The ruby necklace suits your skin color, and it’s worth more, too.” Conrad didn’t want to get dragged into their fight, so he gave a muddled response.

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“All I’m asking is that... Did you intend to give this bracelet to me originally?!” Fia asked.

“Fia, how can you speak to Conrad in that tone!” Esme scolded her.

Fia stared at Conrad and simply continued. “Please, tell me the answer in front of these people.”

Conrad’s eyes turned cold. “Can you please stop making a scene?”

“Making a scene? Do you know who started this?” Fia glared at Esme with a stony stare. “Your childhood lover, the one that you’re willing to divorce me to get your hands on, she started it!”

All the salespersons were terrified. Was it alright for them to listen to all this? Would they get fired?

Before Conrad could say a word, Silas hurried in and ushered all the staff away.

The only people remaining there were Fia, Conrad, Eileen, and Esme. Silas left them on his own accord. Eileen could hear the sorrow in her words and went over to hold her hands.

“Mr. Maxwell, someone who’s well-known like you should be careful of how you act. Aren’t you worried that your company’s stock prices are going to get

affected by you openly strolling around with your lover?" Conrad gave Eileen an icy stare before sending out a text message.

A handsome man in a blue coat and pants swiftly came over.

"Eileen!" The man's voice was rough but firm.

Eileen looked away and didn't dare to look at the entrance.

Fia could sense her best friend's fear. She was just about to turn around and see who it was when Eileen stopped her from turning her head. "Don't."

She then whispered into her ears with a giggle, "I'm sorry, Fia. Looks like I can't hunt down the

homewrecker with you today."

Fia then asked, "Who is he?"

"My creditor."

"Creditor? Do you owe him money? I still have some savings..."

"No, not that kind of creditor." Eileen held Fia tightly and patted her back. "He's my boss... And he can be very strict."

"Then you should go."

"So, remember, Fia. If anyone bullies you like that next time, you can't just let them roll over you. Even if you can't win, give them the fight of their lives. You cannot let them think that you're someone to be picked on easily."

Eileen was taken away by the man that suddenly came.

Fia stared at the man and woman opposite her and could sense how alone she was.

"Fia, why did your friend leave just like that? You haven't even shopped, have you?" Esme asked pretentiously. If one didn't know better, one would think that she cared about Fia.

Fia didn't even bother answering her and simply said, "Give her the ruby necklace. However, I must take this bracelet."

Conrad looked at the bracelet in her hand. "Sure."

"Conrad, I really love that tourmaline bracelet."

"I remember she likes diamonds and other precious gems, and not something as cheap as this!" Those were the words that Esme told her a long time ago.

"Stop making things up! I like jewelry made from various kinds of materials." Esme grabbed Conrad's arm tightly and shook it. "Tell Fia to give the bracelet back to me. I can buy it from her."

It was no longer about a bracelet.

Whoever didn't have the bracelet was the one who lost.

Conrad instinctively wanted to pull his arm away, but Esme held it even tighter.

When he looked at Fia's bright but resentful eyes, he became even more agitated.

"Give it to Esme!"

Fia was stunned. "On what grounds? I wanted it first!"

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"On the grounds that it was manufactured by Maxwell Corporation, and as the company's owner, I can give it to whomever I want!" Conrad said as he unbuttoned his collar. He then extended his hand to Fia. "Give it to me."

Fia never expected that one day, Conrad would want something back from her that forcefully.

Humiliation, sorrow, shame, and all kinds of negative emotions crashed into her.

With her eyes red and filled with tears, she stared at Conrad.

"So... this is your choice."

Conrad frowned slightly. He felt that what she said made little sense.



Fia let out a bitter laugh as she walked toward a nearby window and flung the bracelet from it.

“Conrad! Look at what she’s doing!” Esme said with a cry.

Conrad looked at the woman in front of the window. He was shocked for a moment, thinking that she would do something that was too extreme again.

Fia turned around and smiled coldly at Conrad.

“You want to give it to her, right? It has to be something that I don’t want anymore. Do you want it? Well, you can go out there and pick it up before giving it to her!”

Conrad was startled.

Even she herself never knew that she could be so intense and stubborn.

It seemed like the cowardly crybaby had finally grown up.

“And about the divorce...” Fia looked at Esme tauntingly. “I’ll never sign the papers as long as my

demands aren’t met! You want to marry him? Well, I’ll have to leave first!”

“You!” Esme gnashed her teeth. If it wasn’t because of Conrad’s presence, she would have hurled every imaginable insult at Fia already.

Fia then took out her phone and snapped a picture when they were still frozen from shock.

“I await the next time I’ll be able to take pictures of you two, perhaps in bed. Maybe Mr. Maxwell will be forced to give up everything during the divorce trial!”

“You’re dreaming!” Esme was so angry that she couldn’t stop trembling and her fingers dug deep into Conrad’s arm.

Conrad lowered his eyes and glanced at Esme warily.

“Conrad, even I feel bad for you. You have all of these thanks to your own hard work! This has nothing to do with her! How can she want to force you to give up on everything?! And you treat her so well too,

arranging for the best hospital and doctors for Aunt Echo!”

“Isn’t that something a husband should do?!” Fia said firmly.

Esme immediately said to Conrad after Fia shut her up. “I... I’m just feeling bad for you, Conrad. You treat her as family, but she wants you to leave with nothing.

When Fia saw Conrad merely looking at her coldly and not even bothering to stop Esme, she could feel the anger inside of her burn even stronger. She felt even more disgusted at them too.

“Trash!” She cursed as she turned and left.

When Silas saw Fia walk out, he greeted her. “Madam...”

Fia gave him an icy glance and said, “Don’t speak to me. Go clean up the trash inside!”

Silas, “...”

Did he look like a trash collector?

“Conrad, since when did her temper get so bad? And she even wants to take over the Maxwell household. My grandmother must be the one that taught her all this.”

Esme mumbled, despite the glee she felt in her heart. The more Fia acted like that, the more Conrad would dislike her!

“Do you really think I’m that stupid?” Conrad answered her coolly.

Esme raised her head and looked at him in disbelief. “What... What do you mean?!”

“Esme... You should keep your mouth shut about certain things,” Conrad said. He was very unhappy with how she tried to signal to him Fia’s ambition.

From his understanding, Fia was not someone like that.

“But she already said it just now...”

“Silas!” Conrad cut her off.

“Yes, Mr. Maxwell?” Silas walked in anxiously. He was worried that he was going to become fodder.

“Send Ms. Manning back to her home.”

“Didn’t you promise me you would accompany me today?”

Conrad forcefully pulled his arm away from Esme and said, “The person your grandmother arranged for you won’t be going to the Manning’s household for now.”

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“But I was affected and now I’m distressed!”

“Everyone’s feeling distressed right now, especially Fia!”

Esme’s expression changed. She was running out of time. She had to drag him into bed or the result would be out of her control.

Fia was walking on the streets for a while before she finally reached out to catch a cab. However, just as she was getting into one, someone pulled her arm.

She turned around and saw a pair of amber eyes.

She wanted to get away from him as she could still feel her anger smoldering inside, but she simply didn’t have the strength to do it.

“Let go of me!”

“I’ll go back to the hospital to complete the checkup. Then we can go see your mother and grandmother together.”

“I don’t want to!”

“Don’t start a scene out here!” He forcefully pulled her into his car.

Fia knew she didn’t have enough strength to fight back. However, she also didn’t want to force it as she was worried that they might harm the child.

She sat in the passenger seat and glanced at the man getting into the driver’s seat.

She then said, "I never expected you to leave her behind."

Conrad massaged his forehead and said, "Let's make a promise."

"What?"

"When it's just us, let's not talk about Esme."

"Oh? Is it because you feel guilty whenever you talk about her?"

"What do you mean?" Conrad gave her a glare before putting both his hands behind the wheel and

stepping on the gas.

Fia grabbed the safety handle tightly. "All you think about is her, but you were forced to become my husband. You can lie to yourself as long as we don't talk about her. You can even pretend that I'm her, right?"

There was a screech when Conrad suddenly braked.

Fia's body was thrown forward, but the safety belt dragged her backward almost immediately.

To the point that she could feel the tearing pain in her chest.

She knew that this conversation was cutting into him, but she didn't want to stop.

For the past three years, before Esme came back, she could lie to herself and others.

But now that she replayed all those memories in her mind, there was only suffering.

"Do you remember the night we signed our marriage papers? You were drunk. You held me as you called out for Esme. As you made love to me. Aren't you simply making me her replacement?"

"Conrad... Do you think she had always believed that we're married in name only? That all of this is just a pretend play?"

Conrad glared at Fia.

Fia continued sneering at him as she raised her head. “Since I didn’t get pregnant, she would definitely convince herself that you never touched me. That you’re still her white knight all those years ago.

“Shut! Up!”

He said sternly. If looks could kill...

“What? Hit a sore spot? Did you two spend the night together after she came back? Did she ask whether you slept with me? Your wife?”

Conrad was stunned.

He never knew that the crybaby could dare speak something like that.

“Maybe, she believed that you’re someone with low libido and the wife you married is only there for show. Or maybe...

Fia’s smirk was becoming wider. She was going to continue when the man suddenly moved toward her and kissed her lips maddeningly.

“You must be crazy, Fia.” He bit her lip and refused to let it go. “Do you know what kind of madness you’re spouting about?”

Fia pushed him away and glared into those amber eyes that were only inches away. She smiled and said, I’m mad? Or maybe you simply don’t dare to admit that you only made love with your wife by pretending that she’s someone else?!”

Conrad thought she didn’t care about that night. Maybe she didn’t know about it.

He never would have thought that she knew everything from the get-go and could even say it to him as if it was a joke.

Since when did the little wimp become like this?

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 59

When Conrad was still stunned, Fia opened the car door and left.

She then caught a cab right in front of him, got in, and left.

“Where are you heading to, miss?” The driver turned around and looked at Fia, who was sitting at the back. He saw the tears and sorrow on her face, and he pitied her.

Fia wiped the tears away and said, “To Gryphonheart Hospital.”

She had already wasted too much time today. She had to visit her mom and grandma first.

Outside the ward, Fia could hear some laughter coming from the inside. She was confused.

Who was the one able to make her mom laugh so happily?

She went in and saw a tall man wearing a white coat.

“Rest well. I’ll come again tonight.”

It was Jason.

He turned around and saw Fia, who was standing by the doorway. His lips formed a smile. It was so warm.

“You’re here, Ms. Lawson.”

“Yes. Thanks, doctor.”

“You’re welcome. This is the duty of a doctor.” Jason nodded and left after walking by her side. He couldn’t help but frown when he realized from her eyelashes that she had cried.

Fia closed the room door and put the tortellini that she had bought on her way there on the table.

Thea and Echo ate the tortellini that Fia bought and talked about Jason.

Echo said, “It’s rare to see such a responsible doctor like Dr. Jason.”

Thea agreed and said, “True. He’s young, dutiful, and handsome! If Fia didn’t know who to marry in the future, someone like him would be great.”

Echo then said with a smile, “You’re right, mom. It’s a shame that Fia can’t pick the right man for her.” “Hmph! I never understood what was good about

that boy. Even my other granddaughter fell for him!" Fia lowered her head and sat next to them, deep in her own thoughts.

She was thinking about something... About the existence of the child in her womb.

She now wanted to keep the child. Other than Eileen, no one else knew about it.

Meanwhile, she had lost all urges to tell Conrad about it.

However, she shouldn't hide it from her mom and grandma.

She also wanted to tell them so that they could be happy for her. Maybe if they're happy, their body could somewhat recover as well.

Since her infertility had always been something that kept her grandma and mom worried.

"Fia? Fia."

Fia snapped back into reality and saw her mother's worried look. She quickly stood up and asked, "What happened, mom?"

"Your grandma's talking to you. What are you thinking about? You're so deep in your thoughts that you completely missed it."

"I'm sorry." Fia lowered her head. She wasn't sure how to tell them about the pregnancy.

"Come, Fia. Sit next to me."

Thea pulled Fia's hand and then looked at her with her discerning eyes.

"Did something happen? Did he bully you again?"

"There's something that I want to tell you two..."

Fia took in a deep breath and said, "I'm preg-"

The door suddenly opened, and the newcomer's voice was soft and gentle.

“Grandmother, Aunt Echo. My mom and I are here to visit you. She even made some chicken soup for you.”

Fia swallowed the remaining words she wanted to say.

Thea glared at both Beth and Esme before patting Fia’s hand.

“Don’t worry about them. What did you want to say to me just now?”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 60

“It’s fine. It’s nothing important.” Fia had her guard up against Esme.

“She doesn’t have to worry about a thing as the madam of the Maxwell household. She doesn’t have to worry about getting fed or clothed. Unlike my poor little Esme!” Beth said in a bitter tone.

Esme then continued and said, “I never expected Fia to know how to tame a man that well. If I could have half of her skills, I wouldn’t have to live through such hardship.

“That’s right. Maybe you’d have a child or two with Conrad already!” Beth said.

“Oh, enough, both of you!” Thea said with a frigid expression on her face. “Get out! And take your soup with you!”

“Mom! This is how we show our love to you. You can’t do that.”

When Fia heard her tone, she knew they would start fighting again and it would be bad for her mom and grandma.

She didn’t want to get into a conflict with them because of the baby in her womb, so she wanted to ring the bell to call the nurse.

“Why do you want to ring the bell?!” Beth immediately ran over and pulled Fia’s hand, stopping her from calling the nurse.

Meanwhile, Esme moved her wheelchair herself and blocked Fia’s exit. The two of them surrounded her.



“Oh, Fia. You should be more understanding. We’re simply here to visit Aunt Echo and Grandmother, yet you want to call the nurse to get rid of us,” Esme complained to her. “If Conrad knew you were so lacking in sympathy, he would be disappointed in you.”

“Don’t talk about him!” What she said provoked Fia.

“Why are you yelling? Your cousin told you about it for your own good. You’ve been married to him for three years and you don’t even have a child! You don’t even look like a proper madam and you’re just disgracing yourself!”

Meanwhile, Esme didn’t stay put in the wheelchair and kicked Fia in the leg.

On the other side, Beth continued to berate her and even pinched her at her waist.

Fia cried out in pain and pushed Beth away intuitively.

“Oh, my god! Mom, just look at her! Since Echo can’t teach Fia properly, as Fia’s aunt, I’ll help Echo teach her daughter a lesson instead!” With that, she threw a fist at Fia.

“Beth Lawson! Stop right now!” Thea roared and wanted to stop her, but she fell down from the bed instead.

“Mom!” Echo also fell down from her bed because of her nervousness.

Fia yelled out for her mom and grandma out of worry, but since she was surrounded by Esme and her aunt, she grabbed Esme’s hair out of anger.

Esme felt like her hair was getting pulled off her scalp and she screamed.

When the nurse nearby heard the scream, she quickly came in.

What happened next was the nurse trying to calm them down. Both Jason and Conrad ran into the ward at the same time,

When Fia saw her mother and grandma being helped up to their beds, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Esme cried as she hugged Conrad’s waist and said, “Conrad, Fia pulled my hair! It’s so painful! She pulled so much of my hair out!”

She showed the hair in her hand to him. "Look, Conrad!"

Fia was speechless. If she had pulled her hair out, shouldn't the hair be in her hand instead?

She was sure that Esme pulled her hair herself!

"How dare you, Fia! You went overboard!"

Beth pushed Fia away, and she lost her footing and fell. Her stomach slammed right into the bedside table.

"It hurts..."

Conrad wanted to go check up on her when Esme grabbed him even tighter.

He was about to free himself from her when he saw Jason walk around the bed and help Fia up.

The two of them were very close, as if no one was watching.

At the same time, Conrad pushed Esme away with an angry expression on his face.

"Are you alright?" Jason asked her with worry on his face.

"Doctor, my belly hurts." Fia was terrified. As she grabbed Jason's hand tightly, her eyes were filled with apprehension.

Jason didn't have time to worry about anyone else as he picked her up and ran out of the ward.

The atmosphere changed quickly in an instant.

Esme then said softly, "What's with her and that doctor?"

"What else?!" Beth sneered. "Fia was always so pretty since she was little. There were plenty of boys that chased after her. I never thought there were still other people chasing after her after she's married!"