

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 231

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 231

Conrad remained silent.

"What do you want to eat?" Fia suddenly asked him as she turned to him, and saw the dark expression on his face. She quickly asked, "Are you hiding something from me?"

When Conrad saw how Fia looked at him with scrutiny, he raised his hand to loosen his necktie. He didn't want to hide it from her anymore. "Ms. Reid isn't doing that well."

Suddenly, someone barged into the ward and grabbed Conrad by the collar. "Come with me!"

"What are you doing?!" Conrad pushed Victor away in disdain.

Victor couldn't care about his image anymore. "Eileen needs blood and the hospital doesn't have enough!

I remember that your blood type is O negative! Give her your blood! I can do anything for you!"

Conrad frowned and looked at Victor who couldn't hide his anxiety.

"If you knew, why did you force her?"

"Conrad, I don't have time for this! Eileen can't wait any longer! She's already going into a coma!"

Fia's heart suddenly missed a beat as she asked, "What happened? What's wrong with Eileen?"

Conrad gave Fia a glance and he became agitated when he saw the fear deep in her eyes.

"Fine. I'll donate my blood. Take care of Fia for me!"

Victor felt somewhat better. He knew that Conrad wouldn't go back on his words.

"I'm going too. Take me there." Fia wanted to get down from the bed, her lips trembling.

Victor quickly went over and stopped her. "Stay here. If something happens and he refuses to donate blood to Eileen..."

It was as if Fia had lost sense of herself but still, she was able to listen to Victor's words. She nodded and sat back on the bed with her back against the headboard.

"I know, I know."

Victor gave her a glance and said, "Stay here in the ward, and don't go anywhere. I'll take a look."

"Wait!" Fia pulled Victor's hand. "I don't know what happened between you and Eileen. When she wakes up, just promise her whatever she asks, alright? She looks strong, but she's someone who easily becomes obsessed with something."

Victor recalled how Eileen stabbed herself in the neck without even thinking twice. "I know."

Fia let go of his hand and said, "Then go. When she wakes up, just tell her what she wants to hear."

Jason had just left the surgery theater when he encountered Conrad, who had just donated his blood.

"Thank you."

"It's not for you, so I don't need your thanks."

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"How is Ms. Reid doing?"

"Her condition's stabilized for now," Jason said. However, he didn't tell him what was on his mind. 'There still isn't enough blood.'

Jason looked at Conrad's pale face and said, "Go back and accompany Fia. Once Ms. Reid is awake, I'll let you know."

"Fine!" Conrad turned around and left.

Jason stared at his departing figure before going to a nurse, pulling up his sleeve to donate his blood.

"How's Eileen doing?" Fia looked at the man expectantly when she heard the door open.

"I saw Doctor Evans after I donated my blood. He said she's stabilized."

"Then can you bring me to her?"

"The doctor said that he'll come to you personally once she wakes up. He told you not to be nervous," Conrad said unwillingly.

Fia nodded. "Doctor Evans is a good doctor. He knows everything in the medical field... Eileen is going to be okay."

Conrad frowned. He didn't like hearing Fia praising him, so he said, "He knows everything? Do you think that he's an avatar of Asclepius?"

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Fia looked at Conrad speechlessly. "So what if he's good in the medical field? What does that have to do with you?"

"Don't you think you're focused on the wrong thing?"

After Fia complained, Conrad calmed down and changed the topic of the conversation. "O negative is a very rare blood type. I never expected Ms. Reid to share the same blood type as me."

"What? Are you the only one allowed to have this blood type? No one else can have it?" Fia gave him a cold glance. "Don't be so tyrannical and selfish."

"I'm just curious." Conrad massaged the center of his forehead. "Where are Ms. Reid's parents from?"

“Eileen’s parents passed away in an airplane accident when she was still in elementary school. She grew up not having a permanent home.” When Fia thought about Eileen’s experience growing up, she could only feel pain.

Conrad was quiet for two seconds before saying, “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have asked.”

“If you’re really sorry, don’t be so aggressive toward her from now on.”

“Sure.”

Fia didn’t expect him to agree with her so easily, and so she glanced at him.

“Can you go and see if Eileen’s woken up?”

“I’ll carry you there.”

“Okay!”

Conrad saw the light glimmering in her eyes and he secretly smiled as he went to carry her.

He had just left the ward with Fia in his arms when they ran into Jason.

Jason hadn’t had the chance to remove the surgery garb that he was wearing, and there were blood stains all over him. There was also sweat on his forehead. He paused for a moment and ignored Conrad carrying Fia like a princess.

“I’ve arranged for Ms. Reid’s room to be right next to yours. You two can take care of each other better that way.”

He then turned and walked while Conrad followed him with Fia still in his arms.

Fia thanked Jason with a gentle voice while he merely waved his hand. “It’s a small matter.

“She’s still asleep. Be gentle when you visit her. Let me know if there’s anything. I have something else to take care of now.” Jason turned and left, not wanting to see how close Conrad and Fia were.

In the ward, Victor was by the bedside, exhausted. He looked at Eileen as she breathed with the help of a respirator, the fire in his eyes dimmed.

Fia knocked on the door and squeezed Conrad's arm. "Bring me in."

Victor turned and looked, then he continued to look at Eileen.

Conrad held Fia and sat on the other side of the bed. He looked at Victor with a silent sneer.

Fia said, "You remember what you promised just now?"

Victor frowned. "We'll wait until she wakes up."

"You want to break your promise?" Fia's words were sharp. "If this can happen the first time, it can happen a second time."

When Fia saw the bandaged wound on Eileen's neck, Fia could imagine the moment she decided to do it to herself.

A woman would never do that unless the pain was too much to bear and she had nowhere else to run.

"It's the major artery in her neck. She didn't just ram her head into the wall or jump off a building. This could only end in death if anything went wrong."

When Conrad listened to Fia, he felt that her words were directed at him.

"Victor..." Fia's voice was trembling as she looked at Victor. "You're born with a silver spoon. You don't know how Eileen managed to survive step by step. She grew up without parents and had to survive on others' charity. She had been despised by so many people.

"Even after a life of poverty and sorrow, she never gave up on her own dignity. But what you're doing is forcing her to break her own self-worth apart.

"Let her go. You chose Sapphire, so please let her go.

Victor tightened his fists and looked at Eileen. "Even if I was born with a silver spoon, it doesn't mean that everything comes to me easily. My grandfather was never happy with my dad. The entire household looked down on my dad and me. Even if Conrad's dad had completely disgraced the household, our

grandfather never considered me and my father to be his heir. He chose Conrad without even considering both of us.”

Fia was taken aback. That was the first time she was hearing about it.

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Victor became more and more agitated as his voice intensified. “The only reason you never saw anyone look down on us after you married into the family is because I earned the respect bit by bit with my own effort. It has nothing to do with the household!”

Fia looked at Conrad, confused.

Conrad patted Fia’s back and countered Victor in a calm voice. “What you said has nothing to do with you hurting an innocent woman.”

even believe her when

“And you think you’re any better?” Victor looked at Conrad, scoffing. “You didn’t know Fia got pregnant. You didn’t know how much she suffered because of your first love. You wouldn’t she told you! You don’t even know who your wife is!”

“At least I didn’t expect to have a harem!” Conrad was also slightly losing himself as he argued loudly.

“Is there a difference?!”

Fia had no choice but to stop them as the two lions roared at each other. “Quiet! Don’t disturb Eileen from having a rest!”

The two cousins stared at each other before looking away in disdain.

Fia looked at Eileen who was sleeping in peace. “You should go, Victor. If anyone manages to take a picture of you and Eileen together, it would be bad for her.”

When Victor realized that he still had a lot of things to settle, he said before standing up and leaving, “Let me know when she wakes up.”

Fia patted Conrad’s arm and said, “Put me on the next bed and let me lie down for a bit. I’ll wait for Eileen to wake up.”

Although Conrad didn't want to do that, he still did it anyway.

"Can you wait outside? Eileen doesn't like you. If she wakes up and sees you, she'll be upset."

Fia rested on the bed and then looked at Conrad's pale face. When she remembered that he gave her his blood, she said to him gently, "Get a doctor to give you some tonic. Also, check your stomach again and remember to take your medicine on time. If anything happens to you, no one will care for me and our baby."

"Okay!" Conrad's lousy mood was placated. He knew that Fia still cared about him.

"Go out, now." Fia looked away, pretending to not see the joy in his eyes.

Conrad walked out and immediately saw a woman peeping into Fia's ward. His expression turned cold.

"What are you doing?!"

Lola looked at Conrad, somewhat shocked.

"I... I'm here to look for Fia."

"She's not here."

"I asked the head nurse. Fia has signs of a miscarriage. Why isn't she resting in her ward properly?"

When Conrad saw that Lola's worries were not made up, he said, "You can come visit her tomorrow."

"Sure." Lola shrank. She then gave him the takeout that she was carrying. "When my mom heard that Fiat was admitted into the hospital, she made her favorite spicy grilled clams and prawns."

"Thanks, but no thanks."

"This is for Fia. You don't have the right to decide for her." Lola gave it to Conrad before quickly running

away.

Conrad frowned and then took it to the ward next door.

“The owner from the seafood restaurant prepared this for you. You want it?”

Fia was confused. “But I didn’t order anything from her?”

“She had her daughter deliver it to you after she heard you got admitted to the hospital.”

“Alright. Put it on the side first. I’m not hungry right now.”

Conrad did as told and then left.

Fia smelled the fragrance of the clams and prawns from the container and her belly started to growl.

She looked down speechlessly. “Are you hungry? You can already sense good food even when you’re still so little?”

“Just eat.”

“You’re awake, Eileen!” Fia happily looked to the bed next to her.

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Eileen cracked a smile. “I woke up after they pushed me out of the surgery theater. I just didn’t want to see him.”

Fia frowned and said, “You can’t hide from him forever. We have to convince him somehow to let you go.”

Eileen turned and looked at the ceiling. “From my understanding of him, he won’t let me go until he’s

bored of me.”

“Then let’s come up with something. Figure out a way for him to hate you? You can do something that he doesn’t like. Maybe he will get bored of you sooner and let you free then!”

Eileen’s eyes suddenly brightened. “I know of a way!”

“What?” Fia asked curiously.

“No man can accept his woman cheating on him,” Eileen said with a vengeful tone.

Fia quickly said, “That’s not good, right? What about your reputation?”

“Freedom is more important.” Eileen tried to get herself up as she struggled. She still felt a little faint after losing so much blood. She gave her head a massage as she continued, “I really have to thank that worthless husband of yours for giving me his blood.”

“It’s nothing.”

Eileen glanced at Fia before saying, “I woke up in the surgery theater once. I heard that Doctor Evans gave

me blood too. As much as Conrad.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “His blood type is O negative too?”

“Yeah. This blood type is quite rare. I didn’t expect all three of us to have the same blood type and know each other.” Eileen smiled helplessly. “People might suspect that we’re siblings.”

Suddenly, Jason and Conrad’s faces both appeared in Fia’s mind.

“Eileen, I suddenly realized that their eyes look quite similar to each other. And their chins too.”

Eileen gave it some consideration and said, “You’re right.”

Fia suddenly felt uncomfortable for no reason and she didn’t want to think about it anymore. 1

“How are you feeling? Should I call the doctor?”

“I feel alright.” Eileen touched the bandage around her neck. “I’m not that stupid. When I did it, I avoided the artery. I didn’t know how to cut it either.”

Fia’s eyes turned red. “Don’t be so rash again. If you cut it, how am I supposed to live on my own?”

Eileen’s eyes became red too. “That’s why I told you not to initiate the divorce. As long as he’s your husband, he won’t abandon you and your baby.”

She looked at the takeout on the table. "That smells nice. I want some too."

"This is from the seafood restaurant that we liked to go to when we were still in university."

"Her daughter is a nurse in this hospital?"

"Yes," Fia said with a crown. "She likes Conrad too."

As they ate and chatted, Fia saw Eileen's mouth turn red because of the spiciness. She quickly stopped her. "Don't eat so much. It's not good for your wound."

"Okay, I'm stopping. If I get fat, I won't be able to earn money anymore and I don't have someone to back me up!" Eileen wiped her mouth. "Tell Lola to come here. I'll interrogate her for you. I'm worried that she might have lied to you since you're so innocent."

Fia nodded and quickly gave Lola a call.

A few minutes later, Lola knocked on the door and came in. She looked innocent and knew her place.

"Long time no see, Fia, Eileen."

Eileen threw the tissue that she used to wipe her mouth into the bin next to Lola. "You like Conrad?"

Lola was stunned and looked at Fia in disbelief.

"Don't look at her. We're sisters from different mothers. Her matters are mine as well. Let me ask you something... Do you think you're better than that homewrecker?"

Lola gulped. "I don't think that I'm better than Ms. Manning. But I won't treat Fia the way she treats her. I won't be that brutal."

No data found.

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After Lola received Esme's bank account number and completed her task, she went to look for Esme.

Esme was lying on the bed pretending to be weak. When the door opened, she thought that it was Conrad and looked at the doorway in joy.

“Oh, it’s you.”

“Who else do you think it would be, Ms. Manning?” Lola said with a frown. “I have something I need to ask you.”

“What is it?” Esme said with a frown. “It’s best for us not to meet each other. If you have anything to say, say it.”

“Did you install a virus in my phone and delete the evidence on my phone? I’ve been thinking about it. If Mr. Maxwell didn’t do it, then the only one left that would do this is you.”

“Are you crazy? Last time, you told me that Conrad deleted the evidence. And now you’re suspecting me?”

Esme looked at Lola like she was looking at an idiot.

“But my phone suddenly died and I noticed that I lost some money when I restarted it. I checked the website and realized that it happened because it was infected,” Lola said pitifully. “I’m not here to blame you for anything. I’m just hoping that you could delete the virus for me.”

“You lost money? Really?” Esme frowned. Did the hacker she hired from the internet steal her money out of greed?

“My pay is so low and losing that money really hurts. I’ve double-checked where the money went and... it

went into your account.”

“Impossible! I never gave you my account details!”

“That’s the strangest part.” Lola looked at Esme fearfully. “Ms. Manning, we’re on the same boat. I won’t do anything for you again if this is how you’ll treat me.

“Wait,” Esme said with a frown. She took her phone and logged into her bank account. She checked her detailed balance as she had not set any prompts from her bank.

When she looked at the detailed balance, there really was money that had been transferred to her account.

She raised her head and looked at Lola in disdain. "Are you crazy? It's just ten dollars! Looking at how anxious you looked, I thought you lost a lot of money!"

Lola was stunned for a few seconds. "So... The evidence on my phone... You really deleted them with a virus?"

Esme frowned and looked at Lola in contempt. "You lied to me?"

The innocence of Lola's face was immediately replaced with brutality. "I'm loyal to you but you did this to me without my knowledge? Do you know that Mr. Maxwell detests me after what you did!"

"And you're blaming me? If you didn't show the evidence to Conrad, nothing would have happened!"

After everything was put out into the open, the two women selfishly blamed the other.

Lola slammed on a chair. "How dare you do that to me! Fine, I'm going to tell Mr. Maxwell right now!"

Esme's expression became full of anxiety as she grabbed at the bandage on her forehead.

"Lola, I'm hurt. It has already happened. Can we not dwell on this?"

"No! Unless you apologize to me now! Do you know how respectful Mr. Maxwell was to me when he saw me the first time? It's all because of you that he doesn't even want to see me anymore!"

Esme gritted her teeth. 'Darn you. How dare you prey on my man! If it isn't because I still need you, I wouldn't even want to waste my time talking with you!

"It's fine if you don't want to apologize. I'll tell Mr. Maxwell. He's accompanying Fia right now!" With that, Lola turned around and wanted to leave.

“Wait! I’ll apologize! I won’t do anything without telling you!” Esme gritted her teeth. Once she was finished with using her against Fia, she would deal with her!

Evening. Lola happily ran into Eileen’s ward.

“I got the evidence!”

Eileen and Fia were having dinner happily while Conrad was standing in front of the window.

The three of them looked at Lola.

“What is it?” Conrad’s expression was so dark that it terrified her. Lola shuddered when their eyes met.

Eileen put down her fork and asked, “What did you do?”

“I did everything that you taught me to do. I recorded the part where Ms. Manning was asking me not to reveal it to anyone.”

Conrad’s expression turned even darker as he stared at Lola. “What did you do to her?”

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Lola shrank. “I just want to prove that I didn’t lie to you.

“Don’t get so excited, Mr. Maxwell. Let’s have a listen!” Eileen took the phone and played the recording.

Esme’s voice from the phone started from being vicious and ended with pleas and cries, and everyone’s expression darkened.

After the audio had been played till the end, Eileen stared at Conrad and asked, “Heard that? All the gentleness and kindness are just for show.”

Conrad looked at Fia numbly. However, Fia was simply concentrating on her dinner as if she was not part of the conversation.

He remembered the day when she questioned if he was protecting Esme.

She had lost it completely. He remembered the despair in her eyes.

While he was sure that Esme did something to agitate her, he never took the kidnapping allegation seriously.

Now that he heard it himself, he felt that he couldn't face Fia again.

Eileen looked at him coldly. "Mr. Maxwell, what are you going to do now that you know the truth?"

Conrad gulped and said, "This is in the past. She must have come up with something like this after being misled by someone."

He then turned to look at Lola dangerously. "As for you... What are you up to? Why are you acting for them both?"

Lola suddenly felt that the entire moment was so bizarre that she didn't know how to react.

"Lola, you can leave now," Fia said gently. She didn't want an outsider to get caught in everything.

After Lola left and Fia ate the last pork chop, she looked at Conrad with a smile. "I think you're not hitting the nail in the coffin."

"The main point of this is that my cousin wanted to hire someone to kidnap me and hurt me. However, you've been avoiding the heart of the matter and even believed that Lola tempted her into doing that?"

Eileen let out a laugh. "I was so grateful that you gave me your blood. But now, I think I'm filthy for using your blood."

"Then let it out!" Conrad stared at Eileen and then glared at Fia. "We already agreed that we're going to put this behind us. Is it worth it to use this to build a wall between us again?"

"You should go." In that instant, Fia felt the chill in her.

Conrad frowned and could clearly sense her disappointment in him. His chaotic thoughts found a

solution.

"I know what to do."

He turned around and left.

Eileen asked Fia curiously, "What is he going to do?"

"Doesn't matter. All my cousin needs to do is force out some crocodile tears and he'll let her go," Fia said

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nonchalantly.

Eileen held Fia's hand. "Don't worry. Even if Conrad won't side with you, I will."

"Focus on your recovery, Eileen. This is not worth your worry." Fia grinned at Eileen. She had already found a way to deal with Esme.

It didn't matter whether or not Conrad would side with her and take any actions for her anymore.

However, Conrad returned a few minutes later, dragging someone along.

"Apologize!"

There was no question of the intention of his tone as he forced the woman.

Esme looked at Conrad as she trembled. She thought he wanted to take her out to dinner when he took her away from her ward.

She wasn't expecting him to force her to apologize to Fia in front of him.

Why would the man become more and more alien to the point that she felt afraid despite the fact that nothing about him had changed?

"Conrad, it's me! Esme!" She lowered her tone to show how miserable she was.

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"Conrad, is there a misunderstanding? Did you get the wrong person?!"

Esme sobbed. Her heavily bandaged forehead made her face look even paler. As she didn't put on any makeup, it made her look very dispirited.

Conrad simply stared at her for a second before averting his eyes and pushing her toward the front of the bed.

“Apologize to Fia!” He repeated.

“What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize to her?”

“You’ve been misled by the daughter of the seafood restaurant’s owner and almost did something unforgivable to her!”

Esme’s eyes opened wide. In that instant, she felt like killing Lola. That fool betrayed her!

Fia simply sat by the headboard with a frown. She didn’t expect Conrad to drag Esme over to apologize to her. That was why she wasn’t afraid. She believed that Esme wouldn’t know that Lola was working with

her.

She gave it another thought. So what if she knew? She didn’t need her trust for her plans to work anyway.

After thinking about that, she began feeling upset again.

Even when he heard Lola’s recording, proving that Esme really did plan to hire someone to eliminate her, Conrad still came up with an excuse for her. In this, he said that he was misled by Lola.

“Is something wrong with your brain, Conrad? She’s an adult with her own mind and thoughts! Can anyone really mislead her into hurting Fia like that?!” Eileen roared out angrily and she almost threw the container of food at him.

Conrad ignored Eileen’s words and simply said to Esme, “Apologize. Even if Fia ended up alright in the end, you will apologize, even if that thought had simply crossed your mind!”

“Why should I apologize? She’s the one that should apologize to me! She stole you from me when I was away three years ago!” Esme complained as she stared at Fia viciously.

“Forget about it. It doesn’t matter.” Fia raised her head and smiled as she looked straight into Esme’s eyes. “Even if she did apologize, it’s not genuine anyway.”

Esme glared at Fia, wishing that she could walk over and rip her face into shreds. However, as Conrad was still there, she didn't even dare to curse at her.

"Fia, I've treated you well since you were little! Why must you go against me like this?! All I want is to return to the person who loves me! Why did you hurt me so?!"

"Get out!" Fia's eyes became cold. She was disgusted just looking at her crying. She felt that she could throw up her entire dinner!

"Fia, you and Esme..."

"I told you! Get her out!" Fia cut Conrad off. She didn't want to hear any of it, especially if he wanted to say something about their relationship.

Conrad looked at Fia for a few seconds and knew she wouldn't accept Esme's apologies. He then dragged Esme away.

He pushed her out and wanted to close the door when a pale arm suddenly wormed its way in.

"Ah!" Esme screamed, her hand red from her arm getting sandwiched.

Conrad stared at her with a frown and couldn't help but growl, "Are you blind? Can't you see that I want to close the door?"

"You wouldn't be so careless with me in the past." Esme looked at Conrad with teary eyes and then hid her arm behind her.

She sobbed. "I can't play the piano anymore. It's fine. I don't feel pain."

Conrad remembered how graceful she was when she played the piano. He knew just how much she loved playing the piano since his youth.

When she came back, the doctor already told her that her hands would never allow her to play the piano at a professional level again.

After so many injuries, her dream was getting further and further away.

"Esme, there are better things in this world other than playing the piano."

“True. When I knew I could no longer play the piano when I was overseas, I thought of you. I regretted giving you up for piano. I want to go back to how we were.”

Back in the ward, Fia silently smiled as she put her hands on her belly. She hoped that the baby didn't hear

the conversation.

Eileen was so angry that she yelled, “You two are so shameless! If you want to talk about your love, talk about it further away!”

Esme shrank as if she was scared by Eileen's yelling.

“I don't blame you, Conrad. I simply blame myself for not cherishing our relationship back then. Go back and take care of Fia. I'll go now.”

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She turned around with her head hung low, and she slowly dragged herself forward.

Conrad stared at her, their past playing in his head. And he saw her red arm.

“I'll walk you to the doctor.”

“It's fine. It's just a small wound. There's nothing for the doctor to see.”

“Enough. I'll take you to the doctor.”

The doctor's office. When Conrad heard that Esme's hands could not be used to carry heavy things or play the piano, he frowned deeply.

“Thank you, doctor,” Esme said. She then turned to Conrad and said, “Let's go, Conrad.”

After he walked out of the office, Conrad stopped. “We'll look for specialists overseas.”

“It's no use. I came back from overseas, remember? If I could get it treated, I wouldn't have given up.” Esme carefully looked at Conrad. “Don't tell me you think that I'm acting for you?”

Conrad frowned and didn't say anything.

"Conrad, I want to make you stay. I want to go back to how it was. But I wouldn't use my hands for something like this. This is not just a pair of hands... It's my dream, my future!"

"It's fine. Go back to your ward," Conrad said, loosening the collar of his shirt as he wanted to go back to

Fia's ward.

When he walked past the nurse's station, he heard several of the nurses gossiping together.

"What's the relationship between Doctor Evans and Ms. Fia?"

Conrad couldn't help but stop to listen.

"Ms. Fia has a husband, and he's the heir to the Maxwell household! That's the top household here!"

"I guess that no matter the times, no matter if someone has a husband, as long as they're feeling it, they can ignore all the societal rules no matter if they're men or women."

"Shush. They're just friends!"

"How so?"

"Didn't a famous celebrity just get admitted into the hospital? I was the nurse on duty in the intensive care unit at the time. I realized that she's best friends with Ms. Fia. The day that she got admitted, both Doctor Evans and her husband gave her a lot of blood."

"What's going on? Mr. Maxwell and Doctor Evans both gave their blood to Ms. Reid?"

"That's right! But don't say anything about this to anyone. Upper management told us to be quiet about Ms. Reid being in our hospital."

Conrad then turned and walked toward the doctor's office instead.

“Jason, I bought some extra lemon and ginger tea. Have some.” Sally opened the door into Jason’s private lounge and gave him a small can of loose lemon and ginger tea with a smile.

Jason accepted it and said, “Thanks. I’ll get you some Ceylon tea later.”

“Sure!” Sally turned but she was surprised by the man with a dark expression behind her.

“What is it, Mr. Maxwell?”

“I’m here for Jason Evans. Out of my way!”

Sally extended her hand and said in a firm tone, “This is the hospital. Don’t go wild here because of your

emotions!”

“Out of my way! Otherwise, don’t blame me for what happens next!” Conrad tightened his fist and tried to fight back his feelings of wanting to push Sally aside.

“Let him in, Doctor Hall,” Jason said.

“But...” Sally was still worried. Conrad Maxwell continuously looked for trouble with Jason using his own status and he had a bad temper.

Jason calmed her down. “I believe that he knows he needs to follow the law too since he’s made it this

far in society. Don’t you have an appointment with a patient tonight, doctor? Go on.”

“Call security if there’s anything!” Sally gave Conrad a glare. “Mr. Maxwell, no matter how ignorant you are, remember that Doctor Evans has saved your wife a few times now.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill him! I just have something I want to ask him.”

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Jason brewed two cups of ginger and lemon tea and served one of them on the other side of his desk. He glanced at Conrad and said, "Have a seat."

Conrad glanced at the ginger and lemon tea on the desk and asked, "Why did you give Eileen Reid your blood?"

"Aren't you overreacting, Mr. Maxwell?" Jason almost chuckled. "I'm a doctor. Not to mention, Ms. Reid is our patient. We don't have enough blood in the hospital, so I have the professional duty of donating my

blood."

Conrad gritted his teeth and remembered someone and something. He gazed at Jason.

"Jason Evans... Whose surname did you follow?"

"Ha." Jason pulled his chair and sat down as if he was listening to some joke. He even gave the cup of

tea that he brewed a blow.

"Why are you suddenly so interested in me?"

"Is the reason you don't dare to say it because you have an ulterior motive?!"

The two pairs of eyes glared at each other with hostility.

"Why would I have any ulterior motive? I didn't steal a single cent from you. I even saved your wife time.

and again. Is it a crime to save someone's life?"

"Let's put aside the fact that you have feelings for Fia. I want to know who your parents are right now and where they are! Whose surname did you use?!"

"What will you gain even if I told you?" Jason looked at him pitifully. "If I were you, I would focus on protecting my wife. I wouldn't let anything distract me,

"Do you think I'm a fool?!" Conrad kicked the leg of the table. Jason's tea was spilled and all the papers. and books on his table got wet.

Jason put down the cup in his hand and slowly cleaned the table.

He then said calmly, “No one’s treating you a fool. No one dares to. I know you want to find a weakness of mine so you can use it to attack me, but you need to know this.”

He paused as his tone turned aggressive. “I, Jason Evans, didn’t want this identity in the first place!”

The wrath in Conrad’s eyes burned bright. “You acknowledge it! How dare you show your face in front of me?!”

Jason slammed the table. “I never stole nor have I robbed anyone of anything! I was born into this world as an innocent child! There’s nothing about me that’s disgraceful!

“Conrad Maxwell, the reason that I don’t fight with you isn’t that I’m afraid of you or that I feel guilty! You feel that you’re pitiful, but the person that you’re looking for isn’t me!”

“Don’t think so highly of yourself! I don’t feel pitiful at all!” Conrad roared, his eyes red. “I’m legally born in the Maxwell Household! Meanwhile, you and your mother can’t even move out of the shadows! You don’t even have the chance to carry the Maxwell’s last name!”

Jason, who was normally calm and collected, suddenly stood up. He grabbed Conrad’s collar from across the table.

He didn’t care if anyone would hit him or curse at him. However, his mother was off-limits!

“What? Do you want to fight? Come on!” Conrad threw a fist at Jason’s face.

Jason dodged and forcefully slammed Conrad on a cabinet.

“You better get something right. Your mom is the one that split them apart because she wanted to marry

him!”

“Bullcrap!”

“Go find out whether that’s the truth or not! I know you can find out the truth!”

“Homewrecker! You and your mom are the same, homewreckers!” Conrad gritted his teeth. He wished he could take a chunk off Jason’s face. ‘

“I think you’ve gotten used to being so dictatorial and never listening to the truth!” Jason said as he threw a punch at him.

Conrad was not someone weak. He used the opportunity to throw Jason down on the ground.

The two men then punched and kicked each other as they rolled on the ground and knocked over a lot of things.

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Fia looked at Conrad speechlessly. “So what if he’s good in the medical field? What does that have to do with you?”

“Don’t you think you’re focused on the wrong thing?”

After Fia complained, Conrad calmed down and changed the topic of the conversation. “O negative is a very rare blood type. I never expected Ms. Reid to share the same blood type as me.”

“What? Are you the only one allowed to have this blood type? No one else can have it?” Fia gave him a cold glance. “Don’t be so tyrannical and selfish.”

“I’m just curious.” Conrad massaged the center of his forehead. “Where are Ms. Reid’s parents from?”

“Eileen’s parents passed away in an airplane accident when she was still in elementary school. She grew up not having a permanent home.” When Fia thought about Eileen’s experience growing up, she could only feel pain.

Conrad was quiet for two seconds before saying, “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have asked.”

“If you’re really sorry, don’t be so aggressive toward her from now on.”

“Sure.”

Fia didn't expect him to agree with her so easily, and so she glanced at him.

"Can you go and see if Eileen's woken up?"

"I'll carry you there."

"Okay!"

Conrad saw the light glimmering in her eyes and he secretly smiled as he went to carry her.

He had just left the ward with Fia in his arms when they ran into Jason.

Jason hadn't had the chance to remove the surgery garb that he was wearing, and there were blood stains all over him. There was also sweat on his forehead. He paused for a moment and ignored Conrad carrying Fia like a princess.

"I've arranged for Ms. Reid's room to be right next to yours. You two can take care of each other better that way."

He then turned and walked while Conrad followed him with Fia still in his arms.

Fia thanked Jason with a gentle voice while he merely waved his hand. "It's a small matter."

"She's still asleep. Be gentle when you visit her. Let me know if there's anything. I have something else to take care of now." Jason turned and left, not wanting to see how close Conrad and Fia were.

In the ward, Victor was by the bedside, exhausted. He looked at Eileen as she breathed with the help of a respirator, the fire in his eyes dimmed.

Fia knocked on the door and squeezed Conrad's arm. "Bring me in."

Victor turned and looked, then he continued to look at Eileen.

Conrad held Fia and sat on the other side of the bed. He looked at Victor with a silent sneer.

Fia said, "You remember what you promised just now?"

Victor frowned. "We'll wait until she wakes up."

"You want to break your promise?" Fia's words were sharp. "If this can happen the first time, it can happen a second time."

When Fia saw the bandaged wound on Eileen's neck, Fia could imagine the moment she decided to do it to herself.

A woman would never do that unless the pain was too much to bear and she had nowhere else to run.

"It's the major artery in her neck. She didn't just ram her head into the wall or jump off a building. This could only end in death if anything went wrong."

When Conrad listened to Fia, he felt that her words were directed at him.

"Victor..." Fia's voice was trembling as she looked at Victor. "You're born with a silver spoon. You don't know how Eileen managed to survive step by step. She grew up without parents and had to survive on others' charity. She had been despised by so many people.

"Even after a life of poverty and sorrow, she never gave up on her own dignity. But what you're doing is forcing her to break her own self-worth apart.

"Let her go. You chose Sapphire, so please let her go.

Victor tightened his fists and looked at Eileen. "Even if I was born with a silver spoon, it doesn't mean that everything comes to me easily. My grandfather was never happy with my dad. The entire household looked down on my dad and me. Even if Conrad's dad had completely disgraced the household, our grandfather never considered me and my father to be his heir. He chose Conrad without even considering both of us."

Fia was taken aback. That was the first time she was hearing about it.

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Victor became more and more agitated as his voice intensified. "The only reason you never saw anyone look down on us after you married into the family is because I earned the respect bit by bit with my own effort. It has nothing to do with the household!"

Fia looked at Conrad, confused.

Conrad patted Fia's back and countered Victor in a calm voice. "What you said has nothing to do with you. hurting an innocent woman."

even believe her when

"And you think you're any better?" Victor looked at Conrad, scoffing. "You didn't know Fia got pregnant. You didn't know how much she suffered because of your first love. You wouldn't she told you! You don't even know who your wife is!"

"At least I didn't expect to have a harem!" Conrad was also slightly losing himself as he argued loudly.

"Is there a difference?!"

Fia had no choice but to stop them as the two lions roared at each other. "Quiet! Don't disturb Eileen from having a rest!"

The two cousins stared at each other before looking away in disdain.

Fia looked at Eileen who was sleeping in peace. "You should go, Victor. If anyone manages to take a picture of you and Eileen together, it would be bad for her."

When Victor realized that he still had a lot of things to settle, he said before standing up and leaving, "Let me know when she wakes up."

Fia patted Conrad's arm and said, "Put me on the next bed and let me lie down for a bit. I'll wait for Eileen to wake up."

Although Conrad didn't want to do that, he still did it anyway.

"Can you wait outside? Eileen doesn't like you. If she wakes up and sees you, she'll be upset."

Fia rested on the bed and then looked at Conrad's pale face. When she remembered that he gave her his blood, she said to him gently, "Get a doctor to give you some tonic. Also, check your stomach again and remember to take your medicine on time. If anything happens to you, no one will care for me and our baby."

"Okay!" Conrad's lousy mood was placated. He knew that Fia still cared about him.

“Go out, now.” Fia looked away, pretending to not see the joy in his eyes.

Conrad walked out and immediately saw a woman peeping into Fia’s ward. His expression turned cold.

“What are you doing?!”

Lola looked at Conrad, somewhat shocked.

“I... I’m here to look for Fia.”

“She’s not here.”

“I asked the head nurse. Fia has signs of a miscarriage. Why isn’t she resting in her ward properly?”

When Conrad saw that Lola’s worries were not made up, he said, “You can come visit her tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Lola shrank. She then gave him the takeout that she was carrying. “When my mom heard that Fiat was admitted into the hospital, she made her favorite spicy grilled clams and prawns.”

“Thanks, but no thanks.”

“This is for Fia. You don’t have the right to decide for her.” Lola gave it to Conrad before quickly running away.

Conrad frowned and then took it to the ward next door.

“The owner from the seafood restaurant prepared this for you. You want it?”

Fia was confused. “But I didn’t order anything from her?”

“She had her daughter deliver it to you after she heard you got admitted to the hospital.”

“Alright. Put it on the side first. I’m not hungry right now.”

Conrad did as told and then left.

Fia smelled the fragrance of the clams and prawns from the container and her belly started to growl.

She looked down speechlessly. "Are you hungry? You can already sense good food even when you're still so little?"

"Just eat."

"You're awake, Eileen!" Fia happily looked to the bed next to her.

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Eileen cracked a smile. "I woke up after they pushed me out of the surgery theater. I just didn't want to see him."

Fia frowned and said, "You can't hide from him forever. We have to convince him somehow to let you go."

Eileen turned and looked at the ceiling. "From my understanding of him, he won't let me go until he's

bored of me."

"Then let's come up with something. Figure out a way for him to hate you? You can do something that he doesn't like. Maybe he will get bored of you sooner and let you free then!"

Eileen's eyes suddenly brightened. "I know of a way!"

"What?" Fia asked curiously.

"No man can accept his woman cheating on him," Eileen said with a vengeful tone.

Fia quickly said, "That's not good, right? What about your reputation?"

"Freedom is more important." Eileen tried to get herself up as she struggled. She still felt a little faint after losing so much blood. She gave her head a massage as she continued, "I really have to thank that worthless husband of yours for giving me his blood."

"It's nothing."

Eileen glanced at Fia before saying, "I woke up in the surgery theater once. I heard that Doctor Evans gave

me blood too. As much as Conrad."

Fia was slightly stunned. "His blood type is O negative too?"

"Yeah. This blood type is quite rare. I didn't expect all three of us to have the same blood type and know each other." Eileen smiled helplessly. "People might suspect that we're siblings."

Suddenly, Jason and Conrad's faces both appeared in Fia's mind.

"Eileen, I suddenly realized that their eyes look quite similar to each other. And their chins too."

Eileen gave it some consideration and said, "You're right."

Fia suddenly felt uncomfortable for no reason and she didn't want to think about it anymore. 1

"How are you feeling? Should I call the doctor?"

"I feel alright." Eileen touched the bandage around her neck. "I'm not that stupid. When I did it, I avoided the artery. I didn't know how to cut it either."

Fia's eyes turned red. "Don't be so rash again. If you cut it, how am I supposed to live on my own?"

Eileen's eyes became red too. "That's why I told you not to initiate the divorce. As long as he's your husband, he won't abandon you and your baby."

She looked at the takeout on the table. "That smells nice. I want some too."

"This is from the seafood restaurant that we liked to go to when we were still in university."

"Her daughter is a nurse in this hospital?"

"Yes," Fia said with a frown. "She likes Conrad too."

As they ate and chatted, Fia saw Eileen's mouth turn red because of the spiciness. She quickly stopped her. "Don't eat so much. It's not good for your wound."

"Okay, I'm stopping. If I get fat, I won't be able to earn money anymore and I don't have someone to back me up!" Eileen wiped her mouth. "Tell Lola to come here. I'll interrogate her for you. I'm worried that she might have lied to you since you're so innocent."

Fia nodded and quickly gave Lola a call.

A few minutes later, Lola knocked on the door and came in. She looked innocent and knew her place.

"Long time no see, Fia, Eileen."

Eileen threw the tissue that she used to wipe her mouth into the bin next to Lola. "You like Conrad?"

Lola was stunned and looked at Fia in disbelief.

"Don't look at her. We're sisters from different mothers. Her matters are mine as well. Let me ask you something... Do you think you're better than that homewrecker?"

Lola gulped. "I don't think that I'm better than Ms. Manning. But I won't treat Fia the way she treats her. I won't be that brutal."

No data found.

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After Lola received Esme's bank account number and completed her task, she went to look for Esme.

Esme was lying on the bed pretending to be weak. When the door opened, she thought that it was Conrad and looked at the doorway in joy.

"Oh, it's you."

"Who else do you think it would be, Ms. Manning?" Lola said with a frown. "I have something I need to ask you."

“What is it?” Esme said with a frown. “It’s best for us not to meet each other. If you have anything to say, say it.”

“Did you install a virus in my phone and delete the evidence on my phone? I’ve been thinking about it. If Mr. Maxwell didn’t do it, then the only one left that would do this is you.”

“Are you crazy? Last time, you told me that Conrad deleted the evidence. And now you’re suspecting me?”

Esme looked at Lola like she was looking at an idiot.

“But my phone suddenly died and I noticed that I lost some money when I restarted it. I checked the website and realized that it happened because it was infected,” Lola said pitifully. “I’m not here to blame you for anything. I’m just hoping that you could delete the virus for me.”

“You lost money? Really?” Esme frowned. Did the hacker she hired from the internet steal her money out of greed?

“My pay is so low and losing that money really hurts. I’ve double-checked where the money went and... it went into your account.”

“Impossible! I never gave you my account details!”

“That’s the strangest part.” Lola looked at Esme fearfully. “Ms. Manning, we’re on the same boat. I won’t do anything for you again if this is how you’ll treat me.

“Wait,” Esme said with a frown. She took her phone and logged into her bank account. She checked her detailed balance as she had not set any prompts from her bank.

When she looked at the detailed balance, there really was money that had been transferred to her account.

She raised her head and looked at Lola in disdain. “Are you crazy? It’s just ten dollars! Looking at how anxious you looked, I thought you lost a lot of money!”

Lola was stunned for a few seconds. “So... The evidence on my phone... You really deleted them with a virus?”

Esme frowned and looked at Lola in contempt. “You lied to me?”

The innocence of Lola’s face was immediately replaced with brutality. “I’m loyal to you but you did this to me without my knowledge? Do you know that Mr. Maxwell detests me after what you did!”

“And you’re blaming me? If you didn’t show the evidence to Conrad, nothing would have happened!”

After everything was put out into the open, the two women selfishly blamed the other.

Lola slammed on a chair. “How dare you do that to me! Fine, I’m going to tell Mr. Maxwell right now!”

Esme’s expression became full of anxiety as she grabbed at the bandage on her forehead.

“Lola, I’m hurt. It has already happened. Can we not dwell on this?”

“No! Unless you apologize to me now! Do you know how respectful Mr. Maxwell was to me when he saw me the first time? It’s all because of you that he doesn’t even want to see me anymore!”

Esme gritted her teeth. ‘Darn you. How dare you prey on my man! If it isn’t because I still need you, I wouldn’t even want to waste my time talking with you!

“It’s fine if you don’t want to apologize. I’ll tell Mr. Maxwell. He’s accompanying Fia right now!” With that, Lola turned around and wanted to leave.

“Wait! I’ll apologize! I won’t do anything without telling you!” Esme gritted her teeth. Once she was finished with using her against Fia, she would deal with her!

Evening. Lola happily ran into Eileen’s ward.

“I got the evidence!”

Eileen and Fia were having dinner happily while Conrad was standing in front of the window.

The three of them looked at Lola.

“What is it?” Conrad’s expression was so dark that it terrified her. Lola shuddered when their eyes met.

Eileen put down her fork and asked, “What did you do?”

“I did everything that you taught me to do. I recorded the part where Ms. Manning was asking me not to reveal it to anyone.”

Conrad’s expression turned even darker as he stared at Lola. “What did you do to her?”

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Lola shrank. “I just want to prove that I didn’t lie to you.

“Don’t get so excited, Mr. Maxwell. Let’s have a listen!” Eileen took the phone and played the recording.

Esme’s voice from the phone started from being vicious and ended with pleas and cries, and everyone’s expression darkened.

After the audio had been played till the end, Eileen stared at Conrad and asked, “Heard that? All the gentleness and kindness are just for show.”

Conrad looked at Fia numbly. However, Fia was simply concentrating on her dinner as if she was not part of the conversation.

He remembered the day when she questioned if he was protecting Esme.

She had lost it completely. He remembered the despair in her eyes.

While he was sure that Esme did something to agitate her, he never took the kidnapping allegation seriously.

Now that he heard it himself, he felt that he couldn’t face Fia again.

Eileen looked at him coldly. “Mr. Maxwell, what are you going to do now that you know the truth?”

Conrad gulped and said, "This is in the past. She must have come up with something like this after being misled by someone."

He then turned to look at Lola dangerously. "As for you... What are you up to? Why are you acting for them both?"

Lola suddenly felt that the entire moment was so bizarre that she didn't know how to react.

"Lola, you can leave now," Fia said gently. She didn't want an outsider to get caught in everything.

After Lola left and Fia ate the last pork chop, she looked at Conrad with a smile. "I think you're not hitting the nail in the coffin."

"The main point of this is that my cousin wanted to hire someone to kidnap me and hurt me. However, you've been avoiding the heart of the matter and even believed that Lola tempted her into doing that?"

Eileen let out a laugh. "I was so grateful that you gave me your blood. But now, I think I'm filthy for using your blood."

"Then let it out!" Conrad stared at Eileen and then glared at Fia. "We already agreed that we're going to put this behind us. Is it worth it to use this to build a wall between us again?"

"You should go." In that instant, Fia felt the chill in her.

Conrad frowned and could clearly sense her disappointment in him. His chaotic thoughts found a

solution.

"I know what to do."

He turned around and left.

Eileen asked Fia curiously, "What is he going to do?"

"Doesn't matter. All my cousin needs to do is force out some crocodile tears and he'll let her go," Fia said

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nonchalantly.

Eileen held Fia's hand. "Don't worry. Even if Conrad won't side with you, I will."

"Focus on your recovery, Eileen. This is not worth your worry." Fia grinned at Eileen. She had already found a way to deal with Esme.

It didn't matter whether or not Conrad would side with her and take any actions for her anymore.

However, Conrad returned a few minutes later, dragging someone along.

"Apologize!"

There was no question of the intention of his tone as he forced the woman.

Esme looked at Conrad as she trembled. She thought he wanted to take her out to dinner when he took her away from her ward.

She wasn't expecting him to force her to apologize to Fia in front of him.

Why would the man become more and more alien to the point that she felt afraid despite the fact that nothing about him had changed?

"Conrad, it's me! Esme!" She lowered her tone to show how miserable she was.

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"Conrad, is there a misunderstanding? Did you get the wrong person?!"

Esme sobbed. Her heavily bandaged forehead made her face look even paler. As she didn't put on any makeup, it made her look very dispirited.

Conrad simply stared at her for a second before averting his eyes and pushing her toward the front of the bed.

"Apologize to Fia!" He repeated.

"What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize to her?"

“You’ve been misled by the daughter of the seafood restaurant’s owner and almost did something unforgivable to her!”

Esme’s eyes opened wide. In that instant, she felt like killing Lola. That fool betrayed her!

Fia simply sat by the headboard with a frown. She didn’t expect Conrad to drag Esme over to apologize to her. That was why she wasn’t afraid. She believed that Esme wouldn’t know that Lola was working with

her.

She gave it another thought. So what if she knew? She didn’t need her trust for her plans to work anyway.

After thinking about that, she began feeling upset again.

Even when he heard Lola’s recording, proving that Esme really did plan to hire someone to eliminate her, Conrad still came up with an excuse for her. In this, he said that he was misled by Lola.

“Is something wrong with your brain, Conrad? She’s an adult with her own mind and thoughts! Can anyone really mislead her into hurting Fia like that?!” Eileen roared out angrily and she almost threw the container of food at him.

Conrad ignored Eileen’s words and simply said to Esme, “Apologize. Even if Fia ended up alright in the end, you will apologize, even if that thought had simply crossed your mind!”

“Why should I apologize? She’s the one that should apologize to me! She stole you from me when I was away three years ago!” Esme complained as she stared at Fia viciously.

“Forget about it. It doesn’t matter.” Fia raised her head and smiled as she looked straight into Esme’s eyes. “Even if she did apologize, it’s not genuine anyway.”

Esme glared at Fia, wishing that she could walk over and rip her face into shreds. However, as Conrad was still there, she didn’t even dare to curse at her.

“Fia, I’ve treated you well since you were little! Why must you go against me like this?! All I want is to return to the person who loves me! Why did you hurt me so?!”

“Get out!” Fia’s eyes became cold. She was disgusted just looking at her crying. She felt that she could throw up her entire dinner!

“Fia, you and Esme…”

“I told you! Get her out!” Fia cut Conrad off. She didn’t want to hear any of it, especially if he wanted to say something about their relationship.

Conrad looked at Fia for a few seconds and knew she wouldn’t accept Esme’s apologies. He then dragged Esme away.

He pushed her out and wanted to close the door when a pale arm suddenly wormed its way in.

“Ah!” Esme screamed, her hand red from her arm getting sandwiched.

Conrad stared at her with a frown and couldn’t help but growl, “Are you blind? Can’t you see that I want to close the door?”

“You wouldn’t be so careless with me in the past.” Esme looked at Conrad with teary eyes and then hid her arm behind her.

She sobbed. “I can’t play the piano anymore. It’s fine. I don’t feel pain.”

Conrad remembered how graceful she was when she played the piano. He knew just how much she loved playing the piano since his youth.

When she came back, the doctor already told her that her hands would never allow her to play the piano at a professional level again.

After so many injuries, her dream was getting further and further away.

“Esme, there are better things in this world other than playing the piano.”

“True. When I knew I could no longer play the piano when I was overseas, I thought of you. I regretted giving you up for piano. I want to go back to how we were.”

Back in the ward, Fia silently smiled as she put her hands on her belly. She hoped that the baby didn't hear

the conversation.

Eileen was so angry that she yelled, "You two are so shameless! If you want to talk about your love, talk about it further away!"

Esme shrank as if she was scared by Eileen's yelling.

"I don't blame you, Conrad. I simply blame myself for not cherishing our relationship back then. Go back and take care of Fia. I'll go now."

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She turned around with her head hung low, and she slowly dragged herself forward.

Conrad stared at her, their past playing in his head. And he saw her red arm.

"I'll walk you to the doctor."

"It's fine. It's just a small wound. There's nothing for the doctor to see."

"Enough. I'll take you to the doctor.

The doctor's office. When Conrad heard that Esme's hands could not be used to carry heavy things or play the piano, he frowned deeply.

"Thank you, doctor," Esme said. She then turned to Conrad and said, "Let's go, Conrad."

After he walked out of the office, Conrad stopped. "We'll look for specialists overseas."

"It's no use. I came back from overseas, remember? If I could get it treated, I wouldn't have given up." Esme carefully looked at Conrad. "Don't tell me you think that I'm acting for you?"

Conrad frowned and didn't say anything.

“Conrad, I want to make you stay. I want to go back to how it was. But I wouldn’t use my hands for something like this. This is not just a pair of hands... It’s my dream, my future!”

“It’s fine. Go back to your ward,” Conrad said, loosening the collar of his shirt as he wanted to go back to

Fia’s ward.

When he walked past the nurse’s station, he heard several of the nurses gossiping together.

“What’s the relationship between Doctor Evans and Ms. Fia?”

Conrad couldn’t help but stop to listen.

“Ms. Fia has a husband, and he’s the heir to the Maxwell household! That’s the top household here!”

“I guess that no matter the times, no matter if someone has a husband, as long as they’re feeling it, they can ignore all the societal rules no matter if they’re men or women.”

“Shush. They’re just friends!”

“How so?”

“Didn’t a famous celebrity just get admitted into the hospital? I was the nurse on duty in the intensive care unit at the time. I realized that she’s best friends with Ms. Fia. The day that she got admitted, both Doctor Evans and her husband gave her a lot of blood.”

“What’s going on? Mr. Maxwell and Doctor Evans both gave their blood to Ms. Reid?”

“That’s right! But don’t say anything about this to anyone. Upper management told us to be quiet about Ms. Reid being in our hospital.”

Conrad then turned and walked toward the doctor’s office instead.

“Jason, I bought some extra lemon and ginger tea. Have some.” Sally opened the door into Jason’s private lounge and gave him a small can of loose lemon and ginger tea with a smile.

Jason accepted it and said, "Thanks. I'll get you some Ceylon tea later."

"Sure!" Sally turned but she was surprised by the man with a dark expression behind her.

"What is it, Mr. Maxwell?"

"I'm here for Jason Evans. Out of my way!"

Sally extended her hand and said in a firm tone, "This is the hospital. Don't go wild here because of your emotions!"

"Out of my way! Otherwise, don't blame me for what happens next!" Conrad tightened his fist and tried to fight back his feelings of wanting to push Sally aside.

"Let him in, Doctor Hall," Jason said.

"But..." Sally was still worried. Conrad Maxwell continuously looked for trouble with Jason using his own status and he had a bad temper.

Jason calmed her down. "I believe that he knows he needs to follow the law too since he's made it this

far in society. Don't you have an appointment with a patient tonight, doctor? Go on."

"Call security if there's anything!" Sally gave Conrad a glare. "Mr. Maxwell, no matter how ignorant you are, remember that Doctor Evans has saved your wife a few times now."

"Don't worry. I won't kill him! I just have something I want to ask him."

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Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 240

Jason brewed two cups of ginger and lemon tea and served one of them on the other side of his desk. He glanced at Conrad and said, "Have a seat."

Conrad glanced at the ginger and lemon tea on the desk and asked, "Why did you give Eileen Reid your blood?"

"Aren't you overreacting, Mr. Maxwell?" Jason almost chuckled. "I'm a doctor. Not to mention, Ms. Reid is our patient. We don't have enough blood in the hospital, so I have the professional duty of donating my blood."

Conrad gritted his teeth and remembered someone and something. He gazed at Jason.

"Jason Evans... Whose surname did you follow?"

"Ha." Jason pulled his chair and sat down as if he was listening to some joke. He even gave the cup of tea that he brewed a blow.

"Why are you suddenly so interested in me?"

"Is the reason you don't dare to say it because you have an ulterior motive?!"

The two pairs of eyes glared at each other with hostility.

"Why would I have any ulterior motive? I didn't steal a single cent from you. I even saved your wife time.

and again. Is it a crime to save someone's life?"

"Let's put aside the fact that you have feelings for Fia. I want to know who your parents are right now and where they are! Whose surname did you use?!"

"What will you gain even if I told you?" Jason looked at him pitifully. "If I were you, I would focus on protecting my wife. I wouldn't let anything distract me,

"Do you think I'm a fool?!" Conrad kicked the leg of the table. Jason's tea was spilled and all the papers. and books on his table got wet.

Jason put down the cup in his hand and slowly cleaned the table.

He then said calmly, “No one’s treating you a fool. No one dares to. I know you want to find a weakness of mine so you can use it to attack me, but you need to know this.”

He paused as his tone turned aggressive. “I, Jason Evans, didn’t want this identity in the first place!”

The wrath in Conrad’s eyes burned bright. “You acknowledge it! How dare you show your face in front of me?!”

Jason slammed the table. “I never stole nor have I robbed anyone of anything! I was born into this world as an innocent child! There’s nothing about me that’s disgraceful!

“Conrad Maxwell, the reason that I don’t fight with you isn’t that I’m afraid of you or that I feel guilty! You feel that you’re pitiful, but the person that you’re looking for isn’t me!”

“Don’t think so highly of yourself! I don’t feel pitiful at all!” Conrad roared, his eyes red. “I’m legally born in the Maxwell Household! Meanwhile, you and your mother can’t even move out of the shadows! You don’t even have the chance to carry the Maxwell’s last name!”

Jason, who was normally calm and collected, suddenly stood up. He grabbed Conrad’s collar from across the table.

He didn’t care if anyone would hit him or curse at him. However, his mother was off-limits!

“What? Do you want to fight? Come on!” Conrad threw a fist at Jason’s face.

Jason dodged and forcefully slammed Conrad on a cabinet.

“You better get something right. Your mom is the one that split them apart because she wanted to marry

him!”

“Bullcrap!”

“Go find out whether that’s the truth or not! I know you can find out the truth!”

“Homewrecker! You and your mom are the same, homewreckers!” Conrad gritted his teeth. He wished he could take a chunk off Jason’s face. ‘

“I think you’ve gotten used to being so dictatorial and never listening to the truth!” Jason said as he threw a punch at him.

Conrad was not someone weak. He used the opportunity to throw Jason down on the ground.

The two men then punched and kicked each other as they rolled on the ground and knocked over a lot of things.

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Victor became more and more agitated as his voice intensified. “The only reason you never saw anyone look down on us after you married into the family is because I earned the respect bit by bit with my own. effort. It has nothing to do with the household!”

Fia looked at Conrad, confused.

Conrad patted Fia’s back and countered Victor in a calm voice. “What you said has nothing to do with you. hurting an innocent woman.”

even believe her when

“And you think you’re any better?” Victor looked at Conrad, scoffing. “You didn’t know Fia got pregnant. You didn’t know how much she suffered because of your first love. You wouldn’t she told you! You don’t even know who your wife is!”

“At least I didn’t expect to have a harem!” Conrad was also slightly losing himself as he argued loudly.

“Is there a difference?!”

Fia had no choice but to stop them as the two lions roared at each other. “Quiet! Don’t disturb Eileen from having a rest!”

The two cousins stared at each other before looking away in disdain.

Fia looked at Eileen who was sleeping in peace. “You should go, Victor. If anyone manages to take a picture of you and Eileen together, it would be bad for her.”

When Victor realized that he still had a lot of things to settle, he said before standing up and leaving, “Let me know when she wakes up.”

Fia patted Conrad’s arm and said, “Put me on the next bed and let me lie down for a bit. I’ll wait for Eileen to wake up.

Although Conrad didn’t want to do that, he still did it anyway.

“Can you wait outside? Eileen doesn’t like you. If she wakes up and sees you, she’ll be upset.”

Fia rested on the bed and then looked at Conrad’s pale face. When she remembered that he gave her his blood, she said to him gently, “Get a doctor to give you some tonic. Also, check your stomach again and remember to take your medicine on time. If anything happens to you, no one will care for me and our baby.”

“Okay!” Conrad’s lousy mood was placated. He knew that Fia still cared about him.

“Go out, now.” Fia looked away, pretending to not see the joy in his eyes.

Conrad walked out and immediately saw a woman peeping into Fia’s ward. His expression turned cold.

“What are you doing?!”

Lola looked at Conrad, somewhat shocked.

“I... I’m here to look for Fia.”

“She’s not here.”

“I asked the head nurse. Fia has signs of a miscarriage. Why isn’t she resting in her ward properly?”

When Conrad saw that Lola's worries were not made up, he said, "You can come visit her tomorrow."

"Sure." Lola shrank. She then gave him the takeout that she was carrying. "When my mom heard that Fiat was admitted into the hospital, she made her favorite spicy grilled clams and prawns."

"Thanks, but no thanks."

"This is for Fia. You don't have the right to decide for her." Lola gave it to Conrad before quickly running away.

Conrad frowned and then took it to the ward next door.

"The owner from the seafood restaurant prepared this for you. You want it?"

Fia was confused. "But I didn't order anything from her?"

"She had her daughter deliver it to you after she heard you got admitted to the hospital."

"Alright. Put it on the side first. I'm not hungry right now."

Conrad did as told and then left.

Fia smelled the fragrance of the clams and prawns from the container and her belly started to growl.

She looked down speechlessly. "Are you hungry? You can already sense good food even when you're still so little?"

"Just eat."

"You're awake, Eileen!" Fia happily looked to the bed next to her.

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Eileen cracked a smile. "I woke up after they pushed me out of the surgery theater. I just didn't want to see him."

Fia frowned and said, "You can't hide from him forever. We have to convince him somehow to let you go."

Eileen turned and looked at the ceiling. "From my understanding of him, he won't let me go until he's

bored of me."

"Then let's come up with something. Figure out a way for him to hate you? You can do something that he doesn't like. Maybe he will get bored of you sooner and let you free then!"

Eileen's eyes suddenly brightened. "I know of a way!"

"What?" Fia asked curiously.

"No man can accept his woman cheating on him," Eileen said with a vengeful tone.

Fia quickly said, "That's not good, right? What about your reputation?"

"Freedom is more important." Eileen tried to get herself up as she struggled. She still felt a little faint after losing so much blood. She gave her head a massage as she continued, "I really have to thank that worthless husband of yours for giving me his blood."

"It's nothing."

Eileen glanced at Fia before saying, "I woke up in the surgery theater once. I heard that Doctor Evans gave

me blood too. As much as Conrad."

Fia was slightly stunned. "His blood type is O negative too?"

"Yeah. This blood type is quite rare. I didn't expect all three of us to have the same blood type and know each other." Eileen smiled helplessly. "People might suspect that we're siblings."

Suddenly, Jason and Conrad's faces both appeared in Fia's mind.

"Eileen, I suddenly realized that their eyes look quite similar to each other. And their chins too."

Eileen gave it some consideration and said, "You're right."

Fia suddenly felt uncomfortable for no reason and she didn't want to think about it anymore. 1

"How are you feeling? Should I call the doctor?"

"I feel alright." Eileen touched the bandage around her neck. "I'm not that stupid. When I did it, I avoided the artery. I didn't know how to cut it either."

Fia's eyes turned red. "Don't be so rash again. If you cut it, how am I supposed to live on my own?"

Eileen's eyes became red too. "That's why I told you not to initiate the divorce. As long as he's your husband, he won't abandon you and your baby."

She looked at the takeout on the table. "That smells nice. I want some too."

"This is from the seafood restaurant that we liked to go to when we were still in university."

"Her daughter is a nurse in this hospital?"

"Yes," Fia said with a crown. "She likes Conrad too."

As they ate and chatted, Fia saw Eileen's mouth turn red because of the spiciness. She quickly stopped her. "Don't eat so much. It's not good for your wound."

"Okay, I'm stopping. If I get fat, I won't be able to earn money anymore and I don't have someone to back me up!" Eileen wiped her mouth. "Tell Lola to come here. I'll interrogate her for you. I'm worried that she might have lied to you since you're so innocent."

Fia nodded and quickly gave Lola a call.

A few minutes later, Lola knocked on the door and came in. She looked innocent and knew her place.

"Long time no see, Fia, Eileen."

Eileen threw the tissue that she used to wipe her mouth into the bin next to Lola. "You like Conrad?"

Lola was stunned and looked at Fia in disbelief.

“Don’t look at her. We’re sisters from different mothers. Her matters are mine as well. Let me ask you. something... Do you think you’re better than that homewrecker?”

Lola gulped. “I don’t think that I’m better than Ms. Manning. But I won’t treat Fia the way she treats her. I won’t be that brutal.”

No data found.

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After Lola received Esme’s bank account number and completed her task, she went to look for Esme.

Esme was lying on the bed pretending to be weak. When the door opened, she thought that it was Conrad and looked at the doorway in joy.

“Oh, it’s you.”

“Who else do you think it would be, Ms. Manning?” Lola said with a frown. “I have something I need to ask you.”

“What is it?” Esme said with a frown. “It’s best for us not to meet each other. If you have anything to say, say it.”

“Did you install a virus in my phone and delete the evidence on my phone? I’ve been thinking about it. If Mr. Maxwell didn’t do it, then the only one left that would do this is you.”

“Are you crazy? Last time, you told me that Conrad deleted the evidence. And now you’re suspecting me?”

Esme looked at Lola like she was looking at an idiot.

“But my phone suddenly died and I noticed that I lost some money when I restarted it. I checked the website and realized that it happened because it was infected,” Lola said pitifully. “I’m not here to blame you for anything. I’m just hoping that you could delete the virus for me.”

“You lost money? Really?” Esme frowned. Did the hacker she hired from the internet steal her money out of greed?

“My pay is so low and losing that money really hurts. I’ve double-checked where the money went and... it went into your account.”

“Impossible! I never gave you my account details!”

“That’s the strangest part.” Lola looked at Esme fearfully. “Ms. Manning, we’re on the same boat. I won’t do anything for you again if this is how you’ll treat me.

“Wait,” Esme said with a frown. She took her phone and logged into her bank account. She checked her detailed balance as she had not set any prompts from her bank.

When she looked at the detailed balance, there really was money that had been transferred to her

account.

She raised her head and looked at Lola in disdain. “Are you crazy? It’s just ten dollars! Looking at how anxious you looked, I thought you lost a lot of money!”

Lola was stunned for a few seconds. “So... The evidence on my phone... You really deleted them with a

virus?”

Esme frowned and looked at Lola in contempt. “You lied to me?”

The innocence of Lola’s face was immediately replaced with brutality. “I’m loyal to you but you did this to me without my knowledge? Do you know that Mr. Maxwell detests me after what you did!”

“And you’re blaming me? If you didn’t show the evidence to Conrad, nothing would have happened!”

After everything was put out into the open, the two women selfishly blamed the other.

Lola slammed on a chair. “How dare you do that to me! Fine, I’m going to tell Mr. Maxwell right now!”

Esme's expression became full of anxiety as she grabbed at the bandage on her forehead.

"Lola, I'm hurt. It has already happened. Can we not dwell on this?"

"No! Unless you apologize to me now! Do you know how respectful Mr. Maxwell was to me when he saw me the first time? It's all because of you that he doesn't even want to see me anymore!"

Esme gritted her teeth. 'Darn you. How dare you prey on my man! If it isn't because I still need you, I wouldn't even want to waste my time talking with you!

"It's fine if you don't want to apologize. I'll tell Mr. Maxwell. He's accompanying Fia right now!" With that, Lola turned around and wanted to leave.

"Wait! I'll apologize! I won't do anything without telling you!" Esme gritted her teeth. Once she was finished with using her against Fia, she would deal with her!

Evening. Lola happily ran into Eileen's ward.

"I got the evidence!"

Eileen and Fia were having dinner happily while Conrad was standing in front of the window.

The three of them looked at Lola.

"What is it?" Conrad's expression was so dark that it terrified her. Lola shuddered when their eyes met.

Eileen put down her fork and asked, "What did you do?"

"I did everything that you taught me to do. I recorded the part where Ms. Manning was asking me not to reveal it to anyone."

Conrad's expression turned even darker as he stared at Lola. "What did you do to her?"

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Lola shrank. "I just want to prove that I didn't lie to you.

“Don’t get so excited, Mr. Maxwell. Let’s have a listen!” Eileen took the phone and played the recording.

Esme’s voice from the phone started from being vicious and ended with pleas and cries, and everyone’s expression darkened.

After the audio had been played till the end, Eileen stared at Conrad and asked, “Heard that? All the gentleness and kindness are just for show.”

Conrad looked at Fia numbly. However, Fia was simply concentrating on her dinner as if she was not part of the conversation.

He remembered the day when she questioned if he was protecting Esme.

She had lost it completely. He remembered the despair in her eyes.

While he was sure that Esme did something to agitate her, he never took the kidnapping allegation seriously.

Now that he heard it himself, he felt that he couldn’t face Fia again.

Eileen looked at him coldly. “Mr. Maxwell, what are you going to do now that you know the truth?”

Conrad gulped and said, “This is in the past. She must have come up with something like this after being misled by someone.”

He then turned to look at Lola dangerously. “As for you... What are you up to? Why are you acting for them both?”

Lola suddenly felt that the entire moment was so bizarre that she didn’t know how to react.

“Lola, you can leave now,” Fia said gently. She didn’t want an outsider to get caught in everything.

After Lola left and Fia ate the last pork chop, she looked at Conrad with a smile. “I think you’re not hitting the nail in the coffin.”

“The main point of this is that my cousin wanted to hire someone to kidnap me and hurt me. However, you’ve been avoiding the heart of the matter and even believed that Lola tempted her into doing that?”

Eileen let out a laugh. "I was so grateful that you gave me your blood. But now, I think I'm filthy for using your blood."

"Then let it out!" Conrad stared at Eileen and then glared at Fia. "We already agreed that we're going to put this behind us. Is it worth it to use this to build a wall between us again?"

"You should go." In that instant, Fia felt the chill in her.

Conrad frowned and could clearly sense her disappointment in him. His chaotic thoughts found a solution.

"I know what to do."

He turned around and left.

Eileen asked Fia curiously, "What is he going to do?"

"Doesn't matter. All my cousin needs to do is force out some crocodile tears and he'll let her go," Fia said

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nonchalantly.

Eileen held Fia's hand. "Don't worry. Even if Conrad won't side with you, I will."

"Focus on your recovery, Eileen. This is not worth your worry." Fia grinned at Eileen. She had already found a way to deal with Esme.

It didn't matter whether or not Conrad would side with her and take any actions for her anymore.

However, Conrad returned a few minutes later, dragging someone along.

"Apologize!"

There was no question of the intention of his tone as he forced the woman.

Esme looked at Conrad as she trembled. She thought he wanted to take her out to dinner when he took her away from her ward.

She wasn't expecting him to force her to apologize to Fia in front of him.

Why would the man become more and more alien to the point that she felt afraid despite the fact that nothing about him had changed?

"Conrad, it's me! Esme!" She lowered her tone to show how miserable she was.

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"Conrad, is there a misunderstanding? Did you get the wrong person?!"

Esme sobbed. Her heavily bandaged forehead made her face look even paler. As she didn't put on any makeup, it made her look very dispirited.

Conrad simply stared at her for a second before averting his eyes and pushing her toward the front of the bed.

"Apologize to Fia!" He repeated.

"What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize to her?"

"You've been misled by the daughter of the seafood restaurant's owner and almost did something unforgivable to her!"

Esme's eyes opened wide. In that instant, she felt like killing Lola. That fool betrayed her!

Fia simply sat by the headboard with a frown. She didn't expect Conrad to drag Esme over to apologize to her. That was why she wasn't afraid. She believed that Esme wouldn't know that Lola was working with

her.

She gave it another thought. So what if she knew? She didn't need her trust for her plans to work anyway.

After thinking about that, she began feeling upset again.

Even when he heard Lola's recording, proving that Esme really did plan to hire someone to eliminate her, Conrad still came up with an excuse for her. In this, he said that he was misled by Lola.

"Is something wrong with your brain, Conrad? She's an adult with her own mind and thoughts! Can anyone really mislead her into hurting Fia like that?!" Eileen roared out angrily and she almost threw the container of food at him.

Conrad ignored Eileen's words and simply said to Esme, "Apologize. Even if Fia ended up alright in the end, you will apologize, even if that thought had simply crossed your mind!"

"Why should I apologize? She's the one that should apologize to me! She stole you from me when I was away three years ago!" Esme complained as she stared at Fia viciously.

"Forget about it. It doesn't matter." Fia raised her head and smiled as she looked straight into Esme's eyes. "Even if she did apologize, it's not genuine anyway."

Esme glared at Fia, wishing that she could walk over and rip her face into shreds. However, as Conrad was still there, she didn't even dare to curse at her.

"Fia, I've treated you well since you were little! Why must you go against me like this?! All I want is to return to the person who loves me! Why did you hurt me so?!"

"Get out!" Fia's eyes became cold. She was disgusted just looking at her crying. She felt that she could throw up her entire dinner!

"Fia, you and Esme..."

"I told you! Get her out!" Fia cut Conrad off. She didn't want to hear any of it, especially if he wanted to say something about their relationship.

Conrad looked at Fia for a few seconds and knew she wouldn't accept Esme's apologies. He then dragged Esme away.

He pushed her out and wanted to close the door when a pale arm suddenly wormed its way in.

“Ah!” Esme screamed, her hand red from her arm getting sandwiched.

Conrad stared at her with a frown and couldn't help but growl, “Are you blind? Can't you see that I want to close the door?”

“You wouldn't be so careless with me in the past.” Esme looked at Conrad with teary eyes and then hid her arm behind her.

She sobbed. “I can't play the piano anymore. It's fine. I don't feel pain.”

Conrad remembered how graceful she was when she played the piano. He knew just how much she loved playing the piano since his youth.

When she came back, the doctor already told her that her hands would never allow her to play the piano at a professional level again.

After so many injuries, her dream was getting further and further away.

“Esme, there are better things in this world other than playing the piano.”

“True. When I knew I could no longer play the piano when I was overseas, I thought of you. I regretted giving you up for piano. I want to go back to how we were.”

Back in the ward, Fia silently smiled as she put her hands on her belly. She hoped that the baby didn't hear

the conversation.

Eileen was so angry that she yelled, “You two are so shameless! If you want to talk about your love, talk about it further away!”

Esme shrank as if she was scared by Eileen's yelling.

“I don't blame you, Conrad. I simply blame myself for not cherishing our relationship back then. Go back and take care of Fia. I'll go now.”

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She turned around with her head hung low, and she slowly dragged herself forward.

Conrad stared at her, their past playing in his head. And he saw her red arm.

“I’ll walk you to the doctor.”

“It’s fine. It’s just a small wound. There’s nothing for the doctor to see.”

“Enough. I’ll take you to the doctor.

The doctor’s office. When Conrad heard that Esme’s hands could not be used to carry heavy things or play the piano, he frowned deeply.

“Thank you, doctor,” Esme said. She then turned to Conrad and said, “Let’s go, Conrad.”

After he walked out of the office, Conrad stopped. “We’ll look for specialists overseas.”

“It’s no use. I came back from overseas, remember? If I could get it treated, I wouldn’t have given up.” Esme carefully looked at Conrad. “Don’t tell me you think that I’m acting for you?”

Conrad frowned and didn’t say anything.

“Conrad, I want to make you stay. I want to go back to how it was. But I wouldn’t use my hands for something like this. This is not just a pair of hands... It’s my dream, my future!”

“It’s fine. Go back to your ward,” Conrad said, loosening the collar of his shirt as he wanted to go back to

Fia’s ward.

When he walked past the nurse’s station, he heard several of the nurses gossiping together.

“What’s the relationship between Doctor Evans and Ms. Fia?”

Conrad couldn’t help but stop to listen.

“Ms. Fia has a husband, and he’s the heir to the Maxwell household! That’s the top household here!”

“I guess that no matter the times, no matter if someone has a husband, as long as they’re feeling it, they can ignore all the societal rules no matter if they’re men or women.”

“Shush. They’re just friends!”

“How so?”

“Didn’t a famous celebrity just get admitted into the hospital? I was the nurse on duty in the intensive care unit at the time. I realized that she’s best friends with Ms. Fia. The day that she got admitted, both Doctor Evans and her husband gave her a lot of blood.”

“What’s going on? Mr. Maxwell and Doctor Evans both gave their blood to Ms. Reid?”

“That’s right! But don’t say anything about this to anyone. Upper management told us to be quiet about Ms. Reid being in our hospital.”

Conrad then turned and walked toward the doctor’s office instead.

“Jason, I bought some extra lemon and ginger tea. Have some.” Sally opened the door into Jason’s private lounge and gave him a small can of loose lemon and ginger tea with a smile.

Jason accepted it and said, “Thanks. I’ll get you some Ceylon tea later.”

“Sure!” Sally turned but she was surprised by the man with a dark expression behind her.

“What is it, Mr. Maxwell?”

“I’m here for Jason Evans. Out of my way!”

Sally extended her hand and said in a firm tone, “This is the hospital. Don’t go wild here because of your

emotions!”

“Out of my way! Otherwise, don’t blame me for what happens next!” Conrad tightened his fist and tried to fight back his feelings of wanting to push Sally aside.

“Let him in, Doctor Hall,” Jason said.

“But...” Sally was still worried. Conrad Maxwell continuously looked for trouble with Jason using his own status and he had a bad temper.

Jason calmed her down. "I believe that he knows he needs to follow the law too since he's made it this

far in society. Don't you have an appointment with a patient tonight, doctor? Go on."

"Call security if there's anything!" Sally gave Conrad a glare. "Mr. Maxwell, no matter how ignorant you are, remember that Doctor Evans has saved your wife a few times now."

"Don't worry. I won't kill him! I just have something I want to ask him."

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Jason brewed two cups of ginger and lemon tea and served one of them on the other side of his desk. He glanced at Conrad and said, "Have a seat."

Conrad glanced at the ginger and lemon tea on the desk and asked, "Why did you give Eileen Reid your blood?"

"Aren't you overreacting, Mr. Maxwell?" Jason almost chuckled. "I'm a doctor. Not to mention, Ms. Reid is our patient. We don't have enough blood in the hospital, so I have the professional duty of donating my

blood."

Conrad gritted his teeth and remembered someone and something. He gazed at Jason.

"Jason Evans... Whose surname did you follow?"

"Ha." Jason pulled his chair and sat down as if he was listening to some joke. He even gave the cup of

tea that he brewed a blow.

"Why are you suddenly so interested in me?"

"Is the reason you don't dare to say it because you have an ulterior motive?!"

The two pairs of eyes glared at each other with hostility.

“Why would I have any ulterior motive? I didn’t steal a single cent from you. I even saved your wife time.

and again. Is it a crime to save someone’s life?”

“Let’s put aside the fact that you have feelings for Fia. I want to know who your parents are right now and where they are! Whose surname did you use?!”

“What will you gain even if I told you?” Jason looked at him pitifully. “If I were you, I would focus on protecting my wife. I wouldn’t let anything distract me,

“Do you think I’m a fool?!” Conrad kicked the leg of the table. Jason’s tea was spilled and all the papers. and books on his table got wet.

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He then said calmly, “No one’s treating you a fool. No one dares to. I know you want to find a weakness of mine so you can use it to attack me, but you need to know this.”

He paused as his tone turned aggressive. “I, Jason Evans, didn’t want this identity in the first place!”

The wrath in Conrad’s eyes burned bright. “You acknowledge it! How dare you show your face in front of me?!”

Jason slammed the table. “I never stole nor have I robbed anyone of anything! I was born into this world as an innocent child! There’s nothing about me that’s disgraceful!

“Conrad Maxwell, the reason that I don’t fight with you isn’t that I’m afraid of you or that I feel guilty! You feel that you’re pitiful, but the person that you’re looking for isn’t me!”

“Don’t think so highly of yourself! I don’t feel pitiful at all!” Conrad roared, his eyes red. “I’m legally born in the Maxwell Household! Meanwhile, you and your mother can’t even move out of the shadows! You don’t even have the chance to carry the Maxwell’s last name!”

Jason, who was normally calm and collected, suddenly stood up. He grabbed Conrad’s collar from across the table.

He didn't care if anyone would hit him or curse at him. However, his mother was off-limits!

"What? Do you want to fight? Come on!" Conrad threw a fist at Jason's face.

Jason dodged and forcefully slammed Conrad on a cabinet.

"You better get something right. Your mom is the one that split them apart because she wanted to marry

him!"

"Bullcrap!"

"Go find out whether that's the truth or not! I know you can find out the truth!"

"Homewrecker! You and your mom are the same, homewreckers!" Conrad gritted his teeth. He wished he could take a chunk off Jason's face. '

"I think you've gotten used to being so dictatorial and never listening to the truth!" Jason said as he threw a punch at him.

Conrad was not someone weak. He used the opportunity to throw Jason down on the ground.

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Eileen cracked a smile. "I woke up after they pushed me out of the surgery theater. I just didn't want to see him."

Fia frowned and said, "You can't hide from him forever. We have to convince him somehow to let you go."

Eileen turned and looked at the ceiling. "From my understanding of him, he won't let me go until he's

bored of me.”

“Then let’s come up with something. Figure out a way for him to hate you? You can do something that he doesn’t like. Maybe he will get bored of you sooner and let you free then!”

Eileen’s eyes suddenly brightened. “I know of a way!”

“What?” Fia asked curiously.

“No man can accept his woman cheating on him,” Eileen said with a vengeful tone.

Fia quickly said, “That’s not good, right? What about your reputation?”

“Freedom is more important.” Eileen tried to get herself up as she struggled. She still felt a little faint after losing so much blood. She gave her head a massage as she continued, “I really have to thank that worthless husband of yours for giving me his blood.”

“It’s nothing.”

Eileen glanced at Fia before saying, “I woke up in the surgery theater once. I heard that Doctor Evans gave

me blood too. As much as Conrad.”

Fia was slightly stunned. “His blood type is O negative too?”

“Yeah. This blood type is quite rare. I didn’t expect all three of us to have the same blood type and know each other.” Eileen smiled helplessly. “People might suspect that we’re siblings.”

Suddenly, Jason and Conrad’s faces both appeared in Fia’s mind.

“Eileen, I suddenly realized that their eyes look quite similar to each other. And their chins too.”

Eileen gave it some consideration and said, “You’re right.”

Fia suddenly felt uncomfortable for no reason and she didn’t want to think about it anymore. 1

“How are you feeling? Should I call the doctor?”

“I feel alright.” Eileen touched the bandage around her neck. “I’m not that stupid. When I did it, I avoided the artery. I didn’t know how to cut it either.”

Fia’s eyes turned red. “Don’t be so rash again. If you cut it, how am I supposed to live on my own?”

Eileen’s eyes became red too. “That’s why I told you not to initiate the divorce. As long as he’s your husband, he won’t abandon you and your baby.”

She looked at the takeout on the table. “That smells nice. I want some too.”

“This is from the seafood restaurant that we liked to go to when we were still in university.”

“Her daughter is a nurse in this hospital?”

“Yes,” Fia said with a crown. “She likes Conrad too.”

As they ate and chatted, Fia saw Eileen’s mouth turn red because of the spiciness. She quickly stopped her. “Don’t eat so much. It’s not good for your wound.”

“Okay, I’m stopping. If I get fat, I won’t be able to earn money anymore and I don’t have someone to back me up!” Eileen wiped her mouth. “Tell Lola to come here. I’ll interrogate her for you. I’m worried that she might have lied to you since you’re so innocent.”

Fia nodded and quickly gave Lola a call.

A few minutes later, Lola knocked on the door and came in. She looked innocent and knew her place.

“Long time no see, Fia, Eileen.”

Eileen threw the tissue that she used to wipe her mouth into the bin next to Lola. “You like Conrad?”

Lola was stunned and looked at Fia in disbelief.

“Don’t look at her. We’re sisters from different mothers. Her matters are mine as well. Let me ask you. something... Do you think you’re better than that homewrecker?”

Lola gulped. “I don’t think that I’m better than Ms. Manning. But I won’t treat Fia the way she treats her. I won’t be that brutal.”

No data found.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 236

After Lola received Esme’s bank account number and completed her task, she went to look for Esme.

Esme was lying on the bed pretending to be weak. When the door opened, she thought that it was Conrad and looked at the doorway in joy.

“Oh, it’s you.”

“Who else do you think it would be, Ms. Manning?” Lola said with a frown. “I have something I need to ask you.”

“What is it?” Esme said with a frown. “It’s best for us not to meet each other. If you have anything to say, say it.”

“Did you install a virus in my phone and delete the evidence on my phone? I’ve been thinking about it. If Mr. Maxwell didn’t do it, then the only one left that would do this is you.”

“Are you crazy? Last time, you told me that Conrad deleted the evidence. And now you’re suspecting me?”

Esme looked at Lola like she was looking at an idiot.

“But my phone suddenly died and I noticed that I lost some money when I restarted it. I checked the website and realized that it happened because it was infected,” Lola said pitifully. “I’m not here to blame you for anything. I’m just hoping that you could delete the virus for me.”

“You lost money? Really?” Esme frowned. Did the hacker she hired from the internet steal her money out of greed?

“My pay is so low and losing that money really hurts. I’ve double-checked where the money went and... it went into your account.”

“Impossible! I never gave you my account details!”

“That’s the strangest part.” Lola looked at Esme fearfully. “Ms. Manning, we’re on the same boat. I won’t do anything for you again if this is how you’ll treat me.

“Wait,” Esme said with a frown. She took her phone and logged into her bank account. She checked her detailed balance as she had not set any prompts from her bank.

When she looked at the detailed balance, there really was money that had been transferred to her account.

She raised her head and looked at Lola in disdain. “Are you crazy? It’s just ten dollars! Looking at how anxious you looked, I thought you lost a lot of money!”

Lola was stunned for a few seconds. “So... The evidence on my phone... You really deleted them with a virus?”

Esme frowned and looked at Lola in contempt. “You lied to me?”

The innocence of Lola’s face was immediately replaced with brutality. “I’m loyal to you but you did this to me without my knowledge? Do you know that Mr. Maxwell detests me after what you did!”

“And you’re blaming me? If you didn’t show the evidence to Conrad, nothing would have happened!”

After everything was put out into the open, the two women selfishly blamed the other.

Lola slammed on a chair. “How dare you do that to me! Fine, I’m going to tell Mr. Maxwell right now!”

Esme's expression became full of anxiety as she grabbed at the bandage on her forehead.

"Lola, I'm hurt. It has already happened. Can we not dwell on this?"

"No! Unless you apologize to me now! Do you know how respectful Mr. Maxwell was to me when he saw me the first time? It's all because of you that he doesn't even want to see me anymore!"

Esme gritted her teeth. 'Darn you. How dare you prey on my man! If it isn't because I still need you, I wouldn't even want to waste my time talking with you!

"It's fine if you don't want to apologize. I'll tell Mr. Maxwell. He's accompanying Fia right now!" With that, Lola turned around and wanted to leave.

"Wait! I'll apologize! I won't do anything without telling you!" Esme gritted her teeth. Once she was finished with using her against Fia, she would deal with her!

Evening. Lola happily ran into Eileen's ward.

"I got the evidence!"

Eileen and Fia were having dinner happily while Conrad was standing in front of the window.

The three of them looked at Lola.

"What is it?" Conrad's expression was so dark that it terrified her. Lola shuddered when their eyes met.

Eileen put down her fork and asked, "What did you do?"

"I did everything that you taught me to do. I recorded the part where Ms. Manning was asking me not to reveal it to anyone."

Conrad's expression turned even darker as he stared at Lola. "What did you do to her?"

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Lola shrank. "I just want to prove that I didn't lie to you.

“Don’t get so excited, Mr. Maxwell. Let’s have a listen!” Eileen took the phone and played the recording.

Esme’s voice from the phone started from being vicious and ended with pleas and cries, and everyone’s expression darkened.

After the audio had been played till the end, Eileen stared at Conrad and asked, “Heard that? All the gentleness and kindness are just for show.”

Conrad looked at Fia numbly. However, Fia was simply concentrating on her dinner as if she was not part of the conversation.

He remembered the day when she questioned if he was protecting Esme.

She had lost it completely. He remembered the despair in her eyes.

While he was sure that Esme did something to agitate her, he never took the kidnapping allegation seriously.

Now that he heard it himself, he felt that he couldn’t face Fia again.

Eileen looked at him coldly. “Mr. Maxwell, what are you going to do now that you know the truth?”

Conrad gulped and said, “This is in the past. She must have come up with something like this after being misled by someone.”

He then turned to look at Lola dangerously. “As for you... What are you up to? Why are you acting for them both?”

Lola suddenly felt that the entire moment was so bizarre that she didn’t know how to react.

“Lola, you can leave now,” Fia said gently. She didn’t want an outsider to get caught in everything.

After Lola left and Fia ate the last pork chop, she looked at Conrad with a smile. “I think you’re not hitting the nail in the coffin.”

“The main point of this is that my cousin wanted to hire someone to kidnap me and hurt me. However, you’ve been avoiding the heart of the matter and even believed that Lola tempted her into doing that?”

Eileen let out a laugh. "I was so grateful that you gave me your blood. But now, I think I'm filthy for using your blood."

"Then let it out!" Conrad stared at Eileen and then glared at Fia. "We already agreed that we're going to put this behind us. Is it worth it to use this to build a wall between us again?"

"You should go." In that instant, Fia felt the chill in her.

Conrad frowned and could clearly sense her disappointment in him. His chaotic thoughts found a solution.

"I know what to do."

He turned around and left.

Eileen asked Fia curiously, "What is he going to do?"

"Doesn't matter. All my cousin needs to do is force out some crocodile tears and he'll let her go," Fia said

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nonchalantly.

Eileen held Fia's hand. "Don't worry. Even if Conrad won't side with you, I will."

"Focus on your recovery, Eileen. This is not worth your worry." Fia grinned at Eileen. She had already found a way to deal with Esme.

It didn't matter whether or not Conrad would side with her and take any actions for her anymore.

However, Conrad returned a few minutes later, dragging someone along.

"Apologize!"

There was no question of the intention of his tone as he forced the woman.

Esme looked at Conrad as she trembled. She thought he wanted to take her out to dinner when he took her away from her ward.

She wasn't expecting him to force her to apologize to Fia in front of him.

Why would the man become more and more alien to the point that she felt afraid despite the fact that nothing about him had changed?

"Conrad, it's me! Esme!" She lowered her tone to show how miserable she was.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 238

"Conrad, is there a misunderstanding? Did you get the wrong person?!"

Esme sobbed. Her heavily bandaged forehead made her face look even paler. As she didn't put on any makeup, it made her look very dispirited.

Conrad simply stared at her for a second before averting his eyes and pushing her toward the front of the bed.

"Apologize to Fia!" He repeated.

"What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize to her?"

"You've been misled by the daughter of the seafood restaurant's owner and almost did something unforgivable to her!"

Esme's eyes opened wide. In that instant, she felt like killing Lola. That fool betrayed her!

Fia simply sat by the headboard with a frown. She didn't expect Conrad to drag Esme over to apologize to her. That was why she wasn't afraid. She believed that Esme wouldn't know that Lola was working with

her.

She gave it another thought. So what if she knew? She didn't need her trust for her plans to work anyway.

After thinking about that, she began feeling upset again.

Even when he heard Lola's recording, proving that Esme really did plan to hire someone to eliminate her, Conrad still came up with an excuse for her. In this, he said that he was misled by Lola.

"Is something wrong with your brain, Conrad? She's an adult with her own mind and thoughts! Can anyone really mislead her into hurting Fia like that?!" Eileen roared out angrily and she almost threw the container of food at him.

Conrad ignored Eileen's words and simply said to Esme, "Apologize. Even if Fia ended up alright in the end, you will apologize, even if that thought had simply crossed your mind!"

"Why should I apologize? She's the one that should apologize to me! She stole you from me when I was away three years ago!" Esme complained as she stared at Fia viciously.

"Forget about it. It doesn't matter." Fia raised her head and smiled as she looked straight into Esme's eyes. "Even if she did apologize, it's not genuine anyway."

Esme glared at Fia, wishing that she could walk over and rip her face into shreds. However, as Conrad was still there, she didn't even dare to curse at her.

"Fia, I've treated you well since you were little! Why must you go against me like this?! All I want is to return to the person who loves me! Why did you hurt me so?!"

"Get out!" Fia's eyes became cold. She was disgusted just looking at her crying. She felt that she could throw up her entire dinner!

"Fia, you and Esme..."

"I told you! Get her out!" Fia cut Conrad off. She didn't want to hear any of it, especially if he wanted to say something about their relationship.

Conrad looked at Fia for a few seconds and knew she wouldn't accept Esme's apologies. He then dragged Esme away.

He pushed her out and wanted to close the door when a pale arm suddenly wormed its way in.

“Ah!” Esme screamed, her hand red from her arm getting sandwiched.

Conrad stared at her with a frown and couldn't help but growl, “Are you blind? Can't you see that I want to close the door?”

“You wouldn't be so careless with me in the past.” Esme looked at Conrad with teary eyes and then hid her arm behind her.

She sobbed. “I can't play the piano anymore. It's fine. I don't feel pain.”

Conrad remembered how graceful she was when she played the piano. He knew just how much she loved playing the piano since his youth.

When she came back, the doctor already told her that her hands would never allow her to play the piano at a professional level again.

After so many injuries, her dream was getting further and further away.

“Esme, there are better things in this world other than playing the piano.”

“True. When I knew I could no longer play the piano when I was overseas, I thought of you. I regretted giving you up for piano. I want to go back to how we were.”

Back in the ward, Fia silently smiled as she put her hands on her belly. She hoped that the baby didn't hear

the conversation.

Eileen was so angry that she yelled, “You two are so shameless! If you want to talk about your love, talk about it further away!”

Esme shrank as if she was scared by Eileen's yelling.

“I don't blame you, Conrad. I simply blame myself for not cherishing our relationship back then. Go back and take care of Fia. I'll go now.”

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 239

She turned around with her head hung low, and she slowly dragged herself forward.

Conrad stared at her, their past playing in his head. And he saw her red arm.

“I’ll walk you to the doctor.”

“It’s fine. It’s just a small wound. There’s nothing for the doctor to see.”

“Enough. I’ll take you to the doctor.

The doctor’s office. When Conrad heard that Esme’s hands could not be used to carry heavy things or play the piano, he frowned deeply.

“Thank you, doctor,” Esme said. She then turned to Conrad and said, “Let’s go, Conrad.”

After he walked out of the office, Conrad stopped. “We’ll look for specialists overseas.”

“It’s no use. I came back from overseas, remember? If I could get it treated, I wouldn’t have given up.” Esme carefully looked at Conrad. “Don’t tell me you think that I’m acting for you?”

Conrad frowned and didn’t say anything.

“Conrad, I want to make you stay. I want to go back to how it was. But I wouldn’t use my hands for something like this. This is not just a pair of hands... It’s my dream, my future!”

“It’s fine. Go back to your ward,” Conrad said, loosening the collar of his shirt as he wanted to go back to

Fia’s ward.

When he walked past the nurse’s station, he heard several of the nurses gossiping together.

“What’s the relationship between Doctor Evans and Ms. Fia?”

Conrad couldn’t help but stop to listen.

“Ms. Fia has a husband, and he’s the heir to the Maxwell household! That’s the top household here!”

“I guess that no matter the times, no matter if someone has a husband, as long as they’re feeling it, they can ignore all the societal rules no matter if they’re men or women.”

“Shush. They’re just friends!”

“How so?”

“Didn’t a famous celebrity just get admitted into the hospital? I was the nurse on duty in the intensive care unit at the time. I realized that she’s best friends with Ms. Fia. The day that she got admitted, both Doctor Evans and her husband gave her a lot of blood.”

“What’s going on? Mr. Maxwell and Doctor Evans both gave their blood to Ms. Reid?”

“That’s right! But don’t say anything about this to anyone. Upper management told us to be quiet about Ms. Reid being in our hospital.”

Conrad then turned and walked toward the doctor’s office instead.

“Jason, I bought some extra lemon and ginger tea. Have some.” Sally opened the door into Jason’s private lounge and gave him a small can of loose lemon and ginger tea with a smile.

Jason accepted it and said, “Thanks. I’ll get you some Ceylon tea later.”

“Sure!” Sally turned but she was surprised by the man with a dark expression behind her.

“What is it, Mr. Maxwell?”

“I’m here for Jason Evans. Out of my way!”

Sally extended her hand and said in a firm tone, “This is the hospital. Don’t go wild here because of your

emotions!”

“Out of my way! Otherwise, don’t blame me for what happens next!” Conrad tightened his fist and tried to fight back his feelings of wanting to push Sally aside.

“Let him in, Doctor Hall,” Jason said.

“But...” Sally was still worried. Conrad Maxwell continuously looked for trouble with Jason using his own status and he had a bad temper.

Jason calmed her down. "I believe that he knows he needs to follow the law too since he's made it this

far in society. Don't you have an appointment with a patient tonight, doctor? Go on."

"Call security if there's anything!" Sally gave Conrad a glare. "Mr. Maxwell, no matter how ignorant you are, remember that Doctor Evans has saved your wife a few times now."

"Don't worry. I won't kill him! I just have something I want to ask him."

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 240

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 240

Jason brewed two cups of ginger and lemon tea and served one of them on the other side of his desk. He glanced at Conrad and said, "Have a seat."

Conrad glanced at the ginger and lemon tea on the desk and asked, "Why did you give Eileen Reid your blood?"

"Aren't you overreacting, Mr. Maxwell?" Jason almost chuckled. "I'm a doctor. Not to mention, Ms. Reid is our patient. We don't have enough blood in the hospital, so I have the professional duty of donating my

blood."

Conrad gritted his teeth and remembered someone and something. He gazed at Jason.

"Jason Evans... Whose surname did you follow?"

"Ha." Jason pulled his chair and sat down as if he was listening to some joke. He even gave the cup of

tea that he brewed a blow.

"Why are you suddenly so interested in me?"

"Is the reason you don't dare to say it because you have an ulterior motive?!"

The two pairs of eyes glared at each other with hostility.

“Why would I have any ulterior motive? I didn’t steal a single cent from you. I even saved your wife time.

and again. Is it a crime to save someone’s life?”

“Let’s put aside the fact that you have feelings for Fia. I want to know who your parents are right now and where they are! Whose surname did you use?!”

“What will you gain even if I told you?” Jason looked at him pitifully. “If I were you, I would focus on protecting my wife. I wouldn’t let anything distract me,

“Do you think I’m a fool?!” Conrad kicked the leg of the table. Jason’s tea was spilled and all the papers. and books on his table got wet.

Jason put down the cup in his hand and slowly cleaned the table.

He then said calmly, “No one’s treating you a fool. No one dares to. I know you want to find a weakness of mine so you can use it to attack me, but you need to know this.”

He paused as his tone turned aggressive. “I, Jason Evans, didn’t want this identity in the first place!”

The wrath in Conrad’s eyes burned bright. “You acknowledge it! How dare you show your face in front of me?!”

Jason slammed the table. “I never stole nor have I robbed anyone of anything! I was born into this world as an innocent child! There’s nothing about me that’s disgraceful!

“Conrad Maxwell, the reason that I don’t fight with you isn’t that I’m afraid of you or that I feel guilty! You feel that you’re pitiful, but the person that you’re looking for isn’t me!”

“Don’t think so highly of yourself! I don’t feel pitiful at all!” Conrad roared, his eyes red. “I’m legally born in the Maxwell Household! Meanwhile, you and your mother can’t even move out of the shadows! You don’t even have the chance to carry the Maxwell’s last name!”

Jason, who was normally calm and collected, suddenly stood up. He grabbed Conrad’s collar from across the table.

He didn't care if anyone would hit him or curse at him. However, his mother was off-limits!

"What? Do you want to fight? Come on!" Conrad threw a fist at Jason's face.

Jason dodged and forcefully slammed Conrad on a cabinet.

"You better get something right. Your mom is the one that split them apart because she wanted to marry

him!"

"Bullcrap!"

"Go find out whether that's the truth or not! I know you can find out the truth!"

"Homewrecker! You and your mom are the same, homewreckers!" Conrad gritted his teeth. He wished he could take a chunk off Jason's face. '

"I think you've gotten used to being so dictatorial and never listening to the truth!" Jason said as he threw a punch at him.

Conrad was not someone weak. He used the opportunity to throw Jason down on the ground.

The two men then punched and kicked each other as they rolled on the ground and knocked over a lot of things.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 236

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 236

After Lola received Esme's bank account number and completed her task, she went to look for Esme.

Esme was lying on the bed pretending to be weak. When the door opened, she thought that it was Conrad and looked at the doorway in joy.

"Oh, it's you."

“Who else do you think it would be, Ms. Manning?” Lola said with a frown. “I have something I need to ask you.”

“What is it?” Esme said with a frown. “It’s best for us not to meet each other. If you have anything to say, say it.”

“Did you install a virus in my phone and delete the evidence on my phone? I’ve been thinking about it. If Mr. Maxwell didn’t do it, then the only one left that would do this is you.”

“Are you crazy? Last time, you told me that Conrad deleted the evidence. And now you’re suspecting me?”

Esme looked at Lola like she was looking at an idiot.

“But my phone suddenly died and I noticed that I lost some money when I restarted it. I checked the website and realized that it happened because it was infected,” Lola said pitifully. “I’m not here to blame you for anything. I’m just hoping that you could delete the virus for me.”

“You lost money? Really?” Esme frowned. Did the hacker she hired from the internet steal her money out of greed?

“My pay is so low and losing that money really hurts. I’ve double-checked where the money went and... it

went into your account.”

“Impossible! I never gave you my account details!”

“That’s the strangest part.” Lola looked at Esme fearfully. “Ms. Manning, we’re on the same boat. I won’t do anything for you again if this is how you’ll treat me.

“Wait,” Esme said with a frown. She took her phone and logged into her bank account. She checked her detailed balance as she had not set any prompts from her bank.

When she looked at the detailed balance, there really was money that had been transferred to her

account.

She raised her head and looked at Lola in disdain. “Are you crazy? It’s just ten dollars! Looking at how anxious you looked, I thought you lost a lot of money!”

Lola was stunned for a few seconds. “So... The evidence on my phone... You really deleted them with a virus?”

Esme frowned and looked at Lola in contempt. “You lied to me?”

The innocence of Lola’s face was immediately replaced with brutality. “I’m loyal to you but you did this to me without my knowledge? Do you know that Mr. Maxwell detests me after what you did!”

“And you’re blaming me? If you didn’t show the evidence to Conrad, nothing would have happened!”

After everything was put out into the open, the two women selfishly blamed the other.

Lola slammed on a chair. “How dare you do that to me! Fine, I’m going to tell Mr. Maxwell right now!”

Esme’s expression became full of anxiety as she grabbed at the bandage on her forehead.

“Lola, I’m hurt. It has already happened. Can we not dwell on this?”

“No! Unless you apologize to me now! Do you know how respectful Mr. Maxwell was to me when he saw me the first time? It’s all because of you that he doesn’t even want to see me anymore!”

Esme gritted her teeth. ‘Darn you. How dare you prey on my man! If it isn’t because I still need you, I wouldn’t even want to waste my time talking with you!

“It’s fine if you don’t want to apologize. I’ll tell Mr. Maxwell. He’s accompanying Fia right now!” With that, Lola turned around and wanted to leave.

“Wait! I’ll apologize! I won’t do anything without telling you!” Esme gritted her teeth. Once she was finished with using her against Fia, she would deal with her!

Evening. Lola happily ran into Eileen's ward.

"I got the evidence!"

Eileen and Fia were having dinner happily while Conrad was standing in front of the window.

The three of them looked at Lola.

"What is it?" Conrad's expression was so dark that it terrified her. Lola shuddered when their eyes met.

Eileen put down her fork and asked, "What did you do?"

"I did everything that you taught me to do. I recorded the part where Ms. Manning was asking me not to reveal it to anyone."

Conrad's expression turned even darker as he stared at Lola. "What did you do to her?"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 237

Lola shrank. "I just want to prove that I didn't lie to you.

"Don't get so excited, Mr. Maxwell. Let's have a listen!" Eileen took the phone and played the recording.

Esme's voice from the phone started from being vicious and ended with pleas and cries, and everyone's expression darkened.

After the audio had been played till the end, Eileen stared at Conrad and asked, "Heard that? All the gentleness and kindness are just for show."

Conrad looked at Fia numbly. However, Fia was simply concentrating on her dinner as if she was not part of the conversation.

He remembered the day when she questioned if he was protecting Esme.

She had lost it completely. He remembered the despair in her eyes.

While he was sure that Esme did something to agitate her, he never took the kidnapping allegation seriously.

Now that he heard it himself, he felt that he couldn't face Fia again.

Eileen looked at him coldly. "Mr. Maxwell, what are you going to do now that you know the truth?"

Conrad gulped and said, "This is in the past. She must have come up with something like this after being misled by someone."

He then turned to look at Lola dangerously. "As for you... What are you up to? Why are you acting for them both?"

Lola suddenly felt that the entire moment was so bizarre that she didn't know how to react.

"Lola, you can leave now," Fia said gently. She didn't want an outsider to get caught in everything.

After Lola left and Fia ate the last pork chop, she looked at Conrad with a smile. "I think you're not hitting the nail in the coffin."

"The main point of this is that my cousin wanted to hire someone to kidnap me and hurt me. However, you've been avoiding the heart of the matter and even believed that Lola tempted her into doing that?"

Eileen let out a laugh. "I was so grateful that you gave me your blood. But now, I think I'm filthy for using your blood."

"Then let it out!" Conrad stared at Eileen and then glared at Fia. "We already agreed that we're going to put this behind us. Is it worth it to use this to build a wall between us again?"

"You should go." In that instant, Fia felt the chill in her.

Conrad frowned and could clearly sense her disappointment in him. His chaotic thoughts found a

solution.

"I know what to do."

He turned around and left.

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“Doesn’t matter. All my cousin needs to do is force out some crocodile tears and he’ll let her go,” Fia said

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nonchalantly.

Eileen held Fia’s hand. “Don’t worry. Even if Conrad won’t side with you, I will.”

“Focus on your recovery, Eileen. This is not worth your worry.” Fia grinned at Eileen. She had already found a way to deal with Esme.

It didn’t matter whether or not Conrad would side with her and take any actions for her anymore.

However, Conrad returned a few minutes later, dragging someone along.

“Apologize!”

There was no question of the intention of his tone as he forced the woman.

Esme looked at Conrad as she trembled. She thought he wanted to take her out to dinner when he took her away from her ward.

She wasn’t expecting him to force her to apologize to Fia in front of him.

Why would the man become more and more alien to the point that she felt afraid despite the fact that nothing about him had changed?

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Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 238

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Lola shrank. “I just want to prove that I didn’t lie to you.

“Don’t get so excited, Mr. Maxwell. Let’s have a listen!” Eileen took the phone and played the recording.

Esme’s voice from the phone started from being vicious and ended with pleas and cries, and everyone’s expression darkened.

After the audio had been played till the end, Eileen stared at Conrad and asked, “Heard that? All the gentleness and kindness are just for show.”

Conrad looked at Fia numbly. However, Fia was simply concentrating on her dinner as if she was not part of the conversation.

He remembered the day when she questioned if he was protecting Esme.

She had lost it completely. He remembered the despair in her eyes.

While he was sure that Esme did something to agitate her, he never took the kidnapping allegation seriously.

Now that he heard it himself, he felt that he couldn’t face Fia again.

Eileen looked at him coldly. “Mr. Maxwell, what are you going to do now that you know the truth?”

Conrad gulped and said, "This is in the past. She must have come up with something like this after being misled by someone."

He then turned to look at Lola dangerously. "As for you... What are you up to? Why are you acting for them both?"

Lola suddenly felt that the entire moment was so bizarre that she didn't know how to react.

"Lola, you can leave now," Fia said gently. She didn't want an outsider to get caught in everything.

After Lola left and Fia ate the last pork chop, she looked at Conrad with a smile. "I think you're not hitting the nail in the coffin."

"The main point of this is that my cousin wanted to hire someone to kidnap me and hurt me. However, you've been avoiding the heart of the matter and even believed that Lola tempted her into doing that?"

Eileen let out a laugh. "I was so grateful that you gave me your blood. But now, I think I'm filthy for using your blood."

"Then let it out!" Conrad stared at Eileen and then glared at Fia. "We already agreed that we're going to put this behind us. Is it worth it to use this to build a wall between us again?"

"You should go." In that instant, Fia felt the chill in her.

Conrad frowned and could clearly sense her disappointment in him. His chaotic thoughts found a

solution.

"I know what to do."

He turned around and left.

Eileen asked Fia curiously, "What is he going to do?"

"Doesn't matter. All my cousin needs to do is force out some crocodile tears and he'll let her go," Fia said

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nonchalantly.

Eileen held Fia's hand. "Don't worry. Even if Conrad won't side with you, I will."

"Focus on your recovery, Eileen. This is not worth your worry." Fia grinned at Eileen. She had already found a way to deal with Esme.

It didn't matter whether or not Conrad would side with her and take any actions for her anymore.

However, Conrad returned a few minutes later, dragging someone along.

"Apologize!"

There was no question of the intention of his tone as he forced the woman.

Esme looked at Conrad as she trembled. She thought he wanted to take her out to dinner when he took her away from her ward.

She wasn't expecting him to force her to apologize to Fia in front of him.

Why would the man become more and more alien to the point that she felt afraid despite the fact that nothing about him had changed?

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Eileen was so angry that she yelled, "You two are so shameless! If you want to talk about your love, talk about it further away!"

Esme shrank as if she was scared by Eileen's yelling.

"I don't blame you, Conrad. I simply blame myself for not cherishing our relationship back then. Go back and take care of Fia. I'll go now."

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She turned around with her head hung low, and she slowly dragged herself forward.

Conrad stared at her, their past playing in his head. And he saw her red arm.

"I'll walk you to the doctor."

"It's fine. It's just a small wound. There's nothing for the doctor to see."

"Enough. I'll take you to the doctor."

The doctor's office. When Conrad heard that Esme's hands could not be used to carry heavy things or play the piano, he frowned deeply.

"Thank you, doctor," Esme said. She then turned to Conrad and said, "Let's go, Conrad."

After he walked out of the office, Conrad stopped. "We'll look for specialists overseas."

"It's no use. I came back from overseas, remember? If I could get it treated, I wouldn't have given up." Esme carefully looked at Conrad. "Don't tell me you think that I'm acting for you?"

Conrad frowned and didn't say anything.

"Conrad, I want to make you stay. I want to go back to how it was. But I wouldn't use my hands for something like this. This is not just a pair of hands... It's my dream, my future!"

"It's fine. Go back to your ward," Conrad said, loosening the collar of his shirt as he wanted to go back to

Fia's ward.

When he walked past the nurse's station, he heard several of the nurses gossiping together.

"What's the relationship between Doctor Evans and Ms. Fia?"

Conrad couldn't help but stop to listen.

“Ms. Fia has a husband, and he’s the heir to the Maxwell household! That’s the top household here!”

“I guess that no matter the times, no matter if someone has a husband, as long as they’re feeling it, they can ignore all the societal rules no matter if they’re men or women.”

“Shush. They’re just friends!”

“How so?”

“Didn’t a famous celebrity just get admitted into the hospital? I was the nurse on duty in the intensive care unit at the time. I realized that she’s best friends with Ms. Fia. The day that she got admitted, both Doctor Evans and her husband gave her a lot of blood.”

“What’s going on? Mr. Maxwell and Doctor Evans both gave their blood to Ms. Reid?”

“That’s right! But don’t say anything about this to anyone. Upper management told us to be quiet about Ms. Reid being in our hospital.”

Conrad then turned and walked toward the doctor’s office instead.

“Jason, I bought some extra lemon and ginger tea. Have some.” Sally opened the door into Jason’s private lounge and gave him a small can of loose lemon and ginger tea with a smile.

Jason accepted it and said, “Thanks. I’ll get you some Ceylon tea later.”

“Sure!” Sally turned but she was surprised by the man with a dark expression behind her.

“What is it, Mr. Maxwell?”

“I’m here for Jason Evans. Out of my way!”

Sally extended her hand and said in a firm tone, “This is the hospital. Don’t go wild here because of your

emotions!”

“Out of my way! Otherwise, don’t blame me for what happens next!” Conrad tightened his fist and tried to fight back his feelings of wanting to push Sally aside.

“Let him in, Doctor Hall,” Jason said.

“But...” Sally was still worried. Conrad Maxwell continuously looked for trouble with Jason using his own status and he had a bad temper.

Jason calmed her down. “I believe that he knows he needs to follow the law too since he’s made it this

far in society. Don’t you have an appointment with a patient tonight, doctor? Go on.”

“Call security if there’s anything!” Sally gave Conrad a glare. “Mr. Maxwell, no matter how ignorant you are, remember that Doctor Evans has saved your wife a few times now.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill him! I just have something I want to ask him.”

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“Aren’t you overreacting, Mr. Maxwell?” Jason almost chuckled. “I’m a doctor. Not to mention, Ms. Reid is our patient. We don’t have enough blood in the hospital, so I have the professional duty of donating my blood.”

Conrad gritted his teeth and remembered someone and something. He gazed at Jason.

“Jason Evans... Whose surname did you follow?”

“Ha.” Jason pulled his chair and sat down as if he was listening to some joke. He even gave the cup of

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“Why are you suddenly so interested in me?”

“Is the reason you don’t dare to say it because you have an ulterior motive?!”

The two pairs of eyes glared at each other with hostility.

“Why would I have any ulterior motive? I didn’t steal a single cent from you. I even saved your wife time.

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“Let’s put aside the fact that you have feelings for Fia. I want to know who your parents are right now and where they are! Whose surname did you use?!”

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“Do you think I’m a fool?!” Conrad kicked the leg of the table. Jason’s tea was spilled and all the papers. and books on his table got wet.

Jason put down the cup in his hand and slowly cleaned the table.

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He paused as his tone turned aggressive. “I, Jason Evans, didn’t want this identity in the first place!”

The wrath in Conrad’s eyes burned bright. “You acknowledge it! How dare you show your face in front of me?!”

Jason slammed the table. “I never stole nor have I robbed anyone of anything! I was born into this world as an innocent child! There’s nothing about me that’s disgraceful!

“Conrad Maxwell, the reason that I don’t fight with you isn’t that I’m afraid of you or that I feel guilty! You feel that you’re pitiful, but the person that you’re looking for isn’t me!”

“Don’t think so highly of yourself! I don’t feel pitiful at all!” Conrad roared, his eyes red. “I’m legally born in the Maxwell Household! Meanwhile, you and your mother can’t even move out of the shadows! You don’t even have the chance to carry the Maxwell’s last name!”

Jason, who was normally calm and collected, suddenly stood up. He grabbed Conrad’s collar from across the table.

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